

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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The Boy with the Torn Hat by Thomas Sully

IN PRAISE OF FAIR CHILDREN



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

□ I was thoroughly outraged at the news of the bombing of our Nation's Capitol by terrorists. Just the thought of what might have ensued -- the loss of all those great minds!

511

□ When I was doing graduate work in American History at Columbia University I once had a class with anthropologist Margaret Mead. In a lecture she pontificated: "It has never been proven that one race can learn faster than another." I raised my hand and asked, "Has the reverse of that ever been proven?" I could see her wheels grinding, but she finally had to confess, "No, not that I know of."

910

□ The number one problem in our country today is that when politicians get into office all they want to do is stay there. They no longer represent us, but the special interests and themselves. They will not, perhaps cannot, deal with substantive issues. Too much money and too many votes are involved.

130

□ It is time to petition our minority masters for the establishment of Nordic Bantustans on the American continent. We might rationally argue that the continued satisfaction of minority sexual proclivities can only be achieved by protecting the gene pool of that undiluted race whose physical characteristics they obviously prefer. The alternative, we could say, would leave them blondless. At the present rate of outflow through the "Minnesota pipeline," our best racial elements will surely be gone in less than two generations.

871

□ As a lifelong isolationist since the first glimmers of international political awareness at 16 during the 1932 Far East crisis, I am always amused at the efforts to keep the Great Racket resulting from the 1945 "victory" working. But "Americans" have always gloried in meddling in the affairs of Asians and Africans whether in the Mediterranean, Caribbean, the Pacific or a dozen other places. It all extends and increases the scope of the coming debacle, even if it takes the latter another generation or so to hit. If you want to stay white then get your derriere out of nonwhite backyards, is my formula.

809

□ Some years ago I was employed as a chemist by a subcontractor for Boeing. After several inspection tests had been performed on a newly arrived shipment of aluminum from Japan and when it was evident that the chemical requirements would not be met, I naively issued a stop order and had all of the material put on "hold." In the twinkling of an eye, I was confronted by the higher echelon. The responsibility for this manufacturing bind was dropped squarely in my lap. The raw material was defective, but it was I who was blamed. I was showered with a myriad of what appeared to be rather weak arguments. Didn't I know this material was already in production and that some of the fins were ready for shipment? Was I trying to put men out of work? Didn't I like working there? Was I interested in seeing the company suffer thousands of dollars of loss? The net conclusion was that I would have to rewrite the paperwork so that the test values met specifications. I flatly refused. I was positive I would be fired. I wasn't. I was promoted to a position where I could no longer be a problem to the quality control department.

045

□ The Navy has announced plans to survey the hulk of the U.S.S. Arizona. The divers will refrain from actually entering the interior, out of respect for the remains of those entrapped. Very sensitive, very meticulous. But another battleship also went down in Pearl Harbor that morning of December 7, 1941. She was the decommissioned Utah that had been used as a target ship. Its superstructure had been cut off to make it look like an aircraft carrier. On the day of the Japanese attack it was parked where the U.S.S. Enterprise was usually tied. Every American carrier and every new battleship was out of port; every battleship in port was an old one. Both situations were quite anomalous for a weekend in peacetime. There was a caretaker crew aboard the Utah, about 140 men. Nearly all of them were killed by the Japanese planes, whose pilots assumed that a flattop in the Enterprise's parking spot was in fact the Enterprise -- which at the time of the attack was ferrying aircraft to Wake Island, not a particularly suitable mission for her, since there were other ships which specialized in ferry jobs. To commemorate the men killed aboard the Utah on the same morning as the widely and commemorated Arizona victims, there has not been one marker, not one wreath, hardly a word in the press.

095

□ It's doubtful that Majority taxpayers could make a better investment than Medicaid abortion funding; \$200 now will probably save \$200,000 later in welfare and crime costs. Those who still harbor a secret, nostalgic hope for "responsible conservatism" had best be advised to examine how central this "right-to-life" fanaticism is becoming in their overall creed. And they often couple this with a "free enterprise" support of massive illegal immigration, failing to point out (as *Instauration* has repeatedly) the appalling congruence between the influx of Third Worlders and the abortion of white fetuses.

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□ The short article "Women -- the Social Sex" (Oct. 1983) states what appears to be true, namely, that women on the whole are less independent-minded than men and tend not to be supportive of the men who are most independent. Why should this be? The author doesn't really say, except by way of mentioning hormones and mothering. He doesn't connect it up. A different reason is that women tend to cluster around the mean more than men: they are more naturally conformist. Changing this sexual difference is going to be very hard, but what can be changed is to increase variability by means of stepping up assortive mating and encouraging an atmosphere not merely tolerant but enthusiastic about innovation. Unfortunately, the author of the article is more taken to whining than to getting at the roots of why our age is far more conformist than it needs to be.

719

□ Every other television commercial nowadays seems to feature that decrepit old kosher buzzard George Burns making innuendo-filled remarks and winks while surrounded by a bevy of Nordic models and showgirls.

535

□ Recently I sent a copy of *Instauration* to a young Rhodesian who has just moved to Britain. The effect on him was electric. He didn't realize it was possible to publish anything like that, anywhere. It is a sad reflection that this friendly, albeit shocked, reaction is not too uncommon among young men who are already half-converted. Older men are much more difficult to reach, isolated and walled off as they are in their mental armour of half-truths and compromises.

British subscriber

□ In those TV pictures showing the Israelis mourning their dead and the Americans mourning theirs, did you notice the difference between the howling, wailing, chest-thumping Israelis and the quiet, dignified grief shown on the faces of the American next-of-kin?

327

□ Bigoted racists -- most of them are now nonwhite -- pump for their own race, regardless of the facts and consequences. Humanitarian racists pump for increasing the proportion of members of the race that will benefit mankind as a whole.

209

□ Did you notice how the media handled Kathy McDonald's stoic demeanor in the face of her husband's recent death on Korean airliner 007? She gamely made a try for Representative Larry McDonald's seat in Congress just weeks after her husband's death. Throughout her losing campaign she acted with dignity and reserve. The media called it "apparent coldness" and "stony." On the other hand, when Jackie Kennedy conducted herself in exactly the same manner after the death of her husband, the media deemed her behavior "courageous," "brave," "unflinching" and "dignified."

327

□ Where are the media think-pieces or revisionist essays on the 1960 election? Kennedy stole it by stealing the votes of my home state of Illinois. With a Nixon victory, we would have had neither the liberal, internationalist entanglement in Vietnam, nor the civil rights movement that culminated in riots and affirmative action. Martin Luther King would have confined himself to his motel room hanky panky. Add a Nixon Supreme Court, subtract the left-wing, egalitarian momentum of anti-war youth reactions. When Kennedy and Chicago Mayor Daley stole those ballot boxes, they stole a country. In the long view, the Irish Democratic pols must take their place just behind the Jews. They are no less guilty than the most irresponsible WASP renegades in the mongrelization and killing of the Old America.

721

□ "Who Killed Good Taste" (*Instauration*, Sept. 1983) offered up a brief yet sharp criticism of Walt Whitman's democratic visions. ("I will accept nothing which all cannot have on the same terms.") While this criticism is surely merited, it is nonetheless very important to remember that Whitman came of age, lived and worked in the twilight of a predominantly Anglo-Saxon America, a time which *Instauration* is justifiably wont to wax nostalgic about, also a time in which Whitman's "democratic vistas" made a great deal more sense than they do now. Whitman is currently being used as a cultural battering ram by such characters as Allen Ginsberg in their emphasis upon -- indeed, celebration of -- his homosexuality. They are fabricating a trendy 1983 model Whitman who's a swishing fairy chasing Puerto Rican boys in Central Park and on the beaches of San Juan when not campaigning for "the freeze." In addition, they are using his democratic ideals as a smokescreen for the continued trashing of American culture. Majority activists must be very careful to differentiate between the real Walt Whitman and the contemporary revision.

121

□ The late Chinese martial arts expert and movie star Bruce Lee was an exceptional man in many respects. But there was one area in which he was just like every other nonwhite male-on-the-make: he had a white wife (and two Eurasian children).

401

□ Re the *Twilight Zone* movie, which has been mentioned from time to time in *Instauration*: I was pleasantly shocked to see the review of this movie in the *Twilight Zone* magazine. Gahan Wilson declared that the anti-(white) racism segment was

in its understated way, one of the most appalling bits of moral idiocy I've seen in some time on the silver screen, for it takes as its essential premise the idea that it would be a good thing to round up those afflicted with racial prejudice and antisemitism and send them to Nazi death camps. [Director John] Landis seems to think that would make one hell of an idea. Sorry, John, but no *sieg heils* for you from *this* fearless reporter.

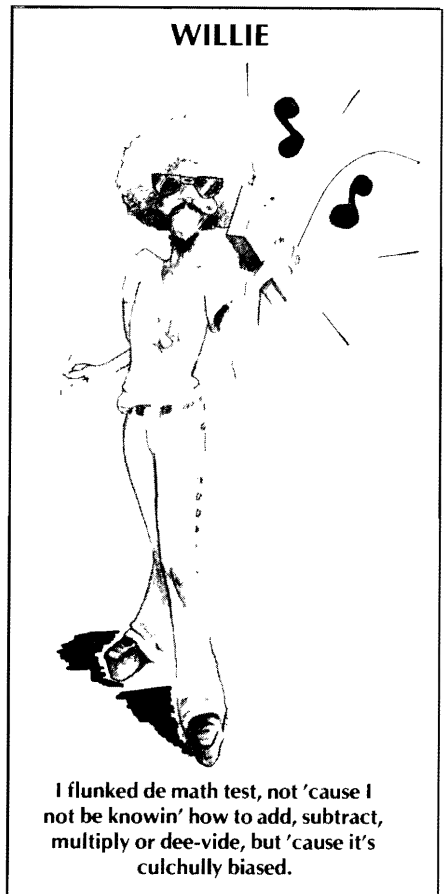
302

□ The strong support that Communists and Com-synps gave to Harold Washington's mayoral victory in Chicago and the fact that Washington's strongest opposition came from Chicago's white working class should present something of a problem to Marxist theoreticians. It should but it doesn't. It is simply dismissed out of hand as "white racism," a category which absolves the ultraleft of all further thought. Consequently, U.S. Marxists have almost completely committed themselves to racial polarization through their Chicago-style abandonment of white workers. Given America's racial projections for the next century, this may very well prove to be a strategic Red masterstroke. However, it could also be disastrous for the Leninistas if white race-consciousness -- a far more potent thing than the standard Communist claptrap -- can be mobilized against them. It is, of course, our task to ensure that this is exactly what happens.

661

□ TV films from the Grenada affair showed U.S. paratroopers wearing a new combat helmet which provides more head and neck protection. The new helmet design is considered sufficiently important to warrant editorial comment in a local daily. The editor was concerned about it being too German-looking and therefore a reminder of Hitler. He felt that American troops should have a helmet more American in style, possibly a baseball cap design. Apparently there are more important issues than head protection.

981



The Safety Valve

□ It occurred to me, what with the all-Jewish line-up (including the judge) of Ariel Sharon's upcoming trial in his \$50-million libel suit against Time, that a nice pre-trial "settlement" would be both deductible as an expense to Time and a fortuitous way to siphon money to Israel all legal-like, so to speak.

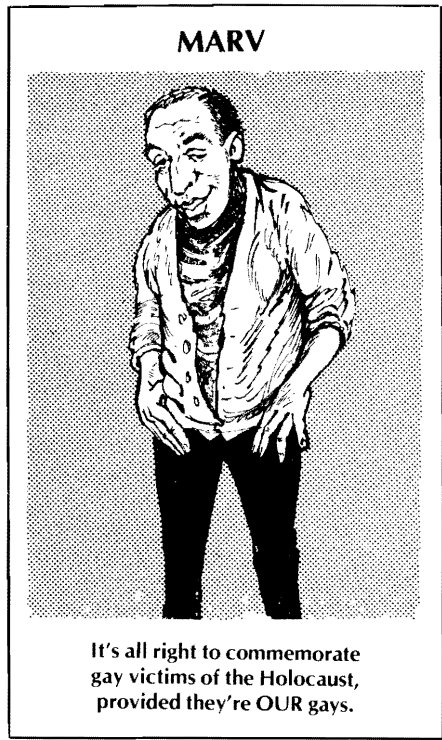
980

□ The 31,000-strong Newspaper Guild has formally endorsed Walter Mondale for this year's presidential race. This means that a great, if not overwhelming, number of the news stories about the campaign will be written by people whose labor union has officially come out for one candidate. Does anyone believe that a reporter committed in advance to Mondale is going to write a fair and honest report about other presidential hopefuls?

327

□ So the editorial page shtetl at the New York Times labeled the invasion of Grenada "a reverberating demonstration to the world that America has no more respect for laws and borders, for the codes of civilization, than the Soviet Union." Max Frankel and friends go on to call the U.S. "a paranoid bully" and say that Reagan's legal justifications were a "sham," his concern for the medical students a "pre-text." Let's suppose that a gang of neo-Nazis shot West German Chancellor Kohl, took over the Bonn government and made ominous noises about the status of German Jews. Do you suppose Abe Rosenthal would oppose American military intervention on the grounds of "international law," and would he call concern for the fate of those Jews a "sham" and a "pretext"?

205



□ With the release of the film, The Book of Daniel, and conspicuous bookstore promotional displays of the new paperback of the E.L. Doctorow novel of the same name, plus the appearance of two new allegedly nonfiction accounts of the Rosenberg case, American Jewry is apparently cranking up the old propaganda machine in a manner reminiscent of 11-year sunspot cycles. In their book, Invitation to an Inquest, Walter and Mariam Scheier take the familiar line that the Rosenbergs were not involved in any way with an espionage ring. In The Rosenberg File, Ronald Radosh and Joyce Milton admit that all the evidence points unmistakably to the Rosenbergs' involvement in Soviet espionage. But their involvement was not serious enough to warrant their execution. In 1962 Edward Moore Kennedy's Republican opponent for the Massachusetts Senate seat, which Fat Face still holds, said that if Teddy's full name was simply Edward Moore, his candidacy would be a joke. Similarly, if Julius and Ethel Rosenberg had been named, say, Bill and Ellen Taylor, the case would long since have been forgotten.

303

□ What? No Nordic space princesses (Instauration, Nov. 1983, p. 21)? You finally have a worthwhile Nordic mythology and you turn your nose up at it. What did we have before? Odinism is too primitive; worth keeping for certain purposes, such as NASA's uses of the names of Greco-Roman gods for so many of its projects. Protestant Christianity? Too neurotic and non-productive. Libertarianism? I like \$ as much as anybody, but greed is not a constructive prime mover. So what philosophy do we get from Instauration? Scientific rationalism. After 20-plus years in the business I can tell you that scientists are mostly a bunch of creeps and weirdos. Not as suave as lawyers and journalists, but just as greasy. Science differs from other perverted cults in that some of its magic works. A lot does not, but most scientists, let alone lay people, cannot tell the difference, because the literature is so arcane and poorly written.

208

□ Reports have it that the Birchers are really making political and recruiting hay out of Rep. Larry McDonald's death on that Korean airliner. Perhaps Instauration's editor can arrange to have his own death at the hands of rioting Miami blacks staged in an effort to boost circulation.

654

□ Far be it from me to criticize anything in Instauration -- but I must fault you for the cover of the September issue. Actually, it was the caption under the cover girl photo that caused the confusion and prompted this complaint. Due to that inexplicit pix caption, how were Instaurationists to distinguish which one was Margaret "Boasian Bozo" Mead, and which the gargoyles?

826

□ Last night I had a spur-of-the-moment talk with two female Princeton hippie types -- you know the kind. They were standing with me waiting for the light to change on Nassau Street. I said to them, "That button you're wearing tells us to get out of Grenada only. What about Lebanon?" They told me they were also against American troops being in Lebanon, but they wanted to keep the lid on any possible outbreak of anti-Semitism.

109

□ Wow! What a fantastic (and fantastically insightful!) article, "What's My Problem?" (Oct. 1983). And could it, would it, have appeared anywhere but in Instauration?

444

□ The premature retirement of James Watt reminds me of how the entire media have become a vast lynch mob on the hunt for even the most insignificant racial gaffe on the part of any Majority public figure.

981

□ Zip 300 (Oct. 1983) notes the lack of ethnic identification among German Americans. He speculates this is basically good for Majority unity because "when things really get tough, a German-Anglo split would be a disaster." While such a split will probably never occur here, let's not forget that one of the reasons things are so tough now -- and destined to get even tougher -- is that this century has indeed witnessed two "German-Anglo splits." Both were disasters, quite possibly fatal ones.

606

□ Any honest fool can tell you that the problems of physical safety and crime in general in contemporary American society are intimately related to America's racial chaos. To attack crime or women's physical safety without reference to the racial dynamic underlying this issue is ridiculous. Yet this is precisely what Feminism does. In the world according to Steinem, the real enemy is the accursed white male. Once racism and sexism are completely smashed (i.e., the white male completely housebroken), then we can happily face towards our bright future of multinational bull dykes. Steinem never says that it is precisely the decline of the white male which has led to the extreme vulnerability of white women to minority savagery, instances of which we read about every day in our papers. Only the spiritually castrated hulk that is today's Majority male would allow his women and children -- and even himself -- to live in the present all-pervasive state of physical fear. I feel nothing but scorn for these "Take Back the Night" and "Stop Rape" groups which are overwhelmingly composed of the same sort of quasi-female hard leftists who will be out tomorrow howling about racism or El Salvador. They are an integral part of the very problem they decry. And their only solution seems to be a bunch of lesbians with unshaven legs learning karate in order to fight off 250-pound black gorillas. Women's -- and men's -- physical safety can only be ensured by the re-masculinizing of the Majority male.

203

□ I read in the February 1980 issue where Cholly Bilderberger is unhappy with us. He feels that the readership of *Instauration* does nothing but write letters. We don't do anything. Cholly chides us for our Chekhovian passivity. Well, I can't speak for other people, since I don't know what they do or don't do. But I accept your remonstrance, Cholly. I don't do much except instigate whenever possible and exhort and warn and threaten Majority members several times a day that if they don't wake up, we are in bad, bad trouble. A dozen or so times a day I give The Stare to minorityites -- The Stare says, You're not getting away with anything. Whenever I see a Negro trying to force himself on a white girl who doesn't want his attentions, I chase him back to his part of town. All right, Cholly, I stand corrected. I feel chastened. I will undertake to whip my aging body into good material condition; and I will do something, what, I don't know, but I will do something. When I have done that something, I will write again and let you know -- assuming I am still able to write.

866

□ Both Buckley's career and his books become more and more those of the prancing, strutting, braying egoist. He's a man whose love affair with himself grows more passionate each passing day. The singer becomes ever more important than the song.

340

□ In San Francisco and the immediate surrounding area, the U.S. representatives are: Sala Burton (who won her late husband's seat recently), Barbara Boxer, Tom Lantos, Ron Dellums and Fortney (Pete) Stark. The first two are Jewesses. Lantos survived the Holocaust, coming here in 1946, and is a Raoul Wallenberg freak. Dellums is a coke-sniffing black. Stark is a question mark. Where the hell is my kind? All are anti-Grenada and silent on Lebanon. Natch.

941

□ The photo of Blunt on the front page of the October issue was excellent. It just catches him and the kind he represents perfectly. The scene could be a cocktail party in which the creep has spotted a would-be "recruit" (both in the ideological and the sexual sense) and is sidling over to him with a nasty glint in his eye and revolting thoughts in his head.

British subscriber

□ For a great many centuries the most common advice given to an individual facing serious difficulties was to consult one's minister (or priest). Now we hear and read from a thousand and one sources that the proper course of action is to "go into counseling," which includes nearly everything from psychoanalysis to pop-psych group gropes à la Esalen. "Therapy," "counseling" and so on cannot be properly understood unless they are seen in their proper historical context -- as an important part of the continuing alienization of the Western cultural organism.

141

□ Media hoopla about the Computer Revolution brings to mind GIGO (Garbage In, Garbage Out). All this hyping of "computer literacy" for children and adults rings terribly hollow at a time when evidence of a decline in plain old-fashioned literacy is all about us. Current claims for computers seem to forecast some sort of quantum leap of human consciousness -- this when "The Jeffersons" places consistently in the ranks of the "Ten Most Watched" television shows. What difference does it make whether the same old media lies are punched up on a video display terminal or hunt 'n' pecked out on a battered old Underwood? Computers offer the prospect of improvements in certain carefully defined areas of human knowledge, but to expect anything more is just to go down one more dead-end street on our ill-fated search for a better world.

667

□ It is utterly futile to think that homosexuality and pornography can ever be effectively banned or eliminated. But the homo and skin crowd can be driven back to the place they occupied until very recently, which was "underground." Pornographers should not be allowed to assault us at every corner drugstore, nor should homosexuals be permitted to adopt the saintly guise of yet another sorely aggrieved minority. That such is their current status is the inevitable result of the cultural pathology of modern liberalism.

551

□ Good God, how sick I am of reading these memoirs and biographies in which reference is made to those Golden Days at City College of New York in the 30s when swarms of the Chosen, "hungry for knowledge," argued philosophical fine points "while the dark clouds of fascism gathered in Europe." How sick I am of hearing about Philip Rahv, Delmore Schwartz, Saul Bellow and the "anti-Stalinist" gurus who clustered around the *Partisan Review* back in the 40s. After overexposure to this stuff, I'm beginning to think that modesty is strictly a Majority virtue!

885

□ William Styron's *Sophie's Choice* is such a conspicuously bad book that it may become notorious amongst future generations of Majority literary critics as an example of just exactly what ailed us. Poorly written, pretentious, minority-pandering to its very core, and almost transcendently false in nearly every respect, it seems rather hard to believe that such a work was not greeted with a prolonged, thunderous and virtually unanimous Bronx cheer by the critical establishment. But then we must consider the composition of the critical establishment. Surely Styron has!

400

□ I have always greatly liked the song, "My Ain Folk" (*Instauration*, Oct. 1983), both for its melody and its sentiments. In fact, I would not be surprised if the words became unlawful in this country before long on the grounds that they are "racist."

British subscriber

□ I suppose that even at an early date, when the American colonies were quite Nordic, New York City had picked up a lot of "strange blood." Left to itself, the city would probably have gone completely non-Nordic long ago. But in each generation it acquires some ambitious Nordics from the countryside. And the old immigrant stream -- Irish, German and Slavic -- has also brought in new Nordics. But have any New York City families survived and remained Nordic right down through the generations, ever since the 1700s? The answer is probably a few when it comes to the insulated upper class. But how can middle- and working-class Nordic families endure as Nordics in a human environment like New York? They can't. The failures go under, and the successes have an infinity of chances to "marry up" economically by "marrying down" racially. And so, whatever Mayor Koch and other boosters may say to the contrary, the average Nordic in a place like Kansas is perfectly justified in regarding New York City with horror, and in dreading the thought of his child moving there. Conversely, a New York Jew is justified in regarding Kansas with horror. The intermarriage rate for Jews there is phenomenal.

212

□ I recently completed a graduate seminar in "South Asian Politics" taught by a professor of Majority ancestry. One day he referred to the special anguish of the Moslems in India, who are now 11% of the population in an overwhelmingly Hindu country, yet who see all about them the remnants of the mighty Mogul Empire of their ancestors. As a sort of wistful, slightly bitter afterthought, the prof sotto voce'd, "The same thing has happened to my people, only we don't realize it yet."

244

□ Anyone who knows anything about the various Slavic peoples resident in the U.S. knows that, with the exception of those who have received a "higher education" and been infected with the liberal-minority virus, they comprise an overwhelmingly conservative, religious and singularly anti-Communist ethnic group. Surely we cannot assume that a mere change of location has changed them in some fundamental way from their brethren living under communism in their homelands. Marxism was imposed upon the Slavic Russians, and the Soviet Union in turn helped to impose it upon the Slavs of Eastern Europe. Left to their own devices, the Slavic peoples might well be living under an authoritarian government, but they would not be living under a Marxist one.

604

□ Cable TV has a "Nickelodeon" channel devoted exclusively to children's programs, two of which recently caught my eye and ear. One, "Mr. Lincoln and Malcolm X," tells our kiddies that Lincoln freed the slaves, but, 100 years after his assassination, Malcolm X, equally great, spoke for black Americans who had found freedom, though not equality. The second program, "Adams and Mao," compared Sam Adams who freed the 13 colonies from British rule to Mao Tse-tung who "freed a billion people from feudalism."

491

IN PRAISE OF FAIR CHILDREN

With the hormonal onslaught of puberty comes a more searching and critical regard of one's peers. Young eyes which, in some cases, have attended the beauty of mid-winter ice storms and the ways of the honeybee with rare acuity for a decade or more, are forcibly refocused onto a narrowed anthropocentric beam. There is profit in this captivity but also the potential for great loss. Two South African writers, George Maclay and Humphry Knipe, have described the human male's adolescent years as "a series of high-voltage dominance contests."

The eminent personality psychologist, Raymond B. Cattell, believes that the more detached aesthetic and intellectual interests are unlikely to exert much post-adolescent force unless they are well established earlier. He sees a race between mental development and encroaching hormones, one in which the child, the pre-pubescent, is indeed the "father of the man," as William Wordsworth phrased it in "My Heart Leaps Up."



William Wordsworth

Cattell suggests that civilization may "resort to physiological inventions, if it can find them, that will delay the onset of puberty for a decade, and permit easier sublimation at all ages."

Young adulthood is the usual stage of human reproduction -- the period to which those of us concerned with better reproductive practices direct most of our attention. Nearly all of the books dealing with human biological betterment or biological comparison concentrate on individuals in the prime of life. Most of us have a somewhat clearer idea of what a 20-year-old Nordic or Alpine (or ectomorph or endomorph) looks like than a 70-year-old or a 7-year old. Twenty-year-olds are themselves usually more combatively aware of their inbred differences than either playful children or oldsters who have belatedly decided to hedge their bets and "get right with God." Racism is often age-linked, as Byram Campbell has argued in *American Race Theorists*:

An attempt has been made to convince us that our children are wiser than we, and much emphasis has been laid on the fact that the very young do not discriminate socially. Those who care to look deeper into this subject should note that the change in attitude that is usually observed to occur, happens at about the time of puberty, or when the young become potential guardians of the future of their race.

Concentration upon the racial and constitutional differences of young adults makes evolutionary sense. But it is wrong to conclude that human differences at other ages are inconsequential. Many a proud young racist goes through a short phase where he supposes (usually implicitly) that "old people are just old people" and "kids are just kids." That sleek young blonde thing, that coarse (and profoundly undeserving) Levantine arm around her waist -- they are what the coming racial explosion is all about! As José Ortega y Gasset once wrote, "It was not the worker, the intellectual, the priest, properly speaking, or the businessman who started the great political process, but youth, preoccupied with women and resolved to fight -- the lover, the warrior, the athlete."

Perhaps so. But as the hormonal fires begin to subside and eyes stray more frequently from the sexual beam, time and emotion are once again expended not only on "ice storms and honeybees" but also on people both young and old. We now come to appreciate the profound differences in the faces of the elderly -- faces with character stamped on them almost as clearly as race. Even wrinkles become beautiful when we realize that it is the finely textured and carefully wrought human beings who tend to develop the more intricate and revealing wrinkle-patterns, while nature's botched jobs tend to die young or age in physiologic concealment.

Here is some melancholy-inducing advice for *Instaura-*

tion's cockier young male readers. Take a really close look at the elderly ladies in your area. Unless you are in a Nordic-retreat zone like parts of the American South and West, you will soon discover that the old gals are of an altogether finer breed than the young ladies whom you have been admiring. I have taken to regularly comparing the women of different ages who use my local shopping center. Perhaps one-fourth of the women under age 35 are nonwhite, another fourth are whites with good faces and bodies, and about half can only be described as lumpenwhites. Among the women over 60, the bodies tend to be less informative. But the faces usually reveal a great deal. And, over and over and over, I see clear, light eyes in neat, thoughtful-looking faces. Easily more than half of the older women hereabouts look like that.

I have known several of the neat old Nordic ladies in this area and most had small families: careers and interests intruded. Consequently, my study of old folks tells me that not only is the white race vanishing from the American scene, but what's left of it is undergoing a sea change.

Simply by examining my own family, I can grasp a part of what is happening. The old Anglo-Saxon stock, often of very fine physical texture -- clearly a recessive trait -- is fast intermarrying with more plentiful Germans, Irish, Slavs, French Canadians and others, and the mixed-ethnic offspring are taking after the newer white groups, both in looks and behavior style. Plenty of English grandmothers or English grandfathers in this country today have ten or 15 grandchildren, not one of whom fully reproduces their own finer racial type. I know whereof I speak.

Children can also teach us a lot about race. For several years I lived in an all-too-typical inner-city neighborhood which was only 20% black, but where 90% of the kids were black. (Whites with offspring quickly gravitated to the suburbs.) I soon grew accustomed to the insolent harshness of most little Negroes, whose voices are often rough and scratchy. Then came the unforgettable day when I saw a band of real angels playing in the corner park -- every one of them blond-haired, gentle, intelligent, and all producing the most wonderful piping sounds. I sat transfixed, almost unbelieving, for 20 minutes. Like many white adults in the contemporary urban world, I had honestly forgotten how "delightful" -- as the Mormons put it -- my own young kin can be.

This and similar revelations flood my mind when President Reagan's covetous critics accuse him of "sacrificing" poor, little minority children -- of "blaming" them for their misfortune. "Seventy percent of the welfare 'cheats' he is ridding us of are little children," is how one editorial put it. One wants to cry out with Emerson, "Are they my poor? I tell thee, thou foolish philanthropist, that I grudge the dollar, the dime, the cent I give to such men as do not belong to me and to whom I do not belong." The Nordic American is in a real ethical and emotional quandary here. He lives in a multiracial setting where his own highly responsible breed has done well and produces fewer and fewer poor children. The kind of people able to make the little angels I watched in the park area are, relatively speaking, behavioral angels themselves.

The *angel-in-need*, who called forth some of our ancestors' most noble and (at the same time) personally satis-



Children



... and Children

fying traits, has almost sunk from view. Now we must choose between well-cared-for (often *too*-well-cared for) angels and braying ghetto-brats. If we choose the first, we are nasty old Scrooges like Reagan. But if we choose the latter, we are giving the "wicked dollar" which Emerson warned would redound against the hypocritical giver. One looks back almost enviously at an immortal lover of neglected waifs like Hans Christian Andersen. What beautiful sentiment overflows a work like "The Little Match-Girl"! And what beautiful neglected children called forth that sentiment:

It was very cold, the snow fell, and it was almost quite dark; for it was evening -- yes, the last evening of the year. Amid the cold and the darkness, a poor little girl, with bare head and naked feet, was roaming through the streets. It is true she had a pair of slippers when she left home, but they were not of much use. They were very large slippers; so large, indeed, that they had hitherto been used by her mother; besides, the little creature lost them as she hurried across the street, to avoid two carriages that were driving very quickly past. One of the slippers was not to be found, and the other was pounced upon by a boy who ran away with it, saying that it would serve for a cradle when he should have children of his own. So the little girl went along, with her little bare feet that were red and blue with cold. She carried a number of matches in an old apron, and she held a bundle of them in her hand. Nobody had bought anything from her the whole livelong day; nobody had even given her a penny.

Shivering with cold and hunger, she crept along a perfect

picture of misery -- poor little thing! The snow-flakes covered her long flaxen hair, which hung in pretty curls round her throat; but she heeded them not now. Lights were streaming from all the windows, and there was a savory smell of roast goose; for it was New Year's Eve. And this she did heed.

The entire simple, tragic tale fills barely two pages in a normal book, yet it triggers more genuine emotion in this reader's breast than all the appeals for starving African infants he ever saw on television. When the latter do make an emotional dent, a little introspection shows that it is mostly forced and insincere. If this proves that I am "morally bankrupt" -- perhaps even the bearer of "defective racist genes" -- then so be it. I simply have had too many captivating encounters with creatures like Andersen's little match-girl, and too much bleak experience with braying ghetto-brats, to feel otherwise.

I don't expect black people to feel the way I do, but if they want fewer LMGs in the world, and more BGBs, let them pay the price, and let them steer clear of people with my tastes. I resent having unelected (and tasteless) dogooders steal billions of dollars from the white nations every year in order to support the world's exploding black and brown populations. If that money could be conveyed to the world's poor but biologically sound white elements -- who now go almost childless (even in deepest Appalachia, whites are now below Zero Population Growth) -- the Earth would become altogether brighter and more upbeat.

All praises to the worthy white children of our foundering planet! Our generation has heard so much praise for individual adults -- for self-centered male and female achievers, for voluptuous (but childless) "playmates" and for skinny (and equally childless) high-fashion models. There is always praise for the individual Nordic who trades in his racial qualities for personal advancement -- never for the family unit which sacrifices the present for the future, never for the child, whose qualities are latent. We are living off our best biological capital, just as the Greeks and Romans did in their hour of decline.

All praises to worthy white children. If we despair of the future, it is simply because we see so few of them around. If she could rematerialize for a few days, Harriet Beecher Stowe, who probably did as much to injure the Nordic race as any person in history (by egging whites into the Civil War with her agitprop masterpiece, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*), would probably be the first to note the scarcity of Little Evas, as proved by the following passage from her war-mongering classic:

Her form was the perfection of childish beauty, without its usual chubbiness and squareness of outline. There was about it an undulating and aerial grace such as one might dream of for some mythic and allegorical being. Her face was remarkable, less for its perfect beauty of feature than for a singular and dreamy earnestness of expression, which made the ideal start when they looked at her, and by which the dullest and most literal were impressed, without exactly knowing why. The shape of her head and the turn of her neck and bust were particularly noble, and the long, golden-brown hair that floated like a cloud around it, the deep, spiritual gravity of her violet blue eyes, shaded by heavy fringes of golden brown, -- all marked her out from other

children, and made every one turn and look after her, as she glided hither and thither on the boat . . . She was always in motion, always with half a smile on her rosy mouth, flying hither and thither, with an undulating and cloud-like tread, singing to herself as she moved, as in a happy dream. . . . Always dressed in white, she seemed to move like a shadow through all sorts of places, without contracting spot or stain; and there was not a corner or nook, above or below, where those fairy footsteps had not glided, and that visionary golden head, with its deep blue eyes, fledged along . . .

A thousand times a day rough voices blessed her, and smiles of unwonted softness stole over hard faces as she passed; and when she tripped fearlessly over dangerous places, rough, sooty hands were stretched involuntarily out to save her and smooth her path.

Tom, who had the soft, impressible nature of his kindly race, ever yearning towards the simple and child-like, watched the little creature with daily increasing interest. To him she seemed something almost divine; and whenever her golden head and deep blue eyes peered out upon him from behind some dusky cotton-bale, or looked down upon him over some ridge of packages, he half believed he saw one of the angels stepped out of the New Testament.

A young man in the 1850s might have read this (or similar descriptions in other classics) and been inspired to make some Little Evas of his own. He might even have known a Little Eva or two. (I have had the rare fortune of knowing one. Harriet Stowe did not exaggerate.) His counterpart in the 1980s would more likely read *Playboy* or one of its spinoffs. Putting little blonde angels beside their mothers in *Playboy* would scare off at least half the readership.



Not Playboy's kind of picture

Little Eva was "always in motion . . . flying hither and thither . . . as if in a happy dream." Wordsworth the man could still recall something of this dream-like state. The elusive recollection was his most treasured possession:

There was a time when meadow, grove, and stream,
The earth, and every common sight,
To me did seem
Apparelled in celestial light,
The glory and the freshness of a dream.
It is not now as it hath been of yore; --
Turn wheresoe'er I may,

By night or day,
The things which I have seen I now can see no more.

So begins "Ode on Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood." Its theme has suffered a singular neglect, particularly in our own time.

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:
The Soul that rises with us, our life's Star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home:
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!
Shades of the prison-house begin to close
Upon the growing Boy,
But he beholds the light, and whence it flows,
He sees in it his joy;
The youth, who daily farther from the east
Must travel, still is Nature's priest,
And by the vision splendid
Is on his way attended;
At length the man perceives it die away,
And fade into the light of common day.

* * *
But for those first affections,
Those shadowy recollections,
Which, be they what they may,
Are yet the fountain-light of all our day,
Are yet a master-light of all our seeing;
Uphold us, cherish, and have power to make
Our noisy years seem moments in the being
Of the eternal Silence: truths that wake,
To perish never;
Which neither listlessness, nor mad endeavour,
Nor Man nor Boy,
Nor all that is at enmity with joy,
Can utterly abolish or destroy!
Hence, in a season of calm weather
Though inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither;
Can in a moment travel thither,
And see the children sport upon the shore,
And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore.

To prize this poem, one need not accept Wordsworth's metaphysics, his conviction that the "celestial light" which bathes an ideal childhood proves its nearness to a transcendent Heaven. It should suffice that the poet comes closer to re-experiencing childhood's "hour of splendour in the grass" (a phrase appropriated by Elia Kazan for the hormonal years) than anyone else and, no less remarkably, has uniquely expressed that

Strength in what remains behind,
In the primal sympathy
Which having been must ever be.

Wordsworth, the adult genius, rendered constant homage to his "father" in the truest sense, his own younger self. He knew that everything he was depended as much on things which that earlier self had experienced as on the

present: "Thou, whose exterior semblance doth belie / Thy soul's immensity; / Thou best philosopher . . ."

Once, only once, I had the fortune of meeting a perfect little philosopher beside a sluggish Midwestern stream. He looked a lot like young Wordsworth must have looked. We talked about tadpoles and rock-skimming, but I sensed that our words were mostly dross for him as they were for me -- a backdrop to the intuitive nature study which engaged most of him and still included me. Clues in abundance -- a look in his eyes, a tone of voice, a gesture or posture -- informed me that, having once been this seven- or eight-year-old boy, he could not avoid becoming a remarkable man. Not a famous man, perhaps, and surely not a flashy one, but a man quietly and closely attuned to something very precious -- the golden commodity known as reality.

* * *

Now our entire race has reached the impasse of the last Romans, whose "reluctance to bring children into a darkening world increased steadily," as the Swiss historian Amaury de Riencourt has put it. We have too often mistaken the braying ghetto-brat for the cheerful little philosopher, and confused Gary Coleman with Shirley Temple. The angel-makers among us have taken fright at alien seed.

Unless we start making angels again soon, lots of them, the fate of Wordsworth's aging individual will be the fate of a doddering race. Then we will ask collectively:

*Whither is fled the visionary gleam?
Where is it now, the glory and the dream?*

Ponderable Quotes

We hold these truths to be now evident: that all men are created different, that they are endowed by the genetic process with certain inalienable characteristics, and that among these are to be numbered life, a certain physical and psychological autonomy, and a propensity to pursue pleasure and shun pain.

H.C. Allen,
professor of American Studies
at the University of East Anglia

Racial strength is vital. If the white race is ever seriously threatened, it may then be time for us to take our part in its protection, to fight side by side with the English, French and Germans but not with one against the other for our mutual destruction.

Charles Lindbergh, Jr.
October 19, 1939

For more than a hundred years, the English gentleman has presented the world with a picture that was admired and respected even when it was envied or disliked. At the worst hour of British fortunes in India, after the disastrous retreat from Kabul of 1844, a scribbled promise to pay, with the signature of a British officer who lay, dirty and infested with lice, in an Afghan jail, was good for cash in silver in the bazaar. In the Spanish-speaking countries of the New World, not only did *hora inglés* mean "punctual," but *palabra inglés* meant "true."

Philip Mason
The English Gentleman

THE LATEST IN HERO-STRIPPING

When you want to degrade a race, go after its heroes. And that is exactly what *they* have been doing very efficiently in this affirmative-action packed age, as *Instauration* has often noted. When it comes to astronauts, the attack comes in spurts, intertwined occasionally with media coverage of space shuttles and recently a Hollywood epic. Chuck Yeager, who may be properly called one of the two Columbus of space, is temporarily back in favor. (The other Columbus, Neil Armstrong, the first man on the moon, has already been all but forgotten, indifference being as effective as outright libel in putting targets of the anti-heroic coalition in their place.)

Armstrong landed on the moon with one other astronaut, but Yeager was up there all alone in the wild blue yonder when he cracked the sound barrier, a feat which some eggheads said could never be accomplished in one piece. (Will another Yeager one day crack Einstein's "uncrackable" velocity of light barrier?) At any rate, Yeager amassed some belated recognition in Tom Wolfe's book, *The Right Stuff*, and more recently in the film of the same name, which succeeded in turning him into more of an ersatz Hollywood cowboy than a hero. To find what the anti-Majority crowd really thinks of Yeager, we need to read the article, "Fearlessness" (*Psychology Today*, Sept. 1982). Listen to this choice morsel:

The right stuff is hard to handle and can easily become the wrong stuff. For every relatively fearless child who

grows up to be a hero, there may be several others who end up as psychopaths.

The article is illustrated with side-by-side photos of Chuck Yeager, George Willig, a headline-hunting skyscraper climber, Ted Bundy and Gary Gilmore, two convicted murderers, Larry Walters, a nutty balloonist, and a French tightrope walker. Not very exalted company for Chuck Yeager, but the photos were well chosen to illustrate the author's point -- namely, there is very little if any difference between crackpots, murderers and the world's greatest test pilot. As the article states, "If Chuck Yeager had been raised by slightly different parents, he might have become a con man . . ."

Author George Lykkens doesn't stop there. "In short, my thesis is that the hero and the psychopath are twigs from the same branch." As a psychopath, Yeager is "fundamentally unreliable with a remarkable disregard for truth, and seems incapable of real love":

His anti-social behavior often appears to be inadequately motivated, he takes needless risks and shows an indifference to punishment by failing to learn from unpleasant experience. He lacks the capacity for genuine remorse or shame, often rationalizing his behavior or blaming others. He has a specific loss of insight -- that is, an inability to appreciate how others feel about him or to foresee how they will react to his outrageous conduct. And, in perhaps three cases out of four, "he" is male.



Chuck Yeager and the X-1 supersonic research plane

What damns Yeager and other psychopaths, Lykkens continues, and puts them all in the same ominous social basket, is that they were born with a high genetic quota of fearlessness.

So that takes care of Yeager. He is not a great man at all. He just happened to be blessed (or rather cursed) with a certain kind of gene and to have parents who somehow or other protected him from going off the deep end and ending up on death row. The problem here is that we always hear about what the Lykkenses think of the Yeagers and what other psychologists and shamans think of other Majority heroes, but we never hear what the Yeagers think of the Lykkenses.

The minority attack on Majority heroes (we say minority because, although we don't know Lykkens's background, we do know that the editorial control of *Psychology Today* is almost entirely in the hands of Jews) is not restricted to men. Majority heroines also come under the gun of the social scientists and the media collaborators. The *San Jose Mercury News* (Aug. 28, 1982) informs us that Betsy Ross, long celebrated for making the first American flag, probably didn't. She did make flags for the city government of Philadelphia, but that is all the press reports of her day really prove. And to put Betsy more firmly in her non-

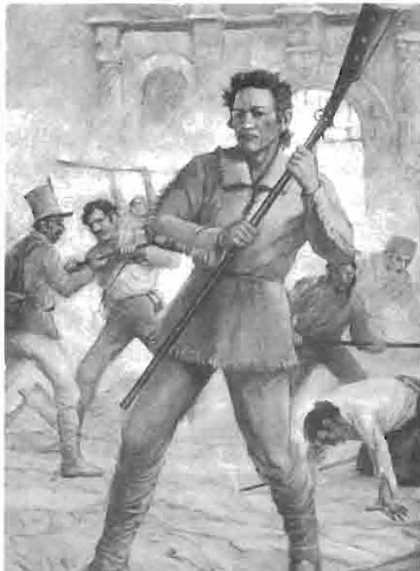
place, the story indulges in a bit of not-so-sly vilipendency. Betsy, we are told, was a Quaker who eloped with an Episcopalian when she was 21 and was therefore excommunicated from the Society of Friends. She later went through two (repeat two) more husbands, and how she disposed of all three is left to the reader's imagination.

School kids used to learn, before the focus of their history books was shifted from their own country to Africa and Israel, that George Washington visited Betsy in her small Philadelphia home, where she had gained a reputation as a first-class seamstress, showed her a sketch for a proposed flag and asked her to turn out a finished product. Betsy agreed to take on the job, but not unless she could make a few crucial revisions. (Here we enter a part of American history that is news to us.) The design Washington showed Betsy called for a square flag with *six-pointed* stars. Betsy changed it into a rectangular flag with *five-pointed* stars -- an alteration for which we should be eternally grateful. But maybe that highly symbolic change has something to do with the present attempt to cut her down.

The *Mercury News* couldn't end without one more dig. Betsy employed young children in her sewing business. Aha, she was an exploiter of child labor!

Which One Is Davy?

Any devotee of Davy Crockett who visits the Alamo would be shocked to discover that on sale there are two distinctly different portraits of him. One (below left) makes him look like a mestizo. One (below center) endows him with a Nordic countenance. When we looked Davy up in some biographical references, all we could find was that he was a "fine figure of a man" with a "ruddy" complexion. Ruddiness and fine figure don't exactly go with the usual description of the Spanish-Indian hybrid. Neither do the light eyes given him by the engraving of a contemporary portrait by S.S. Osgood (below right). It's more than ironic, indeed it's somewhat dastardly, that some present-day affirmative action advocates are trying to make Davy resemble the very people he gave up his life fighting against in 1836. Before he died at the Alamo, Davy, an almost legendary frontiersman and Indian fighter, served three terms in Congress.



The Mestizo Crockett



The Nordic Crockett



The real Crockett?

THEIR HISTORY AND OURS

The tactic of reducing the study of historical events to the level of petty morality plays will now be officially implemented in New York State school systems. The *New York Times* (April 18, 1983) tells us:

The New York proposals would organize the study of the world in the 9th and 10th grades under six topics or concepts -- ecology, human needs, human rights, cultural interaction, the global system of economic interdependence, and the future.

The *Times* continues:

Not only would the proposed curriculum play down the historical approach, but it would also require that Africa, the Middle East, Latin America and China be covered in the 9th grade, and that Japan, Western Europe, and the Soviet Union be covered in the 10th grade. American history would be reduced from two semesters to one and would cover politics, the role of immigrant groups and foreign policy.

Fortunately, not everyone is jumping on the anti-history bandwagon. Jamil Zainaldin, deputy director of the American Historical Association, half-heartedly responded by saying: "There are some interesting and good parts to the curriculum proposal, but it is disturbing from a historian's point of view because the pure historical approach would be dropped by the wayside." Mr. Zainaldin evidently has not yet been completely "sensitized" to the objectives of the social engineers who masquerade as educators, and to whom the "pure historical approach" ranks very low on a scale dominated by programs of antiwhite behavioral modification. Mr. Zainaldin was not alone in his concern, however. Hazel Herzberg, a professor of history and education at Columbia University, is concerned that without chronological order, "the [Soviet] purge trials of the 1930s would be taught before the revolutions of 1905 and 1917."

What purpose can the denigration of objective historical study serve? Aren't those who currently manipulate public opinion through a virtual media monopoly confident that their techniques will retain their effectiveness well into the 21st century? Could it be that they detect the remote possibility that the factually oriented "Information Age" might come up with new problems, as well as new opportunities? Are those who have so long sought to undermine Majority religious structures through feigned appeals to science beginning to worry that a society attuned to the scientific method will eventually employ that method in the study of history? Might not this process seem even more dangerous than an occasional outbreak of religious zealotry?

Some degree of insight might be gained into this situation by consulting that section of Raphael Patai's *Jewish Mind* subtitled, "Why No Science?", which discusses the conspicuous absence of Jews in the areas of mathematics,

physics and astronomy in the Hellenistic world.

It is tempting to speculate on the possible reasons for the paucity of Jews in the domain of the sciences and linguistics at a time when they participated so fully in literature, historiography and philosophy. Apparently the Hellenistic Jewish intellectuals were attracted only to those fields of Greek cultural activity in which their works could be used for demonstrating, upholding and arguing Jewish excellence. They tried their hand at the epic and the drama, because in these fields they could, as they actually did, write about great Jewish historical figures in epic and dramatic form. They wrote books of history because they could, and did, give inspiring accounts of the Jewish past. And they produced volumes of philosophy which they used as vehicles for convincing the Hellenistic world of the unique values of Jewish monotheism, morality and law. By the same token, they were not attracted to the sciences and linguistics, because any contribution they could have made to them, while it might have advanced the discipline in question, would not have served the Jewish cause, the one overriding purpose to which they were committed. Patai summarizes, "As far as we know, there is not a single work left behind by the Jewish Hellenists which was not filled by a Jewish content, not motivated by a Jewish conviction, not intended to be 'good for the Jews.'"

In our own era, almost four decades after the end of World War II, the court historians have grown weary of parroting the approved versions of past events. There even emerge, here and there, individual historians with no desire to compile additional establishment-sponsored hagiographies and demonologies. As frightening as it may seem to some, these individuals may not have taken the sacred oath to honor the sacrosanct standard of modern scholarship, namely, "Is it good for the Jews?" If the truthward trend continues, history in a thousand years or so may actually become something other than a device for polishing the Jewish image.

As the social significance of the biological discoveries of the past century was perceived, anthropology, under the guidance of Franz Boas, joined history in an academic field day of Jewish tinkering. The approach to both disciplines became one of moralistic speculation rather than rational inquiry. This phenomena is currently manifested by self-appointed moral arbiter Jeremy Rifkin in his book *Algeny*, which attempts to impede the advances in genetic engineering by depicting it as a potential threat to his devoutly-to-be-wished-for pluralistic society. Also, one cannot overlook the substantial contribution of Steven Spielberg to the prevailing sentimental and escapist attitudes so symptomatic of cultural decay. It is he who has beguiled us so dazzlingly with close encounters with an alien messiah-figure, poltergeists and an animated lost ark -- all appropriate accouterments for "emotional history."

The epitome of this species of history may be found in

Ronald Reagan's remarks at a recent Holocaust "happening" in Washington, D.C. Echoing the dean of Six Million histrionics, Elie Wiesel, in his vigilant opposition to "desacralizing the Holocaust" by allowing it to become a topic for scholarly debate, Reagan's pontification included the solemn vow to "see to it that the immeasurable pain of the Holocaust is not dehumanized, that it is not examined clinically and dispassionately, that its significance is not lost on this generation or any future generation." Such an official promulgation of historiographic guidelines not only fundamentally belies Reagan's ostensible concern for improving America's academic performance, but also, and more importantly, indicates the extent of the current attempt to reduce history to irrelevancy.

As greater strides are made in those areas of history and biology which impinge on the sociopolitical status of the Majority, we must be constantly aware of the threat of the new emotionalism and its associated moralistic reductionism. A renewed emphasis must be placed upon the study of logic and the scientific method. Above all, our epistemological processes must remain free of obsolete and destructive alien taboos disguised as ethics or morality, and administered by our unfriendly enemies.

This means that we must turn a stone-deaf ear to all appeals to any "universal moral system." Our Golden Rule must become: "Do unto others as they would do unto you," and the primary criterion for all our actions must no longer be, "Is it right for them?" but "Is it right for us?"

Superhype

Never had there been the likes of it. It was a nuclear alert, just as much of an alert as if it had been the real thing. For days all the mass-circulation mags and papers were full of it. Even the rival networks kept talking it up. The result was that ABC's *The Day After* was seen by almost three-quarters of the nation's viewers, or so we were told.

And in all the print, all the babble of panelists, all the scare stories, both before and after, practically no one bothered to mention that the show from an artistic or entertainment standpoint compared unfavorably with the lowest-rated soap opera on daytime TV. It was an infinite bore. High-school-level acting, clichés instead of dialogue, wooden directing -- nothing except a few minutes of special effects. Yet *The Day After* probably received more publicity than any dramatic production in history.

How come? Well, it fitted in perfectly with the liberal anti-nuke line at exactly the time the arrival of Pershing II missiles in Britain was riling up the Soviet Union and the peaceniks in Western Europe. The TV moguls may not know anything about art, in fact they have revealed themselves to be solidly anti-art, but they sure know their way around the propaganda jungle.

As drama, *The Day After* couldn't have been worse. And for that reason it will probably have little lasting effect on the millions of minds it hoped to lure into the immobilizing ice house of the nuclear freeze. The agitprop will now have to be turned back to the TV evening news, which does a much more effective job of mind twisting.

It's hard to sell lie after lie after lie even when wrapped in multimillion-dollar packages. (Einstein was quoted in *The Day After* as being against nuclear war, though

his famous letter to President Roosevelt triggered the world's first atomic bomb program.) It's easy to be a pacifist on the homefront; not so easy in enemy territory. We may be sure Russians will never be permitted to see *The Day After*, and we will never be permitted to see a docudrama praising High Frontier, the highly technological Star Wars defense, still on the drawing board, that might nip any Russian nuclear attack in the bud (see page 31). But High Frontier is unthinkable to the people who run American TV, people who in a cultural sense have already done more damage to their country of residence than a hundred H-bombs. Just a few weeks before *The Day After*, one network put on a show that attempted to rehabilitate the Rosenbergs, the Jewish mom-and-pop spies who gave our atomic secrets to Russia. They deify Einstein, the promoter of A-bombs, and praise the Rosenbergs with faint damns, and then they come out with a doctored drama that beats the drums for unilateral disarmament.

It just doesn't compute.

On second thought, it computes very well when you consider the mindsets of

the people in charge. All the inconsistency fades away when we face the facts and define the liberal-minority establishment as the enemy, just as much of an enemy as the aging racketeers in the Kremlin. What does an enemy do? He softens us up with pacifist propaganda. He puts the fear of God in us by threatening us with Armageddon. He sows discord among us by subverting our leaders.

Of course, there is nothing new about all this. *The Day After* is only the most recent attempt to disarm and demoralize us. The same gang who put on *The Day After* (Nicholas Meyer, director; Joseph Papasian, producer; Leonard Goldenson, ABC chairman) belong to, are associated with, or are descended from the same gang which back in the late 40s publicly urged the U.S. to share its bomb-building know-how and facilities with the U.S.S.R.

And the record shows that this gang is only anti-nuclear in fits and starts. It will be screaming for nuclear war when Arab troops (in five years or 50 years) reach the outskirts of Tel Aviv. The anti-nuclear stance is merely a pose. What the gang is really anti is us.

Unponderable Quote

Why not give serious thought to telling Israel to go ahead and occupy Damascus? . . . And then why not let Israel dictate the terms to Hussein [of Jordan]? That's right: tell him what to do. Clearly we have a moral interest in right conduct, in fairness, in humane policies, and we should exert all our influence to see to it that such policies are pursued. But why not say to our friends in the area: Okay, okay. God knows we tried. Now we're going to let Israel run the show, and back Israel to the hilt. We must assume that the Soviet Union will not make a world war out of this, because the Soviet Union does not want a world war. Is that clear enough?

William F. Buckley Jr.
National Review (June 10, 1983)

Philadelphia Politics

Last month Instaurator ran an article, "Mayors and Mayors," which endeavored to sum up the most important of the mayoral elections of 1983. In what follows, a Philadelphia Instauratorist gives us a more detailed rundown of the electoral hanky-panky that took place in the mayor's race in the City of Brotherly Love.

In the Democratic mayoral primary between Goode, a black, and Rizzo, "The Great White Hope," the latter was beautifully manipulated by a racial coterie that played him like a puppet on strings. His campaign manager, his finance director, and almost every one of his closest campaign associates were Jews. It was they who advised him to run as a Democrat rather than a Republican in the general election, although he could easily have won the Republican primary with reregistrations of Rizzo Democrats, since the number of registered Republicans is minuscule, 100,000 or so. With Negroes and Puerto Ricans comprising almost half of the Democrats registered and with liberal white Democrats solidly against him, it was obvious Rizzo stood no chance of winning the Democratic primary. Had he run as a Republican he could either have beaten Goode or come very close to doing so. Those who told him that he could cap-

ture enough Negro votes to win the Democratic primary couldn't have given him worse advice, particularly after the Chicago mayoral election (Rizzo endorsed Epton), where there had been a lower percentage of liberal whites, more white solidarity and a more threatening Negro candidate than the bland Goode.

When the primary campaign got underway, any time Rizzo began to focus on what the liberals call "polarizing issues," his coterie intervened immediately and put on the gag. The expected happened; Rizzo was trounced. About 20% of the white votes (mostly Jewish) went to Goode, although Rizzo had wooed the Jews more than any other bloc. He got the same treatment Chicago Jews gave the Jewish Epton when they voted for Washington. After the primary, Rizzo was induced to endorse Goode, though one of his campaign people swore up and down to me on the phone that Rizzo would never endorse a "nigger." Rizzo was persuaded to make the endorsement by the argument that he would now become the "elder statesman" of the Democratic Party in Philadelphia -- a Democratic Party now controlled by blacks. That's how dumb he is. He tried to do a "George Wallace" electoral somersault, but fell flat on his face.

In the general election Goode was pitted against John Egan, the millionaire liberal ex-Democratic crony of the liberal Democratic incumbent, Mayor Green. The Republican boss of the city, Meehan, convinced Egan to reregister as a Republican, and he won the GOP primary. The third candidate ran as an Independent. He was Thomas Leonard, a Democrat who had at one time been associated with Rizzo, but who moved left to campaign as a liberal, as did Egan. These two, like most American white politicians, couldn't give a damn if they split the white vote and thereby elected a black.

People say that Goode would have won anyway, because he got 54% of the vote, Egan got 39% and Leonard 7%. But that isn't the whole story. A number of former Rizzo supporters simply stayed home, seeing nothing to vote for between a Negro and two white liberals. If it had been a two-man race between Goode and Rizzo, the latter might possibly have won. The blacks turned out on general election day in a greater percentage than whites. If Rizzo had been running, the whites, who represent 60% of Philly's registered voters, might have voted in considerably greater numbers.

The Bigger Coverup

If anyone knows how the media work, it is Jack Anderson, the pundit inducted into the columnist trade by the venomous Drew Pearson, who, despite his British looks and aristocratic ways, was the grandson of a Midwestern Jewish dentist.

After discussing the almost scandal of Briefgate, the alleged pilfering of Carter campaign papers by Reagan supporters, Anderson said his media associates had shown their double standards by deliberately downplaying a Cartergate which was more of a scam than Watergate itself. Anderson referred to the \$10 million offered to some members of Carter's inner circle if they could "fix" or "quash" federal charges against supercrook Robert Vesco. Carter himself placed the telephone call that Vesco demanded as part of the bargain and even ordered the attorney general, at that time Griffin Bell, to see one of Vesco's men. The president, Anderson

charges, also conveniently forgot to notify the Justice Department of the bribe offer. (This is not the first time, either. When he was governor of Georgia, Carter declared, a state legislator tried to bribe him. But he never bothered to report the incident at the time.)

A federal grand jury was determined to indict some of the people involved in Vesco's bribery attempt, but the attorney general's office refused to prosecute. The grand jury in a letter to a judge forthrightly accused Carter's Justice Department cronies of "manipulation," "duplicity" and "coverup." Despite all this, the media, which went bananas over a Republican Watergate, simply were not interested in a Democratic Cartergate.

The burglary attempt at Watergate was small potatoes compared to this, said Anderson, who added that "Briefgate" or "Debategate" cooked up against Reagan

hardly deserved the big play it got on the TV evening news.

The same kind of selective media treatment, Anderson charged, was accorded news about a cocaine ring on Capitol Hill. When, at first, only Rep. Barry Goldwater Jr.'s name was mentioned, "the press pounced on the story and his name hit the headlines." Later, when Senator Ted Kennedy and some other Democratic names surfaced, many newspapers "were struck with a seizure of conscience and decided it was irresponsible to name Kennedy."

Anderson summed up:

The uncovering of a political scandal requires a great cooperative act of perception. If the press at large ignores the fledgling expose, if editors fail to grasp its importance, if reporters do not widen the beachhead, if press conferences do not confront public officials over it, if columnists do not elaborate its ramifica-

tions, then it will not survive to reach those levels where public advocates take it up, where investigative agencies begin to grind, where mass opinion demands redress.

The upshot was that Louis Stokes, head

of the House Ethics Committee and a convicted drunken driver, managed to clear all the suspected congressmen, claiming lack of evidence. So the drug addicts, the sodomizer of a young page and the seducer of a teen secretary still retain their House

seats and continue to legislate the destiny of what is now becoming the most crime-ridden nation on earth.



Senators on Israel's Payroll

The Israel lobby has as many ways of influencing politicians as an old gopher has burrows. Honoraria are the fees paid to senators and representatives for appearing before Jewish organizations, telling members of the audience what they want to hear, and listening to their concerns.

Last May, Common Cause released a study which showed that 95 U.S. senators had itemized \$1,715,634 in total honoraria fees for 1981. The study also revealed that the organization that led all the rest in distributing honoraria to senators in 1981 was the United Jewish Appeal (\$45,000). In sixth place was B'nai B'rith (\$15,500).

Senator Daniel P. Moynihan of New York, for example, in addition to picking up nearly \$12,000 from various publications like the *New Yorker*, *Harper's*, *Commentary* and the *New York Times*, (presumably for articles), received \$10,000 from the United Jewish Appeal. The latter sum represents five appearances, since senatorial honoraria are limited to \$2,000 per speech.

At the opposite extreme, one finds a senator like Mark Andrews (R-ND). His 1981 honoraria, taken alphabetically, begin: Air Transport Association of America, \$1,000; American Feed Manufacturers Association, \$2,000; American Public Transit Association, \$1,000; AT&T, \$500; Anheuser-Busch, \$1,000; Associated Milk Producers, \$1,000.

Common Cause ranked the 95 senators

by total honoraria received during 1981. Robert Dole of Kansas came first, with \$66,850; the late Henry Jackson of Washington scooped up \$56,250; and Howard Baker of Tennessee garnered \$54,000. (A senator's salary is \$60,662.) Eight senators received nothing. Ted Kennedy, who does a lot of speaking but doesn't need the money, received only \$150.

Of the \$1.7 million in honoraria handed out, almost \$100,000 came from the Israel lobby, although, as *Spotlight* has pointed out, "the real payoff comes when the [interest] group makes decisions on campaign contributions." In 1982, congressional candidates raised \$356.7 million, and a very substantial portion of that money came from Jewish sources. The relatively small honoraria fees are relatively small payola.

A total of 16 senators received speaking fees from obviously Jewish sources during 1981. Nine of these senators represent northeast corridor states, from Maine to Maryland. Three more are from Pacific coast states, four are from the Midwest and Mountain states, and none from the South.

Below, without further caveats, is the relevant 1981 data on what retiring Senator Hayakawa of California frankly called political "bribes."

Instaurationists might take yet another look at this table and then ask themselves, or better yet, ask the senators listed, if they have ever voted against or even voted to

cut an appropriations bill for Israel. And when these senators appear on *Meet the Press* or other talk shows and give their programmed pro-Israel pitch, do they or their sponsors or their questioners ever admit that they are being paid by Jewish organizations for their support of Israel? Does anyone believe for a moment that they would get one cent from Jewish organizations if they so much as whispered one word critical of Israel?



The late Senator Henry Jackson, winner in the Jewish honoraria sweepstakes

Senator	United Jewish Appeal	B'nai B'rith	State of Israel Bonds	American Jewish Congress	Other Jewish Groups	Total
Henry Jackson (D-WA)	\$16,000	\$10,000	\$4,000	--	\$ 2,000	\$32,000
Christopher Dodd (D-CT)	12,000	--	2,000	--	--	14,000
Daniel Moynihan (D-NY)	10,000	--	--	--	1,250	11,250
Lowell Weicker (R-CT)	6,000	--	--	--	1,500	7,500
William Cohen (R-ME)	--	1,750	--	--	2,000	3,750
Joseph Biden (D-DE)	--	--	--	--	3,500	3,500
Larry Pressler (R-SD)	--	1,000	--	--	2,000	3,000
Charles Mathias (R-MD)	--	1,750	--	1,000	--	2,750
Alan Dixon (D-IL)	--	--	--	2,000	--	2,000
Gary Hart (D-CO)	--	--	--	--	2,000	2,000
Paul Sarbanes (D-MD)	--	--	--	--	2,000	2,000
Robert Packwood (D-OR)	--	--	--	--	2,000	2,000
Paul Tsongas (D-MA)	--	--	--	--	1,600	1,600
Alfonse D'Amato (D-NY)	1,000	--	--	--	--	1,000
Alan Cranston (D-CA)	--	1,000	--	--	--	1,000
Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN)	--	--	--	--	100	100
Total	\$45,000	\$15,500	\$6,000	\$3,000	\$ 19,850	\$89,450

White Males Need Not Apply

Minneapolis has at least one suburb which is nearly all Mexican, so it is none too soon for the local chapter of the NAAWP (Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181) to begin holding meetings. One of the activists is Pete Anderson, who recently attended a lecture given by Police Chief Tony "Bozo" Bouza at a nearby college. The class was 100% white, and 99% of those were male law enforcement students, which made Bouza's remarks all the more incredible.

Bouza is big on "affirmative action," and told his listeners that three-fourths, if not all, of his jobs in the next two or three years would go to minorities and women. A student sarcastically inquired, "In essence, what you're saying is that white males need not apply, right?" Came the reply:

Yes, that is exactly what I'm saying From the period July 1, 1983, through July 1, 1985, I expect to hire approximately 60 new officers, most if not all of them minorities and females. Oh, they [white males] will apply no matter what I say, but they won't be hired.

Their grandfathers would have gone for a rope, but the students listened as Bouza went on to explain how nonwhites had been victimized by whites for 300 years, so we must "tip the scales in their favor for the next 300 years." (Note: It was common knowledge back in the 1930s that blacks in liberal states like New York were given a slight edge in college admissions.) "No, it's not fair," continued Bouza. "It's not supposed to be."

Chief Bouza is an immigrant from Spain who was terminated by the New York Police Department several years ago for mishandling a riot. He is hated by his own men, and told the law enforcement students, "Even my son is against me! But of course he's a white male."

Erica ("Mrs. Bozo") Bouza has been in the national news herself recently for "nuclear freeze" activities. In November, she served a 10-day jail term in the county jail for blocking an entrance at Honeywell, Inc.

Dying Patois

Although it has injected (or infected) American speech with such words as "schlep," "maven," "schlock" and "chutzpah," Yiddish seems to be on the way out. A patois of degenerate German with Hebrew additives, written in Hebrew letters and read from right to left, Yiddish is

still taught in some 60 institutions of higher learning throughout the world, but taught more like a dead than a living language. Isaac Singer, who writes in Yiddish, recently won the Nobel Prize for literature. Barbra Streisand based her schmaltzy (another Yiddishism) film *Yentl* on one of his books. He refuses to go see it.

Ten million people spoke Yiddish before World War II. In the 19th century it was the mother tongue of world Jewry. At one time there were four Yiddish dailies in New York City, including the Soviet-tilted *Jewish Daily Forward* with 220,000 faithful readers. Today only 25,000 read its successor, the weekly *Jewish Forward*. In the good old days when New York was supposed to be a melting pot and had not yet become a potpourri, there were 15 Yiddish theaters on Second Avenue.

Checklist for Jesse Jackson Voters

1. Born out of wedlock.
2. Carries gene for sickle cell anemia.
3. As waiter in Jack Parr Hotel in Greenville, South Carolina, Jackson "would spit into the food of white patrons he hated and then smile and serve it to them." He said this watering of the dishes "gave me psychological gratification." (*Life* magazine, Nov. 21, 1969)
4. In the old days every white politician in the South was a racist demagogue in the eyes of Yankeeedom. Now that a black racist demagogue has appeared on the national scene, the media compliment him on being the best orator of all the Democratic candidates.
5. When Jackson announced his candidacy in a speech at the District of Columbia Convention Center, the crowd did not rise when "The Star Spangled Banner" was played. But the 90% black audience did stand when the orchestra launched into "Lift Every Voice and Sing," which some blacks favor over "We Shall Overcome" as the Negro national anthem.
6. Jackson has a doctor of divinity degree (honorary from Lincoln University). He keeps flaunting the Reverend in front of his name and is accepted by many millions of blacks as a genuine man of the cloth. So far the Democratic high command, which has always been most vocal about keeping church and state separate, has not uttered a word of condemnation about a part-time preacher's attempt to move into the White House.

7. Democrats have long insisted that McCarthyism (shooting off at the mouth) was just about the worst scourge that ever hit America. Somehow there doesn't seem

to be anything wrong with McJacksonism. Listen to him take off after Reagan:

He is anti-black, anti-Hispanic, anti-civil rights, anti-human rights, anti-poor, anti-family farmer, anti-youth, anti-public education, anti-women, anti-worker and anti-environment.



Jesse watered the dishes

8. Jackson, the hugger of Yasser Arafat, would rather get us into a war against the white government of South Africa than the Arab government of Syria or the Soviet-style government in Nicaragua. But since he wants to reduce the defense budget by \$600 million over the next five years, the American expeditionary forces that the second American president to be named Jackson would send to South Africa would probably be short of ammunition.

Death of a Truckler

Turner Catledge died in New Orleans last year. He was 82. The native of Philadelphia, Mississippi, long served as executive editor and managing editor of the *New York Times*, his employer for 41 years. H.L. Stevenson, a native of Picayune, Mississippi, who is currently editor-in-chief of United Press International, wrote a tribute to his fellow truckler for the once Dixiecrat, now scalawagging Jackson *Clarion-Ledger*. "Catledge," he said, "almost all acknowledge, was the man who did the most in recent years to set the tone and scope of the [Times]."

Let's get one thing straight, Mr. Stevenson. Catledge did not set the *Times*'s tone and content. He was hired to carry them out. Had he deviated appreciably from what was sought by publisher Arthur Ochs Sulzberger, he would have been gone in a

flash. Yet, either way, Catledge helped see to it that his "home state [was] denigrated regularly . . . for a decade" (and more), as fellow Timesman Gay Talese reported in *The Kingdom and the Power*.

According to Stevenson, Catledge was "fiercely proud" of his home state, though on what grounds remained a mystery to *Times* readers. He felt his home town "let me down" during the integration crisis. After retiring in 1970, Catledge spent several years at Mississippi State University, telling the journalism students: "Be curious." He didn't tell them that to be too curious would almost certainly bring down on them the wrath of his dearly cherished *Times*.

Stevenson's tribute earned a niche in the Hypocrites' Hall of Fame when he cited old man Sulzberger "[recalling] Catledge's injunction whenever some outsider wanted to squelch a story: 'Remember who [sic] you're working for [Catledge would say], It's not the government or some special interest group. It's the reader.'"

What one really wishes to hear from Sulzberger's mouth is "Catledge's injunction whenever some *insider* wanted to squelch a story." Then the truckler presumably rationalized, "There are some things which my esteemed employer, the reader, is better off not knowing."

The New York Times Foundation has donated \$400,000 to Mississippi State to establish the Turner Catledge Chair of Communications. Only those silly professors who not only teach but actually believe in their bones that the Catledges of the world are more powerful than the Sulzbergers need apply.

Cultish Anti-Semites

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, instead of reserving his exotic gospel for his Hindu countrymen, has moved to the U.S. and become the Fakir of Rajneeshpuram, a 64,000-acre spread near what used to be the quiet, civilized Oregon town of Antelope. Of the town's 100 original inhabitants, only 13 remain and this remnant is being treated by the Bhagwan's scarlet-clad, necklace-bedecked bacchanalians somewhat like the Israelis treat West Bank Palestinians. But the future of the Bhagwan is darkening. His followers, although supposedly 40-50% Jewish, have been accused of that worst of all 20th-century crimes -- anti-Semitism.

Ma Anand Sheela, the president of the Rajneesh Foundation, is charged with having cracked a coarse joke about the Holocaust, although Ma herself is a Jewess. It's all very confusing. But not to the Los Angeles Board of Rabbis, which has joined the fray and urged the Immigration and Naturalization Service to send the Bhagwan, who owns a score or more of Rolls Royces, back where he came from. When rabbis

talk, the INS listens -- and obeys. At last report, the Bhagwan had been denied permanent residence in the U.S. and was appealing the order for his deportation.

Sci-Fi Empress

Judy-Lynn Del Rey, though only 3',9" tall (or short), is the giantess of science fiction publishing. Her and her husband's Del Rey Books, the SF division of Ballantine Books, fed the reading public 1,047 titles in 1982, two of them making the 15 bestselling fiction hardcovers list. She and spouse Lester, a rural Minnesotan who wrote a tome in 1951 that put a "white Anglo-Saxon Protestant" named "Armstrong" on the moon in 1964, has first call on such authors as Arthur C. Clarke, Isaac Asimov, Robert Heinlein and other noted writers of the genre. Boasts Judy, "I used to be a Jewish Princess -- now I'm a Jewish Empress." In accordance with her high station (but not her low stature) she sees that her husband is served lunch in silver bowls on a table decorated with three figurines of bulls. Each has a thatch of mink fur between its horns. She calls them her papal bulls and has named them Innocent, Boniface and Urban.

Paleface Elites

Japan's Prime Minister Nakasone, though surely a full-blooded Japanese, is relatively fair-skinned and has a distinctly Caucasian facial cast. Syria's President Hafez al-Assad is racially a Mediterranean white. We see a similarly steady whitening as we ascend the elite ranks of many Arab nations. This is a reminder of the original white racial presence in the Near East and North Africa, which historically has been diluted by the westward movement of Turkic Mongolians and the northward drang of African slaves.

The countries of Latin America that are heavily nonwhite present a similar racial picture. Examine the photos of a meeting of Latin American foreign ministers. You will see a collection of Iberian whites from regions where the proportion of this genetic upper crust is fast dwindling. Most of the top posts in Mexican government and business are held by an almost lily-white monopoly. Although married to a mulatta, Jamaican Prime Minister Seaga, of Scottish-Lebanese ancestry, won his election over the Castro-loving mulatto, Michael Manley, in an island that is 95% Negroid. In Cuba, Fidel Castro, the illegitimate son of a Spanish immigrant and a white Cuban mother, deposed Fulgencio Battista, a mulatto, in a country at least 50% Negroid. Many other examples spring to mind. Brazil, a catchword of despair to most white survivalists, maintains an almost exclusively white elite and a relatively white middle class. Even Iran's Ayatullah Khomeini, if given a shave and a three-piece

suit, would stand revealed as distinctly lighter than the teeming Iranian masses.

As the white race everywhere guiltily marches in double-time down the biological primrose path, long after it is gone the hybrid hordes who replace it will probably pay it a left-handed tribute by elevating from their ranks the fairest of their females for aesthetic admiration and the fairest of their males for positions of leadership.

Evaluating JFK

John F. Kennedy had more than a touch of the Irish. He was clever, glib and injected a shot of badly needed insouciance into that stodgy black hole of Babbity known as the White House. Womanizing up to a point probably added to his glamor, but a president cavorting and cohorting with a Mafia moll was a little too much. So was another affair reported by Jim Bishop in *A Bishop's Confessions* (Little Brown, 1981, pp. 382-83):

The Federal Bureau of Investigation had tracked a pretty [East] German spy to Savannah in the summer of 1960. They bugged her bed. The noises on the mattress one night indicated that they were made by the Democratic nominee for President . . . The President's Secret Service driver was sometimes frightened when Kennedy left a well-guarded hotel by the fire escape for an hour's dalliance somewhere in town.

It was Kennedy who gave the final "go" for the Bay of Pigs disaster. For this he received less blame than he should have. It was also Kennedy who persuaded the Russians to back down in their plans to install nuclear missiles in Cuba, though a few "experts" have claimed some missiles were never removed and others have taken their place. Kennedy's quid pro quo was to shred what remained of the Monroe Doctrine by promising never to invade Cuba, if Khrushchev took his nukes back to Russia. For all this JFK received more praise than was his due, especially since the U.S. then had a commanding lead in nuclear missiles and the Russians weren't about to engage in a war that would have made Hitler's invasion look like a tea party.

On the occasion of the widely publicized 20th anniversary of the president's assassination, *Instauration* cannot resist offering this capsule judgment on Kennedy:

1. He often pronounced Cuba, Cuber.
2. He was a "fun" president, a WASP-imitating Irishman who on his off days looked and acted like Mickey Rooney.
3. He was just another sad sack in the long line of 20th-century presidential sad sacks.
4. King Arthur would never have let him within 100 miles of Camelot.

Sharon Sues

Let us suppose that one of those itchy-palmed South Vietnamese generals had wanted to come to the U.S. in the 1960s to raise money for his Saigon pals. It is doubtful if the U.S. would even have let him in. But if he did manage to get in, you may be sure his meetings would have been broken up by leftist hooligans, while the media screamed approval. Cronkite would have attacked him even more fiercely if the general had dared to start a libel suit against one of the big news weeklies which had been accusing him of every crime under the sun. By the time the suit came to trial, he would have been the target of so much character assassination he would have had to flee the country for his life.

Yet last November, just as the new U.S. war against Arabs was heating up and after more than 250 Americans had died in the massacre of the Marines, the blowing up of the American embassy, and other incidents, General Ariel Sharon, unarguably the world's #1 Mideast war criminal (he was even condemned by the Zionist Kahane Commission for his part in the Sabra and Shatila massacres), arrived in the U.S. to raise more tax-free dollars for his gangster state. While on his fund-raising tour, he took time out to make a court appearance in a preliminary hearing of his \$50-million libel suit against *Time*. The judge was Abraham Sofaer, Sharon's lawyer was Milton Gould, *Time's* lawyer was Stuart Gold, and the editor-in-chief of all *Time* Inc. publications is Henry Anatole Grunwald. The litigation is a solidly ethnic affair in which Instaurionists can only hope everyone loses. To sue *Time*, always a pillar of the Zionist establishment, for libeling an Israeli general is sheer ingratitude, though probably to be expected of a people more distinguished for punishing its enemies than rewarding its friends.

If Sharon should win his suit, that ought to give Rudolf Hess and Yasser Arafat some interesting ideas. Should *Time* be found guilty of libeling one of its heroes, how much more guilty it must be of libeling its villains.

Son of Guy Fawkes

About the only bombs that didn't go off in 1983 were nuclear ones. There were car bombs, cluster bombs, bus bombs, phosphorus bombs and stun bombs. There was also a human bomb that almost if not quite went bang in the Capitol within a few days of that other bomb that exploded near the Senate cloakroom. The human bomb was one Israel Rubinowits, who walked into the House visiting gallery with two plastic one-liter bottles containing black powder, metal fragments, stones, glass and ceramic

tile hidden under his clothes. The detonator consisted of a 9-volt battery, two small red and white wires that led from the battery to the bomb, and an on-off switch. Rubinowits was arrested when he stood up, started yelling and pulled the bomb out of his clothes. As he was being subdued, he flicked the switch. The bomb only failed to go off because it had been miswired. Later, when the FBI made and tested a similar device, it exploded with the force of 2 to 5 sticks of dynamite.

Except for one reporter, Miles Bensen, of the Newhouse News Service, few Americans would have ever heard about Mr. Rubinowits. The *New York Times* didn't mention the abortive blast for 15 days, until it reported the FBI test. The legions of reporters assigned to Congress uttered not a word or, if they did, called it a "scuffle" with no names and no further explanation.

Instaurionists have wised up enough to understand why the Rubinowits affair was downplayed. They also understand that if the culprit had been a Klan member, it would have been the feature story of every TV evening newscast and every big newspaper in the country. The front pages would have been plastered with pictures of the Klansman in a white sheet, perhaps burning crosses, photostats of his school report cards (unless he got a few A's) and unretouched reproductions of his mug shot.

In December, Rubinowits, a 22-year-old Israeli, pleaded guilty and was slapped on the wrist with a six-month sentence, and patted on the wrist when even that was suspended when he was kind enough to agree to his deportation. The next day he was put on a flight to Tel Aviv. Not exactly the punishment meted out to an earlier terrorist who almost but not quite lit the fuse in the 1605 Gunpowder Plot to blow up the British Parliament. Guy Fawkes was tortured and hanged.



Guy Fawkes
didn't rate a suspended sentence

Protection Money

Is Affirmative Action about to take the plunge into outright extortion?

The NAACP office in Evanston, Illinois, has asked (in poor grammar) the city government to give black parents \$100 a week for up to nine months if their child "conducts himself or herself in acceptable social standards." In other words, to control the crime of black gangs, which has resulted in four deaths in 1981-83 and 72 shooting incidents last year alone, the white taxpayers of Evanston are to pay protection money to the gang members' families.

This new twist in racial relations and crime control could cost Evanston \$10,000 a week. So far Mayor James Lytle has rejected the idea. But one never knows these days. The NAACP "request" could easily turn into one of those Jesse Jackson or Mafia-style offers that can't be refused.

Like Attracts Like

With his six wives, nine children, and all sorts of alimony and child-support payments, Norman Mailer (see *Minority Who's Who*, *Instaurion*, Oct. 1983) must earn well over \$300,000 a year just to break even. So he feels compelled to write on those subjects to which he knows the book review establishment will respond enthusiastically. Accordingly, human excrement has remained one of his greatest literary interests.

Mailer's fecal theme burst forth at least 20 years ago in *The Presidential Papers*, a work in which he asked Americans to consult their bowels for a clue to their spiritual condition. By the mid-1960s, the man whom *Newsweek* recently called "the most talented writer we have just now" had worked up a systematic treatise on waste products entitled *The Metaphysics of the Belly*. In one extraordinarily revealing passage, presumably based on the most careful self-analysis, Mailer concluded that not only inferior bodily products (the true "wastes") are eliminated but also certain things which are just too "fine" to be accepted by a coarse body! If you say so, Norman.

Mailer still feels fecally frustrated, however, since "the topic is so forbidden that there's everything to say about it." So he labored off and on for 10 years, received a \$1 million advance, and wrote a 709-page novel set in 13th century B.C. Egypt, a book he called *Ancient Evenings* but should have called *All About Anuses* as a warning to unsuspecting readers and librarians. "Relentless anality and excremental obsession" are the book's main themes, says the *Washington Post*, delivered "with such a nasal emphasis on stenches (Mailer: 'Well, I'm very nearsighted and too vain to wear glasses.') that Egypt soon seems a viscid sump and life itself a stew of or-

ture."

Why does Mailer pick on the largest Arabic-speaking nation?

I felt it was impossible to understand Egypt without taking into account one of its fundamentals, which is s---. There's never been a society that bore a closer relation to it. It's absolutely crucial to the book.

A subtheme is magic, which he "treats with real respect," having found the Western belief in science to be "megalomaniacal."

A Video Mirage

In December, WNED-TV, the PBS affiliate in Buffalo, aired a spy drama, "Mirage," based on the story of Alfred Frauenknecht, a Swiss aeronautical engineer who indulged in some high-level espionage for Israel. Needless to say, in the upside-down morality of American TV, the traitor was presented as the hero!

In 1967, shortly after Israel had used its French-built Mirage jets to blitz the Arabs (and the *U.S.S. Liberty*, but that's a story you'll never see on TV), Charles de Gaulle, the only Western leader with enough guts to stand up to Zionism, cancelled delivery of 50 new Mirages to the rampaging Israelis, as well as the delivery of spare parts for the Mirages already in their possession. Undaunted, Israel ordered some of its top agents to approach Frauenknecht, who worked for the Swiss company which made Mirage engine components. He is told that half of Israel's Mirages have been disabled during the Six Day War (a fact hidden from the world press in order not to dampen Israel's victory) and that it would take almost a decade for the Israelis to make the spare parts themselves. So would Frauenknecht please steal the necessary blueprints? The script explained he was already in the mood to help Israel, in part to atone for Switzerland's "guilt" in refusing to harbor Jewish refugees during World War II. "I'm a good Swiss Catholic," he declared. But not good enough to spy for free, since he demanded \$250,000 (in 1967 dollars) for the job. The Israelis retorted with the treacly cliché, "We are only a poor little country." After some haggling, Frauenknecht signed on for \$200,000.

By persuading 50 of his co-workers to help him microfilm thousands of Mirage blueprints, he managed to deliver the original blueprints to the Israelis, using the cover story that he wanted to burn all the bulky drawings and specifications to save storage costs for the company. After the Israelis got everything they wanted, he was finally caught, and a Swiss court gave him 4½ years. When he got out, he found employment "designing bridges."

What is remarkable about this TV playlet is that its Jewish producers expect ev-

eryone else to respond to it exactly as they do. Here is a person who betrays his fellow workers and his employer, and violates his country's laws in behalf of a foreign power. Yet we are supposed to see him as the good guy and the Swiss -- the democratic, peaceful, neutral, inoffensive Swiss -- as the baddies. Only a truly brainwashed, mentally circumcised audience could be expected to react like that. But that seems to have been the case. The show has become part of the PBS repertory and has been run and probably rerun in many cities. Perhaps a few non-Jewish viewers here and there will not be too surprised by Jews boasting of their ability to steal what they can't make. But don't bank on it.

Finding Mr. Goodbar

Whenever possible, our channels of public information will hem and haw, fudge or just plain evade the facts concerning racial realities in America. When their back is against the wall, with none of these compromises possible, they will lie -- as, for example, when a magazine article on street crime has an illustration, the photographer or artist will see to it that the criminal is white. When network television ran a docudrama on the notorious Kitty Genovese slaying in 1964, her killer was played by a white actor. In real life he was a Negro named Winston Moseley.

A reading of *Closing Time* by Lacey Fosburgh (now out of print) reveals this same process at work on a slightly less outrageous scale. *Closing Time* is the factual account of the murder made famous some years ago by the Judith Rossner novel, *Looking for Mr. Goodbar*, and the 1977 movie of the same name starring Diane Keaton. Those who have been exposed to either the book or the film may remember it as the sad tale of an Irish-Catholic girl from a New York suburb who was stricken with a traumatic childhood illness which resulted in a permanent physical disability. Because of this handicap she developed a depressed outlook on life and a strong masochistic streak. After attending college in New Jersey, she moved to New York City, where she became a teacher of deaf children by day, while her nocturnal life degenerated into an incessant round of singles bars. Both novel and film effectively portrayed her Dr. Jekyll and Mrs. Hyde existence, which was ended by a borderline psychotic homosexual who, enraged by his sexual failure and encouraged by her outspoken death wish, brutally killed her.

The novel and film of *Looking for Mr. Goodbar* give not the slightest hint of an all-important aspect of the human tragedy which *Closing Time* reluctantly makes plain. It is not terribly surprising to discover that there was an increasingly strong

racial element to the protagonist's self-hate and degradation.

Coming of age in the 60s, she was an enthusiastic supporter of civil rights and in college "proved" her commitment by dating black men. Her first teaching job took her to the ghetto of Newark, where she remained even after the 1967 riot against the advice of both friends and family. She only decided to leave after nearly being raped in her classroom by a young black. *Closing Time* demonstrates that as her self-destructiveness and depression deepened during the years, her choice of pick-ups and one-night stands increasingly involved Negroes. One important individual in *Closing Time* is a black male who had the habit of beating her. He did not appear in either the novel or the movie. Indeed, none of the novel's or the film's pick-ups were black, although in real life almost all were. It was an ironic accident of sorts that the homosexual who finally killed her was white -- ironic and rather fortunate for the fictional distorters of reality.

Millions of Americans obtained a partial and incomplete picture of the girl's plight, a blurry, unfocused one which emphasized the personal aspect of her decline while ignoring the racial one. For the sickness and self-hate which liberal-minority culture helped to instill in her were an integral part of her wasted life. Her sequential involvement with black men and her deterioration and despair were the inexorable result of the "education" which has systematically tried to destroy in white minds such traditional anchors to life as race, family, nation, culture and church.

Note: Shortly after this piece was written, the writer heard that a major network was about to present a two-hour "made-for-TV" movie entitled Trackdown: Finding the Goodbar Killer. He was afraid that, although what he had written concerned the racial dishonesty of the popular novel and film, this new production just might display enough racial honesty to make him "look bad." It turned out that though this heavily doctored docudrama covered much of the same ground as the Fosburgh book, it was honest only to the extent that it showed the capture and interrogation of the Negro suspect who had previously been overheard beating up the victim by neighbors. A relatively significant figure in Fosburgh's book, he was quickly dropped in the TV production, having served his purpose -- i.e., to contrast the innocent, falsely-accused black to the white punk who was the real murderer. Despite this common Hollywood device -- and partly because of it -- the writer is confident that his original thesis remains intact.





Cholly Bilderberger



Our Man in Washington has infiltrated the extremely hush-hush Behavior Seminars being conducted jointly by the State Department and the ultra-secret Forrestal-Lenin Policy Implementation Committee. Referred to irreverently in Foggy Bottom as "Abasement 1-A," the Seminars are designed to teach American diplomats and other government officials how to behave toward all minorities, especially those from foreign countries. In the case of Israelis, the instructions range from the overall to the particular, as can be seen in these quotes from the Seminar Handbook: "Because so many of the Israelis are quite short, Americans, being anywhere from somewhat taller to significantly taller, should make every effort to minimize this height differential, insofar as greater height is construed by certain experts in psychology and 'body language' as conferring an advantage on the taller (person) and a disadvantage on the shorter (person). When walking with a (short) Israeli, the (tall) American should lean forward and bend downwards as far as possible (as is consonant with remaining upright and ambulatory). When seated, the American should pick a lower chair and suggest a higher chair for the Israeli. (On the seat of which an aide should be prepared to slip a cushion just before the Israeli sits.) . . . Never interrupt an Israeli . . . When leaving a room, do not turn your back on any Israeli(s) remaining in the room, but keep your frontal area facing him/her/them as you leave . . . When referring to any Arabs, denote, either by a slight shift in facial expression or vocal emphasis, that you find them: a) distasteful; b) comic; c) dangerous (i.e., terroristic); d) all of the above . . . Never precede an Israeli through a door, or into a vehicle. Always follow . . . Either in the company of an Israeli or on your own, be prepared to react properly to any sort of anti-Israeli or indifferent-to-Israel remark or attitude. An excellent instructional prototype can be practiced in front of a mirror in the privacy of your home or office until you have it perfected. For instance, there is the silent but baleful stare (see George Will on television when the PLO is mentioned, no matter the context.) There is also the quick, contemptuous riposte: 'Would you have us abandon our only ally in the Middle East?' . . . Never refuse an Israeli anything . . . Work on your Holocaust manner, to be exhibited whenever it is mentioned — lowered eyes, tightening of lips (however, biting the lips to hold back anguish should only be attempted by experts), clenching of hands, averting of head . . . Always laugh at any joke or pleasantry on the part of an Israeli . . . Use as many pleasing euphemisms as possible when in the company of one or more Israelis: 'As intelligent as Einstein'; 'As humane as Golda Meir'; 'As amusing as George Burns'; 'As gifted as Itzhak Perlman'; 'As brilliant as Mailer.' These bons mots can, and should, also be used in the company of non-Jews . . . The same rules apply to native American Jews as to Israelis, in view of the fact that the former are just as sensitive to and expectant (and deserving) of your con-

sideration and respect as the latter."

The Handbook has many helpful suggestions on dealing with blacks: "If, and when, a black diplomat from abroad or a domestic black leader (in the arts and/or sciences as well as in politics or any other field) is in your home, you should make every effort to make him/her feel comfortable. Should, for example, your black guest announce that he is going to fornicate (before the night is out) with one of the white women present, including the hostess, you — especially if you are the hostess — should not, under any circumstances, take umbrage at the remark, which correctly is passed off with a laugh (tinkling, if possible), and a deft change of subject. If the subject cannot be changed, facetious acquiescence is the next advised step. In the event such facetious acquiescence cannot be maintained, then genuine acquiescence is the correct posture. The hope at that point is that the announced fornicator can be eluded as the evening breaks up. If the fornicatee (whether fleeing guest or trapped hostess) is unable to avoid the fornicator at this point, it becomes a case of *saue qui peut* . . . For a highly-recommended reaction to any attack on blacks, see Senator Daniel Moynihan's (allegedly) unrehearsed counterattack on the FBI file on Dr. King. Jowls aflame, eyes narrowed to slits, voice choking with rage and only able to enunciate one word, 'Filth,' his powerful arm dashing the file to the floor."

President Reagan is not attending the Seminars personally, but has received private instruction and is reputed to have scored in the top 74% of those taking the final examination.

* * *

The big news in racist circles is Sutter Lang in a new, uncharacteristic role — chastising another racist. It seems that Jerrold (Alamo) Jackson, the Texas billionaire and self-styled "He-coon racist of the entire Southwest" wrote a glowing fan letter to Sutter. The letter led to a meeting in New York at The Sun King. After several drinks and a great deal of chest-pounding by Alamo, the two stepped out onto Fifth Avenue, and were immediately accosted by two Jews. "Great porcine Safire types," Sutter said later. "Recognized me, apparently, and swung. I swung back and decked one, but held off on the other, offering him to Alamo." According to eyewitnesses, Alamo declined, saying he was a great admirer of Sutter's but what was fine for Sutter was not for him. Sutter, annoyed, said, "Either you whack this Jew or I'll whack you." Alamo still declined, so Sutter gave him a fearful hiding. From his hospital bed, Alamo has issued a statement: "Racists everywhere, especially those in For Whites Only, the extremist organization of which I am proud to be a member, should not be tempted into emulating Sutter Lang. Admiration, yes; emulation, no. He is active, which is premature. We are inactive, which is the correct posture at this time, and as far into

the foreseeable future as the Good Lord has permitted any of us to look." Incidentally, after finishing with Alamo, Sutter also hospitalized the two Jews. Inevitably, he was hospitalized himself by a dozen members of the NYPD, assisted by numerous passers-by and a Ju Jux Jan attack unit.

* * *

Conversation overheard at a dinner given by the Uptown Friends of Mossad: First Mossad Agent (looking at large group of prominent, animated WASPs): "Do you think they'll ever wake up?" Second Mossad Agent (with finality): "Never."

* * *

Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, saying quietly and rather wistfully between hiccups at Le Steak: "No satire could touch the reality of this Barbra Streisand making *Yentl*. Life beats art yet again . . ." Mafia figure Luigi (Yes, We Have Lots of Bananas) Banaglicorso hinting, at Gian Marino, that Jack Kennedy was Italian . . . Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute, telling a board meeting that the latest research indicates George Washington was definitely "part Jewish" . . . Introduced to the public last week at a Cleveland medical center was William Torman, who has been officially designated as "the man with the most spare parts in the United States." Mr. Torman sees significance in the honor. "I hate racism," he says, "and I'm living proof that it's false, because my parts are from people of different races and they all function together without friction. My blood is entirely from black donors, as are my spleen and kneecaps. My heart is Jewish, my liver Asian, and twenty feet of my intestines are American Indian. My hair is all Hispanic transplant, my skin grafts are Sicilian-American, one of my kidneys is Eskimo and the other is from a Brazilian Indian. We are all one big happy family."

* * *

Professor Marty Azzimufti of the University of Chicago has announced the results of his thirty-two-year study of gorillas, if that is the right word. "We can call them gorillas," he says, "if by that we are restricting ourselves to a differentiation, as when we say Asian or black. But not if we mean to imply permanent apehood. Gorillas are where they are, and what they are, because of lack of proper opportunity. In my experiments, gorillas who were put in correct environments, and allowed proper — and equal — opportunity and instruction, did just as well as a very significant percentage of non-gorillas." The massive study, entitled *Social Potential in the Gorilla*, will be published in its twenty-four-volume entirety over the next eleven years, with Volumes I-III scheduled for summer, 1984.

* * *

Latest addition to the Outdoor Racist's Gallery, in Istamboul, Mississippi, a collection of statues put up by blacks to draw the world's attention to racists in literature, is F. Scott Fitzgerald. According to Omerine Frannola, chief spokeswoman for the Gallery, "Mr. Fitzgerald Scott was what we call a hidden racist, like a small boy in the watermelons. I

didn't even know he was a racist until the very famous and viviparous black scholar, Dr. Orestes Ptolemy Beaurgarde, who holds out the doctorate from Yale, and is the leader of the Southern Alliance Against Testing Blacks, found a letter which Mr. Scott Fitzgerald had written to a friend of his called Mr. Bunny Wilson in the longago year of 1921. I quote from it, just as it was written from Europe: 'The negroid streak creeps northward to defile the nordic race. Already the Italians have the souls of blackamoors. Raise the bars of immigration and permit only Scandinavians, Teutons, Anglo Saxons and Celts to enter . . . I believe at last in the white man's burden. We are as far above the modern frenchman as he is above the negro.' " Omerine, who looks remarkably like Cicely Tyson, according to Caroline Plimpton, who represents the Gallery in New York, was overcome with emotion and could read no more of Fitzgerald's letter, but folded it up and put it away. "They were told that Scott was a playboy," says Caroline, "so the statue — made of what seems to be a lot of the insides of old golf balls — shows him in plus-fours and a Nehru jacket, barefooted. They have an exaggerated idea of his height — he looms up like Paul Bunyan, holding a gigantic cocktail glass in one hand and a stupendous whip (for beating 'negroes?') in the other. He wears a monocle (as a snob?) the size of a porthole, and is entirely bald. On the broad back of the Nehru jacket is emblazed, in huge Day-Glo letters, 'The negro is as far above me as I am above the ground.' On the front we have another billboard sentiment: 'I am as far below the negro as if I was in China. Signed, F. Itzgerald, honky, crazy with hate and wild with greed.' "

* * *

Controversy: Pelham Industries, the makers of Rapid Raiser, the IQ booster pill, has been often identified in this column as a wholly black-owned company, founded by Ormudgeon Polycarp Pettibone, with the brilliant Frank (Big Daddy) Langhorne, one of the country's outstanding black endocrinologists, heading the R & D department. Now we find that a smear campaign of quite remarkable scope has been mounted against Pelham. Rumors are flooding New York that Mr. Pettibone has secretly acknowledged that Pelham is actually owned by the Belschild Bank and always has been. The real head of the company, in this preposterous scenario, is Gregory Belschild, and the real head of the R & D department is one Sepp Gruening, a refugee from East Germany who owes his freedom to the Belschilds in circumstances too murky to be revealed, even in a smear. Big Daddy Langhorne is only a janitor. Spokeshomosexuals for Pelham (in line with their all-out policy of fair practice, they use only deviates in their PR department), deny all the loose talk, and hint at lawsuits. "Sepp Gruening does not exist," says Hadrianopolis Jones, the attractive young gay (black) who held a press conference at the Carlyle last week. "Big Daddy did it all." Big Daddy himself was not available, and Ormudgeon P. Pettibone was in South Africa. In any case, none of the furor has detracted from the phenomenal surge of Pelham stock or the popularity of Rapid Raiser. "So much for smear campaigns and those who instigate them," as Hadrianopolis says.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

From 1913 to 1921, one Rufus Isaacs, Marquess of Reading, was Lord Chief Justice of England. He was given this post despite his deep involvement in the Marconi scandal, whereby shares in the American branch of the Marconi company were bought by members of the Cabinet just before they gave the contract for laying the transatlantic cable to the British Marconi company. In due course, Isaacs became Ambassador to the United States and Viceroy of India, where he did his level best to undermine British rule.

There is no law according to which things necessarily get worse, and it is never too late to make a stand. The present Lord Chief Justice, Lord Lane, is a case in point. In a recent lecture at Cambridge, he urged the need for the people of England to engage in a battle against crime and against the plague of immorality. Specifically, he was concerned with the flood of heroin pouring in from Pakistan, but he emphasised that the increase in the number of drug-addicts led on automatically to more burglaries, robberies and prostitution (in order to pay for the drugs). "If anyone deserves to be hanged," he said, "it would, to my mind, not be the murderer, who is often inoffensive, but those who import and distribute heroin and similar drugs" (*Daily Telegraph*, 9/11/83). He also called upon the public to support the police in every possible way. But the key passage in his lecture ran as follows: "Hitler was right when he said there was in this country if it was roused, that broad spirit of the masses which enables it to carry through to victory any struggle that it enters upon."

* * *

The only kind of evidence worth a damn is evidence against interest. Modern historians, please note. No amount of vapouring in favour of a particular position can outweigh the effect of an admission by someone who opposes it. A case in point is the Falklands affair. The Argentine marine captain, Carlos Hugo Robacio, has published a report in Buenos Aires which exonerates the British from the charges levelled against them in the Argentine press. Far from going into action high on drugs, they had no need of them to produce valour. Far from killing off Argentine wounded, they saved many who would otherwise have died. As for stories about the savage behaviour of the Gurkhas, he dismisses them as a psychological gambit by the British to weaken Argentine morale. "The Gurkhas were not so good in combat as some wanted to make them appear," he says. Please note that Captain Robacio is no starry-eyed admirer of the British action in the Falklands. He just thinks that Argentines have a lot to learn from them about fighting at night and under adverse weather conditions. It is a sad reflection that Captain Robacio may wish to fight us in the future. He has strengthened his country's

morale by dismissing atrocity propaganda as unworthy. I have always felt that the realisation of the falsity of Allied atrocity propaganda during the First World War did much to undermine Allied morale at the beginning of the Second. Eventually, the vultures of lying propaganda come home to roost.

* * *

Films sympathetic to the old Anglo-Saxon Majority are so rare as to demand comment here, especially when the film is a really good one, as is the case with *The Picture Show Man*. It is set in rural New South Wales during the 1920s, and the principal character, Pop, is the itinerant proprietor of Pym's Pictures on Tour, showing his silent movies with the help of his son and a pianist. The serpent in his Eden is called Palmer -- a big, smiling, scheming American in a ten-gallon hat, superbly played by Rod Taylor.

Palmer used to work for Pop, and now lures away Pop's pianist. He even tries to lure away Pop's son, who sends him packing. Of course, there is love interest, too. An attractive widow makes up to Freddie, Pop's replacement pianist, and the pretty, wilful daughter of a local squatter (landlord) meets the son while swimming in a billabong. Madame Cavalli, a jaded Mediterranean seductress, makes up to Pop, and steals all his savings with the help of her lover, an alcoholic con-man called Fitzwilliam. However, Freddie saves the day by pitching his winnings on a bet at a local horse-race, enabling Pop to buy the equipment necessary to show the first of the new talkies. There is a final confrontation with Palmer, who moves on to pastures new, and Pop's son sets up on his own with his bride-to-be. Nothing world-shaking here, you might say, but our modern minority-dominated media offer no acceptable substitute for the emotional atmosphere of the film: the psychology of self-restraint, the subtle communication of feelings, the interplay of adventure and loyalty. Above all, there is the clarity and precision of the spoken English. The director, John Power, and the producer, John Long, have gone out of their way to sign up some of the best actors in Australia.

* * *

Brian Aldiss has a sci-fi short story called "Last Orders" in which most of the earth has been evacuated, and two last survivors are detected by the tired captain of a patrolling space vehicle shortly before the moon is due to crash into the earth. One of them is a middle-aged man, the other an old lady and, as the captain does everything in his power, from cajolement to threats, to get them to move to his vehicle, they continue drinking at a bar, playing a sentimental game of do-you-remember. Eventually, it is too late, the space vehicle is hit by collapsing rubble, and the captain joins them in their final drinks.



It is all so *English*, as the term is now understood -- so warm, so human, so muted -- so terribly brave, even, in a petty way. How proud George Orwell would have been of them. Of course, the couple lack all the qualities of decisiveness and imagination which characterised the Empire-builders, but they are just as much the products of Empire themselves: domesticated little people sheltered for centuries behind the wooden or iron walls of the British Navy. The problem of the future, as I see it, is how to rebuild a world system without encouraging the proliferation of passive little people who go in for displacement activity rather than take the only chance of survival. Perhaps Orwell, the ex-imperial policeman, would have seen the error of idealising the second-rate if he had only survived until the *real* 1984.

* * *

One of the most unhealthy cults in modern Canada is that of Louis Riel, the *métis* (half-breed) who led two rebellions against the Canadian government, in 1869/70 and again in 1885. He hated English Canadians, but has now become a sort of Davy Crockett figure for countless English-Canadian children (and for some of their deracinated parents, too). In April 1979, a three-hour extravaganza, *Riel*, on the CBC network attracted an audience of 4.64 million, and the number of adulatory books and articles is legion. So a modest corrective will not come amiss.

To begin with, Riel was raving mad. As George F. Stanley writes in *Louis Riel, Patriot or Rebel* (Ottawa, 1954): "Medical opinion inclines to the view that his grandiose visions, his obsessional neurosis, his intense egoism, his intolerance of opposition, were all symptoms of a paranoid condition." This might equally well be a description of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, or of Jim Jones, the part-Indian Elmer Gantry of the blacks. Signs of Riel's state of mind showed up clearly during this first rebellion, when he put a recalcitrant Orangeman called Thomas Scott before a *métis* firing squad for daring to rebel against *him*. Scott woke in his coffin and suffered horribly till noon the next day (see the report in the *Toronto Globe* for March 26, 1885). Small wonder that there was talk of "ugly and illiterate half-breeds." In the end, Riel was defeated and fled to the United States. There he adopted the name David and created a new quasi-Judeo religion with the *métis* as the chosen people, the new Israelites, and himself as their prophet.

When he returned to Canada in 1885, Riel was left alone in Saskatchewan until he started his second rebellion, which led to his execution. He was immediately made the hero of a play in French by one Elzéar Paquin (Montreal, 1886) and acclaimed as "le grand patriote martyr" by Honoré Mercier, leader of the French Nationalist Party, who went so far as to compare him to Jesus Christ.

The infection of Anglophone Canada began with John Coulter's play *Riel* in 1950. Coulter felt unassimilably Irish -- hence his rancour -- and climbed onto the media bandwagon again in 1967 with two more rehashed plays, *The Crime of Louis Riel* and *The Trial of Louis Riel*. The propaganda grew to such proportions that one Donald Swainston was moved to complain that "the marketing of Louis

Riel as pop history had reached the point of overkill" (*Books in Canada*, 8 (1979), no. 5, pp. 14-15). Strange to relate, this protest did not receive quite the same media coverage as the TV pastiche of the same year. Besides, Holocaust puffery teaches us that it is almost impossible to reach the point of overkill.

The Canadian government is officially not permitted to interfere in the educational arrangements of the provinces. Hence the concentration of its considerable resources on a worldwide propaganda campaign in favour of the new "plural society," as opposed to the "old mosaic theory." The coordinator of these pernicious efforts is a certain Dr. "Jim" Page, an unpleasant and very Levantine type, who travels widely to spread the word -- all at the Canadian taxpayer's expense. Trendy Australians are also getting in on the act. Writing in Canada's official journal *Language and Society*, Albert Jaime Grassby, ex-Australian Minister of Immigration and Commissioner of Community Relations, states bluntly that "the myth of the Australian British heritage is just that -- a myth." But he tells us that the Aborigines' "40,000 years' residence in Australia represents the oldest continuing civilisation on earth." While admitting that aboriginal "under-achievement" is "still more the rule than the exception," he explains it away on the grounds of poverty and ill health. But surely, surely, Mr. Grassby, those remarkable people, alone in Australia for so long, could they not have been capable of creating a high or even a low civilisation on their own?

Which do you think is the more sophisticated computer?

Epson.

The big difference between the Epson FX-20 Notebook Computer (on the left) and the Apple Computer (on the right) are: 1) The FX-20 doesn't need a printer (and 2) the FX-20 weighs only about four pounds, and 3) the FX-20 costs a lot less money.

The Epson FX-20 Notebook Computer has a full size keyboard, a built-in LCD screen, a built-in printer, 128K of combined RAM and ROM memory, and an internal power supply that will keep it running for over 8 hours. So you can do computing and word processing virtually anywhere, just happen to be. Whereas, with the Apple Computer, you are only as far as an extension cord will take you.

And on the FX-20, you get communications, internally supported laser-ware letters, word processor, notes, a full set of keys including an integrated numeric key, plus an internal clock/calendar and the screen will print. Standard on the Apple, you pay something extra for each feature -- it won't get there at all.

All of which makes the Epson anywhere FX-20 perfect for business executives, scientists, students, and anyone whose location for an affordable, practical, easy-to-use computer.

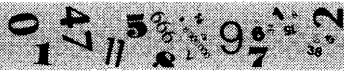
Portable Personal Attitude. Sophisticated. The extra ordinary. FX-20 Notebook Computer. For your needs, computer that does jobs few can make portable computing so easy as well -- apple.com

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SEE THE EPSON AT YOUR FAVORITE DEALER BEFORE NOVEMBER 15, 1982. AN APPLE IIe REFUGEE!

The above ad, which appeared in *Time* (Nov. 29, 1982), is not just about computers. It's also about racist stereotyping, the one form of racial stereotyping that is accepted and approved in an age that cries out against such practices. The blond youth is the dumb one with the old cumbersome computer. The Jewish youth is the smart one. He has the more advanced, lightweight model.

Talking Numbers



A 1982 poll of 1,264 registered New York State voters found 70% favoring the death penalty and 23% opposed.

#

According to Rev. Lucien Chaisse, a Jesuit priest who was active in the French Resistance, "In 1944, there were 40 million Resistance fighters. But in 1940, there were 40 million Frenchmen who supported Vichy."

#

Cocaine in Los Angeles is now selling for \$2,200 to \$2,500 an ounce. Some of the stuff is only 20% pure. But most of it is 80% pure "rock-type" cocaine, the product of a bumper crop of coca leaves in South America.

#

About half the 6 million pregnancies that occur in the U.S. each year are unwanted, and nearly half of these are terminated by abortion. Unwanted pregnancies among teenagers are running only 2.4% higher than among adults. Blacks are twice as likely as whites to get pregnant unintentionally.

#

The Hispanic birthrate in the U.S. is 23.5 per 1,000 people, as against 15.5 for the rest of the population, which includes high-fertility Negroes. 19% of the children born to Mexican-American women are the fourth or higher-numbered baby. 15% of American blacks have 4 or more children; 8.1% of whites.

#

If you want to be murdered, the best place to go is Odessa, Texas, which has 29.8 homicides per 100,000 per year. Next most murderous cities are Miami (29.7) and Houston (28.2).

#

The top 1% of American taxpayers paid 17.9% of the federal income taxes collected in 1981. The lowest 25% paid 0.6%.

#

In a recent promotion examination for Alabama State Troopers, none of the 60 blacks taking the exam made the top 80%. As a result, U.S. District Judge Myron Thompson, himself a black, ruled the tests invalid and discriminatory.

#

In England a 9-week, £37,000 campaign to recruit black and Asian men and women as prison officers produced only two qualified applicants.

The Special Air Museum squadron at Andrews Air Force Base near Washington, comprises 200 pilots, navigators, flight engineers, crew chiefs, communications technicians, plane guards and stewards. The squadron's sole job is to fly government bigwigs anywhere on the globe they desire to go. It's the world's most luxurious airline and it's paid for by the people -- the taxpayers -- who are not allowed to use it.

#

A University of Illinois study found that an average Illinois high-school mathematics student, taking a math exam with 100 average Japanese students, would come in 99th.

#

The U.S. paid \$375 million (25%) of the 1982 UN budget. Since 1964, according to the Conservative Caucus, the U.S. has given the UN and its affiliated agencies a total of \$10 billion.

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With a population of over 500 million, Africa contains 11.68 million square miles, one-fifth of the earth's land surface. Europe, with only 4 million square miles, supports nearly 700 million people. China, with 3.7 million square miles, has a population of over 1 billion. In other words, if black Africa could adopt modern agricultural methods, it could easily be on the receiving end of a mass transatlantic repatriation.

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The Los Angeles Police Department has announced there are 30,000 members of 150 street gangs loose in Angel City, plus 5,000 members who are currently guests of the California prison system.

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Of the 435,800 students in Chicago public schools, 61% are black, 20% Hispanic, 16% white, 3% Asian.

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Only 1 in 13 sons in families owning farms with less than 1,000 acres stays on the farm. Most of those who go off to the big city end up as blue-collar workers.

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Anheuser-Busch, after resisting a year-long semi-boycott inspired by Jesse Jackson, caved in and promised to pour \$320 million into Negro coffers in the next 5 years. This is the fifth "covenant" Jackson has pried out of American corporations. The total price tag now comes to \$1.5 billion. Still none dare call it extortion.

Blacks are in the majority in 15 congressional districts; Hispanics in 9. Only one congressional district, Florida's 18th (Miami and Miami Beach) has more foreign-born than native-born residents. California's 24th (Hollywood and San Fernando) and 25th (central and east Los Angeles) districts have foreign-born components of more than 40%.

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The U.S. now has 10.8 million widows and 2 million widowers.

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82 million people were added to the planet from mid-June 1982 to mid-June 1983. China's population increased 14,984,000 to 1,059,802,000; India's by 15,503,000 to 730,572,000.

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65,068 (31%) of the 209,897 American army troops in West Germany are black.

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61 minutes (less than 1% of the available air time) is allocated each week to educational programming by the average commercial TV station, which devotes 152 minutes a week to cartoons.

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In Chicago "no police cars are available" in black districts about 15,000 minutes per year; in white districts less than 2,000.

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90 Israeli soldiers have served jail sentences from 21 to 35 days for refusing to fight in the invasion of Lebanon.

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Two necrophilic homosexual lovers, Ottis Toole and Henry L. Lucas, have told police they killed a total of 165 people, most of them hitchhikers, stranded motorists or drifters, as they cruised back and forth across the country from 1976-82. Both are now in jail.

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For "6-" watchers only: The Washington (D.C.) Humane Society says that 6 million kangaroos have been slaughtered in Australia in recent times . . . Toronto Police Chief Jack Akroyd charges that organized crime in Canada took \$6 billion in 1981 . . . The West Berlin prison of Spandau was built to hold 600 prisoners ("60 Minutes," 5/8/83) . . . The government of El Salvador expects to use about 6,000 soldiers to drive out the rebels in San Vincente (*Philadelphia Inquirer*, 5/31/83) . . . Reporters were shown 600 captured Cubans when they arrived in Grenada (*Inquirer*, 10/28/83).

Some 100,000 graduates of foreign medical schools are practicing in the U.S., and 5,000 foreign graduates continue to arrive annually. Domestic medical schools graduate 16,000 doctors a year.

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In 1984, \$5.5 billion will be needed to repay interest and capital on Israel's \$21.5 billion debt.

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Controller Harrison Goldin of Zoo City has cancelled a \$4 million sanitation consulting contract with an engineering firm, Gibbs and Hill, whose parent company was accused of participating in the Arab boycott of Israel. Although G & H has a Jewish president, the parent company, Dravo Corporation of Pittsburgh, apparently does not. Citibank, one of the nation's largest banks, has paid a fine of \$232,000 for not reporting requests from Arab states to cooperate in the Arab boycott.

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Last year 10,000 Americans needed a kidney, but only 5,000 were available. The shortage attracted Dr. Barry Rubin, who set up a company to buy kidneys for \$10,000 and resell them for a \$2,000 to \$3,000 mark-up. The kidney business also seemed like a good thing to H. Barry Jacobs, who was found guilty of mail fraud in 1977. Dr. Jacobs, however, is a little greedier than Dr. Rubin. He will only pay \$4,000 to \$5,000 for kidneys, which he plans to resell for \$8,000 to \$10,000.

John Efler has been charged by the FBI with stealing \$5 million from Prudential-Bache Securities by funneling investment earnings into 5 phony bank accounts in Israel's Bank Leumi.

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In the past 14 years in Northern Ireland, 2,300 people have been killed, 24,000 injured and vast amounts of property laid waste. So far the total cost to United Kingdom taxpayers has been estimated at \$16.4 billion.

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The Rand Corporation claims that for every dollar paid to the injured and disabled as a result of asbestos litigation over the past years, 76¢ went to lawyers.

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In 1982, 40% of Finland's electricity was generated by nuclear power. France (39%), Sweden (39%), Belgium (30%), Switzerland (28%), Japan (20%), West Germany (17%), U.K. (16%) also produce more nuclear-generated electricity than the U.S. (13%).

#

Last year 450 buildings were set ablaze, killing 1 man and injuring 2 firefighters, during Detroit's "Devil's Night," the Motor City's idiosyncratic way of celebrating Halloween. Most of the arson was the work of black teenagers. Principal targets were schools, apartment houses and vacant buildings.

Bolivia has had the highest inflation rate (296.5%) of any "Western" country, according to a recent study by the International Labor Organization. Argentina came in second with 209.7%; Israel third, 131.3%. Japan had the lowest, 1.8%.

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Tuskegee (Alabama) Mayor Johnny Ford, a black married to a white, claims 200 black mayors in America "have control of \$20 billion or more."

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Seth Lipsky, the *Wall Street Journal's* foreign editor, has proposed that the U.S. take in 250,000 Palestinians a year for 10 years -- a figure he believes would solve the Palestinian homeland problem.

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C.B. Pennington, an 83-year-old Louisiana oil man, has given \$125 million to Louisiana State University for disease prevention and to help "the poor children of the world." It's the largest donation ever made to an educational institution.

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Since the 1930s the number of Catholics in England has doubled and is now nearly 5 million. Although 30 million English have been baptized Anglicans, only 1.8 million remain active in the church, compared to 3 million 25 years ago.

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Firing squads shot more than 300 young British soldiers for desertion in WW I.

Primate Watch



Thanks to intensive plastic surgery, **JOAN RIVERS** looks a little like a Nordic, but her tone and manners are echt Bronx. In one of the most gaudy, overpriced eateries in Beverly Hills recently, guess who came to dinner with Joan and her husband, Edgar Rosenberg? The other member of the convivial threesome was **REV. JERRY FALWELL**. Ugh!

☆ ☆ ☆

CARL SAGAN, the anti-nuke kook, paid ex-wife Linda \$6,000 a month while his messy divorce was in the courts. She is now suing him for an even bigger piece of the pie on the basis that some of hubby's million-dollar ideas (his book, *Cosmos*, and the TV series of the same name) came to him while they were married. It's enough to add a few wrinkles to that famous convex profile the PBS audience has been seeing much too much of.

EDWARD P. WOLFRAM JR. told the judge in Toledo that he "hated" himself for stealing from the brokerage firm Bell and Beckwith. But the broker still received 25 years for engineering one of the largest brokerage failures in U.S. history -- \$47 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

California Republican Party Chairman Ed Reinecke has asked the state's Fair Political Practices Commission to investigate **WILLIE BROWN**, the black Speaker of the Assembly. According to Reinecke, a former lieutenant governor, Brown authorized a secret \$20,685 contract between the Assembly and **GLORIA MOLINA** (D-Los Angeles) during her successful 1982 candidacy. Molina was supposed to have studied "women's health issues," but no study was forthcoming. The contract, Reinecke charged, was apparently intended to pump funds into her campaign.

JOHN H. WALLACE is the former Fairfax County (Virginia) school administrator who tried last year to have *Huckleberry Finn* banned from English classes. Wallace, a black, has since moved to Chicago, set up the John H. Wallace and Sons Publishing Company, rewritten Mark Twain's classic as *Huckleberry Finn Adapted*, and received 3,000 advance orders. "My book is so much better," says Wallace, who refers to Twain's original as "this trash" because it uses "racist language."

☆ ☆ ☆

Indiana U. ex-football player and recreation major **DENVER SMITH**, 24, recently joined the swelling list of blacks who, for no apparent reason, suddenly go bananas. As Smith was breaking up traffic, menacing motorists, smashing cars with a tire iron and generally creating mayhem in Bloomington, three policemen were dispatched to the scene. They were nearly overpowered by the brutish Smith, who managed to get his finger on the trigger of one cop's pistol. He was scotched with four police shots.



BILLY JAMES HARGIS, now that his homosexual escapades have faded into history (he hopes), is back on the Christian circuit sending out massive mailings begging for a "gift of \$100 or more" to beef up his blitz against communism. He's also against abortion, drugs, the Federal Reserve, and 1000% against all Arabs. In Hargis's eyes the Reagan government has erred grievously by not coming down even more heavily on the side of Israel. He warns that unless U.S. Mideast policy changes and changes fast, "the U.S. has less than 1,000 days left as a free nation."

☆ ☆ ☆

PRESIDENT REAGAN didn't show up in Philadelphia on October 6, 1983, to commemorate the 300th anniversary of the German presence in the U.S., even though President Carstens of the Bundesrepublik attended and even though the Germans are America's second largest white population group.

☆ ☆ ☆

HERB CAEN, the San Francisco Jewish columnist who once wrote how happy he was to hear that a killer hurricane was approaching Texas, recently took out his ethnic venom on another victim. In the *San Francisco Chronicle* (Oct. 14, 1983) appeared the following "Caenine" tidbit:

In Redwood City, Dr. Allan Rosenberg says he tried to train his German shepherd to fetch the *Chronicle*, "but she keeps running next door and stealing the *Wall Street Journal*. Is she trying to tell me something?"

I'll tell you something, Dr.: *never trust a German.*

☆ ☆ ☆

Carroll Baker was a Nordic beauty who achieved a certain degree of fame in Hollywood during the late 50s and early 60s. The kosher moths flocked to the light, and one of them, director **JACK GARFEIN**, became her whilom husband and the father of her child, Hershel, who when he grew up criticized mama for never completing her "conversion to Judaism." Carroll also had a daughter with Garfein, Blanche Baker, who just married Bruce van Dusan. The wedding was followed by an orthodox Jewish reception, complete with bagels, lox and cream cheese. Garfein, a concentration camp inmate in WWII, commented it was "amazing how Garfeins keep marrying Gentiles." Blanche is quite a looker herself, but for obvious reasons she will never match her mother's beauty. In minority-laden America, the Aesthetic Prop seems to contain the seeds of its own destruction.

The single most powerful figure in California's entertainment industry may be **JERRY WEINTRAUB**, who seems to require 40 telephones (each with six or seven lines) at his Malibu estate, "Blue Heaven." Weintraub's company, Management III, is a clearinghouse for all the "top talent" -- John Denver, Bob Dylan, Frank Sinatra, even Chinese boss Deng Xiaoping on his trip to America. Lately, Weintraub has been devoting some of his precious time to a mind-boggling project with the insufferable egomaniac **ARMAND HAMMER**. When Weintraub and Hammer sat down to "make a deal" recently, the *Washington Post* reports, "What they accomplished in . . . 90 seconds will ultimately involve an intermingling of American, Russian and Chinese culture on a scale never before attempted."

☆ ☆ ☆

"Brash" is the euphemism favored to describe 32-year-old **LINDA YELLEN**, who produced and directed the NBC docudrama version of the Jacobo Timerman saga earlier this year. The suitably stocky, balding and boisterous Ed Asner was originally destined to play the Polish, Argentinian and now Israeli Timerman. Then Yellen or Asner had a change of heart and Richard Burton was sought for the post. Yellen said the only man polyandrous Liz Taylor married twice had the right "feeling." After all, didn't he once play Trotsky? When Burton turned out to be unavailable, Yellen grabbed the lanky, handsome **ROY SCHEIDER**, who resembles Timerman as closely as Ingrid Bergman resembled Golda Meir.

☆ ☆ ☆

BUDD ("What Makes Sammy Run?") SCHULBERG, who wrote the original script for the Timerman docudrama, was so appalled by the final product that he had his name yanked from the credits. Not to worry! Schulberg will be back in the NBC limelight shortly, since he is already hard at work on the network's Charles Lindbergh miniseries, which will undoubtedly recast the Jekyll-and-Jekyll figure as a Jekyll and Hyde.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in 1979, New York Attorney General Louis Lefkowitz obtained an injunction preventing **CORE** (the Congress on Racial Equality) and its director, **ROY INNIS**, from soliciting funds from the public. Innis and **CORE** director of operations **WENDALL GARRETT** went on panhandling, so both were slapped with \$8,000 fines. As of last September 23, neither had paid up, and arrest warrants were issued.

U.S. District Judge **JERRY L. BUCHMEYER**, a Carter appointee, shocked and demoralized the nation's law enforcement community recently by sentencing three veteran homicide detectives to five-year prison terms for "conspiring to violate the civil rights" of a black witness to a murder during his 45-minute interrogation. The Dallas jury which heard the case of the three New Orleans cops did not believe that actual beatings had occurred, but Judge Buchmeyer overruled their considered opinion in imposing his unexpectedly harsh punishment.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Jews do something wrong, there are always other Jews to rush to their defense to show mitigating circumstances or to deny that what happened did happen. For instance, Jonathan C. Randal in his recent book, *Going All the Way -- Christian Warlords, Israeli Adventurers and the War in Lebanon*, wrote that Israeli soldiers defecated in churches, mosques, schools and hospitals (among other places) during Begin's Peace in Galilee campaign. Immediately, Harvard pedagogue **DANIEL PIPES** had a letter printed in the *Wall Street Journal* insinuating it was all a big lie. Randal retorted that he had only reported what he had seen with his own eyes in Lebanon, while Pipes was lecturing at Harvard.

☆ ☆ ☆

America's sweetheart, **MARY TYLER MOORE**, 45, the part-Hispanic lass who played a liberated WASPess on a fairly clever TV sitcom, had a private audience with the Pope last year, along with her parents who are devout Catholics. It must not have made too much of an impression, because lately she's been taking instructions in Judaism. Says a spokesperson, "It's possible she may be finding out about some Jewish traditions she's not familiar with." Miss Moore's interest in things Jewish may have been aroused or re-aroused by her newest (third) spouse, Dr. S. Robert Levine, 29. Her only son (by her first marriage) committed suicide at age 24.

☆ ☆ ☆

Robert Loftman and Matthew Harasek were Boy Scout chums in Queens, New York. About two years ago, Loftman was gunned down on the street by **CLIFFORD SMITH**, a 17-year-old black who received only five years on probation for the murder. Now Harasek, a 1966 March of Dimes poster boy who was born without a right hand, has been shot dead by black punks **JOSEPH MARTINEZ** and **HENRY GOODISON**. "Give us the box [radio], man," they had demanded, but the hard-working Harasek refused. So they shot him and, "like rats scurrying in the sewer, fled down the street," said the *Weekly World News*.



Britain. From our man in the coulisses. The Labour Party has elected Neil Kinnoch as its leader. He has had practically no experience in government and is referred to as "the windy Welshman," although he does not speak a word of Welsh. His great-grandfather was a cobbler who moved from Wales to Perth. Consequently, Kinnoch's red hair has the light Scottish not the dark Welsh tint. One of Mrs. Thatcher's great-grandfathers was also a cobbler, who moved from Cardiff to Lincolnshire. So was Lloyd George's maternal uncle, who raised the WWI prime minister from boyhood. The Kinnochs, Thatchers and Lloyd Georges all seemed particularly anxious to disobey the old proverb: "Cobbler, stick to your last." Surprisingly, Kinnoch opposes Welsh devolution (independence), although it is Labour policy.

The Young Conservatives have brought out a report claiming large-scale infiltration into the Tory Party by "Fascists." As George Young of the Monday Club pointed out, most of their alleged facts were taken from *Searchlight*, a minority racist hate sheet put out by Marxists, some of whom have been prosecuted for breaking and entering. It would have been more correct to say that Communists and Trotskyites were infiltrating the Tories.

Harvey Proctor made an attempt at the Tory conference to push nonwhite repatriation. He chose a very bad time as the Conservatives were going overboard to avoid controversy as a result of the Cecil Parkinson affair, which involved the impregnation of his secretary by the Conservative Party chairman, the man most responsible for Mrs. Thatcher's triumph at the polls. (Parkinson had to resign. Everybody abandoned him but his wife!) Nevertheless, Proctor garnered a lot of publicity for his daring proposal. This reminds me that when I and some friends visited David Waddington, the minister of state at the Home Office, he told us he was thinking of giving large repatriation grants to any brown or black who wanted to go back where he came from. At the conference, however, he waxed indignant at the "barbarity of such an idea." He has just returned from Bangladesh where he promised relatives of the Bangladeshis already in Britain that he will let them in more quickly.

* * *

One of our newspapers recently commented that Isaac Wolfson, the Jewish multimillionaire, is the only person besides Jesus Christ to have a college named after him at both Oxford and Cambridge.

* * *

In the *Spanish Civil War* (Grenada

1982), author David Mitchell mentions that the French Resistance in southern France consisted largely of Spanish Republican refugees who had fled there in 1939. This explains the ferocious massacres of collaborators. With their bull-ring mentality, Spaniards killed Frenchmen at a rate that shocked Frenchmen who killed Frenchmen.

* * *

At the moment there seems to be a wave of anti-Americanism, which interestingly is linked up with anti-Zionism. It is as though the U.S. is being used by Britons as a stalking horse to attack Israel.

BBC Radio 4, commenting on the shooting down of two U.S. planes by Syrians, wondered that reconnaissance planes should fly so low. Israeli reconnaissance pilots, it was said, always fly high. The reporter hinted darkly that the relatively slow Navy planes had been ordered to fly low so they would be shot down, thereby giving the American media an excuse to whip up hatred against Syria. Another commentator, reporting on the proclamation of independence by North Cyprus, mused, "The relationship between Turkey and North Cyprus is rather like that between the U.S. and Israel -- the tail wags the dog!"

* * *

The British Museum recently held a much-praised exhibition, "The Japanese Prints of 1900." The work of Tetsuya Noda was signaled out for special commendation. Noda, a convert to Judaism, is married to an Israeliess.

France. There is one very murky period in the early career of François Mitterrand, the contemporary president of France. As prisoner of the Germans in World War II, he escaped with relative ease and returned to France, where in 1943 he was awarded the Francisque, a decoration created by the Pétain government to reward its most ardent supporters. To qualify for the award, the recipient had to "have practiced before the war a form of national and social activity that conformed to the principles of the National Revolution" (the Pétain revolution, that is). The recipient also had to "manifest after the war an active attachment to the work and the person of the Marshal."

One more requirement had to be met by Mitterrand before he received the Francisque (the 2,202nd issued). He had to get two sponsors. One was Simon Arbellot de Vacqueur, ultraconservative director of the Vichy press office, a rather strange duck to be such a close friend of a man who would eventually become France's

#1 liberal and socialist. The second was Gabriel Jeantet, a onetime member of the anti-Semitic, royalist Action Française -- an even stranger person for Mitterrand to have as a friend. With two such sponsors Mitterrand had no problem getting his Francisque.

It is interesting to speculate to what ideology and party Mitterrand would now be giving his allegiance if Germany had won the war.

* * *

Thirty-nine years ago the neighbors of Esther Albouy cut off her hair, spat upon her and paraded her naked through the streets of Saint-Flour, France, because she had "fraternized" with German soldiers during Hitler's occupation. After the traumatic public humiliation, Mlle. Albouy was taken in hand by her parents and never allowed out in daylight again, though they did occasionally let her walk about the yard at night while tied to a leather leash. After her parents died, she never again poked her head outside the door. Recently police interrupted her 39-year seclusion by breaking into her house, where they found the decomposed body of Remy, a brother who had died of natural causes some three years previously. Mlle. Albouy, now 61, and another brother, Hubert, 48, were taken to a hospital for psychiatric tests.

Northern Europe. From a circumambulating *Instaurationist*. A two-and-a-half month trip through Northern Europe last summer made it quite apparent to me that the racial instincts of the people there are more atrophied than those of our own Majority. In every large city I visited in West Germany's American sector, there was the inevitable American black soldier with a German girl -- usually blonde. A steady American movie and TV diet which glorifies nonwhites and demeans whites, together with a campaign to associate racism with Nazism, adds to the incentive to date blacks.

Aside from the large population of Turks, there are relatively few Asians in West Germany. During a tour of the castle at Heidelberg, the guide explained that its chapel had been, over the centuries, alternately Protestant and Catholic. It was restored after WW II by the Catholic Church, but the Protestants claimed they had a right to continue using it. A compromise opened it up to all religious groups. Now Buddhist weddings are frequently performed in the ancient chapel.

Liberalism is the dominant and unarguable creed of the Second Weimar Republic. Nationalism has been driven into the closet. One-third of the live births in West Berlin are the products of Turkish parents. Several streets have been named after Martin Luther King Jr., primarily in Protestant areas. One girl I met had a poster of



the "I Have a Dream" speech on her wall. Repulsive leather-vested punkers (including females with Mohawk haircuts, multi-colored hair, rings painted around the eyes) are to be seen on big-city street corners.

A German couple tried to describe to me what it was like for them to live for three years across the street from an American barracks, which was over 60% black. Their car was vandalized six times, their ears blasted at all hours by high-decibel rock, and their feelings of security severely shaken by the nagging question of how such a rabble (black and white) could ever defend their country from the Soviet Union.

* * *

Sweden's minorities are mostly Greek and Turkish with relatively few blacks. As usual, it is mostly the females who stray from the racial fold. I chanced to meet a young man from a small town in southern Sweden who had lived in the U.S. for a year on a cultural exchange program. He had stayed with a wealthy family in the Washington, D.C., suburbs, and was so turned off by the "shallow" lives of his hedonistic hosts that he requested a change of family in mid-year. His second family lived in the "interior," as he called it, where he was surprised to see small towns with small, comfortable houses and occupants who acted like "real people." He liked this "other America" much better. I tried to explain to him that the "other America" was the traditional America, the seedbed of a once strong and once prosperous U.S.

Before he came to this country, he said he held the common Swedish attitude toward blacks, i.e., purehearted, good and noble folk who had been unjustly oppressed by slavers, bigots and racist overseers. After observing crowds of blacks in action in New York and Washington, he changed his mind. Upon returning to his homeland he tried (choosing his words very carefully) to pass on to Swedes his altered opinion. His words were brushed off as "prejudice." The young people on the streets of Stockholm, he said, are like "actors in costumes, portraying their version of Americans," as derived from the only image of America with which they are familiar -- that provided by American movies and television.

* * *

After hearing reports that Norway was relatively unspoiled and had limited the importation of guest workers, I was not prepared for what I saw in Oslo. Before the immigration restrictions, Norway had already let in large numbers of aliens and

Third World students. Most are from Pakistan, India, Sri Lanka, Greece and Italy, though there is a fair representation of black Africans.

In one six-hour period on a Saturday afternoon in Oslo I counted six couples (Norwegian males, Mongoloid or Mideast females), eight couples (mulatto males, Norwegian females), six couples (black males, Norwegian females). The feelings such sights engender are similar to those engendered by watching helplessly as children eat rat poison.

One evening I attended what might best be described as a street circus. The largest crowd milled around a flute player. A middle-sized crowd watched some singing evangelists. A smaller group fluttered around some dancing Hare Krishnas. I spoke to two Norwegian girls about the dangers posed by alien peoples to their clean, efficient, prosperous, low-crime nation. One of them, a six-foot, flaxen-haired beauty, insisted that the aliens introduced cultural benefits. "They bring new impulses here." What began as a friendly conversation ended abruptly as they walked off in a huff.

Much of the problem can be glimpsed in the countenances of an Oslo couple taking a Sunday afternoon stroll. She, a tall, attractive, well-dressed blonde was accompanied by a black male carrying a little mulatto on his shoulder. The young woman walked proudly, her head held high. After all, she had made it. She was a possessor of the black badge of brotherhood, the ultimate expression of Christian love.

I wandered about Oslo in deep depression, wondering how Norway could be saved. My answer: Only a regenerated Majority America could stop Northern Europe's auto-genocide, yet present-day America could only sanction squashing an instauration of sanity in any European country. The U.S. is a major cause of the problem. The real question is: How can America be saved?

Switzerland. From a subscriber. I was in Zurich this summer and was appalled by the changes that had taken place since I was last there about two years ago. Many of the buildings, statues and benches are spray-painted with anti-American slogans. All along the beautiful walk through the chestnut trees by the lake the kids are brazenly taking dope with no attempt to hide their activities. Even in New York or in Amsterdam during the early 70s, I had never seen anyone "mainlining," but these youngsters share a common needle, only rinsing it out in the fountain between uses. I watched one boy take a hit and fall off the bench he was sitting on. As I passed

by, his girlfriend was trying to revive him. Evidently it is not against Swiss law to take the stuff once you own it. The police are only interested in pushers. I asked several Swiss businessmen about these horrifying changes, but they were reluctant to discuss the matter. The other change that didn't sit well with me was an apparent influx of blacks, not very many, to be sure, but in Switzerland even a few are noticeable. And, of course, there were the usual mixed couples, unflinchingly holding hands.

Soviet Union. Two of the biggest names in American Jewish history are those of Stephen S. Wise and Louis Brandeis. Rabbi Wise, a leader of Reform Judaism and co-founder of the American Jewish Congress, addressed the AIC on June 12, 1938:

American Jews must not make the tragic mistake that the German Jews made in pretending to be German and not Jews. I am not an American of Jewish faith. I am a Jew. I am an American and have been an American for 60 years, but I have been a Jew for 4,000 years. Hitler was right in one thing. He calls Jews a race, and we are a race!

Brandeis, the Supreme Court justice, said much the same thing in a letter dated June 8, 1915: "Jews are a distinct nationality of which every Jew, whatever his country, his station or his shade of belief, is necessarily a member." On June 5, 1916, following vigorous opposition in the Senate, the author of the less-than-candid book *Other People's Money, and How the Bankers Use It* (1914) took his seat on the high bench.

For some reason, the kinds of things that prominent Jews say with impunity provoke ugly international scenes when Gentiles say them. How was the Soviet historian Lev Korneyev to know that his preface to *The Class Essence of Zionism* -- which calls Jewry "a fifth column in any country," and speaks of their "double loyalty" -- would make the *Washington Post* editorial writers (those open admirers of Brandeis and Rabbi Wise) shriek, "gutter racism"? Actually, Korneyev has studied Jewry all the way back to the ancient world and knew quite well what to expect. Nor could he have been taken aback by the international outcry -- of was it the internationalist outcry? -- raised over his latest work for the publishing house of Pravda, entitled *On the Path of Aggression and Racism*. In it, Korneyev makes this officially-sanctioned claim:

The infamous Zionist juggling with the facts about the victims of Hitlerism casts doubt on the figure current in the press of six million Jews allegedly exterminated during the Second World War, which cannot be regarded as scientifically substantiated.

It was increased by the Zionists twofold or threefold at the very least.

The London *Jewish Chronicle* goes so far as to call Korneyev's booklet "a counterpart of [Richard Harwood's] pamphlet, *Did Six Million Really Die?*" That is an exaggeration, because Harwood says there was no German plan to kill Europe's Jews, while Korneyev says there was a plan and that only the timely assistance given the Jews by "Soviet and Polish patriots and partisans" kept it from going very far.

An *Instauration* subscriber tried some time ago to obtain his own copy of the Russian anti-holocaust booklet, and may only have succeeded in having his request intercepted by the U.S. government. The Institute of Jewish Affairs, which had no trouble obtaining the booklet pronto, says it will be issuing an "interpretation" of it soon, and we may have to settle for that.

Being a true-blue internationalist does make communication a lot simpler. Every year, hundreds of thousands of personal letters pass between America's 2.5% (1983 estimate) Jewish minority and Russia's 1% Jewish minority (see below), while one must assume almost no personal messages go between the two Gentile majorities. Still, Seymour P. Lachman, writing in the *New York Times*, is almost frantic about an alleged breakdown in contact. His solution: "all democratic countries" with embassies in Moscow should "be encouraged" to meet regularly with Russia's Jewish dissidents, "thus focusing on their condition and decreasing their isolation." As usual, the good old U.S.A. has set the ideal precedent:

[The Jewish "refuseniks"] still have a lifeline to the outside world because the American Government has asked members of its diplomatic corps in the Soviet Union to establish regular and sustained contact with [them] This on-going expression of concern and solidarity has helped give the refuseniks a sense of dignity and an awareness that they are not alone

The refuseniks' isolation could be further broken and spirits raised if diplomats from other nations . . . were to establish similar contacts with them.

It must be nice knowing that "the world cares." Alas for the eternally anxious Jews, they know just how dreadfully much arm-twisting, campaign pump-priming, and other forms of "encouragement" are needed to bring forth that "concern."

It's a vast, cold, cruel world out there -- even if you're Jewish. Maybe the Jews should settle down in one cozy corner of it, like other peoples do.

* * *

An article on the Soviet Union by John Wheeldon in the *Weekend Australian Magazine* (July 9, 1983) contained several surprising observations. "If there had been no Jews," he began, "there would prob-

ably have been no October Revolution and the Russian empire would not have been transformed into the USSR." Quite true. But Wheeldon then sounded a profoundly discordant note:

In the Soviet Union's two largest cities, Moscow and Leningrad, there are substantial Jewish populations. I was given estimates that in Moscow it is somewhere between one-quarter and one-third of the total; official tallies are considerably lower.

Indeed they are! Officially, Moscow is only 3% Jewish (between 220,000 and 280,000 in a population of 7.8 million). "If appearances are a reliable guide," continued Wheeldon, "there seems to be a significant number of Jews going about their business in these two cities."

If even the lower of the estimates given to Wheeldon is correct, and one-fourth of Moscow's population is Jewish, then about 1.7 million of the missing 6 million has been accounted for. Leningrad's allegedly undercounted Jewish population might add several hundred thousand more.

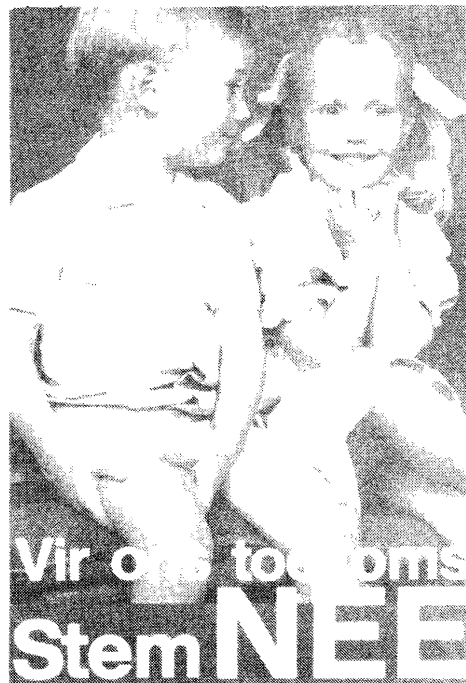
* * *

The German mass-circulation *Bild Zeitung* reported a strange purchase order that was recently sent from the Kremlin to the West German firm of Thyssen. It was an order for the construction of two spiral runways for a wheelchair, with the specification that Soviet technicians would be solely responsible for their installation. The *Bild Zeitung* speculated that one of these spiral (stairless) staircases would permit someone with paralyzed legs -- Andropov, for instance -- to be wheeled from his Kremlin apartment to his office on the floor below. The second would allow this someone -- obviously a high Soviet official -- to board an airplane.

South Africa. On November 2, the nation's white electorate endorsed Prime Minister Pieter Botha's new constitution by a 65% majority. The Liberal Progressive Federal Party opposed the constitution because it establishes two parliamentary bodies for South Africa's 800,000 Indians and 2,800,000 Coloureds, while denying any representation to blacks. Whites, however, by means of a strong executive and their own chamber, will be able to continue to call the shots. The Conservative Party of Dr. Andries Treurnicht campaigned against the new constitution because he said it would take the country toward eventual black rule, which would be equivalent to "white suicide." About one-third of both Liberals and Conservatives defected from their parties' positions and voted "yes," thus giving Botha and his National Party a larger victory than ex-

pected. Many if not most of South Africa's 120,000 Jews also voted "yes," though the richest Jews, led by diamond king Harry Oppenheimer, were opposed because blacks would be excluded from government, except in their ten tribal homelands.

Botha wasted no time calling the vote a mandate for "evolutionary reform." Ironically, so many young Indians and Coloureds have rejected the new constitution as "tokenism" that their elders are now finding it dangerous to speak about it in public. Young Afrikaners are nearly as radical, but have positioned themselves on the "right side" of the political and racial spectrum. They are the one age group shown by the polls to have grave and collective doubts about Botha's mollycoddling.



"For the future, vote no!"
Afrikaner campaign poster

* * *

One victor in the recent South African vote was Western "public opinion," which has been urging the replacement of the white government with a black "democracy." Also pushing South Africa away from apartheid and in the direction of racial chaos are various black activist organizations and their Jewish and Soviet allies. Instaurationists might do well to know more about these groups. Their counterparts may soon appear in America.

The South African destabilization movement started back in 1912 when black lawyers organized the South African Native National Congress to press for an integrated South Africa. The SANNC shortened its name to the South African National Congress (SANC) in 1925, but made little progress until 1940. In 1943, it shortened its name again to the African National Congress (ANC) and decided to



accept whites and coloureds as members. The radical arm of the ANC was its Youth League, which became quite active in the early 1960s with a "defiance campaign" that included large public demonstrations.

In 1959 a faction that wanted no collaboration with any white-led group, specifically the South African Communist party, spun off from the ANC. It called itself the Pan African Congress. As the two organizations became more radical in vying for black support, both were formally banned in April 1960, one month after the uprising in Sharpeville (69 blacks killed), under South Africa's Suppression of Communism Act. In 1961 the ANC, now headquartered outside of South Africa, demanded that the South African government call a national convention that would lead to black majority rule.

On December 6, 1961, the ANC established a military arm (Umkhonto We Sizwe) with the mission of engaging in warfare and terrorism against South Africa. In 1969 the ANC formally announced it would intensify its activities and invited all coloureds and Asians to join the armed struggle. It also stated it would form alliances with neighboring Marxist organizations in Rhodesia, Mozambique and Angola. In other words, the ANC decided to link up with various Soviet-led Communist parties in countries neighboring South Africa. This was no surprise since many Communists already occupied leadership positions in the organization. Joe Slovo, a Lithuanian Jew generally considered to be Moscow's top man in Africa, was and is a member of the ANC National Executive Committee and, despite the recent murder of his Jewish wife, Ruth First, is still deputy chief of the UWS terrorist gang. The ANC seemed to come to life after the Soweto riots in 1976, when there were hundreds of black fatalities. Since 1979, ANC bombs and bullets have been responsible for the partial destruction of several South African installations, including an oil refinery. The latest act of terrorism was the car bomb (May 20, 1983) in Pretoria that killed 19 (8 blacks) and wounded 216 on a crowded street outside the headquarters of the South African Air Force. Whenever such events occur, the South Africans launch a retaliatory raid on ANC training camps in neighboring black countries, which are becoming ever more reluctant to shelter ANC guerrillas. (The United Nations, incidentally, gives \$9.7 million a year to the ANC.)

As for the outlawed South African Communist Party, in 1928 it reported that 1,600 of its 1,750 members were white. After the 1928 directive of the Moscow-financed Third International, which stated that the SACP's white bourgeois leaders (mostly Jews) must be replaced by native

blacks, the membership soon shrank to 150. Nevertheless, in 1946 the SACP, still dominated by whites, managed to secure control of the ANC leadership. In June 1961, when Khrushchev laid out a program for the eventual Russian domination of South Africa, Soviet and East German arms, money and military advisors began to flow into black terrorist groups. Today the SACP and the ANC are practically synonymous.

Part of the Communist strategy rests on the participation of Cuban troops in protecting and aiding Marxist regimes in black Africa. The latest U.S. State Department count (Aug. 1982) shows 25,000 military and 6,000 civilian Cubans in Angola, 13,000 military and 600 civilian Cubans in Ethiopia.

In 1960 the Southwest Africa's Peoples Organization (SWAPO) was founded for the military takeover of South-West Africa (Namibia), still held by the South African government under a long-expired League of Nations mandate. SWAPO's main backers are the Soviet Union and East Germany. The State Department estimates that SWAPO, which each year religiously celebrates Lenin's birthday, receives about 90% of its military support and 60% of its overall support from the Communist bloc. It gets \$30 million a year from the United Nations.

China. Racism continues to flourish in the People's Republic. On September 5, new rules were adopted forbidding any citizens who do "important work" to marry foreigners. The regulations were worded so broadly that almost no college-educated Chinese can now intermarry. Those Chinese "receiving re-education through labor" are also forbidden to marry foreigners. Today all that a party functionary needs to do with a stubborn xenophilous Chinese is send him or her to a labor camp until the illicit romance blows over.

* * *

Eleven "naturalized Chinese citizens of foreign descent" were members of the sixth national committee of the Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference. Among these old Red China hands were Sidney Shapiro, an American lawyer married to a Chinese drama critic; Israel Epstein, born in Poland, a journalist; and Ruth Weiss, born in Austria, another journalist. The news doesn't necessarily contradict the generally accepted notion that China is the only country that has ever been able to assimilate its Jewish population. Nevertheless, it's difficult to think of a Shapiro, an Epstein or a Weiss feeling more Sinitic than Semitic.

Mexico. Since 1929, our southern neighbor has been effectively a one-party state. But the ruling Institutional Revolutionary Party (PRI) suffered its biggest defeats ever in local elections held on July 3 in five of Mexico's 31 states. The opposition National Action Party (PAN), favored by businessmen who see a Moscow-ward drift in recent events, won the mayoral races in Durango, Chihuahua and Juarez. Although the PRI collected 1,250,000 of the total 1,800,000 votes cast, it was still an impressive showing by PAN, whose candidates had the entire weight of government propaganda against them.

Many Mexicans are ready for something different following the disastrous economic downturn of the past two years, and the unprecedented graft and violent crime accompanying it. During the first four months of 1983, automobile thefts in Mexico City more than doubled compared with the same period a year earlier. Burglaries, rape and fraud increased by 60%. A wave of kidnappings led many private schools to forbid students to get off buses unless an adult was waiting for them. Even in Nezahualcoyotl, a poor area, the women now walk only in groups when they go out for milk at dawn.

Most alarming are the street gangs who attack people without stealing anything. "We have not seen this kind of angry young men before," says a municipal official. And the young men will probably be getting much angrier in the years to come, because there is not the remotest chance of finding work for most of them. Each year new jobs must be created for 2 million young Mexicans, although even at the peak of the oil boom in the 1970s, there were only 500,000 new job openings a year. This year the Mexican economy actually lost half a million jobs. The solution, according to the self-serving Center for Economic and Social Studies of the Third World, is that the U.S. will "need" about 20 million additional Mexican immigrants during the next 15 years, because of an alleged "decline in the U.S. population."

Ponderable Quote

Los Angeles is ready to rape Needles. [The Colorado River Board] is urging us to abandon our little desert community and relocate so that we can lie down in the green pastures of Los Angeles with whores, pimps, burglars, rapists and murderers while the board steals our meager water supply in order to keep those fine people's thirst quenched.

Lee Perry, editor
Needles Desert Star

Livingston's Birthday

In 1986, the first year the nation will be forced to observe Martin Luther King Jr. Day, let us celebrate January 15 not as King's birthday, but as that of Philip Livingston (1716-1778). Although not too well known, he is the greatest American to be born on that day. A member of one of New York State's oldest and most distinguished families, he served in the Continental Congress and signed the Declaration of Independence. The most famous of all men or women born on January 15 was the greatest of all musical geniuses, Mozart. But except for the nativity of Jesus Christ, American birthdate holidays have been reserved for people born south of the Mason-Dixon line -- a white president who was first in the hearts of his countrymen and a black preacher who was first in the hearts of the media. So, come January 15, 1986, when liberals are whooping it up for King, let us quietly honor Livingston -- very quietly, because by that time it may actually become a crime to take the name of Rev. King in vain. (Actually, King's birthday will be celebrated on the third Monday in January, so let's make that day "Livingston Monday.")

Helms Should Start Third Party

At present 10 candidates are gearing up to run for governor of North Carolina, the office that will be vacated by Democrat Jim Hunt after he runs against Jesse Helms for the Senate this coming November. Hunt is almost, but not quite, a New Southerner -- almost but not quite a Carter lookalike and do-alike, on whom the media and the liberal-minority coalition are counting to blast Helms out of politics for all time. How Hunt will conduct his campaign was shown all too clearly when he was asked to take a stand on the Martin Luther King holiday. He was for it, of course, but he refused to comment on Helms's opposition to it. To put it otherwise, he's going to play it fairly cool. If he attacks Helms too loudly for his stand against King's canonization, he'll make the senator even more of a hero in the eyes of Old Southerners. In that event, despite the all-out support of Carter Democrats and blacks, Hunt may go down to defeat. In any case, the outcome will be interesting.

Of all the 10 announced gubernatorial candidates, only Glenn Miller, head Kluxer of the Carolina Knights of the Ku Klux Klan (Rt 1, Box 386, Angier, NC 27501), came down heavily on the side of the whites, while most of the others were wimpishly praising the blacks. Miller is running as a Democrat. He has less chance of winning than a snowball in hell has of not melting. But it gives him an

opportunity to participate in candidate discussions and debates. He figures it is worth it, even if he is assassinated, maimed or entrapped in the process.

Already the media are coming out with editorial and front-page innuendos that Helms will not be reelected. Who knows? Whatever happens, it bids fair to be the most dramatic senatorial contest of 1984. No matter what Instaurationists think of Jesse, no matter how much they may have reservations about his cornball religiosity and his anti-abortion nonsense (in case the senator doesn't know it, every new black voter is an automatic anti-Helms voter), he has dared to criticize U.S. subservience to Israel and his was the strongest voice against enshrining Rev. King in the American pantheon.

In our opinion, what Helms should really do is run for president on a third-party ticket. He would draw off enough votes from Reagan to ensure Bonnie Ronnie's defeat and thereby teach the Republicans a lesson they would not be likely to forget -- that Republican candidates can't go on forever getting elected by promising conservatives the moon during the campaign and then renegeing on 50% to 75% of what they promised, once they take office. This political ruse is getting so old it is beginning to smell to high heaven.

Star Wars Defense

Tens of millions of Americans saw *The Day After* (see page 13), but at least half of them must have tuned out before it was over or have been lulled to sleep by the artificial language that passes for dialogue. A more lively, more convincing and more constructive docudrama might have been devoted to *High Frontier*, an anti-nuclear defense system that is a sensible and practical strategy to make a Soviet first nuclear strike all but impossible.

High Frontier is a do-able project, laid out in detail in *We Must Defend America* by Lt. Gen. Daniel O. Graham (Regnery Gateway, Chicago, 1983). It is designed to supplant the present MAD (read it in both lower and upper case) policy of Mutual Assured Destruction, the deterrence of a Soviet conventional or nuclear attack on Western Europe or the United States by the threat of massive H-bomb retaliation on Russian cities. General Graham, formerly director of the Defense Intelligence Agency, says his project would deny "the Soviets a nuclear first strike capability -- without deploying one U.S. nuclear weapon." Here's how *High Frontier* would work:

(a) 432 satellites would be placed 300 miles above the earth by the Space Shuttle, which could carry 12 at a time. The satellites, each equipped with 40 to 50 small interceptor rockets, would detect Soviet

missiles as far away as 1,000 miles, a distance that would give them more than enough time to track the missiles accurately and target them for destruction by the rockets, which would explode in a cloud of "buckshot" 25 feet in diameter or prior to impact. Just one pellet would be enough to destroy a Soviet missile because of the tremendous kinetic energy built up in the missile's and the interceptor rocket's velocities. This phase of *High Frontier*, which Graham calls Global Ballistic Missile Defense I, could be developed fairly inexpensively in five to six years with off-the-shelf technology, and would cost \$15 billion. Some satellites could be in operation within two or three years.

(b) Phase II of *High Frontier* would be a "second generation space-borne defense," which would rely on satellites with more advanced heat-seeking interceptor rockets which could destroy Soviet missiles from the first seven minutes after launch to the full half-hour it takes them to reach the U.S. This GMBD II would fragment 80% or more of 20% to 50% of the missiles that got through GBMD I defenses. On the off chance they could be developed in time, interceptors might even be used to make a "nuclear pump" whose blast would send out high-power X-ray laser beams. The laser, non-nuclear Star Wars GBMD II system would take 10 years to deploy and would cost approximately \$5 billion.

(c) Because of the time necessary to implement both GBMD projects, an interim anti-nuclear defense would be installed immediately, with a radar net in every missile silo. The radar would direct a swarm of thousands of small nonexplosive rockets or a pair of newly developed 30 millimeter Gatlin-type guns at an incoming missile. One hit by one small rocket or one slug from the rapid-fire guns would destroy the approaching missile one kilometer from the target. Graham asserts that this ground defense system could be operative almost immediately at a cost of \$10 million per silo or a total of \$1 billion for 100 silos -- considerably cheaper than the \$20-\$60 billion price tag for the proposed MX systems. Once the GBMD I and II defenses were in place, the ground defense system could be phased out.

On paper *High Frontier* looks pretty good. Perhaps that's the reason it has provoked little interest in the welfare-oriented Democratic Party, which controls the purse strings that have to be unloosened to fund it. President Reagan is only tepidly for it, and the nuclear freezers, of course, are totally against it. At any rate, a docudrama based on the split-second destruction of incoming Soviet missiles by marvels of new space technology would certainly be more uplifting -- and entertaining -- than *The Day After*, which ghoulishly and de-

spairingly focused on the annihilation of an entire American city by a successful Soviet nuclear attack.

Majority Hams Make Waves

The Voice of Tomorrow is an electronic congerie of anonymous radio operators who are taking to the ether to broadcast messages of cheer and hope to Majority activists. Cassettes containing news, music, adrenalin-raising speeches and general info of interest to Dispossessed Majorities are needed to keep the broadcasts scintillatingly earworthy.

Owners of short-wave radios can tune in to the 6240 kHz and 7410 kHz frequencies weekend evenings and nights, and the 5050 kHz frequency weekend evenings and days. If they do, they will probably hear things never before heard on their receivers. No liberal-minority agitprop, no idiotic commercials, none of the lowbrow antiwhite muckraking that constitutes so much of regular programming.

For more information, write to Voice of Tomorrow, Box 786, Bristol, VA 24203. We are told this is an entirely volunteer effort. If it is as good as it sounds (we can't afford a short-wave radio to find out), it is a most innovative and commendable effort. It might be added, however, that since the FCC's principal mission is to never let one single electromagnetic wave contain a shred of truth, the Voice of Tomorrow may be running into legal problems before tomorrow comes. Underground radio stations broadcasting news without the peremptory liberal-minority slant would send the government, the FCC and the super-censorious ADL into a tizzy. The last thing these "free speech advocates" want in this country is free speech.

White Student Groups Heraus

There have been several attempts to form white student groups on American college campuses in recent years, none with any palpable success. The worst experience has probably been that encountered by the White Student Union at American River College in Sacramento, California. There, where all sorts of minority and liberal student groups thrive and agitate, the White Student Union has been treated as a Brahmin would treat a pariah. Indeed, Greg Withrow, the founder of the WSU, has been on the receiving end of physical violence, which he, an expert in Kung Fu, returned in kind. On one occasion, he gave much more than he took and he spent six months in jail. His attackers, of course, were never charged, even though he says he knows their names. One was a member of the Jewish Defense League, another was some kind of deviant Trotskyite.

Once when Withrow's group tried to hold a meeting, it was broken up by hooligans led by a black professor of history.

Whenever the WSU asked for accreditation, which is given without question to other campus groups, the administration turned the request down, although for a short time it was allowed to operate on a probationary period. The head of the Sacramento NAACP was one of the foremost enemies of the WSU, but he had to quit the battle when he was sent to jail for four years on a felony charge that had nothing to do with his antiwhite crusade.

When Marxist and minority groups had a "book-sale" or "literature day" on campus, the WSU asked permission to do the same. Permission was denied on the express order of Dr. Louis Johnson, dean of student activities. Ads for books and announcements of WSU meetings were turned down by the college newspaper. When a WSU member distributed some leaflets at nearby Davis High School, town and gown authorities made such a fuss about it that one would have thought a capital crime had been committed and that the First Amendment had never been added to the Constitution. How often WSU members begged the ACLU and other Civil Rights groups to help them get a fair shake! All to no avail. All these organizations have developed a tin ear for white rights, unless you are a certain breed of white.

Last September, 53 WSU members marched onto the American River College campus, flourishing a petition signed by more than 300 students demanding that their group have the same perks and privileges as the black, Jewish, Chicano, Asian and pansy student unions. Accredited student organizations can stage festivals, engage speakers, hold rallies and fundraisers. More important, they are allowed to establish trust funds into which members can pay dues. No accreditation means no trust funds and no legal means for dues collection.

Despite all its travails, the White Student Union (P.O. Box 41872, Sacramento, CA 95841) is determined not to throw in the towel. At present it is awaiting a response from the Justice Department in answer to a complaint against the college administration for its outright discriminatory practices. Meanwhile, Greg Withrow is carrying his campaign to radio talk shows and has joined up with Tom Metzger's White American Resistance movement in Southern California.

Get-Out-of-Lebanon Petition

Since the President, the media and "public policy" are quite willing to sacrifice American lives in Lebanon to win points with the almighty Jewish lobby, a palmetto and periwinkle group in Florida (they don't have enough grass down there for grass-roots organizations) has been pushing the idea of a nationwide petition to get the Marines "out" -- and get them out fast -- before more of their blood irri-

gates the alien corn of Zionist racism. The petition states in unflowery, straight-shooting prose:

We, the undersigned, as citizens of the United States of America, do hereby demand that the President of the United States, the Congress and the Senate end involvement in the Middle East, bring our boys home and adopt a policy of neutrality for the Middle East.

Those who would like to sign the petition should send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to America First, P.O. Box 5124, Port St. Lucie, FL 33452. A petition form with room for your signature and for those of your friends and relatives will be sent to you by return mail. Who knows, the thing might snowball. The group collected 196 signatures in one Florida county in two weekends. Once they are filled in, the petition forms should be returned to the America First group for collation.

When enough names have been gathered, the petition will be delivered to an anti-interventionist Congressman, who will then present it to the House, Senate and the Reagan administration.

The America First people believe, "The Lebanese issue can break the back of Zionist power in America." Let us help them prove it.

Backtalk

Every once in a while an American official loses his cool over White House groveling to Israel. Even the lowliest functionary doesn't like to have his nose rubbed in it without ever being able to talk back. One such rare outburst occurred last fall when Robert McFarlane, at that time Reagan's personal envoy to the Middle East, blew up when he heard the Israelis, without a word to Washington, were pulling out of Druse territory in order to heat up the Lebanese civil war.

McFarlane, as reported in a secret cable from the U.S. ambassador to Israel, Samuel Lewis, told Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens, "By God, the U.S. won't take any more of this!" He then turned on his heels and stormed out of the room.

It's reassuring to hear that at least one high-ranking government official still has some red blood left in his veins. But, as might be expected, it all came to nothing. Israeli troops withdrew from the Druse territory, the butchered heated up, and Washington did nothing to back up McFarlane's threat.

We doubt if we'll ever hear any more anti-Israel talk from McFarlane, who has now been made National Security Advisor. Recent press leaks have established him as being most supportive of Reagan's "let Marines die for Israel" policy. In such manner has he bought his way back into the good graces of his masters.