

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 9 NO. 4

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H.P. LOVECRAFT -- AN AMERICAN ORIGINAL

The Safety Valve

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

For many centuries Chinese foreign policy and security concerns were founded upon the principle of "using barbarians to fight barbarians." As Majority members contemplate the swelling millions of Leroys, Josés and Nguyens in their midst, perhaps they would be well advised to consider adopting a domestic policy founded upon similar principles.

521

Instauration (Sept. 1983) was excellent. Perhaps your best issue. I particularly liked the incisive shorter essays written with that tightly controlled rage you seem to specialize in (which is perhaps another way of defining healthy cultural refinement).

551

The only way to lay the Holocaust to rest is for Germans and the German Americans to finance research into the problem. Why should Butz and others have to come up with the information? The Germans themselves have the means to kill this myth by finding the people who guarded, worked and lived at Auschwitz and recording their stories. I can assure you that if the Irish pulled something like that, I would want it investigated by, say, Dubliners. It is no good for the Germans to keep repeating in private, "It's all lies."

411

John Nobull's words are remarkably interesting. He speaks my language. Man should have his study and workshop and be able to work undisturbed. The sexes should not be tripping over each other in the house. Tell John if he wants a slave

038

Reagan's reelection will be the last gasp of conservatism, with the Democrats regaining control of the Senate in 1986 and the White House in 1988. At least that's the way it looks from my Washington perch.

223

When I was a teenager I remember my father telling me about a friend of his who was an immigrant from Weimar Germany. This man recounted lengthy anecdotes of life in the Fatherland in the 1920s, especially of the hyperinflation and of German anger and resentment at the way in which the international financial resources of Jewry enabled many German Jews to buy up businesses and real estate from hard-pressed Gentiles, thus turning a national trauma into a field day for private gain. This, I was told, was why Hitler had become increasingly popular. As I listened to these reminiscences, my initial reaction, as a good American high-school student who had carefully read his history textbooks, was, "That may be true, but it hardly justifies the Six Million." While I honestly believed this at the time, I distinctly remember a secondary realization stirring within my breast. For the first time I became dimly aware of the fact that there were two sides to the Jewish question. Whereas before I was certain that anti-Semitism was simply a question of some inherent, brutal defect on the part of Gentiles, these stories began to make me realize that there might actually be rational reasons for anti-Semitism, not just irrational hatreds. A change was coming over my view of the relationship of German and Jew, a view which had previously been totally lopsided -- German as master, Jew as victim. Somewhere in the midst of my Holocausted synapses a new, unfamiliar portrait began to take shape: German as victim.

606

Ex-Representative Robert Bauman (R-MD) is out of the closet. Take a close look at him. He looks very Mediterranean to me. He may even be one of the Chosen. His gayness sends a message to the Bible Belters who think fruits are always on the left. I feel sorry for Bauman's four children.

149

John Nobull, Sir Oswald Mosley and all the other Limey right-wingers don't go to the root of the problem. Their society needs fundamental changes before it gets on track again. They should be discussing whether a monarchy and a peerage is needed, whether the anti-industrial and commercial bias taught in their schools is good for the country. As long as they refuse to take on the tough questions, they will get nowhere. Oswald Mosley always said his inherited baronetcy meant nothing to him. Wanna bet he invoked it when he thought it would do him some good? On the left, Tony Benn had guts enough to give up his title. I didn't see Mosley or any of his aristocratic supporters do the same.

British subscriber

The Kenmore, New York, school board approved a sex education course for 7th graders which includes techniques of birth control. Speaking for the program was Larry Finkenstein. James Smith was against.

142

It's hard to know whether dope or racial integration has been more disastrous in the breakdown of our educational system. But there is no doubt that forced mingling with the blacks and Hispanics has contributed tremendously towards the proliferation of hard drugs and disease among Majority youth. So every time some federal judge orders more integration, be it at work, school, housing or sports, we can expect the dope industry to rake in more profits.

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□ Watt ain't so dumb! He knew he had to go before the next presidential election, so he decided to arrange his departure by making a provocative statement to stir up the media. Watt is politically ambitious and may run for governor in Wyoming, where there are few minorities.

866

□ I flew down to South Carolina to visit the second-ever gathering of Scotch-Irish at Winthrop College in Rock Hill. Since the fest was held on weekdays -- to avoid conflict with the somewhat puritanically observed Sunday -- almost all the attendees were retired folk. Many of them were only interested in family genealogy, but a goodly proportion were very astute politically, both on the question of much-maligned Ulster, and also on our domestic and foreign policies.

021

□ I wish to add some observations to the informative article (October 1983) on Will Durant. The author revealed that he had read almost all of Durant's works except the eleven-volume *Story of Civilization*, which he had scanned. I, on the other hand, have thoroughly read only the *Story*. It is indeed a shame that someone of greater intellect did not have the resources and connections to write, publish, and publicize such a general history. However, that work appears to be less biased than Durant's other writings. Despite some occasional liberal rhetoric, Durant leaves a positive impression of not being blind to eugenics. Moreover, he often (though inconsistently) reveals the harmful effects of the convergence of "cultures whose differences rubbed themselves out into indifference." Therefore, in view of the great fame and wide dissemination of that work, it can be very useful to us as a learning tool. For example, regarding the internal causes of the decline of Greece and Rome, try reading p. 659, Volume II, and from p. 665 through the top paragraph of 667, Volume III.

362

□ I would like to call your attention to several race-conscious works of science fiction much less palatable than John Wyndham's *The Day of the Triffids* (Instauration, Sept. 1983). The first is *Triumph* by Philip Wylie, which describes a mixed group of 13 survivors holed up in the bomb shelter of a super-rich Connecticut Yankee in a nuclear war. As the group pairs off interracially, the last American blonde is won by the Jewish doctor, Ben, who thinks World War III is divine punishment for white racism. The dead whites are dismissed as "the bigoted billion." The white Australians and New Zealanders who were spared are now in the service of the colored masses in a "federation of racially, nationally free and equal people." The second book is *The Last of the Japs and the Jews* by Solomon Cruso (Herman W. Lefkowitz, Inc., 1933). The hero is a Eurasian Jew who leads a holy war that destroys the white race. Though 16 million Jews perish in the conflict, the author strongly implies their death was not in vain as they fulfilled their destiny.

194

□ I can't see how the situation will be saved. At times it looks as if the liberals have got it and gone with it.

317

□ That quote about WASPs being annoying pests that you attributed to a Canadian prairie politician in the June issue was taken from a spoof book entitled *A Gardener's Dictionary* (Workman Publishing, 1982). The work has some other amusing ethnically tuned definitions dealing with horticulture:

Zones: The most widely used climate maps divide North America into ten different zones, but for practical purposes there are really only two: those areas where frost is the major concern and those where the major concern is Spanish-speaking neighbors.

Fauna: Groundkeeper's term for individual not from the U.S.

Fern: What faunas are.

142

□ I am certain that Instaurationism would be better aimed at all-WASP groups who have a declared interest in health, hearth and heritage, rather than wasting our time scatter-shooting at academics and students. Those in education who have any influence are usually Jews or blacks. WASP students still have a lot of growing up to do before our arguments will make any sense to them.

902

□ Even though J. Edgar Hoover was a truckler who served the party in power, the media cannot and could not abide his patriotic and anti-Communist rhetoric, no matter how phony it was. Nevertheless, the uncouth FBI chief, race-track habitué and bosom buddy of Walter Winchell, epitomized everything that is and was wrong with America and especially with the so-called "conservatives." Joe McCarthy was from a similar world. He distracted people's attention away from the real threat. There is only one real "Communist menace." It's 100% domestic. Hitler was led down the self-destructive road of anti-Sovietism and we know what happened to him. America and Reagan are following the same dead end and will self-destruct the same way -- fighting everyone but the real enemy.

208

□ The Shah failed to redeem his people from the madness of Islam. Who will redeem the West from the madneses of Christianity and secular humanism?

852

□ My mother's friend recently sold her house to a young Jewish couple, rather than to a Korean family who were there first. She told us that the Orientals showed up at her lawyer's office with a suitcase full of cash. Anyway, the Jews got the house for \$130,000 and my mom's friend is proud of herself for "preserving the neighborhood." Way to go! Too bad no Vikings looked at the house.

113

□ Intraminority catfights provide us with an occasional tragicomic respite. The newest one is *Jews Against Jackson*, occasioned by Rev. Jesse's alleged pro-PLO stance. How sad it is that the only people allowed to oppose a minority racist demagogue like Jackson are members of the oldest bunch of racists in the world. And this criticism is so far the only one which has put the bombastic Jackson on the defensive and caused him to backtrack left and right in a futile effort at damage control. Of course he supports Israel's right to exist! And he now purposely avoids referring to the PLO, speaking only of the more nebulous (and less dangerous) concept of Palestinian rights. Jackson can tap-dance on the Majority's windpipe whenever he feels like it, but he's backing off -- way off -- from one of the few decent positions he's ever taken in his life. Are we seeing a replay of that Jewish shakedown in the Negro community that we witnessed after Carter fired UN Ambassador Young when the latter broke the government's vow of silence and dared to talk to a PLO official? Will all the Uncle Tomsteins rally to Mondale as their way of clearly disavowing Jackson's "anti-Semitism"? Shouldn't all this disabuse Instaurationists of fanciful notions of choosing Willie over Marv or vice versa? To think that by somehow allying ourselves, albeit temporarily, with one of two entities which can only flourish in direct proportion to our decline and decay, we can thereby reverse that decline is a kind of Pollyanna-think at a time when nothing less than survival-think will do the trick.

688



□ The recent revision of the Bible (aimed at eliminating its poetic and sexist language) is a reminder of the campaign to expunge everything of a racist or sexist nature from the written records of Western civilization. Perhaps our grandchildren will read in their (Spanish-language?) history texts of the true racist nature of such abominable acts of prejudice and discrimination as the European struggles against the Huns, Mongols, Turks and Moors (all groups that were only seeking jobs and a better education for their children!).

803

□ The Big Lie of the conservative pro-Israel lobby is their equation of the PLO with internal Marxist subversion movements. In their eagerness to curry favor with American Jewry by opposing the PLO and loving Israel, they cast the former as a mere Soviet puppet seeking solely to expand Soviet influence and the latter as some sort of anti-Communist bastion serving to check Russian expansionism in the Middle East. This appraisal of the situation almost completely ignores reality. Israel is not motivated by anti-Communism, but by Zionist expansionism, while the PLO was created as an irredentist response to the impact of Zionism. Its relationship to the Soviet Union is a pragmatic rather than an ideological choice; to gain credibility and influence on the world stage, it needed one of the two superpowers behind it, and the U.S. was hardly a potential sponsor. Yet the George Wills and William F. Buckley's purposely cloud the issue by describing the PLO as a sort of Viet Cong, Sandinista-type Marxist movement rather than the spokesman for four million people who want their country back.

880

MARV



Just think how much more money Israel would get if we held the presidential election every two years.

□ Since the President can't attack Jackson, it's going to be very difficult for anybody else to do so. Anything too critical may be deemed racist and may wreak more havoc on the critic than the criticized. The political stock-in-trade of Jackson and most every other black politician is to accuse rival white candidates of racism, either directly or indirectly. But what happens when a white accuses Jackson of racism? Ask Jim Schiller, a columnist on The Stylus, the student newspaper at the State University of New York at Brockport. After Schiller had called Jackson "an incompetent, unqualified racist, two-bit preacher," a polemic that almost equalled what Jackson had called Reagan, the Student Board of Directors demanded that The Stylus and Schiller print an apology for this "perversion of fact."

111

□ If one Richard Pryor wasn't enough for you, now we've got another in the person of Negro comic Eddie Murphy. The latest lib-min darling, Murphy spews forth the same unfunny torrent of four-letter words and one-way racial humor that has made Pryor a multimillionaire. Also like Pryor, Murphy is now making one piece of Hollywood trash after another which white America obediently laps up at the boxoffice to the tune of a lot of megabucks. Murphy's endlessly recycled repertory of drug jokes, sex jokes and antiwhite jokes is what now passes for comedy in the open sewer known as American culture.

502

□ I recently attended two interesting conferences. The La Leche League promotes natural breast feeding in preference to formula or cow's milk. Every single mother at the California State University Long Beach conference could have come straight from the Bund Deutscher Mädchen. The fathers were all good racial types too, and the children were healthy, well-disciplined, and obviously much loved. There was only one nonwhite there.

643

□ Germany Must Perish by Theodore Kaufman is perhaps the most barbarous book ever written, a genocidal cry of truly Talmudic vengeance from beginning to end. It's a good book to reread every time some left-wing minority tells you how deeply he wants peace and disarmament. Kaufman brings into stark relief the violence that lurks in the left-wing pacifist's soul. I first encountered this book on the shelves of a state university library. It had been donated, apparently not long after its publication in 1941, by the American Friends of German Freedom, a New York City-based outfit. Since Kaufman calls for the dismemberment of the German nation and the mass sterilization of all adult Germans, it is interesting to note that such a book rests quietly on open display on a library shelf. How long would a book entitled World Jewry Must Perish remain in the same library, assuming it was ever bought or even donated?

304

□ American Jewish leaders claim they merely seek tolerance, an acceptance of diversity and a pluralistic society. What they really want is an absolutely unquestioning acceptance on the part of Majority members of every single aspect and ramification of the Jewish presence in America, coupled with an attitude of servile philo-Semitism. The absolute outer limits of permissible criticism of Jews (and even here one must be very, very careful) is a mild protest against Beginite excesses, which must, however, be immediately followed by a reaffirmation of one's strong commitment to the security of Israel. In other words, our criticism of Israel must be pretty much the same as that of Shimon Peres and his Labor Party. Anything more and out come the hatchets of the ADL, and the campaign coffers of your opponent in the primary election in East Podunk are suddenly filled to overflowing with New York and Beverly Hills shekels.

144

□ Mondale got a nose job. Cranston dyed what remains of his hair and uses facial make-up to look less ghoulish. Glenn has received speech training to perk up his sleep-inducing campaign oratory. As far as I am concerned, these pathetic gestures are the political equivalents of rearranging the deck chairs on the Titanic.

214

□ I recently heard an interesting story from a college student about Arthur Butz's Hoax of the Twentieth Century. Having read a predictably frothing-at-the-mouth review of it, the student yearned to taste the forbidden fruit. Almost naively, he requested the book through his college's interlibrary loan system. For six months he heard nothing, then one day he received a notice to come to the library. There he was directed to the head librarian, who, since this was a Catholic school, happened to be a priest. In a solemn atmosphere that must have been similar to getting ready for an exorcism, the good father quizzed him as to why exactly he wanted the book. Only after he was satisfied that the latter's reasons were "legitimate" in some ill-defined way, did he reluctantly hand it over.

204

□ As we consider the grave crisis of Western man from our Instaurationist perspective, let us keep in mind what Tricky Dick wrote about the Chinese ideograph for "crisis" in one of his books: It is a combination of the characters representing danger and opportunity. By all means, let's not fail to see our danger. But let's be even more careful not to fail to see our opportunity -- and grasp it.

110

□ Interesting that the Random House College Dictionary (revised, 1980) gives as one definition of "white," a person who is "politically ultraconservative." Since "red" is defined as "radically left politically," would it be too far off the mark to refer to Caucasians who can fit between the two political extremes as "yellow," i.e., "informal, cowardly"?

607

They don't make 'em like him anymore

H.P. LOVECRAFT -- AN AMERICAN ORIGINAL

Like all too many Americans, H.P. Lovecraft, the Shakespeare of the horror story, was born into an upper middle-class WASP family, which, owing to financial difficulties and the early death of his father, quietly descended into the nether realm of the lower middle class. The decline in status is often a stimulus to achievement; the son consciously or subconsciously dedicates himself to restoring the family's shattered fortunes. Sometimes, as in the case of Lovecraft, the achievement is not recognized in the son's lifetime. Except for a tiny cult of admirers, H.P., as far as the world was concerned, was just another faceless Yankee who first saw the light of day in Providence, Rhode Island, in 1890 and last saw it 47 years later in the same city.

H.P. would have been called an eccentric if he had been born in England, the land that held such an emotional vise on his heart. Over here our arbiters of taste, if they had heard of him, would have labeled him a "crazy," a weird-thinking, weird-behaving author of weird tales (some of them the best ever written in this genre), a snob who sang the British words to "My Country 'Tis of Thee," an anti-Semite who married a Jewess, a self-proclaimed reactionary who saw further and more accurately into the future than many of the most acclaimed futurologists, and an incurable romantic obsessed with the hard sciences.

Lovecraft's vast output of horror fiction does not overly interest *Instauration*. Though somewhat beholden to Conan Doyle for his plots, he worshipped Poe (his "God of fiction") and showed his devotion by expanding and refining Poe's proneness for the unreal, the grotesque, the unimaginable and the kind of world that may be fun to read about but hell to live in. We have read only a few of Lovecraft's stories, which are loaded with an idiosyncratic talent that made them much too good for the sleazy pulp magazines in which they originally appeared. But when the fantasies gets too fantastic, when the writing distances itself too far from character and credibility, then all we have left are color slides of exotic images, tortured dénouements and a gaggle of super-heated crises and situations. Having actually moved into space since Lovecraft's death, the deeper we go the less seems to be the possibility it is inhabited, either by supermen or monsters. At any rate, we no longer have to look to Alpha Centauri for the evil, misshapen creatures that so appealed to Lovecraft. There are more than enough of them here on earth -- many no further away than Washington, D.C. What appears every night on the TV news is a continuing horror story that outspooks anything dreamed up in the creative foam of Lovecraft's amplitudinous brainwaves.

Like Poe, Lovecraft first won acclaim, at least in intellectual circles, in France. Like his fellow New Englander, Emily Dickinson, he was discovered by his own countrymen (except for a few literary cultists) when he was no longer among the living. Now that his popularity has



Howard Phillips Lovecraft

soared, his collected works have been compiled and published in nine volumes, including five volumes of letters, a selection of 1,000 of the 100,000 he is supposed to have written.*

Lovecraft's correspondence, which interests us far more than his fiction, bristles and boils with thoughts which, though not too uncommon in the 1920s and early 30s (his *floruit*), now represent the rankest heresy. Such ideas, if even whispered today by an established writer, would put a permanent end to his royalty checks. Let us start with this appetizer (from a 1915 letter):

As to races, I deem it most proper to recognise the divisions into which Nature has grouped mankind. Science shows us the infinite superiority of the Teutonic Aryan over all others, and it therefore becomes us to see that his ascendancy shall remain undisputed. Any racial mixture can

*For some years Lovecraft edited and published his own magazine, *The Conservative*. In all, eleven issues appeared. We at *Instauration* can understand his reasons for giving up his project. Putting out a woefully understaffed magazine provides an editor with so many horrible experiences that he is sorely tempted to take full advantage of this rich source of material by quitting his job and concentrating full time on the writing of horror fiction.

but lower the result. The Teutonic race, whether in Scandinavia, other parts of the continent, England, or America, is the cream of humanity, and its wanton and deliberate adulteration with baser material is even more repulsive to consider than the elaborately staged racial suicide now being conducted, wherein Germanic and Britannic Teutons are striving to annihilate each other instead of uniting against the Mongol-tainted Slav or menacing Oriental

He picked up the same theme in correspondence dated a few days later:

Had it not been for the Teutonic infusion at the beginning of the Dark Ages, southern Europe would have been lost. Who were these early "French" kings and heroes that founded French civilisation? Teutons to a man! . . . Who were the Normans? Teutons of the North. It is pitiful to me to hear apostles of equality pipe out that other races can equal this foremost of all -- this successor to the Roman race in power and virility.

It is only a short hop from Teutonicism to Nordicism, as we see in a 1923 letter:

I am naturally a Nordic -- chalk-white, bulky Teuton of the Scandinavian or North-German forests -- a Viking -- a berserk killer -- a predatory rover of the blood of Hengist and Horsa -- a conquerer of Celts and mongrels and founder of Empires -- a son of the thunders and the arctic winds, and brother to the frosts and the auroras -- a drinker of foemen's blood from new-picked skulls -- a friend of the mountain buzzards and feeder of seacoast vultures -- a blond beast of eternal snows and frozen oceans . . . a comrade of the wolves, and rider of nightmares

Nordics come up again in his letters, this time (1924) with an archaic spelling:

I hold that it is the Nordicks who give the greatest sensations -- without whom we should be devoid of those images and moods which most greatly please us. I do not care who makes literature -- but I do care who makes the life that literature feebly reflects. The world may exist in your own brain, but it would not if the deeds of great Nordick men had not put it there

We have already mentioned Lovecraft's remarkable sense of the shape of things to come. Consider this piece of prescience in a paragraph written in 1919:

Orientalists must be kept in their native East till the fall of the white race. Sooner or later a great Japanese war will take place, during which I think the virtual destruction of Japan will have to be effected in the interests of European safety.

Lovecraft not only earned an A in futurology in regard to the clash of nations; he had a sharp, prophetic eye for less bellicose subjects. He disagreed strongly with astronomer Percival Lowell's theory about Martian canals, even after it had won wide acceptance in scientific journals. And he was not about to be taken in by the Great Shaman: "Dr. Sigmund Freud of Vienna, whose system of psychoanalysis I have begun to investigate, will probably prove the end of idealistic thought."

It was only fitting that a man who wrote about far-off

worlds and far-out creatures should be a booster of scientific space exploration, even in the days when it was still a more suitable subject for *Weird Tales* and *Amazing Stories* than for *Scientific American*. Way, way back in 1933 he wrote:

"Space ships" of the traditional scientific sort are perhaps a little beyond probability (the obstacles to their operation being really much greater than popular science indicates), but I certainly think that some rocket voyage to the moon (whose extreme nearness puts it in a separate category) will be attempted -- first with an untenanted projectile & later perhaps with a human cargo.

In the same letter he vents an opinion on the population of space that contrasts diametrically with that of the current space prima donna, Carl Sagan:

[T]he number of bodies inhabited by highly evolved organic beings at any one period of the cosmos is probably very small. It takes what amounts to a rare *accident* to produce a solar system, & still *another* rare accident, to produce the stream of biological modifications culminating (so far) on this planet as mankind.

In 1936 Lovecraft put on one of his typical displays of independent thinking in his account of a lecture given by Professor Dayton C. Miller, the president of the American Physics Association, who disputed the results of the famous Michelson-Morley experiment which helped inspire Einstein's Special Relativity Theory:



For years one of Lovecraft's few literary outlets

[Miller] furnished startlingly convincing proof that the *real* results of the experiment do NOT shew that *total* absence of effect of the observer's motion on the speed of light which forms the underlying assumption of the Einstein theory If Miller is right, the whole fabric of relativity collapses Professor Miller's lecture was illustrated, and was marked by a singular and felicitous clearness of expression.

Although his art strayed into the outermost reaches of imagination, Lovecraft, in line with an old Anglo-Saxon custom, always reserved a part of his mind for the empirical:

Clear-cut atheism and materialism seem to me the only tenable hypotheses today As to free-will -- like the Epicureans, whose school I followed, I used to believe in it. Now, however, I am forced to admit that there is no room for it. It is fundamentally opposed to all those laws of causality which every phenomenon of Nature confirms and verifies. It is hardly a pleasant belief, but truth was not made to please.

As indicated above, he was not a believer:

Christianity cannot be taken seriously. It is naive & unscientific to blame the world for not conforming to it -- since it is a chimerical & poetic illusion to which human nature is utterly alien. It is meaningless -- because no race or nation ever could or ought to conform to it. The only blameable thing is the stupid stubbornness with which people have continued to pretend belief in this irrelevant & unworkable Oriental importation. Had it been cast overboard long ago, the western world would have had all the earlier start toward a rational system of administration based on the actual needs of actual people. All that has enabled European mankind to survive in the past is the ignoring of the theoretical Christian doctrine & ethic.

Nor was Lovecraft an altruist:

For in sober truth, this "brotherhood" stuff is hardly the sort of thing to advance when *facts* are to be faced. Adults ought to know by this time that "brotherhood," "unselfishness," "love," "sacrifice," and all the rest of the "bla-bla" are uncivilised dreams and myths.

Nor was he an hysterical anti-Nazi:

As for the Nazis -- of their crudeness there can be no dispute, yet in many ways the impartial analyst cannot help having a certain sympathy for some phases of their position. They are fighting, in their naive and narrow way, a certain widespread & insidious *mood* of recent years which certainly spells potential decadence for the western world -- & one can't help respecting that *intention*, however ugly and even dangerous some of their *methods* may appear to be.

Nor did he beat the drums for integration:

Nothing but pain and disaster can come from the mingling of black & white, & the law ought to aid in checking this criminal folly It is easy to see the ultimate result of the wholesale pollution of highly evolved blood by definitely inferior strains. It happened in ancient Egypt -- &

made a race of supine fellaheen out of what was once a noble stock.

Lovecraft considered democracy "a false idol -- a mere catchword and illusion of inferior classes, visionaries, and dying civilisations."

We regard the rise of democratic ideas as a sign of cultural old age and decay We are proud to be definitely *reactionary*, since only by a bold repudiation of the "liberal" pose and the "progress" illusion can we get the sort of authoritative social and political control which alone produces things which make life worth living.

Lovecraft is at his most heretical when he takes on the Jews:

Myopic little Jews, insensitive to the majestic pageantry of history & tradition (for our pageantry is not theirs), repudiate the past & proclaim that the sole logical province of the poet & novelist is the pathology of neuroses

That is the "new Americanism." The real truth is, of course, that these radical innovators do not represent anything at all -- i.e., merely represent *the absence of something* Having nothing of their own, they try to assemble a hodge-podge of new & suddenly-born culture. Actually, what they achieve is merely an unplaced and unplaceable chaos

Having expressed such sentiments, H.P. can be forgiven for not having any particular affection for Zoo City:

And of course the New York Mongoloid problem is beyond calm mention. The city is befouled and accursed -- I come away from it with a sense of having been tainted by contact, and long for some solvent of oblivion to wash it out! . . . How in Heaven's name sensitive and self-respecting white men can continue to live in the stew of Asiatic filth which the region has become -- with marks and reminders of the locust-plague on every hand -- is absolutely beyond me.

Keep in mind when reading the above that it was written in 1926. Nevertheless, Lovecraft's hostility towards Jews and New Yorkers did not prevent him from living in New York for two years and marrying a woman, Sonia Haft Greene, who combined in one person two of his greatest dislikes. Sonia, born in the Ukraine, was a bosomy widow seven years his senior. By moving back to Providence and divorcing Sonia (the marriage was childless), Lovecraft rounded out his life in his preferred state of bachelorhood and reclusive racism.

Some of the thoughts expressed in his correspondence could hardly have been expected from a brown-haired, dark-eyed man (albeit properly long-faced and dolichocephalic) whose travels were limited to the eastern U.S. and Canada, and who never once set foot on the continent that produced and nourished his beloved Anglo-Saxons, Nordics and Teutons. As for his glorification of courage and military prowess, being of the right age bracket to qualify for World War I cannon fodder, he did enlist in the Army. But he was almost immediately discharged at the request of the family doctor, who submitted a long list of his patient's ailments. It's the old problem of who has the

right to fasten his ideas upon us -- the one who talks or the one who acts, the one who advises or the one who sets an example. Unfortunately, if all our advice had to come from the latter, not much would be done in the world.

Where it is difficult, if not impossible, to fault Lovecraft is in his specialized brand of literature. He was big enough to admit that his talents were circumscribed, that he was unable to proceed beyond the literary parameters of the horror tale. The irony is that in his correspondence he may have transgressed his self-imposed boundaries. More than once in his role of epistoler, he seems to settle comfortably and deservedly beside Cicero, Chesterton and Horace Walpole, both in regard to his Augustan style and the broad intellectual sweep of his content. His writing finesse is further proved by his seminal essay, "Supernatural Horror in Literature," considered to be the most authoritative treatment of the subject in print.

If his voluminous observations on literature were removed from his letters and published separately, Lovecraft might stand up quite well as a first-rate literary critic. He balanced his warm feelings for Poe with a justifiable coolness toward Whitman: "Whitman had genius, but repels me utterly. He was affected, conceited, artificial, inartistic, philosophically puerile and fundamentally coarse." Lovecraft idolized Keats (as he should), preferred Dostoyevsky to Tolstoy (as he should), and his only flagrant misjudgment was his overrating of Swinburne. "Art," he wrote, "should thrill not convince." Who could put it better than that? His definition of classical art is equally to the point: "Simplicity is the highest attribute of classical art -- all one needs to avoid is triteness, commonplaces, & false or artificial sentiment."

Lovecraft was well acquainted with the wriggling, hard-to-define boundary that separates art and non-art.

The whole bottom drops out of the creative process the moment it becomes consciously calculative. Art is not the devising of artificial things to say, but the mere saying of something already formulated inside the artist's imagination & automatically clamouring to be said. That is the genesis of virtually every aesthetic product worth classifying as such.

Despite his willingness to be called a reactionary, H.P. was no laissez-faire-ist. He believed in a managed economy and in seeing to it that every capable person have the opportunity to convert all his potential energy into the maximum kinetic energy. He was particularly insistent about the need to develop the "undeveloped consciousness of the Majority." To the dismay of many of his followers, he tilted to what he called the "fascist" conception of government, which included federal control of industries and education, and the elimination, as much as humanly possible, of the profit motive. The educational system he proposed was utilitarian enough to prepare the student for life, and "liberal" enough "so that his leisure will be that of a civilised person rather than that of a cinema-haunting, dance hall-frequenter, poolroom-loafing clod."

Lovecraft would not have supported the 1983 extension of the Voting Rights Act:

Both office-holding and balloting ought to be confined to

such persons as can pass a really serious and practical examination in economics, history, sociology, business administration, and other subjects needed for the genuine comprehension of modern governmental problems. No one unable to pass such an examination -- not the bluest-blooded boaster of sixteen heraldic quarterings, the richest millionaire manufacturer, or the profoundest mathematician or scientist, any more than the stupidest elevator-boy or furnace-cleaner -- ought to have the least share in administering the affairs of the nation.

Lovecraft's fiction is selling well, but his correspondence, with its small print run, is known to very few. One might think that because of the controversial ideas, his horror tales, which contain more than a few subtle hints of his highly unpopular worldview, would be boycotted. Not at all. Since Del Rey Books, his paperback publisher, is a Jewish firm and is making a tidy sum off "its author," little is said in the book trade about Lovecraft's "dark side."

H.P. was a pessimist and knew that the final color of the universe was black. But he also put great store in the capabilities and prowess of his favorite race.* If you asked him who would win the ultimate struggle, he would have to award the gold medal to Nature, the Great Creator and the Great Destroyer. In the meantime, he would assure us that one select group of people would put up a real fight, that, although a lot of heads would roll, a lot of magnificent ideas would tumble out of that great collective brain and a lot of magnificent deeds would be performed by that great collective body before the Cosmos rolled over and went back to sleep.

For Further Reading:

Lovecraft's collected works are published by Arkham House, P.O. Box 546, Sauk City, WI 53583.

Most of his tales are available in paperback from Del Rey Books, 201 E. 50th St., New York, NY 10022.

A biography of Lovecraft by L. Sprague de Camp is published by Doubleday, Garden City, NY 11530.

*Did Rilke have members of this race remotely in mind when he wrote in the *Duino Elegies*:

Frühe Geglückte, ihr Verwöhnten der Schöpfung,
Höhenzüge, morgenrötliche Grate
aller Erschaffung, -- Pollen der blühenden Gottheit,
Gelenke des Lichtes, Gänge, Treppen, Throne,
Räume aus Wesen, Schilde aus Wonne, Tumulte
stürmisch entzückten Gefühls und plötzlich, einzeln,
Spiegel: die die entströmte eigene Schönheit
wiederschöpfen zurück in das eigene Antlitz.

You early blessed, creation's pampered,
High-ranged, dawn-tinted ridge
Of the world soul -- blossoming pollen of the godhead,
Articulations of lights, passages, stairways, thrones,
Spaces of being, shields of delight, tumults
Of stormy rapture, and suddenly, a solitary
Mirror: which once more recreates its own special
Outstreamed beauty in its own countenance.

THE HOMOSEXUAL NETWORK MAY HAVE MET ITS NEMESIS

Rev. Enrique T. Rueda is a Cuban refugee and Director of the Catholic Center at the Free Congress Research and Education Foundation, a New Right think tank in Washington, D.C. Imprisoned by the Communists during the Bay of Pigs invasion, the good Father, after writing extensively about Latin American affairs, recently spent a year investigating the homosexual movement in the U.S. The result is *The Homosexual Network: Private Lives and Public Policy* (Devin Adair Co., \$13.95), a 680-page book packed with a raft of documentation. Such as:

1. The homosexual movement, which appeared suddenly in the late 1960s, must be seen as distinct from individual homos, who have always been around. Many gays (in olden times) were conservative or apolitical. Today, they are "a well-integrated component of the American left." Those queers who are uncomfortable with a leftist (and antiwhite) political agenda exist only on the movement's periphery.

2. A survey made in 1981 for the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company found that 71% of the American public, but only 42% of the national leadership, regards homosexuality as "morally wrong." The factor with the biggest effect on such perceptions was "religious commitment": 87% of those with the "highest" level of commitment saw homosexuality as "morally wrong," as opposed to 54% of those with "low-level" commitments.

3. There is an enormous overlap between the American homosexual and feminist movements, in terms of membership, activities, tactics and ideology. "In many respects," writes Rueda, "they are one and the same." A study by Forrest J. Rode, president of the Sioux Empire Gay Coalition, found that "in one South Dakota town a homosexual organization, NOW [the National Organization of Women], and the ACLU are practically coextensive" in membership. All of these groups, which are implicitly "white-divisive" in nature, make common cause with black-unity, Hispanic-unity and most Jewish-unity organizations.

4. From a "band of nonconformists during the 1960s," the organized homosexuals have mushroomed into "a multibillion-dollar movement with access to the White House." There are now some 3,000 gay political groups, ranging from the Gay Nurses Alliance of Brownsville (Texas) to the National Gay Task Force (NGTF). There were, at a minimum, 1,870 individuals being paid to work for "non-profit" homosexual groups in 1981. This lobbying network interacts daily with the rest of the far left.

5. The homosexual community is a permanent "reservoir of disease" in American society. Bisexuals -- often regarded as "hip" by the media -- constitute the deadly link which endangers the heterosexual majority. Even before AIDS came along (with its 1,100 deaths as of last November), queers had a 10 times higher rate of disease than "straights." San Francisco, the nation's "gay capital," has



Father Rueda

a VD rate 22 times the national average. About 78% of all homosexuals have had at least one STD (sexually transmitted disease).

6. The North American Man/Boy Love Association (NAMBLA) is presently on the fringe of the "gay" movement, but the gay leadership takes pains not to criticize it. The group's founding conference took place at Boston's Community Church on December 2, 1978, with a Catholic priest (Paul Shanley of Boston), an Episcopalian pastor (Canon Clinton Jones of Hartford), and a Unitarian minister (Robert Whentley of the national office) enthusiastically participating. NAMBLA's three periodicals (though not necessarily the foregoing individuals) advocate both unrestricted sex for children and incest. Its members contribute 1% of their incomes to help defray the legal expenses of child molesters. The related René Guyon Society, "founded in 1962 under the inspiration of Dr. René Guyon, a lawyer/psychologist associated with Sigmund Freud," has some 5,000 sympathizers. One of its promotional packages recommends the following practices for children:

ANAL COPULATION

At age 4, and sometimes sooner, both male and female children *want*, can easily hold after massage, and will be allowed to have a teenager or older male's, condom-cover penis in their anus

ORAL COPULATION

At age 4, and sometimes sooner, both male and female children *want*, and can easily hold, and will be allowed to have a tiny child, teenager, or older male's penis in their mouth. This will bring an end to thumbsucking. The child will at last get valuable hormones that appear in the mature male's ejaculate that have been denied children in the past.

7. In early 1980, the Federal Communications Commission adopted a ruling which "implied a requirement for broadcasters to include homosexual organizations among those consulted pursuant to the renewal of their licenses The same document rejected a petition . . . which would have ensured that nonfeminist women's organizations be consulted in license renewal ascertainment." Translated from the bureaucratese, this means every radio and TV station must formally review the wishes of local homosexuals or run the risk of being shut down by the government, while the many women's groups dedicated to preserving the family and gender distinctions can be safely ignored. Homosexuals constitute a "class," the reasoning goes, while sexual traditionalists (the rest of the population) are mere human leftovers.

8. On December 15, 1972, after a year of intense lobbying by the NGTF, the board of trustees of the American Psychiatric Association voted unanimously to declare that homosexuality is not an illness. Conservative shrinks demanded a mail referendum on the issue, but were narrowly defeated though only 40% of the members voted.

9. The word "homophobia," which is used by many queers in the same way as "anti-Semitism" is used by Jews, was coined by Dr. George Weinberg, who defined it as "irrational fear" of homosexual practices and influence. Somewhat similarly, lesbian activist Joan Clark compares today's "lavender herring" to the "red herring" of the 1950s.

10. Recent claims by homosexual activists that many historic personages were gay are generally unreliable. In his docudramatic biography of Michelangelo, *The Agony and the Ecstasy*, Irving Stone, who certainly cannot be accused of being an enemy of permissiveness, says, "in no place did we find a scintilla of evidence to support the accusation that Michelangelo was a homosexual . . . The closest thing to it is a slander by the writer Pietro Aretino, a 'notorious blackmailer.'"

11. The National Gay Task Force is overwhelmingly white (95%) and male (85%). Nearly half of its members live in New York or California. Some 83% are college graduates and 45% have completed graduate or professional school.

12. A 1977 survey of 73,000 readers of the *Los Angeles Advocate* found that the average income for a queer household (1.4 persons) was then \$23,600, or 50% above the national mean. About 84% of the *Advocate's* sample voted regularly and 97% were employed. By one estimate, 19% of all spendable income in the U.S. is now in hands attached to limp wrists.

13. Robin Lloyd, author of *For Money or Love: Boy Prostitution in America*, calculated that in 1976 there were 300,000 boy prostitutes in the U.S. The "extremely conservative" estimate of 70,591 homosexual prostitutes nationally (which Rueda easily justifies) would generate earnings of about \$1.75 billion per year. ("This does not take into consideration the cost of hotel rooms.") The estimated "take" for nearly 4,000 queer bars is \$540 million annually. Some 200 queer baths generate at least \$27 million per year through anonymous sex encounters. And the homosexual advocacy groups collect \$246 million annually from members, and private and business donors.

14. As of 1981, the nation has at least 331 homosexual religious organizations. An even 100 belong to the Universal Fellowship of Metropolitan Community Churches (UFMCC), a gay denomination which the American Baptist Church has effectively "adopted." Ninety-three queer churches are Catholic, 37 Episcopalian, 21 Jewish, 16 Lutheran, six Presbyterian and 58 other (including two Mormon). On April 28, 1980, the representatives of 21 different homosexual "Christian" groups met in the White House with a Baptist minister, the personal representative of Jimmy Carter. Rueda writes:

Immediately after the White House meeting, the group retired to a local "leather bar" for a luncheon meeting ("leather" is homosexual argot for a variety of sadomaso-

chism) . . . Religious traditionalists would perhaps have found it significant that this crucial occasion for the establishment of the homosexual religious network took place in an establishment whose trademark is a young, muscle-bound, shirtless youth, wearing tight black pants and sporting a whip poised to strike, his genitals exposed and superimposed on an eagle, one of whose wings is about to enfold him.

15. The Catholic Coalition for Gay Civil Rights has among its members 1,353 priests, brothers and nuns, or 54.8% of the total membership. Dignity, the largest Catholic homosexual group, holds 75% of its meetings on Church property. The late Bishop Rausch of Phoenix dismissed the local "chaplain" of Dignity for asserting that 25% of the area's priests were "basically homosexual." Dignity continues to be heard at the highest Church levels.

16. A survey of 80 randomly selected homosexual organizations, undertaken by Rueda and his colleagues, found that 95% support the Equal Rights Amendment and 0% favor military aid to El Salvador. Overall, 91% of the groups are "very liberal" on social policy issues. Another 6% are "liberal," while 2% range between "somewhat liberal" and "very conservative." Meanwhile, 75% of the groups are "very liberal" (i.e., radical leftist) on foreign policy issues, but only 14% are "very liberal" on economic policy issues (queers are rich, after all).

17. The IRS goes very easy on homosexual organizations. Over half of them receive tax-deductible dollars, yet 48% (with a large overlap) admit to investing a substantial proportion of their resources in lobbying (while others do so on the sly). This "substantial" lobbying means they are not really "charitable" groups under IRS regulations. Public funds (including government, foundation and church) account for roughly half of all homosexual funding. Even under the Reagan administration, one gay church received a \$370,500 federal grant.

Who Likes Them -- a Seeming Paradox

What is one to make of this mass of information? How should one react to the homosexual behavior of individuals and to the organized homosexual movement? The starting point of this discussion will be two utterly contradictory lists which Father Rueda provides.

First, on page 155, are the member organizations of the International Gay Association (IGA), all 32 of which are located in 21 white countries. Three Latin nations are represented, France and Spain by two groups apiece, Italy and Greece by one each. Otherwise, the IGA is entirely Nordic in the broad sense of the word, although there are associate member groups in places like Japan, Hong Kong, India, Turkey and Costa Rica. As Rueda explains, "Homosexuals exist in all societies. The homosexual ideology, on the other hand, seems to be limited to Western nations." For that very reason, the IGA has failed to achieve a consultative status at the anti-Western United Nations.

Rueda observes, "There is little question that . . . the homosexual movement will find a receptive ear among those who favor the demise of nations and the appearance of an international order." He should have written, "those who favor the demise of *certain* nations." In homophobic Israel, for example, "the homosexual movement does not

even dare include the word gay in its name lest it be known for what it is."

The Israeli antipathy to organized homosexuality is most extraordinary in light of a second list which Rueda provides (pp. 423-34) of the 57 congressmen who have supported one or more pro-homosexual bills. The religions of the gang of 57 are provided, and we find 15 Jews, 10 Roman Catholics, six Baptists, five Episcopalians, five Methodists, three Unitarians, nine other Protestants, and four "None Recorded."

In the 94th Congress, 4% of the Catholic members of the House, but 30.4% of the Jews, supported pro-homosexual legislation. By the 96th Congress, the Catholic figure had risen to 6.9% while the Jewish tally was 52.2%. Yet these same Jewish legislators fervently support homophobic Israel.

The percentage of white Protestant congressmen supporting pro-homosexual bills was even lower than the Catholic percentage, but here -- we regret to report -- Father Rueda has played a cunning trick on his trusting readers. Nowhere does he even hint at the fact that 15 of the 57 pro-homosexual congressmen -- most of them Protestants -- are black.

Eliminating the blacks and Jews from congressional homophiles, we have the following:

Seven white Roman Catholics. One is Toby Moffett, a Lebanese American from Connecticut. Three others are from Massachusetts.

The late Philip Burton, a San Francisco "Unitarian," and the brother of Rep. John Burton, one of the seven white Catholics (above). Also, two other San Francisco-area Unitarians, Don Edwards and Fortney Stark.

George E. Brown Jr., a California Methodist peacenik who was raised as a Quaker.

Norman Mineta, an Asian-American Methodist from California.

Robert Edgar, a leftist Methodist minister from outside Philadelphia.

Gerry Studds, a self-admitted sodomite from Massachusetts, an Episcopalian.

Victor Fazio, an Italian-American Episcopalian from California.

Martin Olav Sabo (D-MN), the only Lutheran on the list.

Herman Badillo of New York: "no religion recorded." Also in this category: Donald Fraser (D-MN), and James Weaver (D-OR).

Listed simply as "Protestant": Michael Barnes (D-MD), Les Aucoin (D-OR).

Two Republican gadflies: "Pete" McCloskey, a Presbyterian who is now out of Congress and partially redeeming himself by his opposition to U.S. Middle Eastern policy, and Stewart McKinney, a Connecticut Episcopalian who specializes in bringing Asian infants to America.

Jonathan Bingham, United Church of Christ, married to an Israeli First Jewess, and Patricia Schroeder, also UCC, of Colorado.

Michael Lowry (D-WA), a weird-looking Baptist leftist, recently defeated in the race for Senator Henry Jackson's old seat.

In summation, hardly any of the 57 pro-homosexual

congressmen listed by Rueda are "mainstream" Americans representing other "mainstream" Americans. At least 31 of the 57 are Jews and blacks, and the rest are overwhelmingly a collection of eccentrics, San Francisco "Unitarians," marginal "Protestants" and the like. Even those white Protestants who did support one or more of the pro-homosexual bills tended to represent heavily Catholic and/or minority districts, while the bills' Catholic opponents often represented heavily Protestant districts. Clearly, the demographic division on this and so many other issues is between assimilated members of the American Majority and unassimilated minorityites. Rueda tries to shield the reader from this harsh reality because, as he elsewhere admits, many good American Catholics, who share his values, are already fleeing to the more conservative Protestant denominations. (Rueda also refrains from designating the religions of those senators and representatives who "have been active in pressing Congress to enact measures antagonistic to the homosexual movement," especially bills which would defund it).

It is passing strange that:

1. Those American leaders whose ancestors lived in Northern Europe are overwhelmingly hostile toward the organized homosexual movement (as distinct from individual homosexuals).

2. Those American leaders whose forebears dwelt in Africa and the Levant are overwhelmingly sympathetic toward the homosexual movement.

3. The Northern European countries (including Canada and Australia) all have active and socially divisive homosexual movements.

4. Black Africa and the rest of the non-European world have no native homosexual movements.

Rueda never mentions this supreme paradox, nor is it clear that he privately understands the racial dynamics which lie behind it. At one point, he writes:

There is nothing in the Jewish faith or culture that explains this support of homosexual legislation except for the way the homosexual movement has framed the issue in terms of discrimination and civil rights, about which Jews are . . . quite sensitive. As a matter of fact, the Jewish religion and culture are essentially family-centered and responsive to a millenary tradition which consistently affirms that homosexual acts are wrong. It can only be expected that as the homosexual movement manifests the antifamily traits which are called for by its ideology . . . Jewish legislators -- insofar as they profess the values of the Jewish traditions -- will become indistinguishable from other legislators.

Wrong! In spite of Rueda, the most constant feature in all of "Jewish faith and culture" explains perfectly the group's support for the American homosexual movement (and also its opposition to Israel's underground homosexual movement). That enduring feature is Judaism's private acceptance of a "dual code of morality" -- one law for "our crowd" and one law for the "goy polloi."

Friedrich Nietzsche understood very well how the Jews can create and champion social movements designed to splinter and weaken the host majorities among whom they dwell.

Psychologically considered, the Jewish people are a people endowed with the toughest vital energy, who, placed in impossible circumstances, voluntarily and out of the most profound prudence of self-preservation, take sides with all the instincts of decadence -- not as mastered by them, but because they divined a power in these instincts with which one could prevail against "the world." The Jews are the antithesis of all decadents: they have had to represent decadents to the point of illusion; with a *ne plus ultra* of histrionic genius they have known how to place themselves at the head of all movements of decadence. (*The Antichrist*, XXIV.)

Parallels Galore

Perhaps the most valuable feature of Rueda's book is the countless parallels which it reveals between America's homosexual movement and the movements of the militant racial minorities. Though Rueda seldom elucidates these parallels (and even occasionally denies they exist), the following are hard to overlook:

Homosexual activists are practically obsessed with the control of language. They have a profound respect for the creative and evaluative functions of words. In *Teaching as a Subversive Activity* (1969), Neil Postman and Charles Weingartner demonstrated the power involved in the making of linguistic distinctions and also its opposite, or "blurring," which, writes Rueda, "occurs when names are applied to entire classes without allowing for individual distinctions." Fortunately, reality has a way of intruding, and, notes Rueda, the word "gay" is "starting to be used by young people as a derogatory remark, as "faggot," "pansy" or "sissy" have been employed in the past.

George Weinberg's "homophobia" implies a negative quality. This and other code words are designed to "arouse paralysis in foes." When a pollster asks, "Should fair employment laws be extended to cover homosexuals?", the answer is often "yes." The word "fair," though grossly misused today, still packs a wallop. What if the pollster had asked, "Should an employer be forced to hire homosexuals?", or, "Should you have the right to object to a homosexual teaching your boys?"

The homosexual subculture requires a "dynamic instability" to exist, says Rueda. The "dynamic opposition" between the "liberated" homosexual and the dominant culture is "precisely the *raison d'être* of the homosexual movement." For example, discreet homosexuals have never been rejected by choral societies. Yet a Gay Men's Chorus now performs at places like the Kennedy Center, although its members have nothing but their homosexuality in common. These same homosexuals then turn around and accuse the Majority of "reducing them" as human beings to their sexual orientation! In fact, the humanity of homosexuals has never been questioned by Rueda, only the desirability of having the homosexual "lifestyle" dominate the cultural centers of our largest cities. Similarly, it is the "dynamic opposition" of Jews wanting to be both at the very heart of Western culture and simultaneously apart from it (an incredible demand) which has triggered the "dynamic instability" which dogs them.

Back in 1951, when homosexuals were still in the closet, Donald W. Cory wrote *The Homosexual in America*. He attributed his kind's woes to the fact they were "without a

spokesman," and "caught in a particularly vicious circle."

On the one hand, the shame of belonging and the social punishment of acknowledgement are so great that pretense is almost universal; on the other hand, only a leadership that would acknowledge [its homosexuality] would be able to break down the barriers of shame and resultant discrimination . . . [W]e are unlikely to have any great numbers willing to become martyrs by carrying the burden of the cross. But until we are willing to speak out openly and frankly in defense of our activities, and to identify ourselves with the millions pursuing these activities, we are unlikely to find the attitudes of the world undergoing any significant change.

This is precisely the situation in which those of us who merely desire a white presence in this country 200 years from now find ourselves. We are not exactly "ashamed," though we hear every day that we should be, yet most of us would feel abashed if we had to proclaim our beliefs openly. Winning the white leadership to our side will remain a dream as long as this "vicious circle" continues. Meanwhile, the Jewish and homosexual elites work constantly to increase our sense of shame.

Rueda is convinced that Christian history is being rewritten to make it seem an "era of homosexuality." Jesus, it appears, was a queer-loving hermaphrodite all along, "although Christians for almost 2,000 years have not been aware of it." This is precisely like the racial picture where, as Carleton Putnam once remarked, nearly two millennia of race-conscious Christianity were undone by a secular court's verdict in 1954.

The homosexuals boast that "only they know" what it is like to be both an abnormal and a normal person. Similarly, America's minority racial leaders regularly claim superior knowledge because of their status. Jews insist that being "marginal men" gives them a vast insight. The heterosexual white male is increasingly a being of inferior understanding to all of these groups.

At trendy schools like New York's Sarah Lawrence College, "straight" students are actually made to feel second-class. A freshman from the Midwest reports:

It's really weird here. Girls check you out. I don't know where to look. It makes me feel so creepy. My roommate and I went to this party, and girls were making out together on the couch. There were only five boys there, and they were all taken. This girl asked me to dance. I didn't want to say no, but afterward I went back to my room and cried.

This perfectly describes the dilemma in which millions of white girls, even in places like the University of Georgia, now find themselves with regard to black males (i.e., moral blackmail).

Rueda: "Such negative categories as sin, crime, or sickness . . . are not only objective descriptions of the human condition, but tools which enable society to protect itself . . ." White society is hurt when homosexuality is no longer called "deviant," but -- a point which Rueda and many conservatives forget -- it is also hurt when black or Hispanic behavioral styles are redefined as "normal" *within the context of white society*. Practically every American movie made in the 1980s is filled with black-derived be-

havior which was rightly defined as "deviant" in the white America of the 1950s.

Homosexual leaders regularly call for a "grand alliance of the oppressed," and never stop to realize that a society (or anything else) cannot exist in an unforgiving universe without suppressing that infinity of forces, human and otherwise, which (given the chance) would overturn it. Sometimes gay activists dare to admit they seek to change America beyond recognition. Jeanne Cordova, a prominent lesbian, declares:

Social change is a power struggle, not an educational program Winning is not a matter of changing people's consciousness.

Lesbian Judy Freespirit agrees, saying that the social programs of the Third Sex must be "imposed," regardless of majority opinion. Look to the Black Power movement, she suggests.

Homosexual values are presented as "broadening" the

scope of existing Western values. Like black and Jewish values, however, they merely change it. Many of the behavioral preferences of a generation or two ago have vanished (study the popular movies comparatively), not because of technological change but because there are different races at the wheel.

Rueda warns how Marxist revolutionaries promote open homosexuality and other forms of decadence in the Western world in order to bring down capitalism. But he struggles to avoid asking why black Christians and Jewish conservatives are fully as eager to promote degeneracy in the civilization he is trying to protect.

In sum, Father Rueda has performed an outstanding double service with his encyclopedic polemic against the homosexual perversion. He has not only assembled the available facts about the American homosexual movement, but apparently without intending it, has proven beyond all doubt that this movement is part and parcel of the primarily instinctive insurrection of racial and cultural aliens against the white West.

It happened to an Instaurationist

THE BREAK-UP OF A MAJORITY FAMILY

The paternal side of my family came to America as early as 1636. From that time until my father got a job with a large corporation, my Anglo-Saxon forebears made their living by farming in the Northeast. My father's business career pulled him "off the land" for good and pushed him into an urban milieu, still in the Northeast, where he met and married my mother, whose parents were non-Anglo-Saxons -- Christian Eastern Europeans who immigrated to the U.S. in the late 19th century. There were two children, myself and my sister, both born during the height of the Baby Boom.

When we were both quite young, our mother's death left deep and lasting scars in the family and surely played a considerable part in what followed. As a single parent, my father experienced certain difficulties in raising my sister; he simply could not fill the wide emotional gap left by the absence of the mother-daughter relationship. Out of this eternal vacuum arose the beginnings of my sister's rejection of my father, a rejection that was eventually to expand into her rejection of her family, her origins and, finally, the West itself.

The first inauspicious signs were her increasing obsession with "things Jewish" in her teenage years. She seemed to go out of her way to date the relatively few Jewish boys in our suburban high school. It wasn't long before she was pontificating about Zionism and Herman Wouk novels. As soon as she graduated, she was off to college in New York City, the Holy City on the Hudson.

What followed was the total, prolonged immersion of an already troubled young Majority woman in the acid bath of liberal-minority dogma at the point of its strongest con-

centration. It goes without saying that her college curriculum ran the gamut of left-wing social-science sophistries from Boasite anthropology, Marxian economics and gestalt psychology to "radical" sociology. As this was the late 1960s with its anti-American (i.e., anti-Majority) political hysteria, I suppose I shouldn't have been surprised when I visited her and found her plastering walls outside her apartment building with Socialist Workers Party posters. But the Trotskyite political manifestations were only secondary. On the personal level her vicarious minority racism, which she called equalitarianism or anti-racism, continued at an ever more furious pace. Her boyfriends continued to be almost exclusively Jewish, one of them a fire-breathing Israeli. And of course she had early on succumbed to the Freudian religion, which led to long "therapeutic" sessions with a succession of bearded psychiatrists.

From the day of her move to New York, my sister lived in a series of borderline, heavily nonwhite neighborhoods composed primarily of the black and Hispanic lumpenproletariat and a leavening of left-wing hippies and yuppies. Ensnared in her urban inferno, she wrestled even more desperately with the problems of big-city anomie, loneliness and job-jumping. Somewhere along the line her exclusive preference for Jewish men dissolved and she began to take up with nonwhites -- among them a Chinaman whom she met at her shrink's, an Amerindian-looking Puerto Rican abstract painter with hair down to the middle of his back, and a Negro jazz musician in his 50s who had a Jewish ex-wife and children in California and was "recovering" from a long stretch of heroin addiction. The latter

inaugurated my sister's "black music" phase.

Whenever I saw my sister, the merest hint of a white-oriented racial remark (anything less than expression of worship of the colored races) was the cause for instant, hateful rebuttal. I had to steer around such danger zones, including "feminism," very carefully. Bella Abzug was her ideal politician. Feminism, by the way, led my sister to drop her male therapist for a female therapist, who was always bringing up the advantages of a lesbian lifestyle.

As my sister became ever unhappier, she became ever more intolerant of the slightest suggestion that her social environment might have anything to do with her problem. Without realizing it, she had forged an alliance with the forces which were destroying not just the Western cultural organism in America, but herself as well. Although racially Nordic with blonde hair and blue eyes, she was totally unable to understand that she was in the thick of a movement dedicated to the destruction of her own biotype. Nothing could persuade her to believe that black and Hispanic lumpenproles, feminists, gays, lesbians and left-wing Jews were not the oppressed wretched of the earth who were being deliberately and maliciously victimized by an evil Majority racist establishment. She had not the faintest idea that it was the whites, members of her own race, who had become the victims in a racial confrontation conducted and officered by white liberals and nonwhite racists.

One day what my sister perceived as a ray of light suddenly illuminated her darkening mood -- in the person of a recent immigrant from Asia. They proceeded to see each other for several years, and some months ago were finally married. Her husband, I might note, comes from a family of nine children, some other members of which have also taken up residence in this country, thanks to Lyndon Baines Johnson's 1965 Immigration Act.

Though I had probably expected as much, I was devastated by my sister's marriage to a dark-skinned Third Worlder -- a Filipino with a heavy accent. My last hopes and illusions, that despite all her terrible detours she would eventually settle down and marry one of her own kind, went down the drain. Now in her mid-30s, if she ever has any children (mercifully she says she doesn't want any), they will be Eurasian hybrids.


After a long period of shock and anger, I gradually had come to terms with my sister. She had made it very clear that henceforth our relationship was to be a package deal -- no relations with her without relations with him. Knowing that I was about to lose her, possibly forever, I decided to make a last effort to get her to understand. I cajoled, begged, pleaded, but most of all I tried to reason with her in a long series of letters. No topic was taboo, as I overwhelmed her with a no-holds-barred analysis of her behavior, examined from a personal, sound and biological point of view. In effect, I wrote her a book which could have been entitled *Think Again, White Woman!* I asked her repeatedly to respond to my letters, to begin a dialogue, however rudimentary. But the weeks went by and I heard nothing.

Finally, I did receive a letter. I had written her at least 400 pages; she wrote me four. In them, she adopted a snippy, offended tone. She accused me of being "imprisoned by

the past," and curtly requested that I send her no more "insults and statistics." It was obviously I, not she, who was the "sick one." She ended with "some important advice." I should "find out" about Nichiren Shoshu Buddhism, which she was now practicing with fantastic results. For those Instaurationists who saw the film *The Last Detail* (1973) starring Jack Nicholson, you may remember a long and hilarious scene in which a bunch of sailors, bent on seduction, meet several women who only wish to convert them to Nichiren Shoshu Buddhism, which seems to consist mainly of chanting in Japanese, "Nam-Myoho-Renge-Kyo," which didn't seem to have any meaning but which is supposed to lead us all to world peace and personal happiness.

So my sister and I have come to what seems a permanent parting of the ways. Twentieth-century culture distortion has denied me one of the most important human relationships. How can I maintain any meaningful familial ties to a soul-sick Majority woman with a Malay-Mongoloid husband and a *Weltanschauung* consisting of one-third obsessive equalitarianism and two-thirds Asiatic cultism?

Step by relentless step she has become less my sister and more a horrifying fulfilment of Spenglerian prophecy -- the Decline of the West in corporeal form.



Instauration burst upon the world scene in December 1975. Since then, as regular as a cesium clock, it has come out month after month until, with the issue you now have in your hand, it has reached the hundred mark. In more than eight years of publication, we've never missed an issue, never failed to get the magazine mailed the first of each month, give or take a few days. If anyone ever failed to receive his or her copy (and unfortunately some have), it is either the fault of the postal service, which commits many faults, especially with regard to third-class bulk mail, the fault of the subscriber who didn't notify us in time of a change of address, or a mix-up at our end by improperly addressing or losing labels.

Anyway, as we blow out our 100 candles (or $8\frac{1}{3}$ candles if we count by years) and slice our cake, the editor thanks one and all subscribers for their support and assures them that *Instauration* intends to stick it out until the 200th or even the 500th issue. Maybe we have started something that will never stop until what we all hope will someday come to pass, comes to pass. Stranger things have happened. Even if they never happen, striving for the impossible carries with it a built-in, internal glow that lifts the spirit and warms the heart. Those icy souls who have thrown in the towel would be surprised to know how much they have been missing and how much more soundly they would sleep at night if they acted a little more like Don Quixote and a little less like Sancho.

You've Come a Long Way, Baby

Early in the century, a minor scandal erupted when Booker T. Washington was welcomed to the White House by President Theodore Roosevelt. Now Nancy Reagan has invited the ultra-primitive Mr. T into her home, climbed upon his lap, thrown her arm around his back and kissed his shaven head -- repeatedly (for the cameras and for the black voters). Mr. T shouted, "Wow, wow, growl, wow!" Mrs. Reagan, we are told, "seemed to dote on the Terrific T." She was particularly fascinated by the 23 pounds (\$300,000 worth) of chains, bracelets and earrings that adorned Lawrence Tureaud's neck and torso, including that bauble with the six stars (just above Nancy's knee).

Picture Idi Amin with a mohawk haircut and you have a fairly good idea of television's Mr. T. One of 12 children, Mr. T has been on the talk show circuit recently, telling Middle Americans how he likes to read Socrates and attend the opera. His acting ambition? To play "something meaningful, like a black doctor in a Southern town who finds a cure for cancer." But he has no desire to do Shakespeare because "I don't talk in that kind of broken English." Speaking of "broken," Mr. T was recently heard to say, between takes, "Now I can go back to my real self. I like to break bones. I just want to tear something up." Why not hire Mr. T to play Hannibal, the great Carthaginian Roman-basher? No one should let the ancient busts, showing his narrow lips, straight hair and aquiline nose, stand in the way of 1984 showbiz.

The current media-created and media-enforced popularity of Mr. T is best understood in the following context. In his outward appearance, he is a walking, in-the-flesh reminder of the white nightmare of unchecked Negro barbarism and violent criminality -- as in the late Joe Flaherty's reference to Sonny Liston as "the nigger after midnight in the subway of our souls" (not a verbatim quote). Yet, through the magic of the media, the black beast image is not just neutralized but transformed into its exact opposite. Underneath his menacing exterior, Mr. T is portrayed as an ebony St. Francis of Assisi -- loving animals and little children (who love him back) and only using his viciousness on the side of Truth, Justice and the American Way.

The Mr. T phenomenon is also evidence of the ongoing spiritual castration of the Majority male. While the media promote his image as a "tough-but-good-guy" to our children, we're supposed to pattern ourselves after a spineless liberal wimp like Alan Alda, whose fabled "sensitivity" (perhaps picked up from his Jewish wife)



makes him a harmless little puppy dog whose sole aim in life is to ensure passage of ERA.

Mr. T happens to be the main attraction of *The A-Team*, probably the most insipid and most violent of present-day TV helicopter-chasing programs. For an occasional grunt or two, he gets more than \$2 million a year, plus \$45,000 for brief guest appearances. "God did it," he explained. Abandoned early on by his own father, T at least shows some signs of responsibility by taking care of his own illegitimate daughter, Lisa, 13.

Should present trends which produced Mr. T continue, we may expect to see, by 1990, a First Lady who insists on wearing a bikini everywhere during the hot Washington summer and being escorted by two large Negro disciples of Leo ("Dr. Hung") Buscaglia; by 2000, a First Gentleman who is black and bisexual, and who conspicuously cheats on his wife, the white president; by 2010, a Jewish transvestite president who stages drag follies every

Christmas and Easter; by 2020, a mulatto king who rides around on his horse, "Whitey," (technology having collapsed by then) and shackles up with every beautiful Nordic woman whom he chances to see.

Yes, it all sounds so implausible, but much less so than Nancy's performance would have seemed in 1920. Nancy has given every white girl in America official sanction to snuggle up to the big, primitive black athlete of her choice -- and has cut the ground out from beneath that dwindling remnant of Americans who believe Nordicide is a capital crime.

At the 20th anniversary celebration of Operation PUSH in Chicago, Mr. T appeared on stage and sat down in Mayor Harold Washington's chair. Jesse Jackson, who was also attending, then got up and sat in Mr. T's lap. The black audience howled, as well it might. Afterwards, Mr. T gave a \$10,000 check to PUSH.

Only Nonwhites Can Be "Holy"

Among the human dimensions which it seems whites singularly lack is the religious one. Hasn't spiritual light always come from the East? The Berkeley (California) Interfaith Council permits any religion under the sun to join it -- provided only that the faith did not originate among white Europeans. Any swami just off the boat is a holy man to them -- but Odinism, for example, is obviously a ploy for the "exploitation" of nonwhites.

Thus, we should not be too surprised to learn that the Minnesota Vikings caved in to minority protests last fall and replaced their Medicine Man mascot with a fellow dressed up as a grotesque caricature of Odin. Clyde Bellecourt, national director of the American Indian Movement, was delighted. "To Indian people, a medicine man is very, very sacred. He's a holy man. If they want to dress a mascot up as a holy man, they can dress him up as a pope or Rabbi Goldberg."

Rather than following Bellecourt's advice, which would only have triggered more protests, Vikings General Manager Mike Lynn went after something as unholy and unsacred as he could find -- Odin, who was merely the chief god of the Norse peoples. "One thing we don't want to do is alienate anybody," said Lynn. "We want all segments of the community behind the team." He said this in the middle of a state packed with Norwegians, Swedes, Finns and Icelanders.

How to Win Black Votes

V. Lance Tarrance is a political operator who has been given credit for engineering the election victory of California Governor George Deukmejian over Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley. In spite of black complaints about racism, Tarrance says Deukmejian won because he promised to be governor of "all the cities of California," not just the sprawling Third World megapolopolis known as Los Angeles. Tarrance warned, however, that Tom Bradley did not win the L.A. mayoralty on his first, but on his second try. He expects Bradley to try to repeat his first-time-loss, second-time-win performance in the 1986 California gubernatorial race.

In order not to be swamped by black votes, Tarrance recommended that Republicans:

1. Drive home the message to blacks that they are not being "hurt" by voting Republican. This is the Democratic

campaign slogan that appeals most to Negroes.

2. Redouble their efforts to win a substantial part of the Mexican-American vote, thereby offsetting the Negro minus with a Hispanic plus.

3. Use geography to counter the Democratic emphasis on minority racism. "Sensitize" the white suburbs against the minority-dominated inner cities.

4. Concentrate on the educational issue and try to persuade blacks that better schools for their children will eventually produce a better life than welfare.

Good Question

Why should a decent, healthy chimp die so perverts can continue their filthy sex life without fear of coming down with AIDS? "A lot of people don't see this disease as a reason to inflict suffering and death on innocent animals," said Shirley McGreal, chairman of the International Primate Protection League, which has already collected 5,000 signatures on petitions to stop doctors from using chimps as guinea pigs in an AIDS research program. Why should a healthy primate be forced to risk its life for unhealthy primates whose barnyard habits are turning whole areas of Western cities into a vast sodomitic bathhouse of perversion and disease?



Godfather Coppola

I have as yet seen no reference in *Instauration* to what was one of the most widely publicized anti-Majority howls of the early 1970s -- the two "Godfather" movies (later combined and edited into *The Godfather Saga* for TV). Taken strictly on their own terms, they were highly professional film jobs. But Francis Ford Coppola wasn't

satisfied just leaving things within the context of his tangled subculture; he had to justify it by equating the criminal machinations of the Corleone family with the legitimate activities of WASP businessmen. The message was that Signor Corleone was just as moral -- or immoral -- as the average Majority entrepreneur. Although this theme was subtly present throughout the films, it was emphatically stated in Michael Corleone's scene with Kay, his WASP wife-to-be. When she expressed her uneasiness with his family background, he responded that she was naive to think that his father was worse than other businessmen.

All this is part of "the Majority is always worse" syndrome. Troubled by Negro savagery? Why, Hitler (read Northern Europeans) killed Six Million Jews. Dislike the Mafia and minority-run crime rackets? The Robber Barons (Majority industrialists and railroad builders) were just as bad, a statement which is often underlined by the remark, "at least the Mafiosos admit they are crooks." Implicit in this is the assumption that a Majority enterprise that makes a profit is "stealing" and the owner is morally indistinguishable from Meyer Lansky. It was almost preordained that Lansky appeared in *Godfather II* as Hyman Roth, a somewhat sympathetic role, by the way.

In *Godfather II* a Nevada senator told off Michael Corleone in no uncertain terms when the latter attempted to flex his muscles after taking over a Las Vegas casino. The interesting thing about this scene was that it was written to evoke sympathy for Michael. The senator was not merely upset by the increasing presence of organized crime in his state (for shame!); he was prejudiced against Italians, as proved when he vented some ethnic slurs at Michael. Now on the liberal-minority score sheet, prejudice is a far greater crime than the corruption of our national life by the Cosa Nostra. Consequently, the senator must get his comeuppance. The Corleones arrange for the murder of a prostitute he was cavorting with after they had presumably drugged him. Because of their arrangements to hush up the crime, which they had committed (though they managed to convince the senator it was his work), he was henceforth in their hip pocket. The Majority politician who temporarily crossed swords with the Corleones was "racist," sexually decadent and a crook, while the Corleones, the source of all his griefs, were just typical businessmen!

Interestingly enough, Coppola's career has gone steadily downhill ever since his hugely successful *Godfather* pictures. After *Apocalypse Now*, a monumentally confusing blunder, he made a series of teenage gang pictures (*The Outsiders*, *Rumble Fish*) which show a sensationalized view of Majority juvenile delinquents -- this at a time when Majority America

cringes in fear at the very thought of a confrontation with a pack of nonwhite street savages.

At last report Coppola was hard at work on a way-over-budget (\$40 million and still counting) film about the Cotton Club of Harlem during its 1930s heyday -- rich whites slumming with sexy blacks, and all that. The protagonist is a white musician who, naturally enough, prefers to jazz it up with black bands and is something of a gangster on the side. He is played by that jaded, three-sheets-to-the-wind Majority actor, Richard Gere, last seen on Broadway in *Bent*, a fairy story about the hundreds of thousands of homosexuals Hitler (read straight Northern Europeans) sent to the gas chambers. We must hope and pray that the Cotton Club film will be an even bigger bomb than Michael Cimino's monumentally expensive stinker, *Heaven's Gate*, a left-wing western, and that the ensuing financial crunch will put Coppola out of the culture-crunching business for good.

Skin TV

The Playboy empire of that incomparable Majority renegade, Hugh Hefner, is overfertilized with kosher personnel. The latest additions are Paul Klein, the president of the Playboy Cable Network, and Don Silverman, the supervising producer of same. The Playboy Channel attempts to be a video version of *Playboy* magazine. As such, it is chockful of sexual innuendo, soft-core porn and lavish TV uncoverage of mostly Nordic women. States Klein:

There's much, much more in the works. Like the magazine, the Playboy Channel will have a Playmate Review every January. Again, like the magazine, we'll do an annual review of "Sex Stars . . ." We're planning a multipart special on "The History of Sex in Cinema." One of our regular features will be "Sunday Night Movies at the Mansion." It's been a tradition for 15 years for Hef to show movies to his friends in the Playboy Mansion Living Room, and we think it's about time *Playboy* fans got a chance to sit in. Hef will be the host and introduce the film.

Also in the works is a 3-D movie starring several Playmates. Klein smirks, "We'll provide the glasses, so our subscribers won't have to run out and buy them." Before Paul Klein teamed up with Hefner, he was head of programming at NBC, where he "initiated such blockbuster shows as *Centennial*, *Shogun* and *Holocaust*."

Nonwhite Truants

Last summer federal officials rounded up 32 students from Nigeria, China, Iran, Mexico and Korea, all of whom had drop-

ped out of Alabama A & M University and illegally taken jobs in the local economy. They were picked up in two vans, driven to Atlanta, and presumably deported.

A local official commented that universities too seldom appreciate that they are taking on the responsibility of an alien whenever they allow one to attend their school. There is an enormous black market abroad for the "green cards" which authorize people to study in America. Abuse of the privilege is pervasive, and perhaps half of all Third World students here never return home.

Like the rest of the illegal alien problem, "green card" cheating only became serious after 1965, the year when the traditional preference given to white immigrants was scrapped. Today's government charts show that the apprehension of illegal aliens took off like a Redstone missile in precisely that year -- and never (yet) has come down.

Happy New Year from Muammar!

That autocrat of the sand dunes, that bane of the Israelis, Col. Muammar Gaddafi, sent a New Year's message to the "Christian heads of the member states of the Atlantic pact." It read in part:

I urge you to work for peace in 1984, for you are the ones who are menacing it. I do not ask you for friendship, for you are the ones who incarnate hate for others to the point of inventing the most ignominious methods for collective massacre and extermination, an activity which is in direct contradiction to the teachings of Jesus Christ . . . Since the Christian world is regressing and beginning to disintegrate, I invite the new generation of Christians to read the Koran and generate a cultural revolution . . . You don't believe in the Koran because of your blind chauvinism and your nationalistic fanaticism in regard to Arab countries. Mendacious Israeli propaganda and ignorance prevent you from understanding the reality of the history of the prophet Mohammed.

Feminist Final

The following questions constituted a final exam in an undergraduate "Women's Studies" course at the State University of New York (Albany):

1. Why is there a women's culture?
2. How does the development of a women's culture challenge the patriarchy?
3. Is there a need/desire for such things as women's auto mechanics? Do you want to be one? Why or why not?
4. "To die for the revolution is a one-shot deal. To live for the revolution means

taking on the more difficult commitment [sic] of changing our day to day patterns." Define what revolution means in your life and for women as a whole.

Rag Mag Wins

Robin Wolaner broke into journalism by writing erotic captions for *Penthouse* centerfolds of female genitalia. She then worked her way up to senior editor of *Viva*, which featured photos of men in the buff.



Robin Wolaner

Somehow this rich experience qualified her for her supreme accomplishment (to date) -- publisher of *Mother Jones*, the Jewish left-wing monthly that bubbles over with hate for any last remaining trace of Western civilization in the U.S. Recently Ms. Wolaner had good reason to raise her fore- and middle fingers in a V for victory sign. After a 3½-year battle, a U.S. court ruled that *Mother Jones* qualifies as a non-profit, tax-exempt "educational" institution. This permits its 175,000 subscribers to deduct the cost of their subscriptions and allows the magazine to solicit new subscribers for about half the postal rate *Instauration* has to pay for its promos, although the world's most dauntless magazine is much more of a nonprofit enterprise than *Mother Jones*. In passing it might be added that the National Alliance, which puts out the pro-Majority magazine *National Vanguard* lost its tax-exempt status about the same time *Mother Jones's* was upheld. Also in passing it might be noted that *USA Today*, the Gannett chain's national newspaper, described *Mother Jones* as a "respected publication" in its panegyric on Ms. Wolaner. The hype was written by a racial cousin by the name of Gregory Katz.

Report from San Francisco

The indescribably repulsive Holocaust sculpture, "The Survivor," is due to be placed near the Museum of the Palace of the Legion of Honor in San Francisco's Lincoln Park, a picturesque greensward overlooking the Bay and Golden Gate Bridges. The ugly pile of 10 twisted corpses surrounded by barbed wire was cast by George Segal, a New York boy, and elbowed through the San Francisco Art Commission, which is stacked with Holocaust survivors.

The Art Commission has raised \$300,000 for the project and expects to find other sucker donors to contribute the additional \$200,000 needed to pay off the balance of the sculptor's invoice. All this money for an artistic atrocity at a time when thousands of San Franciscans are hungry, homeless, jobless and destitute!

What is happening in San Francisco proves once again that the Holocaust has become the civil religion of American Jewry. Once they have learned that the Hebrew word for Holocaust is "shoa," some irreverent Jews have been known to joke, "There's no business like shoa business."

* * *

Mayor Feinstein recently put her political clout behind a movement to defeat Proposition M, which would have limited the Manhattanization of San Francisco -- a cancer-like growth of high-rises which is turning the city into New York or "Tel Aviv by the Bay." San Francisco's skyline has been "lost forever" -- to quote the City Planning Department's own urban designer. As for the president of the City Planning Commission, Toby Rosenblatt, he "always votes for new developments, downtown monoliths with the architectural appeal of refrigerator cartons."

The City of Paris department store, a former San Francisco landmark, was bought by Nieman Marcus of Dallas, and the original structure was replaced with slick, Tel-Avivish architecture. The City of Paris used to display a crèche in its store window, a display appropriate to the celebration of Christmas. Naturally, Nieman Marcus abolished that custom. But due to pressures of local heritage groups, the new owner was forced to maintain the art glass oval dome in the store, the last remnant of a Gentile heritage. The exquisite oval dome was built by the United Art Glass Company, a German-American firm, for the City of Paris in 1909.

The uglification of downtown San Francisco was accelerated last Christmas with the erection of a huge black menorah in Union Square, casting its dark shadow

over the park in the center of the city. An impressionable child was overheard describing it as a "devil's pitchfork."

The following is a partial list of the nepotistic network of the Jewish power elite in this city:

Mayor: Diane Feinstein

Chief Administrator: Cyril Magnin (an egocentric millionaire who calls himself "Mr. San Francisco")

Head of Public Utilities Commission: Rudy Nothenberg

Head of Department of Public Health: Mervin Silverman (who is making no headway against a rampant AIDS epidemic)

President of City Planning Commission: Toby Rosenblatt

General Manager of the Municipal Rail System: Harold Geissenheimer

Muni Spokesman: Jaimie Levin (the Muni is one of the worst municipal rail systems in the country)

San Francisco Supervisors: Quentin Kopp and Carol Ruth Silver (two of the most outspoken members of the 11-member board)

Member of Congress from San Francisco: Sala Burton (concentration camp survivor, wife of late Representative Phil Burton)

Did Yuri Shoot Yuri?

The *London Daily Express* disagrees with some Soviet officials that Andropov had been suffering from the world's most lingering cold for months before his death. The British paper believes he may have been shot by another Yuri, Yuri Brezhnev, the son of the late beetle-browed dictator. Yuri B is said to have sworn revenge against Yuri A for the "campaign of calumny" the latter waged against the Brezhnev clan in his last year as KGB chief. Rumors were floated that the younger Brezhnev and his free-wheeling sister, Galina, both apparently half-Jews, were involved in black market operations and were associating with shady characters whom the KGB eventually gulaged. At a Kremlin conference in which he managed to come face to face with the boss of all the Russians, Yuri B avenged the attacks on his family by pulling out a pistol and shooting Yuri A in the arm. The shot, if there was a shot, didn't kill Andropov, but combined with his many other ailments, may well have hastened his February meeting with his maker.

Grossman's Mortgage

If you were president of the Public Broadcasting Service and you wanted to buy a home in Washington, it'd be a cinch. All you'd have to do is whistle and PBS would present you with a 30-year, \$125,

000, interest-free secured mortgage. Lawrence Grossman, PBS president, was so favored, and he is now bedded down in an expensive residence in northwest Washington, far away from his beloved Negroes, which he goes out of his way to feature on his TV network. Actually, it's no longer his network. He gave up the job (under duress?) a couple of months ago to become the boss of NBC News. So far, PBS has not named his replacement.

It's interesting to note that Grossman's mortgage was given him by an organization largely financed by taxpayers, an organization that is always claiming it needs more money. The PBS payola was so outrageous that even Congress had to do something decent for a change and did so by enacting a law to prevent any repetition of the Grossman perk.

Congress then turned around and approved \$70 million for the Corporation for Public Broadcasting over the next three fiscal years. CPB funds both PBS and National Public Radio, whose president, Frank Mankiewicz, a Castrophile and Kennedy sycophant, was forced to resign last year amid revelations of scandalous financial mismanagement, e.g., an \$800,000 travel and expense account paid to NPR flacks over one seven-month period. Small wonder that the radio network ran up a \$9 million deficit in its \$26 million budget last year. NPR might also have produced a less lopsided balance sheet if Mankiewicz had not thrown away so much money on minority racist programs. Nevertheless, in comparison to what is broadcast over the commercial radio and TV networks, NPR news is a paragon of objectivity. As for PBS, its docudramas are just as minority racist and tendentious as those of NBC, ABC and CBS. Here again, however, we must be thankful for small favors because the British productions carried by PBS are just about American television's last link to Western culture.

Two Types of Riots

When we speak of American race riots, it is important to differentiate between the two basic types. Examples of type #1 were the Chicago riot of 1919 and the Detroit riot of 1943. These were characterized by an actual conflict of the two races, in which whites fought back and resorted to violence to preserve their neighborhoods. Type #1 riots, which could be more accurately described as street battles, came to a fairly rapid halt in the post-World War II era, but not by virtue of increased tolerance and education, as the liberals like to explain it, but largely as a result of the whites' realization that it would no longer do to fight blacks on the latter's level, especially when there was the safer option of simply moving away. In addition, whites came to realize that "their" government was no longer on their side in such clashes.

Type #2 race riots were of a different character, being almost solely Negro exercises in barbarism and self-destruction. The enemy was no longer the white across the street -- he had left -- but the white establishment and its representatives, whether police, firemen or the local liquor store owner. Whereas the Detroit race riot of 1943 was a clash between blacks and whites, the Detroit riot of 1967 was a wholly black bagarre watched over, often benignly, by police. The only civilian interracial clashes were between roving black gangs and terrorized whites who blundered into the wrong place at the wrong time. The 1967 riot caused most whites to sever their last remaining links to Detroit and the exodus soon became a mass migration. Detroit had a population of approximately 2 million in 1943 (10% black). In 1983 Detroit had about 1.2 million people, close to two-thirds black (with an Arab minority accounting for a significant part of the remainder.)

The heyday of Type #2 riots was the 1960s, but recent events in Miami reveal the volcano is by no means dormant. Fewer riots nationwide might be seen by liberals as further racial progress. The fact is that the lull is only a reflection of the black man's temporary contentment with the way white society has restructured itself to accommodate his presence. Recent black mayoral victories in many big and small municipalities may diminish the possibilities of a new outburst of Negro rioting, but don't count on it.

And, while not counting on it, don't forget that black crime adds up to a 24-hour-a-day, 365-day-a-year permanent riot. Every time a "youth" shoots a white gas station attendant after pocketing the contents of the cash register, it indicates something is going on besides an ordinary burglary.

Unequal Time

If any congressman is more responsible than any other for the immense treasure the U.S. has been pouring into Israel since 1948, it is Clarence Long, chairman of the House Appropriations Committee. Recently the National Association of Arab Americans, already training its small-calibre guns on "Blank Check" Long in this year's election, has prepared a radio commercial which asks if it's fair to give huge sums to Israel "at a time when there is less for all Americans, when unemployment affects millions . . ."

Needless to say, the political spot was turned down by all the radio stations in Baltimore, which is in Long's congressional district. When it was played a few times over WTOP-AM, Washington, Jewish groups complained so raucously that the station had to offer them free time to air their opposing views.

The principle of equal time is observed when there is an anti-Israel message. But the Baltimore "solution" of no time at all for opponents of Zionism is much preferred by the nation's Jewish propaganda ministry.

Unique "Democracy"

"We hear all their phone calls, check every story they send, and even garble their telex cable transmissions when they move stories that can harm us." In such fashion does Israel's Defense Ministry handle the dispatches of foreign correspondents. *Time* (April 4, 1983) added: "Israel's policy of censoring stories and international telephone communications is all but unique among democracies. Even in Moscow and Peking foreign correspondents do not have to submit stories in advance for clearance."

Racial Lamprooning

National Lampoon is the "Saturday Night Live" of the magazine world. Its subtitle, "The Humor Magazine for Adults," is only half accurate. The *Lampoon's* real audience consists solely of males between the ages of 16 and 21, and those women and older males with minds like males between 16 and 21.

As with "Saturday Night," the *Lampoon* gets away with the kind of racial humor -- much of it either sick or silly -- that the rest of American society is forbidden to touch. The January 1984 issue features this "letter to the editor":

Sirs:

A lot of people ask us how we know that a certain household is Jewish. Well, there's no real magic to it, and no real hard-and-fast rules. It's basically intuitive. Besides, we can smell a kike a mile away.

Santa Claus and
the Easter Bunny

Apparently Carol Epstein, Michael Grossman, Tracey Glick, Mitchell Kriegman, Gerald Sussman and a long list of other Jews on the editorial masthead find this sort of humor acceptable -- in the right place.

The January issue also includes a mock issue of *Time*, headlined "The President's Brain is Missing." The #2 story, "Girls: America Loves 'Em," features hilarious dead-pan reporting of an obvious-but-too-seldom-stated fact. A crucial part of this obvious fact is the *kind* of young woman America loves -- and the *Lampoon's* pictures show 14 winsome lasses, every one of them decidedly Nordic. We learn from this article that the average American girl

spends six hours per day "thinking about guys," two hours "sipping diet drinks," and 1 1/2 hours "giving Iranian students the brush-off."



Tenants 110, Landlords 0.

Lampoon humor is also visual

Another mock *Time* story describes the machinations of Swifty (They Don't Call Me Swifty for Nothin') Lazar, the "literary super-agent who represents 97% of this country's bestselling super-authors." The Economy and Business section is fittingly headlined, "Pay Up, Third World!" Finally, in "Milestones," comes something that reads all too much like the real *Time*:

SCREWED. Untold billions of oppressed minorities, including Negroes, women, gays and people without noses, by the white race. The race, according to pundit Susan Sontag, is a cancer on the face of history, "with all due respect to cancer," she adds. At present, there are no significant plans to alter the trend.

Selection for Survival

In a glowing obituary of Fania Fenelon, the half-Jewish chanteuse who made a literary career out of her stay at Auschwitz, and was publicized to the rooftops by her book and TV passion play, *Playing for Time*, the *Los Angeles Times* (Dec. 23, 1983) made a most curious slip. Explaining how Mlle. Fenelon, who claimed to be a spy for the Resistance, was arrested in Paris, the *Times* reporter wrote: "Betrayed by a double agent, she was tortured and marked for death until she told her Nazi interrogators about her Jewish blood."

Are we to understand by this that the Nazis spared someone because she was Jewish? Is this what Holocausters mean by "special selection"?





Cholly Bilderberger



Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute and a board member of Holocaust Imperatives Inc., deplores the confusion over the Jesse Jackson trip to Syria to rescue Lt. Goodman. At a meeting of the Ad Hoc Committee to Reinstate Working Communication and Understanding Between Jews and Blacks, held at Stuyvesant Sweeny Shapiro's estate near New Canaan, she made the following incisive observations: "As a non-Jew and a non-black — a deplorable state of genetic deprivation — I feel that I, and others similarly disadvantaged, are compensated somewhat by having an impersonal base from which to observe Jewish-black interaction. We thrilled to Jesse's trip to Damascus because it was a wonderful demonstration of *black* initiative. We were depressed because Jesse's friendliness toward Syrians and other Arabs is upsetting to Jews. It's a fearful dilemma. When a Jewish friend of mine tells me that he has advance knowledge of the hatchet jobs that Bill Buckley and George Will are about to do on Jesse in their columns, I feel sorry for Jesse. When I read the columns, I feel sorry for all Jews. Bill and George are only doing their job as they promised to do it — and we and Jesse should be grateful that they pledged years ago to support all Jews everywhere. It's unthinkable that the Jewish and black communities won't resolve their differences about Arabs, but at the moment it's difficult to see how." Another member of the Committee, who insists on anonymity, painted a somewhat sterner picture: "When it comes down to it, non-Jewish whites are always going to pick Jews over blacks. If American Jews decide on a firmly racist policy toward blacks — and unless the blacks adopt the proper attitude toward Jews in general and Israel in particular, that could happen sooner than any of us might imagine possible — the non-Jewish white community is certainly going to go along with that decision. Unless they play by the rules, American blacks could end up in a situation that would make South African apartheid look like a welfare state. The Jews have shown, in their treatment of the terroristic Arab world, that they do not shrink from imposing their will on people who do not understand the priority of all Jewish needs. They shall certainly do the same here — with our assistance — should the blacks require it."

* * *

Incidentally, the nationally syndicated columns mentioned by Amanda were gems of invective. They appeared within two days of each other in the second week of January. Bill Buckley's was first, and he went right to the heart of the matter: "Now . . . the Rev. Jackson reports to the world over television that President Assad [of Syria] 'is a human being at heart.' The trouble with that statement is that it is only biologically true. Hitler was literally a human being who had a heart . . ." George Will continued two days later. He excoriated Jackson for saying he felt "kinship" with "Syria's rulers," pointing out that those rulers

"torture children to get information about parents fleeing persecution." As the ultimate word on Syrians, George offered "Mustafa Tlas, minister of defense, who in 1974 was chief of staff and honored a soldier for slaughtering 'like sheep 28 Jewish soldiers . . . He killed three of them with an ax and then decapitated them . . . He fought with one of them face to face, laid down his ax, broke his neck and then devoured his flesh.'" As Andrea Sedgwick said after that revelation, "When George gets to Arab cannibalism on Jews, he really means business." She is evidently correct, because George then moved into a direct attack on Jesse: "[Jackson] gushes about a terrorist organization, the PLO . . . Explaining his statement that 'Zionism is a poisonous weed,' he says: 'Zionism is rooted in race.' . . . Jackson's careless talk sounds similar to the United Nations pronouncement that Zionism is racism. When Jackson says that in addition to him 'many other people consider the West Bank occupation to be illegal: Nixon, Ford and Carter,' he is handling important issues the way a child handles silverware: with a clumsiness that can be amusing — in a child." Andrea Sedgwick says, "Jesse must have done something pretty awful to get George to call him a child. Normally, George would never go for a slur on black mental processes." On the other hand, J. Stoningham Adams, director of the National Committee for the Liberation of the Arts, hints that George never said such things anyhow. "All his pro-Israel columns — and Bill's, too — are written by staffers of the Ju Jux Jan," he says flatly. Officials of the Ju Jux Jan to whom we repeated this allegation denied it, but with enigmatic smiles.

* * *

Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, saying, at Napoleon's Cave: "History shows that even the most dedicated white racist will drop his pants if the dark minority girl is attractive enough. Sad but true." Jenny Burden, at the next table, added, "Or dark minority boy." . . . A lot of short selling in Damascus real estate on the International Property Futures Market . . . *Hasidic!*, the musical, still in deep financial trouble. "If *Yentl* [the Barbra Streisand vehicle] hadn't come out when it did, we would have been all right," says Ariel Yuggoberbanque, one of the backers. "As it is now, we may be the one ghetto-inspired musical to lose money. It all depends on whether we can get permission to put a working gas chamber on stage."

* * *

Update: On *Social Potential in the Gorilla*, the definitive study by Professor Marty Azzimufti of the University of Chicago, mentioned in passing in a recent column. Marty's findings — that "gorillas are where they are, and what they are, because of lack of proper opportunity" — have been corroborated by Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has spent the last three years living with a

band of gorillas in the South Bronx. "We brought them in here from various zoos and circuses around the world," she explains, "and when they arrived they were in terrible shape. Years of captivity and lack of stimulation had deadened all their responses. None of them took any interest in sex, and they paid no attention to music at all. Now — a mere three years later — they are fornicating like mad, and adore punk rock. Actually, they like to combine the two activities — with dazzling synergism. So well does freedom suit them that they are indistinguishable in behavior modes from any other primate of the South Bronx. They have formed gangs, can use spray paint for graffiti, and are adept at protests. They can even go down to Manhattan's East Side at night and cruise for fun and profit. One female — an enchanting creature of three years named Virginia Woolf — has become the toast of the Turtle Bay pedophiles. And Truman Williams, a precocious male and gay-er than Oscar Wilde, has a tremendous following at the NYAC and the Knickerbocker Club. They are well into crime, and can snatch purses and mug elderly citizens with precision. There is no question that my research has proved that environment wins out over heredity yet again. Given a chance and equal opportunity, gorillas are only too ready to take their proper place in society."

* * *

Our Man in Washington reports that President Reagan is still making progress in his memory training program. "He hardly ever confuses the Middle East and Indonesia any more," says a senior White House official, "and has completely dispelled his former certainty that the Sahara is south of the Congo. Indonesia still presents some problems, as does being able to point out Taiwan on the map. However, we're working on those really quite insignificant lapses. We have all the major continents correctly placed, more or less, and, obviously, the big global picture is greater than its parts. Some time this year we're going to take up Central America, which is even a puzzle to the experts. One of the problems there is the president's certainty that there is a country somewhere down there called El Nicaragua del Norte."

* * *

Since his chastisement of Alamo Jackson for refusing to defend himself against an attack by Jews, Sutter Lang has turned his attention to his peers. "For years he fought the fight as he saw it," says Caroline Plimpton, who has known him since they summered together as children at Northeast Harbor. "I certainly don't agree with his racist views, but there was always something gallant about poor old Sutter, our own Don Quixote, smiting the minorities hip and thigh. But now he has decided that WASPs are the problem. Last night, for instance, at the Kidney Ball at the Pierre, he demolished five members of the Links and four other assorted SR types for what he is calling 'cowardice in the face of the enemy.' Actually, his new program is easier on Sutter, because no one cares about WASPs. After he smites them he can walk off without being counterattacked by the NYPD and the Ju Jux Jan and minorities themselves — to say nothing of WASPs. It was quite a sight at the Kidney Ball — the nine victims waiting for the ambulances and every-

one else dancing by indifferently, and Sutter enjoying a quiet drink at the bar with hardly a mark on him. He claims it's 'very boring' to smite SR types because they 'have no fight in them at all. It's like beating rugs. But it's my duty as I see it.' "

* * *

Danny (Common-law Partridge) Beaverlips, the Indian sociologist and writer, has just signed a contract with Farrar, Strauss for his new book, *The Eagle and the Sixpack*, which should be the literary blockbuster of 1984. The story of an Oglala Sioux family from A.D. 584 to the present, it emphasizes the plight of the modern Sioux in the person of Spotted Blanket, a beautiful Indian maiden ravished as a teenager by Running Battery Cable, a halfbreed (but over-sexed) accountant with the Bureau of Indian Affairs on the Rosebud (South Dakota) Reservation. Abandoned by Running Battery Cable, Spotted Blanket takes her six children — Plastic Antelope, Blowing Gum Wrapper, Broken Steering Column, Catatonic Porcupine, Buffalo Diet Cola and Shopping Mall Coyote (known collectively and affectionately as "the Sixpack," hence one-half of the title) to the most remote part of Wyoming's Wind River Range. Here Spotted Blanket and her brood re-establish "a genuine Indian civilization as it was practiced before the white man came." But just as the last remnants of white values are dropping away, an eagle who has been acting as lookout tells Buffalo Diet Cola (with head and talon signals) that the sound of drilling preparations is on the breeze — the white man is hunting for oil and gas, aided by James Watt's indulgent policies. So Spotted Blanket assumes that she and her Sixpack must move on. In a stunning but entirely believable plot twist, the Sixpack, led by Plastic Antelope, persuade both the eagle (dubbed Wailing Tax Shelter by the amusingly irreverent Sixpack) and their surprised but amenable mother to stay and join progress instead of fighting it. As Catatonic Porcupine puts it: "How else can you get a turquoise pickup and a yardful of old refrigerators?" At the finale, Spotted Blanket is being eyed appreciatively by Thor Lundquist, the gentle giant who runs the drilling crew. "But what about the Sixpack?" she asks him, nestling closer. "I already love all of them," Thor says with quiet certainty. "And Wailing Tax Shelter?" little Broken Steering Column asks. "Him, too," says Thor, and the Sixpack thrills to the vision of the future already dancing before their eyes.

Ponderable Quotes

Affirmative action, to be worth the trouble and effort that it requires, must be dedicated to creating a social setting where the power of the white, middle-class male is broken.

From a letter to the editor of
The Humanist

I think it's about time we stopped being sheepish and stopped being ashamed of the fact that we are white or belong to a certain ethnic group.

Richard J. Brzeczek,
former Chicago Police Chief,
Chicago Sun-Times, Dec. 8, 1983

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The Jews, a headstrong, moody, murmuring race
As ever tried the extent and stretch of grace,
God's pampered people, whom, debauched with ease,
No king could govern nor no God could please . . .
(*Absalom and Achitophel*, 11.45-8)

Thus John Dryden, writing about countrymen of his who had caught the habit of religious disputation from the Old Testament.

I hold no brief for the cult of relics, and I shed no tears over the Pope's loss of revenue through the Reformation, but I can't help thinking that the use made of the money which Tetzal extracted from the gullible in return for indulgences payable in Purgatory -- namely, to build St. Peter's -- was less harmful in the long run than Luther's desire to distribute the Old Testament in the vernacular. The New Testament, after all, was already being expounded, chapter by chapter, as part of the Mass. The magnificence of St. Peter's confirms Oscar Wilde's dictum that the bad popes loved beauty almost as much as the good popes hated thought. A comment on the Old Testament made by the third Duke of Norfolk around 1540 is also well worth recording:

I have never read the Scripture, nor will ever read it.
It was merry in England afore the new learning
came up; yea, I would all things were as hath been
in times past.

Catholicism had its faults, but it provided a cultural framework for all mediaeval Europeans, and it did not prevent the Jews being expelled from England in 1290, from France in 1306, from the Low Countries in 1370, from Spain in 1492, and from the Hapsburg territories in 1572. Not that Luther was exactly philo-Semitic; nor was Elizabeth I, whose laws prevented the settlement, not only of Jews, but also of gypsies and blacks. However, Cromwell's decision to let the Jews in again officially had a lot to do with his reverence for The Book, not to speak of his sources of credit in Amsterdam.

By the eighteenth century, the Jews were again a byword in England for rapacious greed and, as always, it was the genuine reformers who objected most to their activities. Jonas Hanway (1712-86), who tried to protect chimney-sweeps from exploitation and spoke out against punishment by solitary confinement, also spoke out against the naturalisation of Jews. (Incidentally, he invented the umbrella, modelling it on the oriental parasol.) William Cobbett was another reformer who had reservations about the Jews.

Jewish interest in the Stock Exchange and in financial shenanigans of all kinds was noticed by contemporaries. As Alexander Pope put it:

Bless'd paper-credit! Last and best supply!
That lends corruption lighter wings to fly!

Gold, imp'd by thee, can compass hardest things,
Can pocket states, can fetch and carry kings . . .

With the rise of the Rothschilds, those words became truer than ever, and Byron develops the same theme in *Don Juan*:

Who holds the balance of the World? Who reign
O'er congress, whether royalist or liberal?
Who rouse the shirtless patriots of Spain?
(That make old Europe's journals "squeak and gibber" all)
Who keep the world, both old and new, in pain
Or pleasure. Who make politics run glibber all?
The shade of Buonaparte's noble daring? --
Jew Rothschild, and his fellow-Christian, Baring.

Those, and the truly liberal Lafitte,*
Are the true lords of Europe. Every loan
Is not a merely speculative hit,
But seats a Nation or upsets a Throne.
Republics also get involved a bit;
Columbia's stock hath holders not unknown
On 'Change; and even thy silver soil, Peru,
Must get itself discounted by a Jew.

The definitive rise of Koshier Nostra, as we know and revere it today, began shortly before the French Revolution, when the Jews identified their cause with that of the Illuminati and spread their influence deep into masonry -- the mafia of the mediocre. By Victoria's reign, their activities were so blatant as to have become commonplace in literary references. Here, for example, is a stanza from M.W. Praed's "Letter of Advice," written as from one young English lady to another in respect of her new beau:

If he ever sets foot in the City
Among the stockbrokers and Jews,
If he has not a heart full of pity,
If he don't stand six feet in his shoes,
If his lips are not redder than roses,
If his hands are not whiter than snow,
If he has not the model of noses, --
My own Araminta, say "No!"

By the twentieth century, the power of the Jews had grown so great that any criticism of them took considerable courage to voice. Chesterton speaks no more than the truth when he refers to them in *The Secret People* as "the new unhappy lords" and says of the last country squire, "He leant on a staggering lawyer, he clutched at a cringing Jew." But perhaps the references of E. Nesbitt, pen name of the wife of Hubert Bland, the Fabian, are now less well known. In the most magical of her children's books, *The Amulet* (1905), which ought to

* The Governor of the Bank of France, who enforced the payment of French reparations to the Allies after 1815, and then became a leading French leftist.



be read to every English-speaking child, four children from contemporary London travel back through history and find themselves in pre-dynastic Egypt at the time of the first Semitic invasion. The hut in which they hide is broken open, "and a dark face, with a blobby fat nose, looked over the gap. Even at that awful moment, Anthea had time to think that it was very like the face of Mr. Jacob Absalom, who had sold them the charm at the shop near Charing Cross." The chapter in question ends with a reference to "the broken wall, the cruel, dark, big-nosed face with the red, wet knife in its gleaming teeth." Later on, a Queen of Babylon visits London, and expresses pity for the wage slaves, whom she magically supplies with their favourite foods. She also transforms the clothes, hair and beard styles of the stockbrokers into fashions appropriate to ancient Babylon. We overhear their comments, including this one:

"I think this is chust a ver' bad tream," said old Levinstein to his clerk; "all along Bishopgate I haf seen the gommon people have their hants full of food -- good food. Oh, yes, without a doubt a ver' bad tream."

After this the Babylonian Queen orders her guards to slay the stockbrokers, which they do impartially, involving Jew and Gentile in the common slaughter:

Oh, my goodness gracious! those foreign brutes are killing everybody. Henry Hirsch is down now and Prentice is cut in two -- of, Lord! and Huth, and there goes Lionel Cohen with his head off, and Guy Nicholls has lost his head now

But it's all right -- they come alive again by magic, in a manner familiar to us all. There is also a touching scene later in the book, when a little orphan girl is transported from the London of 1905 to the Britain of 55 B.C. She finds solace among her racial ancestors, the Iron Age Celts. It's a pity there aren't more socialists like E. Nesbitt about nowadays.

Inevitably, as Jewish excesses multiplied, intelligent people began to think in terms of a solution to the problem. Already, in *A Song of Liberty*, William Blake had poetized:

O Jew, leave counting gold!
Return to thy oil and wine.

Inevitably, the Zionist idea began to appeal, not only to some Jews but also to many Gentiles, who saw it as a means of getting rid of the Jews. That is why Herzl's proposals to resettle them in what became Kenya Colony, or in Madagascar, were received in such a friendly spirit. In *The Controversy of Zion*, Douglas Reed describes how the extremist rabbis forced Herzl to agree to resettlement in the well-populated land of Palestine. But to Bible fanatics like Balfour this was no insuperable objection, and politicians on the make like Winston Churchill continued to put their weight behind Zionism. Even the ghastly atrocities committed by the Jewish Bolsheviks in Russia became a further reason for supporting Zionism, since treating Jews as they had treated the Russians was unthinkable to Westerners. In 1919, Churchill was referring in the *Illustrated London News* to "the worldwide conspiracy for the overthrow of

civilisation and for the reconstruction of society on the basis of arrested development, of envious malevolence and impossible equality," leaving the reader in no doubt that he was referring to the activities of Jewish Bolsheviks. But in 1921, in Jerusalem, he was saying that Israel would come into being not only for the Jews' own good but for the good of the world (see Oscar Neuman's letter to the *London Times*, 5/5/83). One should not think too harshly of Churchill in this respect: he was in good company. Trevor-Roper, among others, has pointed to the extraordinary resemblance between the ideas of Theodor Herzl and Adolf Hitler -- not surprising, since they shared the intellectual atmosphere of pre-1914 Vienna. Eichmann, in particular, who grew up in Palestine, recommended Herzl's *Der Judenstaat* as suitable reading for the SS. The catch, of course, was that the Jews had no intention of becoming a nation like any other. Israel became a centre for coordinating policy, but it also turned out to be a repository for poorer Jews, while the richer ones retained their stranglehold on the media and commerce of other nations, in particular the United States.

The Jewish love of boasting sometimes reveals how they obtained their power over the media. A case in point is the article "Jewish Charm" by the publisher, Anthony Blond, in the *Spectator* (7/5/83). In the 1930s, H.G. Wells reported that the Jews were not being maltreated in Hitler's Germany, and that impressions to the contrary were entirely due to "the incessant propaganda of the world's most charming but incurably nationalistic race." After explaining how the Rabbi Menasseh ben Israel "charmed Cromwell into allowing the Jews back into England legally," and how Chaim Weizmann "charmed Balfour and Churchill into supporting Zionism," Blond makes the interesting admission that the Jews in England at the turn of the century "exploited immigrant labour for the garment trade," and explains how Lord Rothermere, who in the 1930s expressed hostility to the flood of Jews arriving from Germany, "ate his words, in a grandiloquent editorial praising the achievements of Anglo-Jewry, when threatened with an advertising boycott. This is even more interesting, as the charge that the Jews blackmailed Rothermere has frequently been denied as an anti-Semitic invention.

Jews find Gentile laughter grossly offensive. As a youth I was ill-advised enough to laugh about some liberal shibboleth or other, and a Jewish psychiatrist lectured me on laughter as a sure sign of aggressiveness, doing his best to undermine my self-confidence with psychological techniques:

Our fathers' pet figures of fun will not do --
The plumber, the painter, the cook and the Jew;
And if you insist,
I can give you a list
Of jokes that will never get through.

Foremost among such jokes, of course, are those about the Hollow Caust. In fact, we have arrived at a point where a joke regarded as racist can lose anyone his job, even if he is the American Secretary of Agriculture. All the more reason why we should develop the power of ridicule. When I refer to "the Jewish monopoly of the American media -- better

known as Freedom of the Press," I find an instinctive response in my hearers, mingled with fear of the consequences of hearing such heresies without "speaking out" against them. The House of Lords is another frightful source of the ridiculous, what with "Lord" Kagan, whom I call the Brighton Shlock, and "Lord" Balogh, whom I call King Konk. Of course, there is little new in all this. It goes back to the absurd knighthoods conferred in Queen Victoria's reign:

Sir Moses, Sir Aaron, Sir Jamramajee,
Two stockbroking Jews and a shroffing Parsee,
Have put on the armour of Old Chivalree,
And instead of the Red Cross have hoisted balls three.

Sometimes, it is the old-style liberal believers who show the most courage in ridiculing Jews. Nicholas von Hoffman may refer to "Reagan the racist," but he also refers to Begin as "the homicidal dwarf in Jerusalem" (*Spectator*, 20/6/81), and to the father of Walter Annenberg (former American Ambassador to Britain and owner of *TV Guide*) as "a big-shot gangster" (*Spectator*, 25/9/82).

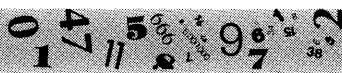
Or the ridicule may come from the right -- and here I must make a plea for Taki. He was rightly castigated in a recent issue of *Instauration* for gloating over the massacre of Arabs in Lebanon, but who else has found the courage to say that "in America, those modern-day Shylocks, the TV networks, rule supreme"? He is also capable of passages like the following: "New York is not a bad place, if you like muggers, rapists, drug addicts, militant homosexuals, militant women's libbers, militant social climbers." Again, he asks someone, "Why, if Hitler had killed only six million people and Stalin twenty million, was it considered all right for people to be Stalinists but not to be Nazis?" (*Spectator*, 15/8/82).

After World War II, criticism of the Jews was taboo. Agatha Christie's reference in *The Hollow* (1946) to "a vitriolic little Jewess . . . with dyed hair and a voice like a corncrake" was virtually without parallel. In retrospect, one can see that the turning point came after the Six-Day War in 1967, when a few people, both British and American, set out to breach the wall of silence surrounding the misdeeds of Israel. Perhaps their most telling argument was

that when Allenby entered Jerusalem in December 1917, the Jews were only seven per cent of the Palestinian population.

Nowadays, if the media do not want to lose touch with reality, they have to allow some part of the case for the opposition to be expressed -- if only to demolish it or render it harmless. For instance, when there was a fuss about a "Korean lobby" operating in Washington, *The Economist* (27/11/76) felt it necessary to say that "the Israelis have a huge, well-organised lobby" in Washington. *Private Eye* (27/5/77) referred to Izzat Shad, of the Israeli Democratic Movement for Change, as being "in charge of the massacre of Arab women and children at Kafr Qassem." In reply to Patrick Marnham's well-documented Israeli evidence for the massacre of Deir Yassin (*Spectator*, 25/2/78) a pro-Zionist could only state that he was "unutterably bored" by it all. We have not yet arrived at the point where we can say the same about the incessant Hollow Caust propaganda -- at least not in the "legitimate press" -- but that time will surely come. The revelation of Sharon's involvement in the Beirut massacres will have brought that day nearer. Meanwhile, we have Patrick Marnham's revelations about the appalling insults and prohibitions suffered by Christians in Israel (*Spectator*, 24/1/81). Even a few M.P.s have found the courage to criticise, as when Dr. Anthony Marlow asked openly whether it was not time that the government directed its policy in the Middle East in favour of the victim and against the aggressor, or when the present Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P. for Stratford, led a protest against the appointment of the terrorist Eliahu Lankin as Israeli Ambassador to London (*Daily Telegraph*, 19/2/83). Alexander Chancellor, editor of the *Spectator*, wins my accolade for daring to resist an attempt by the New York "Editor's Press Service" to force Lurie on him as a cartoonist. He describes Lurie as "a sixth generation Israeli . . . completely lacking in wit or subtlety" (*Spectator*, 8/1/83). And *Private Eye* goes a step further when it prints two look-alike photos of Ronnie Kray, convicted of torture and murder in London's East End, and "Robert Maxwell," the Jewish publisher. "I wonder if they have anything else in common," asks the correspondent. What they have in common is a lot of genes.

Talking Numbers



President Reagan signed a joint congressional resolution that proclaimed Nov. 17, 1982, as Anti-Defamation Day in honor of that foreign agency's 70th anniversary. Only 2% of such truckling measures are passed by both Houses of Congress.

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A poll of Conservative Book Club members on the popularity of various public figures rated Jack Kemp (R-NY) highest -- 8.18 on a scale of 10. Nancy Reagan got 6.96, Jerry Falwell 5.96, Nixon 5, Menaheem Begin 4.6.

7,231 muggings were reported in Greater London in 1982. 63% of the attackers were described as "coloured," 22% white, 3% members of mixed gangs, 14% racially unidentifiable. The 1977 figure for coloureds was 57%.

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70,436 divorces were granted in Canada in 1982; 32,389 in 1972.

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The human egg is 85,000 times larger than the human sperm. The average woman will produce 400 eggs in her lifetime.

An Israeli air raid on Syrian missile and anti-aircraft installations in the Bekaa Valley (June 1982) killed some 200 Soviet military personnel, according to *Aviation Week and Space Technology* magazine (Dec. 1983).

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Rupert Murdoch, the Australian media Midas who owns, among other hate sheets, the *New York Post* and the *Village Voice*, has bought the *Chicago Sun-Times* for \$90 million cash.

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16 million Americans watch daytime TV, which produces \$2.7 of the \$6.2 billion annual income of the television broadcasting cartel.

620,000 Southeast Asian refugees have arrived in the U.S. since the end of the Vietnam War. Since 1975, 100,000 Soviet refugees (practically all Jewish) have also come, as have 10,000 Poles, 10,000 Afghans and 10,000 Ethiopians. All these, of course, in addition to the millions of illegals, the 270,000 legal immigrants and the scads of aliens who arrive as the result of special congressional "deals." The federal appropriation for refugees for fiscal 1982 was \$580.4 million.

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Some 10 million American men have been surgically sterilized, most of them since 1969. Each year 500,000 men have a vasectomy. By 1976 nearly 10% of all married American men were vasectomized, says the National Institute of Child Health and Human Development.

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10 Britons have now died of AIDS, and the present number of cases in the United Kingdom is 24.

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By the end of 1982, West Germany had paid \$26,520,000,000 in reparations and restitution to Jews. Of 5,114,000 individual claims submitted, fewer than 5,000 remained to be settled at that time. (London Jewish *Chronicle*, July 22, 1983). One might ask Elie Wiesel or Simon Wiesenthal the correlation between the number of claims, presumably by survivors or surviving relatives, and the 6,000,000 figure. The \$26,520,000,000, by the way, does not count the money the West German government has given the state of Israel.

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In 1974 the average Jewish family in the United States earned \$13,240, the average Catholic family \$11,374, Episcopalian \$11,032, Presbyterian \$10,976, Methodist \$10,103, Lutheran \$9,702, Baptist \$8,693. (Source: Gerald Krefetz, *Jews and Money*, Ticknor & Fields, N.Y., 1982, p. 10)

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In 1972 of the 53 million American families, 13.5 million (26%) were defined as middle- and upper-class. Of the 2 million Jewish families, 900,000 (45%) were so classified. 9 out of 10 Jewish families consider themselves middle class; only 5 out of 10 black families, 7 out of 10 Protestant and Catholic families. (*Ibid.*, pp. 11, 15)

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Over 20% of the tenured faculties at elite colleges and universities are Jews. Nearly 14% (30,000) of all physicians in private practice are Jewish. In 1981 the average incorporated American physician earned \$80,000. (*Ibid.*, pp. 38, 167-68)

Jewish investment bankers and underwriters on Wall Street have close ties (the Jewish-cowboy connection) with American Airlines and such energy companies as Tidewater, Kerr McGee and Halliburton. They had close connections with financial flops like Braniff and Continental Airlines. (*Ibid.*, p. 12)

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56% of the national work force is not engaged in manual labor -- 52% of Protestants, 53% of Catholics, 62% of non-believers, 95% of Jews. (*Ibid.*, p. 15)

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As early as 1885, Jews owned 234 of the 241 clothing factories in the U.S. At the turn of the century, it was estimated there were 60 Jewish millionaires in a total Jewish population of 900,000. Today, Jewish firms produce 85% of men's clothing and 95% of women's. (*Ibid.*, pp. 21, 25)

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20% of America's 500,000 attorneys are Jewish -- 60% of New York City's 25,000 attorneys. Not long ago half the attorneys in Moscow were Jewish. There is one lawyer for every 405 Israelis, one lawyer for every 10,000 Japanese. (*Ibid.*, p. 185)

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3 out of 4 dollars raised by Jews in the U.S. go overseas. (*Ibid.*, p. 224)

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In Israel only 2.7% of the Jewish population live in farm communities. (*Ibid.*, p. 10)

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The new Peoples Army, a guerrilla gang in the Philippines, which thinks highly of the Viet Cong, has 7,000 members who have been rampaging through most of the country for the past 10 years. One of them probably shot Marcos' *bête noire*, Aquino.

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Foreigners in France account for 17% of the country's robberies, 26% of the rapes, 15% of all arrests, though they only comprise 8% of the population.

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Chicago Mayor Harold Washington has 45 bodyguards assigned to protect him on a round-the-clock basis. (*Sacramento Union*, Oct. 9, 1983)

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A decade or so ago, 80% of the tugboat captains in New York harbor were Swedish. No captain was black or Jewish, in a community where blacks and Jews outnumber Swedes by more than 100 to 1.

A few years ago a black assistant professor of philosophy at Yale, who earned a salary of \$13,000 full time, simultaneously held a \$26,000-a-year teaching job at New York's State University at Stony Brook.

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79% of the respondents to a Gallup Poll (November 1983) favor making hiring an illegal alien a crime; 66% want a national ID card to help control immigration; 52% were opposed to amnesty for illegals who have been in the U.S. 7 years or more. Hispanics outnumber whites in their opposition to hiring illegals (75%) and on their support of an ID card (75%), but 62% were for amnesty.

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Six of the 10 best-selling magazines in Canada are pornographic.

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After allowing for inflation, the Reagan administration has increased federal spending three times faster in its three years than in four years under Jimmy Carter (18.2% vs. 7.2%). Currently 96.1 million people or 41% of the population receive some kind of federal handout.

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4,258,272 students, aged 3 to 21, have learning disabilities.

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The number of Jews in Britain has declined from 354,000 (in 1977) to 336,000 today. 230,000 of these Chosen live in London.

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In the last 10 years, 30,000 Israelis have moved from the Zionist state to South Africa.

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The Okrana, the civil service of the czarist government of Russia, was put out of business by the Bolshevik Revolution in 1917. At the time it had 15,000 members. The Cheka, which replaced it, and is now called the KGB, had 37,000 members in 1919 and 140,000 in 1921. The Okrana never indulged in torturing those it arrested. The Cheka began torturing anti-Communists in 1918. (*Le Monde*, Dec. 11, 1983).

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The Abraham Lincoln Brigade, which fought on the Republican (Russky) side of the Spanish Civil War (1936-39), had 2,800 Americans in its ranks, 900 of whom supposedly died in action. About 300 of these onetime friends of Stalin are still breathing.



MICHAEL JACKSON, the jerky black singing sensation with the fiery hairdo, who belongs to Jehovah's Witnesses and whose *Thriller* album has sold 25 million copies, says he's not gay. He admits to having had a nose job. He'd like to marry Diana Ross, who is 14 years his senior. He wanders around the country with several bodyguards, and owns a llama and a boa constrictor. He is a friend of Jane Fonda and visited her father, Henry, the night he died.

☆ ☆ ☆

NORMAN LEAR, who has probably done more preaching, teaching and indoctrination on TV ("All in the Family" and innumerable other message sitcoms) than any other producer, made a false income tax deduction of \$1.8 million. Mulatto sex object **SIDNEY POITIER** joined him in illegally writing off \$675,184. Ironically, the man who ran the tax-dodging scam and is blamed for "misleading" Lear and Poitier, is **MICHAEL SENFT**, a member of Lear's extended family.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHEECH MARTIN is the Mexican star of the vulgar Cheech and Chong comedy team. **GERALDO RIVERA** is the half-Jewish, half-Puerto Rican ABC newsmen. A *New York Post* reporter recently spotted the two exiting an expensive night spot in a limo with "four beautiful blondes in tow." Enjoy them while they last, gentlemen.

☆ ☆ ☆

NIK COHN is the British journalist whose magazine article provided the basis for the *Saturday Night Fever* movie. Last August, Cohn was indicted by a grand jury in New York on charges of smuggling heroin and cocaine.

☆ ☆ ☆

DANNY HOLMES was in prison for robbing and shooting a man. His wife **THELMA** was in hiding from the police for the same crime. Their 15 children were scattered all over, seven of them, aged 2 to 11, living without benefit of adults in a rat-infested, excrement-littered shack in south Florida. There they existed for five months, stealing food and passing the time getting high on transmission fluid fumes. When the law finally caught up with this eremitic black brood, a visiting 18-year-old sister "shoved them out the back door like chickens, and they all took off in every direction." Six of the little monkeys were rounded up, but a 10-year-old boy escaped after threatening to kill a social worker with a broken bottle.

In his drunken-driving spree last year, Rep. **LOUIS STOKES** of Ohio ran a red light, made an illegal U-turn, drove over a median strip and headed directly into oncoming traffic on a six-lane highway. Stopped by police, Stokes had three chances to prove himself sober: by reciting the alphabet, walking a straight line, or touching his finger to his nose. He flunked all three tests. It was the second such incident in six months for the chairman of the House Ethics Committee. Still, Stokes would likely have gotten off with his plea of "congressional immunity" had he not later told a news conference that he had been sober and the charges were a result of "racism and bigotry in the media." That forced the hand of Maryland prosecutors, and Stokes wound up with a \$250 fine.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Israel to make a new movie, **ROBERT MITCHUM** refused to discuss with reporters his widely publicized skepticism about the six million figure, for which he profusely apologized last year. While in the Holy Land, the aging film star found time to visit his sister, a convert to Baha'ism, who lives in Haifa.

☆ ☆ ☆

The skeletons of two white teenage girls were found in the California desert last spring by a man photographing wild flowers. Beth Jones and Margaret Kruger had been lured from their suburban homes with the promise of \$500 for appearing in a porno film. Charged with the killings were two throwbacks named **FRED DOUGLAS** and **RICHARD HERNANDEZ**. Douglas had been charged with attempted murder in 1977, but plea-bargained and received three years on probation.

☆ ☆ ☆

People magazine (The Race-Mixer's Bible) recently profiled **JENNIFER BEALS**, the latest superstar of our jived-up Cocaine Culture. Jennifer played that aspiring Italian-American terpsichorean in *Flashdance*, though she is really half black and half Irish and let a double do most of the dancing. Her Irish mom has remarried a Jew, which may explain how she got her big role. Now Jennifer is "good friends, and more" (her words) with a very Nordic-looking Yalie.

☆ ☆ ☆

BARRY GERSTEIN was formerly attorney for the town of Wenham, Massachusetts. The now suspended lawyer recently pleaded guilty to posing as a delivery man to gain entrance to four houses, then robbing the women, "disarranging their clothes and taking pictures of them."

Stanford University officials invited Nobel laureate William Shockley to address incoming freshmen last September, then realized they had goofed. **RHONDA TROTTER**, the chairwoman of Stanford's openly racist Black Student Union, compared Shockley to Hitler. Dean of Students **JAMES LYONS** apologized to all for the "grievous affront." Stanford President **DONALD KENNEDY**, in his own welcoming remarks, rudely criticized Shockley, though the scientist spoke only about his part in the invention of the transistor.

☆ ☆ ☆

PAT BOONE was a star attraction at a recent Beverly Hills fundraiser for Ben Gurion University. He was well qualified. A gold chain around his neck flaunted the Star of David, and it was Pat Boone who wrote the lyrics, "This land is mine . . ."



Pat Boone -- booster of Zion

for the Zionist propaganda film, *Exodus*. At the time he wrote these deathless lines, Pat explained, he had not yet been to Israel or seen the film scenario. He had, however, been "deeply stirred" by **LEON URIS's** docunovel, by the music of **ERNEST GOLD** and by the character of Ari, the heroic dispossessioner of Palestinians.

☆ ☆ ☆

GOV. MICHAEL DUKAKIS of Massachusetts loves to call himself "a Greek married to a Jewish girl." His wife **KITTY** was appointed by Jimmy Carter to the Holocaust Commission, which the gov remembers as "one of the greatest experiences of our lives." Addressing some 300 members of the Jewish Federation of the North Shore last October, Dukakis got a big laugh when he recalled how, in his early career as a state representative for Brookline, "for a long time, [I] masqueraded as a Jew."

☆ ☆ ☆

Actress **TYNE DALEY** of "Cagney and Lacey" has joined Actors Against Apartheid and donated \$322. Daley, a recent *Ms.* magazine covergirl, is married to the Negro star of "The Mod Squad" and has two mulatto daughters.



Canada. With nearly every conceivable manifestation of white racism outlawed, and ethnocentrism of the white variety branded as "satanic" every day by the mass media, this vast, orderly country which was recently 98% white seems to have no choice but to become thoroughly nonwhite and disorderly. Resistance -- even restrained, thoughtful resistance -- makes one as popular publicly as a witch in Salem in 1692, though the cowed white masses will cheer for you in their closets.

During 1982, 54% of Canada's 121,087 legal immigrants came directly from the Third World, while many of those from the United States and Europe were actually Third Worlders at one remove. And then there are the illegals, whose lawbreaking has been blessed with one "amnesty" after another. The once British city of Vancouver now has a half-Asian public school system. And the situation is really more explosive than the statistics indicate.

According to the Ontario Multicultural Association, 80% of the male and 70% of the female minority immigrants to Canada in recent times graduated from college in their home countries. Even assuming that the Association is bending the figures, this means that Canada's new nonwhites are much better educated (formally) than the average white Canadian. They are also younger and are concentrated in the larger cities, where most professional and managerial jobs are located. Yet they come from some of the poorest, most backward nations on earth.

What are the implications of this extraordinary situation, which is paralleled in other parts of the white world, and in sympathetic Hollywood films like *E.T.* (which deals with a physically unappealing immigrant with lots of education)? A sociologist would have to admit that massive Third World immigration into traditionally Nordic nations is generating what is technically called *status inconsistency* on a truly colossal scale. And status inconsistency, almost by definition, breeds anxiety, conflict and unhappiness on all sides.

Every human being has many different statuses. He or she makes so many dollars per year -- has had so many years of formal education -- has such and such an occupation -- belongs to such and such a racial or population group. In the past, such statuses tended to converge at either a high, a medium or a low level for most individuals. But today, powerful forces like "affirmative action" are propelling millions of blacks, for example, above millions of whites in the American workplace. Studies show that lower-class whites in multiracial settings are prone to a wide range of psychosomatic problems (while both lower-class blacks in their ghettos and those low-

er-class whites lucky enough to live in all-white settings are spared many of these ills simply because they are *not* victims of status inconsistency).

The nonwhite immigrants to Canada are not typical Third Worlders -- they are often the cream of the cream. Yet they were manifestly unable, in most instances, to make their own societies function at anything like Canadian standards of excellence. Otherwise they would not be fleeing to an alien Canada. Not surprisingly, Canada's native white working class, which has played a key role in making Canada function smoothly, views these interlopers with profound suspicion.

It is galling beyond endurance to see men and women from hellholes like Calcutta hop on a 747 and, within a few years, move into gracious neighborhoods which the average native Canadian cannot afford. How will white Canada react when entire suburban districts -- blocks of land five miles on a side, and mellowed with age and thoughtful planning -- have gone over to the Asians and others, even as the white builders of said greenbelts rush for distant exurbs and trailer parks ominously formed to resemble wagons in a circle? This is no fantasy. It is reality in parts of the United States today, and will be in Canada tomorrow.

And what happens when the Indian doctor's daughter marries the handsome blond son of a Canadian worker? Who is "marrying up" and who is "marrying down"? Don't expect any agreement on that one! It all adds up to a level of status tension -- and often sheer hate -- unlike anything that "bourgeois Canada" has known in the past. After all, when the whites conquered the Amerindians, the latter had less of everything. All this status tension will probably lead to explosive conflict at some point because it has no legitimate outlets (from the white side, that is). The publishers of Canadian magazines which speak much less frankly about race than *Instauration* are already being hounded by the federal and provincial governments in countless ways. So far Canada's silent majority has been much quieter than America's, but the signs of malaise are everywhere.

The tightly organized urban minorities are pushing their luck. The National Association of Canadians of Origins in India met in Calgary in early September and called on Ottawa to make racial name-calling a criminal offense. (The catch here, of course, is that white people obey and enforce laws. Though the practice of dowries was outlawed in India 20 years ago, not only is the law ignored but thousands of Indian women are still burned to death each year by *their own in-laws* because

their dowries were deemed too small! And such creatures presume to have us enforce laws against name-calling!)

Since Majority Canadians have about as much real freedom of action as West Bank Palestinians, they have to let certain of their minorities defend them against other minorities. So it happened that one Alan Borovoy of the Canadian Civil Liberties Association recently "defended" racial slurs before a parliamentary committee. The proposed name-calling law, he said, "would be so difficult, maybe impossible, to define so that you are going to catch racist pronouncements without catching other [i.e., minority racist] pronouncements." Borovoy warned that the "hate-literature" (i.e., pro-Majority literature) provisions already in the Canadian criminal code have been used to harass "legitimate" (i.e., minority) protesters. In short, tighter "hate" laws may actually endanger a flourishing industry -- defamation of the white Majority -- which keeps hundreds of academicians and journalists employed the year round.

Britain. Those Britons who sincerely believe that their land should remain white are, in fact, moral lepers who should refrain from exercising their political rights in any way whatsoever. They should all crawl sheepishly into their closets, slam the doors, and never come out. So intimates the ruling Conservative Party.

For years, the Tories mercilessly ridiculed those Britons who joined the National Front and other small parties concerned about colored immigration. The NF is "anti-democratic," went the refrain: if you wish to affect British policy, join a major party and try to persuade others. Fair enough, thought many NF activists (especially since all the dirty tricks played on the Front by the Tories and the Left were slowly laying it low). And so NF men like senior organizer Thomas Finnegan of Birmingham switched to the Tories and ran for office.

Last October 9, their good faith was crudely repulsed. The *Observer* (London) obtained a draft copy of a secret internal report commissioned by the Conservatives which demanded that all racially minded elements in the Party (*white* racially minded, that is) be driven out. The report documented dozens of cases of former National Front and National Party activists running for office as Conservatives. It most unfairly called this "infiltration," as though people who share a common viewpoint and change parties with the tides of fortune must necessarily be "conspiring" together.

Among the M.P.s attacked in the report were Harvey Proctor and Gerald Howarth, whose constituencies represent many victims of involuntary "white flight." Proctor was accused of having shared platforms with organizations like



the National Front, WISE (Welsh, Irish, Scottish, English), Tory Action and the British Movement. In other words, Proctor is guilty of believing that *all* white people deserve a voice in British politics, whereas the Tory establishment feels that universal freedom of conscience is the right of racial minorities only.

The secret Conservative Party report recommended that white groups like WISE and Tory Action should be forbidden to use Party facilities, and that a "proscribed list" (in plainer language, a "blacklist") of candidates should be drawn up and circulated. Further, a standing committee should monitor "infiltration" (i.e., impure thoughts) in the future.

The Young Conservatives, led by John Guthrie, took the lead in the witch hunt, the most ominous aspect of which is the demand that candidates disclose *all* previous political activities. This would mean that young white Britons -- as well as the hopeless old fogies in their thirties -- could no longer simply *be themselves*, could no longer "blow off steam" for a few years, for fear of ruining their life's prospects. A young black or Pakistani could still be a Radical Communist Revolutionary if he wished, and later be welcomed into the Tories with open arms and cheers all around: his "conversion" would mean both a loss for the left and a new colored Tory, with all the special PR value that connotes. But a young white who had once belonged to the National Front could never really "convert": he would always be regarded as an "infiltrator," whether he went to the Tories or the Labour Party. The latest witch hunt makes it plainer than ever that white Britons are second-class citizens in their own country, restricted to a narrower range of views than nonwhite immigrants.

A few days after the Tory report was leaked, the party met at Blackpool. There, Harvey Proctor and his racist allies were overwhelmingly defeated on their resolution calling for a strengthened government program of *voluntary* repatriation for nonwhite immigrants. (Unlike the victims of "white flight," those concerned would have a choice in the matter, and time to arrange their affairs.) The Proctor motion also demanded an end to all further colored immigration and the repeal of all race relations legislation, which is blatantly antiwhite in its impact.

The Conservative leaders on the platform -- Margaret Thatcher's crowd -- uniformly rejected the Proctor initiative.

Several Tory speakers made the idiotic point that the racial minorities had helped to bring about Conservative gains in certain cities. Eric Pickles, a councillor for Yorkshire, said that a third of the live births in Bradford are now Asian and one

couldn't write off all those potential Tory voters. Why, half of Britain's colored population is now represented by Conservative M.P.s, he exclaimed.

Proctor drew cheers when he pointed out that 130,000 new nonwhite immigrants have been legally accepted for permanent settlement since 1979, in spite of earlier Tory promises of controlling immigration. "Above all," he said, "we should help those who feel trapped and wish to go, by providing generous resettlement grants . . ."

No, said David Waddington, Minister of State for Home Affairs, that would make the other immigrants feel unwanted. Besides, an end to immigration could never be the policy of any government in a free society. (Forget that the world out there will soon be 95% nonwhite, and that the free part is largely the 5% white part.) Waddington added, it would not be right to tell a British citizen that he could not marry anyone in Bombay or Trinidad who struck his fancy. (But what if that "right" to outmarry interferes with his neighbors' right to have descendants of their own kind? The race-mixer's "minority right" will lead to a British melting pot and the gradual extinction of the majority type. Three cheers for racial collectivism!)

A colored speaker, Paul Lischal, brought the Blackpool conference to an uproar by shouting, "You cannot wish to deprive people of their loved ones. How can you justify this barbarous motion? We are British!" A heckler repeatedly interrupted Lischal, crying "Betrayal" and "Keep Britain for the British." Someone said the heckler was from the National Front, and part of the audience then began chanting "Out, Out!" Lischal received a standing ovation.

The mob ignored what Graham Ling, a councillor from Birmingham, had said a short while earlier -- that many colored families were still being "reunited" by bringing more relatives into Britain when there was a perfectly fair alternative: "We should be generous enough to help them return to their homelands so that they can live with their loved ones."

France. The yellow race's comparative lack of sexual differentiation and of striking, individualized physiognomy leaves some of its members feeling as confused by the Western tradition of romantic love and sexual idealism as they are unconfused by an advanced computer course. Perhaps this explains the gruesome case of Issei Sagawa, 31, a Japanese working toward a literature doctorate in Paris.

Sagawa is a "mousy little man" who attended a Shakespeare class where he sat behind a "statuesque" Dutch blond

named Renée Hartevelt. "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady," but Sagawa thought he could escape that literary verdict by timidly passing Renée, 25, a note which began, "My name is Issei Sagawa, Mademoiselle. I would be very honored if you would agree to meet with me to discuss literature one afternoon." Renée took him up on it, and they had several impersonal meetings. Then, one day, he invited her to his apartment for dinner, led her to the couch, and asked her to spend the night. "Kindhearted Renée tried to let him down gently," saying that she wanted him as a friend, not a lover.

The enraged Sagawa went to his closet, took out a rifle and fired it at the woman's throat. He then spent two hours "flaying his loved one's flesh into long, thin strips, stopping from time to time to photograph his grisly handiwork." After gorging himself on raw meat, the "puny ogre" stored what was left in the refrigerator. He ate well for the next four days, then telephoned the police and confessed all.

* * *

The French Front National followed up its 17% vote in the working-class Paris suburb of Dreux (*Instauration*, Nov. 1983) with a 9.3% showing in the suburb of Aulnay-sous-Bois, quite a resounding success since it had never fielded a candidate there before.*

While a part of the Parisian working-class is swinging to the openly racist right in its reaction against colored immigrants, a much larger part is moving into the "moderate conservative" camp of rival party leaders Jacques Chirac and Valéry Giscard d'Estaing. The biggest loser has not been President François Mitterrand's Socialists, but rather their coalition partner, the Communists. From an historic high of 28% of the French vote immediately after World War II, the Reds slumped to 15% when Mitterrand took power and are down to 10% today. Some party members say they should abandon their ruling coalition, but the prevailing counterargument is that doing so would kill them off even quicker. In the so-called "Red belt" of suburbs around Paris, the Communists now control only 37 towns, down from 65 last March. Many local street names, such as Lenin Boulevard, Karl Marx Avenue and Salvador Allende Street have either been changed or likely will be.

What bothers the Jews about the Front National is not its respectable showing with the working class, but the readiness of most moderate conservative leaders to ally

* In the Dreux election, Georges Marchais, the French Communist boss, accused Front leader Jean-Marie Le Pen of "the most odious racism . . . the most repulsive hatred." Le Pen promptly sued and was awarded one franc damages. In its ruling, the court said that such expressions "constituted invective that could not be justified by the necessity of informing Dreux voters on the issues."

themselves with it (a development which must have the scorned British National Front and British National Party leaders drooling with envy). When, in Dreux (population 35,000), no list of candidates won an absolute majority of the first-round vote for town hall, the moderate right needed an alliance with the racialist right in order to defeat the left in the second round. The alliance was forthcoming, and four Front National members were added to the new conservative list, and duly elected. "It was a historic occasion," wrote Daniel Singer, European correspondent for the Jewish/leftist weekly *The Nation*, "because the respectable right gave its blessing to the fascists The right was thus true to its prewar self, when in the hour of crisis it proclaimed, *Plutôt Hitler que le Front Populaire* (Rather Hitler than the Popular Front)." The French "conservatives" who oppose this development are mainly "neo-conservative" Jews like Simone Veil.

* * *

The Jewish Telegraph Agency's reporter was alarmed by the recent "Friendship Day" gathering in Paris of 8,000 rightists from six organizations. He noted that it followed hard on the heels of the "historic" Dreux election, where the racialist right played an active and appreciated role in French politics for the first time since 1945. (Imagine the California Republican hierarchy claspng Tom Metzger to its bosom, if you can.) At "Friendship Day," Arnaud de Lassus, representing an association of Catholic school parents, observed that two Jewish members of the Mitterrand cabinet, Transport Minister Charles Fiterman, a Communist, and Justice Minister Robert Badinter, a Socialist, "represent the two traditional poles of Jewish influence: Marxism and capitalism." De Lassus continued:

Badinter is the son-in-law of the king of French advertising and one of the country's richest men, Marcel Blaustein-Blanchet, while Fiterman headed the [Communist] party school for cadres. This is the first time that the two exponents of Jewish colonialism sit in the same government. It is as if Rothschild and Marx had been ministers together in their day.

* * *

Jacques Chirac, the mayor of Paris, a so-called conservative whose political sniping at ex-President Giscard d'Estaing assured the 1982 election victory of Mitterrand, awarded the 1983 Grand Prize of the Novel to Elie Wiesel. In his book *A Jew of Today*, Wiesel, who heads the U.S. Holocaust Commission, wrote: "Symbol of love for Christians, the cross is for us a source of hate and suffering. I fled from it. I removed myself from its shadow."

A Catholic country, which used to pride itself on being *la Fille ainée de l'Eglise* (the elder daughter of the Church), awards one of its most important literary prizes to an anti-Christian Polish Jew, who was born in Hungary and is now what might be described as a triple loyalist. What else is a man who is simultaneously an Israeli, French and U.S. citizen?

Israel. Re that exchange of prisoners late last year between Israel and the PLO, where 6 Israelis were traded for 4,400 Palestinians and Lebanese. The media were in seventh heaven about the trade, perhaps to accent the subliminal proposition that one Israeli was worth 734 Palestinians, a racial ratio of superiority not even claimed by the Herrenfolk back in the days of the thousand-year Reich.

Later we found out that the 6 Israelis were not exactly heroes. The chief of staff of the Israeli army during the invasion of Lebanon, General Rafael Eytan, claimed they gave themselves up to the enemy without a fight, which made them a "shame to the army and the country." Even the president of Israel, Chaim Herzog, attacked the homecoming as "an indecent celebration."

The Palestinians were released from the notorious Anwar camp, a sort of Middle Eastern Auschwitz, which was or was not emptied by the exchange, depending on which paper you read. Most of its male inmates were not PLO fighters, but simple, run-of-the-mill refugees who had never shot a gun in anger.

Human rights violations piled up so high in Anwar that it would take an army of investigators to track down every case. Inmates were routinely tortured (forced to stand upright until they dropped from exhaustion, forced to drink urine with their tea, that sort of thing), and scores were killed or beaten for minor violations. Many were held for more than a year without being charged with any crime. Only one lawyer had been allowed in the camp up to the time of the prisoner exchange.

* * *

As for those Israeli air raids, which Dan Rather said were conducted against "terrorist" headquarters in and around Baalbek, they killed at least 100 and wounded at least 300. Who were the victims? Not "terrorists" (Arab males trying to expel the armed invaders strangling Lebanon), but women and children. Direct hits were scored on a Palestinian refugee camp and along a road outside the camp on which refugee children were going to school. Also hit was the area's biggest marketplace. Would Injun Dan be so taciturn if Arab bombs fell on an Israeli kibbutz and killed 100 and injured 300?

* * *

As of the first of the year, the Israeli army occupied 2,800 square kilometers or 27% of Lebanon. The area is estimated to have a population of from 520,000 to 900,000, the large discrepancy being due to the displacements caused by the Israeli invasion, in which 561 Israeli soldiers died and 1,200 were wounded. The casualty figures for Palestinians and Lebanese are at least ten times higher.

* * *

In 1974 UNESCO dismissed Israel from its European division on the grounds that it was not a European country and that the Israeli government had been altering "the historical physiognomy of Jerusalem." Three years later this order was rescinded. But Israel, like its autochthonous and overseas citizens, never forgets and never, never forgives.

All shook up by UNESCO, Israel ordered its wholly owned subsidiary in the New World to do something about it. It took some time -- and it needed as an excuse the recent UNESCO attempt to bridle the runaway media of every nation -- but Reagan finally "remembered to obey." The U.S., which pays for one-quarter of UNESCO's freight, has now given the organization one year's notice. If it mends its ways during this period of grace (that is to say, becomes pro-Israel instead of neutral or on occasion anti-), UNESCO may have the pleasure of welcoming Uncle Zion back into the fold. Otherwise, it's good-by forever.

The point is, UNESCO has always been the particular darling of the liberals. They treasured it above the UN itself because of its fierce, frenetic and fulsome equalitarianism and universal brotherhoodishness (brotherhood for nonwhites, another hood for us). Yet now that the U.S. is quitting this once quasi-sacrosanct organization, the screams of anguish which might have been expected have been strangely muted. In fact, the U.S. notice of withdrawal was given the go-ahead signal in a lead editorial in the *New York Times*.

Instauration, need we state, heartily endorses the dissociation of the U.S. from UNESCO and from most other present-day international groups and associations, for the simple reason that they generally are little more than rackets to rob Americans of their money, which is then used to demean the robbed. It's rather discouraging, however, that the few times the U.S. government does anything right in international relations, it does so for the wrong reasons.

Australia. Sean Regan writes in the *Weekend Australian Magazine* that "the brightest and the best are encouraging us to miscegenate." He is reviewing *The Australian Dilemma*, the latest book by diplomat, writer and "arts advisor" Bruce



Grant, whose forebears -- distant or recent -- apparently came from the Mediterranean basin. According to Grant, Australians "desire to be a nation, while lacking the will and the capacity to defend the national territory." Added to this is a second supposed dilemma, which reviewer Regan calls "the central quandary of our civilisation": "Australia is white, capitalist and Christian in a part of the world subject to ancient and powerful Asian influences."

Perhaps someone should have informed Captain James Cook, as he explored the continent's east coast in 1770, that the black-skinned natives he found there were really Chinese and Indonesians. A century and a half later, when patriot Billy Hughes assured the Versailles conference that Australia would defy the world to remain white, someone should have pointed out his folly, given the "ancient and powerful Asian influences" at work in downtown Sydney, which is further from the Orient than London is from Moscow.

The hypocrisy of Grant, Regan and the whole rotten lot of Australian intelligentsia (the country would be better served by an *instinctia*) was brought home again by a recent review in the *Adelaide Advertiser*. Bill Guy examined *West Papua: The Obliteration of a People*, published by TAPOL, 8a Treport St., London, a human rights outfit. West Papua (formerly Dutch West Irian) is the western half of New Guinea, and was handed over to Indonesia in 1963 despite grave warnings of what this would mean for its Melanesian (black) inhabitants. Approximately 150,000 West Papuans have been killed in the ensuing years, which is doubly tragic because, as Guy points out,

There is no cultural, geographical or historical reason why West Papua should form part of Indonesia other than that it was once ruled, like most of the Indonesian archipelago, by the Dutch.

The people of West Papua are Melanesians, quite different in ethnic origin and experience from the mass of Indonesians -- but very close in these basic characteristics to the people of... [eastern New Guinea]. Until 1961, Australian foreign policy had, in fact, favored the unification of West Papua and Papua New Guinea. But in that year Canberra switched to a policy of appeasement towards Indonesia and support for her claims to West Papua.

It goes without saying that there is "no cultural, geographical or historical reason" why Australia should have an Asian destiny, since the Australians, both white and black, are "quite different in ethnic origin and experience from the mass" of

Asians, but "very close in these basic characteristics to the people" of Europe and New Guinea, respectively. Furthermore, the heavily populated part of Australia, in the southeast, is 10 times further away from the nearest racially yellow territory than is West Papua. So the geographical case against making Australia another appendage of Asia is at least 10 times stronger than West Papua's.

Yet common sense does not appease the Bruce Grants in their haste to appease the supposed (but largely imaginary) "Asian threat." In Regan's words, Grant's book suggests that "we reappraise ourselves, especially our Anglo-American heritage," prepare to shed "our worn-out values," and "confront our new role in the renaissance Asian world. If we fail in this, we shall go under."

Sean Regan, aspiring writer, who knows too well that he must appease the Bruce Grants to put dinner on the table and make his car payments, responds tactfully by calling him impractical: "The true Eurasianists, alas, will continue to be isolated, noble intellectuals and [will] be on the lookout for a docile Filipino wife." Opposed to Grant are the great majority of Australians, who "wish to remain parochial and narrow-minded."

Or could it be that they wish to avoid the fate of their bloodied neighbors to the north, the black West Papuans? The book by TAPOL recounts how on May 2, 1963, the second day of Indonesian rule, a huge bonfire was lit in the main square of the West Papuan capital, Jayapura. Ten thousand Papuans were rounded up before the Indonesian Minister of Culture to watch the burning of the symbols of their culture -- flags, books, tribal emblems.

Today, West Papua is a colony in the truest sense. In 1976, exports reached \$350 million (in Australian dollars), while imports were barely \$1 million. But the export revenues were channeled to Jakarta, and only \$30,000 was allotted to West Papua. The native people have been "uprooted from their traditional areas . . . and arbitrarily transplanted" as part of a "carefully orchestrated plan to swamp the indigenous Melanesians" with Indonesians.

All this describes approximately what is beginning to happen in Australia, whose great cities were recently nearly 100% British. Yet the reviewer, Bill Guy, his ideological blinders firmly in place, can think of only one analogy: the fate of the Australian aborigines a century and more ago. Get with it, Bill!

* * *

Australia, which is part of the West culturally and racially, if not geographically, obediently tags along in the Western anti-

racist crusade, though once in a blue moon, as if to prove its good intentions, it tries to get to the head of the parade. Various amendments now being proposed for the nation's Racial Discrimination Act can truly be described as legislative horrors. Here are three proposals to tighten the existing law:

1. Make it unlawful for a person publicly to utter or publish words which, having regard to all circumstances, are likely to result in hatred, intolerance or violence against a person or persons, distinguished by race, color, descent or national or ethnic origin.
2. Make it unlawful publicly to insult or abuse an individual or group, or hold that individual or group up to contempt or slander, by reason of their race, color, descent or national or ethnic origin.
3. Define publication in a very broad way to cover the print and electronic media, sign boards, abusive telephone calls, etcetera. Both the individual making the statement and the owners and controllers of the issuing medium would be covered by the proposed provisions.

As one Australian newspaper described it, the amended Racial Discrimination Act would make it a criminal offense to tell an Irish joke.

One of the few organizations fighting these amendments tooth and nail is National Action (P.O. Box N291, Grosvenor St., Sydney 2000, Australia). Also in the fight is the independent nationalist bi-monthly *Audacity* (P.O. Box 119, Summer Hill 2130, Australia).

John Bennett, the president of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, is also championing the (dying?) cause of free speech in the subcontinent. Unlike the ACLU here, the ACLU down under actually lives up to its name. Our (?) ACLU is most interested in preserving free speech for the leftist and Marxist inquisitors who have been trying with more and more success to make the First Amendment inapplicable to their critics. In the rare case in recent years where the American ACLU came to the rescue of a Nazi, he was, need it be said, half-Jewish.

Ponderable Quote

There is no way a Jew can become a Gentile. He can convert and marry out of his faith -- even become a priest or a nun [?!], but all this simply means a conversion took place Being Jewish is more than embracing the faith; it's a matter of parentage. Even in Israel if your mother is Jewish and your father is Gentile, you are considered a Jew.

Ann Landers

Fighting for Our Children

As bad as they are, today's history textbooks will probably excel tomorrow's. The worst bunk is yet to come. New York State is already seriously considering the virtual elimination of American and Western history from its public schools. A State Board of Regents policy promotes "global perspectives," so Western civilization may be reduced to just one of seven cultural areas. American history, which now spans the entire eleventh grade, may be cut to a semester, with emphasis on "politics, the role of immigrant groups and foreign policy."

The ninth and tenth graders' study of the world would be reorganized around six "thought-provoking concepts": human needs, human rights, cultural interaction, global interdependence, ecology and the future. When New York children study Africa, for instance, they would examine the present trade situation, the effect of oil wealth on world politics, and so forth, and "[the] history of the continent would be taught in this context." Such a format makes students "do more thinking than if the course focused on dates and facts," according to Deborah J. Drucker of the National Council for Social Studies. But how can students possibly think for themselves, as opposed to parroting trendy ideas, before they have a wealth of dates and facts down pat? Know-it-all deduction, the method of the Bible, is being proposed as a substitute for modest inquisitive induction, the method favored by Francis Bacon and other European scientists.

New York may be a lost cause, but parents in some parts of the country are fighting back. Charlotte Iserbyt of Camden, Maine, is a former special assistant in the U.S. Department of Education. She is alarmed by a federally funded program for eighth and ninth graders called "Facing History and Ourselves: Holocaust and Human Behavior." Behind this colossal brainwashing program is Marcus Lieberman of the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He has teenagers watching horrific films, criticizing one another in "encounter sessions," tattling on their families, "role playing" -- and emerging from it all completely alienated from that anachronism called "the American way of life."

Iserbyt says she would feel no different if a similar program "used another holocaust . . . in Cambodia, Tibet or Afghanistan" to warp youngsters' minds. The children are "taught to question everything," she writes in the *Bangor Daily News*, perhaps forgetting that they are not being taught to question the many blatant falsehoods in the Holocaust story itself. But all other forms of authority are to be ques-

tioned, and "resistance" is the prescribed response. The captive students are "brain-washed" to feel a need for pacifism and a "tolerance of any lifestyle, any religion, any value system or political system except Fascism."

"In my opinion," says Iserbyt, "the only goal of this course is to make our children receptive to the idea of disarmament in a socialist world government." Elaborate testing before and after the course determines if the students' "attitudinal outcomes" are "correct." (If not, the teacher has presumably been injecting unorthodox commentary, and needs reeducation herself.) The "correct" behavioral outcome is increased guilt, confusion, alienation and loss of self-confidence. One 14-year-old wrote in his required journal: "I feel as though something I have had all my life has been taken away from me, something that can never be totally restored. I almost feel that I need it back because I feel so awful without it . . ." Iserbyt calls the Holocaust program "child abuse," adding, "As a parent, I object to the public schools feeling it is important to shock and depress my children, or to bring them to tears . . ."

At the other end of America, in San Diego County, mothers Sophia Spounias and Melanie Learned are taking on a federal program called "Launch," which includes things like "Rainbow Activities" (translation: love a minority) and "TA [transactional analysis] for tots." Students are encouraged to "search for their identity" by writing on subjects like "fights and quarrels in the family" (translation: let's all find out who is the family Fascist). According to Mrs. Spounias, "One of the most obvious purposes [behind Launch] is that children are being specifically trained to inform on their family. Questions are designed to gather [such] information . . . Then, a new program is constructed to remold the children . . ." When she and Mrs. Learned began attending school board meetings and asking questions, "no straight answers were ever given." Instead, the questioners were harassed: homes were broken into and searched, horses were let loose, children were threatened with harm and death.

It all began when the two mothers found their children moody and upset. "[The] programs, which were launched in 1975, . . . assumed that all children lack self-awareness, self-esteem and behavioral control," says Mrs. Spounias. The idea was that teachers would give children these things through a program kept secret from parents. As with the Holocaust course, "behavioral compliance" with federal goals would be measured against standardized federal tests. Hence the moodiness.

We knew something disturbed them. The journals . . . were always kept at school. When we questioned this, the teacher said that the child might forget to bring them if they went home. This did not jibe with what the children said they were told . . .

When we first demanded to see the journals, the teachers acted as if they didn't know what we were talking about. When our children learned that we knew about the journals and the "My Books," they became frightened, but eventually we assured them that we were on their side and would stand by them regardless of what went on at school.

The mothers opened a private school which now has three teachers and ten students. After a year of careful research, they have now filed a class action suit on behalf of parents throughout America who feel alienated from their own children because of state indoctrination.

Hair Prints

Viola. Alas, our frailty is the cause,
not we!

For such as we are made of, such we be.

William Shakespeare
Twelfth Night

The constitutional psychologist William H. Sheldon came to the same conclusion as Viola while studying thousands of delinquent youths nearly a half-century ago. Sheldon had the ability to examine the body of a naked delinquent and predict, from the physical quality of what was before him, whether or not the youngster would straighten himself out. He rarely misjudged.

Sheldon's direct, visual methods smacked too much of racism and elitism to win acceptance in mid-20th century America, but newer, more subtle methods are reconfirming that a propensity toward violent crime -- like mental retardation, the more extreme forms of homosexuality, and other human aberrations -- is not ordinarily a matter of "free will," "choice" or "moral blameworthiness."

William J. Walsh, an analytical chemist at the Argonne National Laboratory, has determined that violent individuals usually have abnormal patterns of trace metals in their hair. So reliable are these patterns that they can be used like "chemical fingerprints" to identify two types of criminals. The "psychotic criminals," who are prone to violent outbursts in the midst of normal behavior, usually have high levels of copper and low levels of zinc and sodium in their hair samples. "Sociopaths," the consistent career criminals, usually have high levels of sodium and low levels of copper (along with medium levels of zinc). Not one member of a control group of 96 nonviolent people who were

"matched" with the criminals by age, race and socioeconomic status showed these distinctive trace metal patterns.

Walsh's new findings are based upon studies of 11 trace metals which occur in the body in minute quantities. Some are known to be vital for proper metabolism, while the role of others remains controversial. Tiny amounts of these metals settle in hair shafts, providing a biological record which can be painstakingly measured with a spectroscope. Before Walsh and his colleagues could begin studying abnormal groups, they had to analyze more than 60,000 hair samples in order to provide a normal baseline of data.

When a sample of 96 hardened criminals was studied, the Argonne team was astounded to find that 97% could be placed in either the "psychotic" or the "sociopathic" grouping on the basis of their behavior and their trace metal patterns. (Both groups also tend to have high levels of lead and cadmium and low levels of cobalt and lithium.) When not one member of the matched control group showed the two criminal patterns of trace metals, the scientists' astonishment grew. As one outside expert noted, "That degree of consistency is almost unknown in the study of behavioral disorders."

"This has tremendous possibilities for crime prevention," says Walsh -- but then so did Sheldon's findings, which came well before (and actually predicted) the recent crime upsurge. The danger is that the "free will" fanatics will resent this latest scientific intrusion upon their sacred (and lucrative) terrain of verbalistic faith-healing. Fortunately, several violent patients have already had their metal balances corrected and are progressing spectacularly. Science marches on.

Right-wing Orgs

From time to time subscribers ask *Instauration* to recommend "some good" right-wing organizations. This is a hornet's nest into which the editor does not care to poke his pen. We have subscribers who belong to many organizations and some of them might be outraged if their group did not make the "top ten." We also have subscribers who, since they think no such organizations are worth joining, would object to our listing any of them. In fact, we have many gloomy readers who believe that any Majority activist organization that comes out of the closet in the present dispossessed state of the Majority is bound to be led by leaders who will either be entrapped by the ADL or FBI, will sell out to the opposition, or will eventually quit in despair.

For all these reasons *Instauration* refuses to be put on the spot by naming names and thereby losing the confidence of some of its readers or upsetting those who believe that all present Majority activist organiza-

tions are either run by nuts or composed largely of nuts. We will continue to mention newsworthy right-wing groups in the Stirrings column, but without attaching value judgments or putting them in any pecking order. Let the readers decide for themselves if they see any uranium in them thar hills.

Meanwhile, we call attention once again to two publications which provide a rather complete, up-to-date rundown of right-wing organizations in the U.S., as well as right-wing publications. They are:

- *The Directory of the American Right*, Laird Wilcox, Editorial Research Service, Box 1832, Kansas City, MO 64141. Price, postpaid, \$12.95.

- *Censored*, B. Corbett, Box 1526, Bonita Springs, FL 33923. Price, postpaid, \$8.00.

Unstacking the Deck

Assistant City Attorney Jim English of Tallahassee, Florida, asked a jury to "send a message to the Ola Mae Walkers of the world," and that is exactly what they did. The black woman was socked with a \$25,000 libel and slander judgment for besmirching the good name of policeman Steve Daws.

Back in April 1979, Daws routinely arrested Walker when she refused to accept a traffic citation. She then claimed that he brutalized her for racial reasons, and filed a civil rights suit. Next came boisterous community meetings, press interviews and a protest march. Daws and his family were devastated. He was harassed on the street by blacks and became fearful of making arrests. But a police investigation cleared him and he countersued.

Now, if Daws can only collect from Walker -- a big, big "if" -- he will be able to keep most of the money. The city will get a small share for defending him. "I want to get back on the street and do my job," says Daws.

Strength Through Music

Next time you visit your local record shop, ask if there is anything available by the Skids. That's the Glaswegian "punk" group which gave the British recording industry fits with its prowhite lyrics. The Skids' first album, with songs like "Of One Skin" and "Hope and Glory," only hinted at bandleader Richard Jobson's intention of reaching alienated British working-class youth with a deeper message. Then came album two, "Days in Europe," which had a 1936 Olympics poster on the cover and an "Aryan Psalm" inside: "Let us hail Europa -- she always wins." At first the record was banned in Britain, but later re-released with an inferior sound. Finally came a double album, "The Absolute

Game" and "Strength Through Joy." Needless to say, the latter was almost immediately banned and withdrawn from sale. The recurrent themes were Nordic beauty, youth, faith and strength. The blond Jobson appeared on the cover, looking toward the horizon.

The pressures brought against the Skids caused them to disband in 1980, but their records are still sold occasionally, even in some American stores. "Joy" is the most highly recommended, though the lyrics have been censored in at least one edition.

The nearest thing to a stateside Skids may be White Pride, a hard-core "punk" group from the St. Louis area. A recent concert at the Mississippi Nights club featured aggressive "slam dancing" as White Pride belted out original material castigating Jews, blacks, militant "feminists" and other self-righteous minorities. A preachy Kenn Thomas of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* wrote that "only the most delirious thrill seekers could have danced to its music with [??] a twinge of conscience."

The Midwest Connection

Few pro-Majority publications are extant in this benighted country, and the few that are seem to be mostly concerned with the South or with what is happening in the Third Worlds of California and New York. To correct this geographical imbalance, midwestern Majority activists have gotten together and formed The Instrumentality (P.O. Box 384, Hopkins, MN 55343). They have already come out with Volume 1 Number 1 of a quarterly entitled *Point Blank*, a title which can be interpreted in one of several ways. Subscription is \$15 a year.

On page 34 of *Point Blank* appears these seldom heard words:

These are radical times and we are proud to stand up for our people, our culture and our nation. We have no stomach for "wimpism" . . . We believe in what we say and we practice what we preach.

On a later page there are some interesting comments on revolution:

Order is not pressure which is imposed on society from without, but an equilibrium which is set from within. Thus, when that initial point of view changes with time from the beginning of that culture, and the political and social institutions do not change to facilitate new thought, *revolution evolves* -- as a spirit, a frame of mind, a response. The very basis of revolution is change through evolution. Whereas man continually evolves, often his institutions do not. Hence, a man's ability to create within his potential loses continuity with his own man-made environment, and thus, EVOLUTION ENGENDERS REVOLUTION.