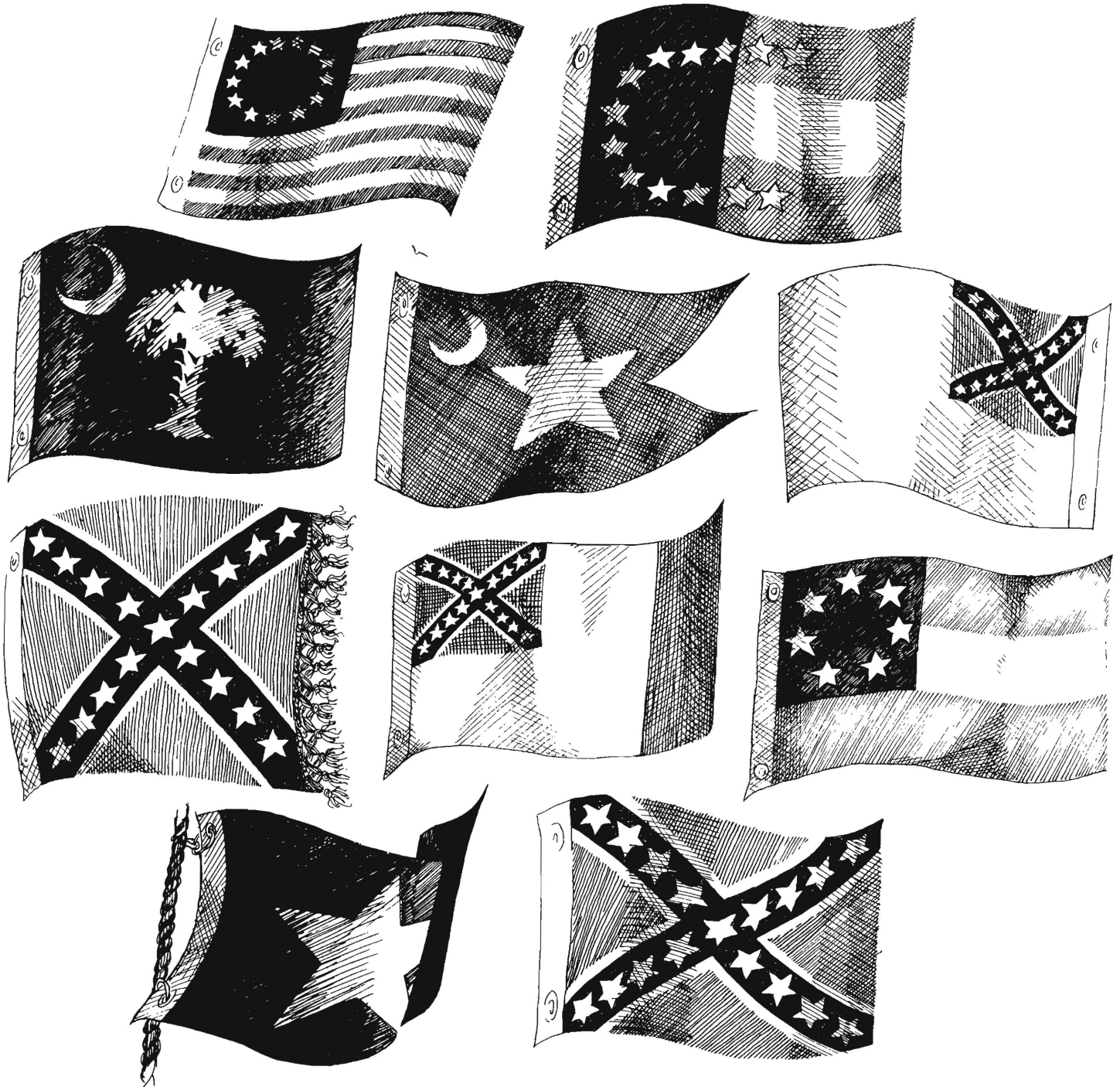


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration.®

VOL. 10 NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1985



THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN FLAG

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

It has occurred to me that anti-Nazi professionals really did not wish Mengele to be found. If he was, the millions of dollars extorted from Congress and the American taxpayer to finance the "search bureaucracy" would end. Mengele was worth more to these promoters alive than dead.

763

With regard to the recent decision of the Supreme Court to nullify an Oklahoma law prohibiting teachers from advocating homosexuality, we might recall what ancient Hebrews wrote on this matter (Lev. 18:22): "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination." The ancient Hebrews well knew that homosexuality could eventually weaken their own race or even extinguish it, an obvious truth which is all too often disregarded by the people of our times who arrogantly consider themselves enlightened. The corresponding prohibitions are contained in the Oklahoma Statutes (1981), Title 21, Section 886: "Every person who is guilty of the detestable and abominable crime against nature committed with mankind or with a beast is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary not exceeding ten years." Those who promote homosexuality in this state are thus advocating the commission of acts which are a felony under Oklahoma law.

741

The reason I can't understand why we are poor is that a lot of rich WASPs agree with us. Yet year after year they give to people and charities they don't agree with and give nothing to us. Something is wrong here.

809

The political power of Jewish money is only too obvious. Still puzzling, however, remains the question of why this knowledge (really, it must be assumed, fairly widespread throughout any literate stratum of American society) fails to liberate us from the Jewish ascendancy.

220

One insight (among many) that raises *Instauration* head and shoulders above other pro-Majority literature is its recognition that whites have abdicated their responsibility as the civilizing force, much as white males, sad to say, have backed down before the castrating taunts of their male and female lessers, thereby engendering feminism as an hysterical reaction.

119

I am astonished at the naiveté of Zip 984 (August) complaining about *Instauration's* criticism of Christianity. He says that "if the illegal immigration problem were brought under control, the economy rejuvenated and the educational standards in the public schools raised, I would feel reasonably content." How, pray tell, does he expect these things to happen when Christians spend such an incredible amount of their time and lung power worrying about everybody in the world who doesn't get four meals a day and a free Cadillac? Christians as such have shown themselves incapable of dealing with real problems like the public school disaster and the economy -- they merely set up their own small, third-rate schools emphasizing the Bible instead of education and support the likes of Ronald Reagan, who "fixed" the economy with sleight of hand and voodoo economics. As often as not, *Instaurationists* find dedicated Christians, like those participating in the "sanctuary movement," to be greater stumbling blocks than our real enemies.

302

As a World War II vet I would like to express my wholehearted support of Reagan's visit to the Bitburg cemetery. If members of the SS are buried there, it must be kept in mind that men from all over Europe served in this branch of the German armed forces in defense of Eastern Europe against the Red Army. One of the most distinguished generals in the SS was the Belgian, Léon Degrelle. Many other SS men were volunteers from France, the Low Countries and Scandinavia. Although they were my opponents during the war, I must now recognize that their valor prevented even more of Europe from falling into the hands of the Communists than that which eventually did.

741

Few activities illustrate more clearly the inversion of Christianity than the frenzy with which television's Procrustean divines saw and hammer away at Prophecy's bed to get it to accommodate the artificial manmade state in Jewish Palestine. In their impatience to experience the Rapture, the evangelists are trying to force God himself to stop stalling around on Armageddon, the Millennium and such, and to concede that the current Israel, filled with savage fanatics, is the same one predicted in Holy Writ. With all the promotional work completed, the preachers need only a sign to storm those Pearly Gates.

606

I've just waded through some back issues of *Conservative Digest* and the *Washington Times*. The former has an incredibly narrow focus -- pure economics and "party politics." Any Jewish rag under the sun is more interesting. The latter has some cultural content, though most of it could pass for the *Washington Post*. How refreshing is *Instauration*, which examines life in its entirety. Our country could go 100% minority, and *Conservative Digest* would not need or care to make any changes. *Instauration* truly conserves.

217

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□ As Chancellor Kohl addressed the crowd, the camera panned over the German and American troops. The Germans (two of them bearded) all wore berets, and looked more like a platoon of French Poilus. One detachment of American troops (some of them black) could be seen in the camouflage battle dress that first appeared in the latter stages of World War II -- on the Waffen SS! These Americans were also wearing their new fiberglass helmets, first seen on U.S. troops during the Granada invasion, and which were almost identical to the Wehrmacht's M35 helmet. All of which, I guess, was designed to de-Teutonize the Germans.

113

□ Earl Warren told a friend of his that he was fully aware that what he was doing was unconstitutional, but he felt he was avoiding a revolution in this country. The blacks constituted 10% of the population. They were "good boys" during the 1939-45 war, and therefore we "owe them one." However, the Southerners with their seniority system in Congress and the Executive branch with Ike in the White House gave the blacks no place in our tripartite system to blow off steam. Consequently, the courts must become their champion. As to the concept of desegregation (remember when it was called that?), the only people who would be hurt are a bunch of bigoted Southern whites. Westerners are above all that and get along wonderfully with Asians. From the foregoing, you can see that Warren was just a politician who didn't consider the longterm effects of Supreme Court decisions. But, then, those who start revolutions are often appalled at the subsequent turn of events.

605

□ A recent private meeting with Le Pen provided me with the explanation of his wife's departure. Quite simply, this woman, who had never received any religious education and had started out life as a starlet, married Le Pen, at that time the youngest French member of the National Assembly, when she was pregnant. It took her some time to discover that a man permanently in the political limelight cannot make life anything else but meetings, receptions, conventions and election campaigns. As for Le Pen himself, he could no longer tolerate the "fun life" that fascinated his wife. She never ceased to be the nightmare of the traditionalists who strongly support the Front National. Imagine the situation of the man who recently met with the Pope and received the Holy Father's encouragement to restore morality, but whose wife likes to show her legs and dance in the semi-nude on the table at dinner parties! Nevertheless, Madame Le Pen was a courageous woman, who gave him three nice children. She shared all the dangers of his hectic life for a quarter of a century. In some ways the situation is reminiscent of Trudeau's wife. Being aware that she now only has a few years of "good times" ahead of her and having never understood the demands of politics, especially high politics, she decided that now was the time to drop out. Her husband gave her a cash settlement, and she vanished with an amant de ren-

contre.
French subscriber

□ While out walking recently on one of those foggy nights when the air is full of pleasing pungent odors, I caught a wonderful whiff of pine. An awful thought passed through my head: imagine a world without pine trees. That doesn't sound so terrible to me now, but at that moment it seemed every bit as dreadful as a night sky without moon and stars. I can honestly say that nothing was further from my mind than our racial dilemma, so it was only some time later that I recalled having recently told my three brothers of the risk of a world without white people. Knowing the three to be a bit short on imagination and poetic feeling, I braced myself for the inevitable reply: "But would that really be so bad?" I couldn't answer that question for them. I saw no point in trying. For them, perhaps, it had no answer. If it did, they would have to slowly realize it within and for themselves. Strange, isn't it, how some of us can find more precious and irreplaceable associations in the fragrance of a pine tree than others can find in the lovely faces and bodies and minds of their own race?

702

□ The other night on prime-time network TV, I tuned into black boxing promoter Don King's latest show, D-Day Dynamite. Much hoopla about this Negro con-artist and former numbers runner, who paid for several hundred Marines from a nearby state to see the fights. (The challenger in the main event was an ex-Marine, a white named Jim MacDonald, who fought valiantly in a losing effort.) The commentator, who interviewed King between fights, took the opportunity to proudly proclaim that only in a country such as America could someone like King start from a low station in life and achieve so much. Laced with films of Marines and scads of fluttering Stars and Stripes, it was a truly nauseating spectacle. It was painfully obvious that only in a demographic monstrosity like contemporary America could a slithery creature such as Don King possibly exist.

089

□ Too many Instaurationists put a premium on thinness. Lots of ladies remain thin by not eating properly, taking drugs and pills. Eventually it catches up with them. Take a look at the later photos of the Duchess of Windsor. She could have made a good living in Hollywood playing witches. Her type thinks Bo Derek should lose about 10 pounds. Have pity on the broomstick models in fashion magazines. I've taken out enough of them to know how much they want to have a few curves. They know men like a bit of meat on their bones. By the way, whatever did happen to the model Twiggy? I'll bet she's filled out.

887

□ A sailor friend of mine tells me that when he is sailing the Great Lakes, past my beloved old birth and childhood place on Lake Superior, his ship is now manned mainly by Arabs and wogs. We fondly remember when we were kids, sitting on the shore by a beach fire watching the Lake Ships pass. We romanticized about them greatly. Now they're crewed by Yemenis and Pakis and such. The heart hurts.

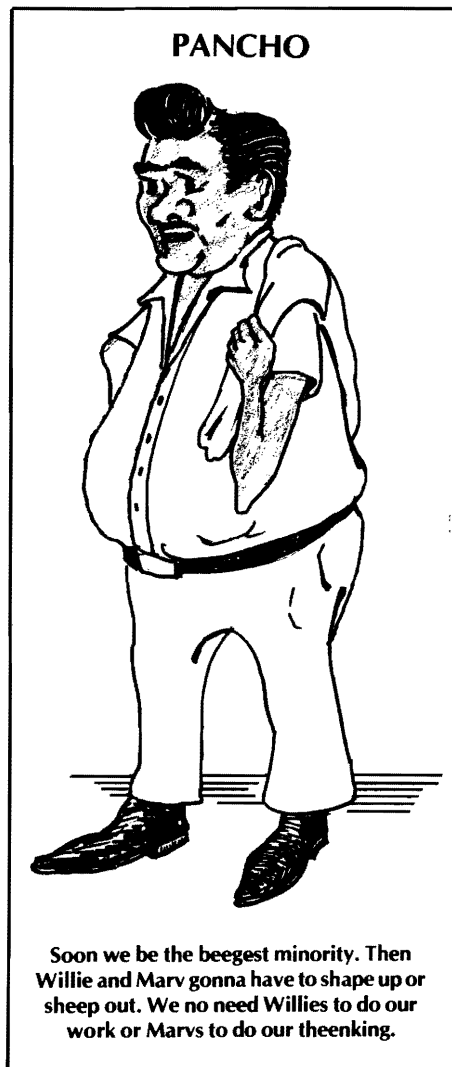
095

□ I know a Russian-American lady whose son acted as an escort and translator for a group of U.S. oil experts touring the Soviet Union. One night they all went to the Moscow Circus. There were a number of Jews in the group, none of them knowing any Russian. During the clown act, a performer came out dressed as Adolf Hitler. Another clown appeared dressed as Uncle Sam with a Jewish nose and speaking with the Russian version of a Jewish accent. He threw bundles of phony banknotes to the audience while screaming, "Oy, veh! Have some money!" Everyone was rolling in the aisles. The translator didn't explain what was going on to the U.S. delegation because he was afraid he would get into trouble. Next, a clown dressed as a Jap, with buck teeth and thick eyeglasses, came out. He announced, "Ah, so! I have come here to take over and change the name of your city to Moscowsaki." Trotsky would have been shocked.

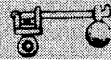
334

□ I showed a friend of mine who knows Solzhenitsyn the picture in the Instauration article (Aug. 1984) of his sons and his in-laws. She remembers arguing with him about his wife's Jewishness. "Oh, she's only one-quarter Jewish," he told her.

675



The Safety Valve



□ A bit of Bitburg logic: If Reagan visits a cemetery with Confederate graves, he is condoning slavery. Note the difference in the Pacific, where veterans from both sides were reunited at Iwo Jima. Yet over 50% of American prisoners taken by the Japs in the Philippines died and only 1 or 2% of American prisoners of war in Germany died.

423

□ Are you as tired as I am of hearing that unless we give the military all it wants, the Russians will invade New Jersey? Let 'em come. Maybe they can clean up all those toxic waste sites. And let's see if they can rule Newark.

550

□ In the past few months you have run several letters from people, presumably committed racialists, who seem horrified at the thought of abandoning the Constitution, as if a bowdlerized and conveniently ignored piece of parchment can somehow save us from our enemies. Thomas Jefferson understood this wrongheaded attitude when he wrote, in 1816, that "Some men look at constitutions with sanctimonious reverence, and deem them like the Ark of the Covenant, too sacred to be touched. They ascribe to the men of the preceding age a wisdom more than human . . ."

229

MARV



Not everybody at the Last Supper was Jewish. I am working on a book that will prove Judas was a goy.

□ In casual conversations with some American doctors at a cocktail party, I found they were discussing such undoctory items as how they flew to Germany to buy their Mercedes on the gray market and the state of their investments in real estate and stocks. These money-grubbers are not keeping up with the medical literature. How could they when they spend their spare time nursing their investments?

962

□ GAY is an acronym for Got AIDS Yet?"

121

□ Being in the electronics industry, I often hear how difficult it is to obtain work with the TV networks as a cameraman or technician. It is an unspoken rule that one must be either Italian or Jewish to get such jobs. Germans, especially outspoken Germans (there are a few), can forget it, even if their qualifications are twice those of the Jewish or Italian technicians. The film cutters, for example, are nearly 100% Jewish, and the Film Cutters Union makes sure it stays that way.

086

□ Isn't it time Reagan held a summit with the Mafia to legalize the organization? The Cosa Nostra has progressed from petty crimes such as murder, prostitution and arson to the ultimate in criminality -- banking. The major source of revenue now comes from juice loans and from financing dope deals. The Feds might be able to dump their recent acquisition of a failed lending institution in Chicago on this group. It could be renamed the Capone Continental. Furthermore, the Mafia could do a good job in activating those non-performing loans to Latin countries. A visit from "some of the boys" to those politicians and a lecture to them about the importance of continuing good health would surely help revitalize those debts.

651

□ George Curzon said that with the loss of India, England would become a third-rate power. Alas, the English populace thought the nation owned India. It merely rented it for a time. T.S. Eliot gave us a distorted picture by forgetting to stress India when commenting on England. Maybe he didn't understand how crucial India was to Limey pride.

752

□ For over 30 years I have been interested in the field of population stabilization, whose history has largely been one of failure. Something that might be counted a success, however, is that pregnancy now is an entirely optional condition. Gone is the shotgun marriage, and no child has to be born. Therefore, runaway population growth, such as that manifested in Ethiopia, has to exist either by the will of the government leaders and the people themselves or by arrant stupidity. If the former, no sympathy need be wasted upon the offenders. If the latter, there is no rationale whatsoever for telling us that those people are our equals.

910

□ Coming up as the newest scientific genius succeeding Oppenheimer, Teller and Carl Sagan: Lt. Gen. James Abrahamson, head of the Star Wars program. The rule of appointing "one of them" to soften criticism from "them" remains in place.

402

□ Hollywood made a big mistake casting George C. Scott as Mussolini in an upcoming miniseries. Viewers may come away from the tube convinced Benito was a pasta Patton. He forgot contemporary Italians are lovers, not fighters, yet he was Italy's star in this century.

300

□ What in Hades has become of Sutter Lang?

404

□ Your slap at that ass, Westmoreland, was refreshing. Being anti-Jane Fonda and Jerry Rubin doesn't vindicate a ring-rubbing flag-waver or a uniformed klutz.

504

□ Did anyone else remember to send a birthday greeting to Dr. Robert Graham? He is only 79 years young! If we had a hundred men like him, we would have no problem.

945

□ The latest issue of *Instauration* was one of the finest, and full of eugenics-related material. As you probably already know, raciology is the rage in Poland in physical anthropology, extending to the systematic study of the psychology of the European subraces, and has been since the 1950s, as it was prior to 1939. Contrast that with the situation in "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Carleton Coon is highly regarded in Poland, whereas here he is a virtual pariah among physical anthropologists.

787

□ Thank you for noticing my Safety Valve fodder. Please let me tell you what a thrill I got the first time you published one of my communications! I realize that some of them are on the "hot" side, but the actual writing of the fodder and mailing it to you, and having you read it and consider it for publication, helps me to vent some heat that might, if left alone, generate another Robert Mathews.

651

□ If there is some cohesive power inherent in "race," it seems to be limited to non-European people, all of whom have overwhelming gregarious and xenophobic feelings. They exhibit these in their racial homelands and in their adopted countries, including those founded originally by people of European origin. Our own people appear to relish the "benefits" to be derived from life in pluralistic, multiracial, polyglot societies and resent even the slightest inference that attention to their own specific origins might be reasonable. It is my view that our high individualism, in stark contrast to the groupism employed by "minorities," precludes any possibility of our ever doing anything to slow our demise as a people.

074

□ I watched part of the NBC three-hour Motown extravaganza. The three token white male singers were wimpy Rod Stewart, some guy whose name escapes me, wearing not one but two earrings, and . . . ladies and gentlemen, Boy George, complete with dress! This sick slap at white male manhood was so blatant, Boy George himself appeared to be embarrassed by the spectacle.

761

□ Instauration places great emphasis on the influence of blacks and Jews in our society. Justifiably so. However, far more serious problems stem from the constant invasion of millions of illegal aliens from south of the border. This invasion is much too lightly considered because, if the rate of influx continues, it is only a matter of time until southwest America is swallowed up by these people. They are called Hispanics but in reality they are almost entirely Indian. They reproduce about twice as fast as white America and bring with them the Third World. We must wake up to the fact that Mexican irredentism is no myth. We are already outnumbered in Los Angeles and San Antonio and in many smaller cities. How can any issue be more serious than the Hispanic one?

928

□ "The Shortest Way Home: Toward a Political Strategy for the Majority" (Instauration, May 1985) hit the nail on the head with the words "activists should avoid religious appeals and categories." I'll give you an experience I had that brings this out dramatically. Since I believe in responsible government and responsible citizenship, I joined a conservative organization that uses a duck as its symbol. Also since I am not overly religious, I felt uncomfortable at one of their meetings when the speakers kept raving about Christianity, though I was happy to hear their speeches extolling individual rights and freedoms. After the meeting was over, one of the speakers came up to me and asked why six people walked out on him when he brought up the name of Christ. I was surprised to hear this and didn't realize it had happened until he told me so. Christians had walked out on a Christian, and the conservative movement lost some support because too many so-called conservatives are on a Christian roll that wants only their own special brand of Christianity to prevail. I told the speaker that people came to these meetings to listen to talks on free enterprise and such and did not expect to hear sermons. If the conservative movement does not understand this, it is doomed to failure. By the way, I am a descendant of the followers of Jan Hus, the Czech Christian who was burned at the stake by loving Christians.

606

□ The recent arrests for spying tell us the Russians are on the right track. Why spend time cultivating ideological spies like Alger Hiss and his gang of overeducated nerds? Better to get cold, hard cash. Money talks; Marxist doctrine walks. If offered enough moola, maybe the Waltons would ply the same trade as the Walkers.

488

□ I assume innumerable Instaurationists have written in observing the anti-German binge of the 40th anniversary of World War II. I suppose some of them noticed that 40th anniversaries are, ordinarily, not worthy of mention. 5, 10, 25, 50, 100 are big dates. But 40th? Why the big splash this time?

095

□ I was entranced by the recent denunciation of "racism" and "anti-Semitism" by the newly hatched bunch of Catholic cardinals. I found the behavior of the National Review crowd especially loathsome concerning the spate of Holofoax sniveling most of April and early May. A few columns by Buckley were notably scurrilous. Sobran is their only honest writer and now he is being roundly smeared as an aunteyeseamight by widely scattered poison pens. In the meantime Shoah Business flourishes, the coffers of the Wiesenthal snake pit swell, and that unbearable Wiesel continues to get \$4,000 an hour to whine and whinny over the alleged fate of his fictional victim cousins.

826

□ There is gossip that Mayor Chirac of Paris is actually from a converted Jewish family. His aggressive behavior toward Le Pen cannot be understood otherwise. Meanwhile, Giscard is now indulging -- for the second time within a few months -- in a "private" journey to Israel. Both are striving to obtain Zionist endorsement for the next elections.

French subscriber

□ One of the few heartening things in this country is the Utah birthrate. Too bad it has to take place among the persuasion which, along with Jehovah's Witnesses and Xtian Science, are my candidates for the three cuckoo-est religions boasting an American origin.

440

□ Now that Jews have converted WWII into one gigantic hebe soap opera, and have made the Jew the central fact of history through the ages, WWII has been entirely eliminated and replaced with the teary Holocaust saga. Such tampering with truth gives us an inkling as to how gross is their distortion in behalf of tribal self-sacrifice. I am reminded that Capt. Liddell Hart wrote a history of WWII which must weigh close to three pounds. To the best of my knowledge, after reading much of it and skimming all, it never even mentions the word Jew.

098

□ San Francisco is filled with Francophones. It is also filled with homosexuals. Cordon sanitaire is a French term. It may soon become a very familiar term to the residents of Jones-town-by-the-Bay.

356

□ The press is beginning to use the term, "survivalist," in a derogatory sense. Fine, but reporters need to be pushed into completing the term to "white survivalist." If this can be accomplished, it will raise a lot of eyebrows and perhaps provoke many to ask, "Have we lost that right? I thought we always had it!"

402

□ Here in Canadastan the show trials of revisionists have moved many thousands from positions of deploring perpetual Holocausting to positions of openly (or covertly) doubting the hoary old tale. The measure of the lib-min blunder is yet to be taken. Certainly it is of some magnitude. Even my easy-going dentist, who had been steeped in controlled media rubbish, has finally expressed his frustration and come on board. And although they are paying a terrible personal price, Zündel and Keegstra have won the propaganda war hands down. Activism is not cowed but grows steadily.

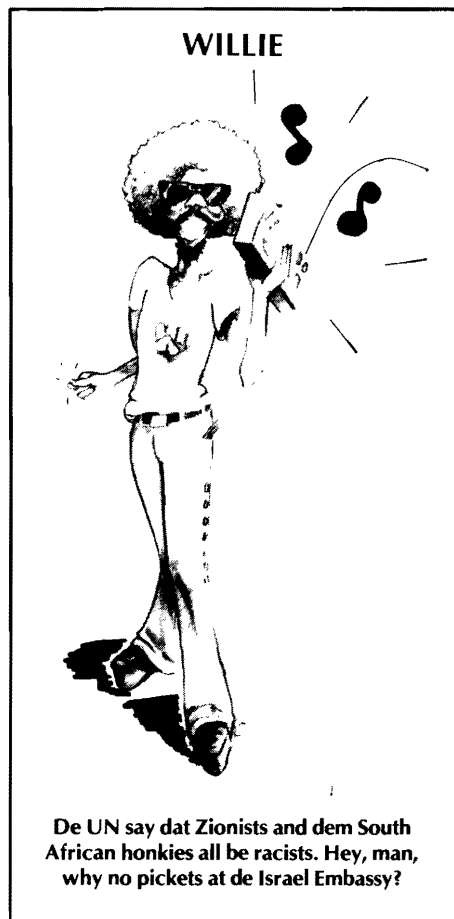
Canadian subscriber

□ A good example of the innate differences between Jews and non-Jews was on the evening TV news recently when the very brave Brigitte Gerney had a huge crane fall and crush her legs. During her ordeal her only concern was for her children and her God. The television then showed two sixtyish Jewish women who claimed they fell as a result of a near-miss by the crane, though they were unhurt. With them on TV was their lawyer (do they carry them around with them?) who stated that they would immediately sue for \$3 million.

114

□ The article, "The Shortest Way Home" (May 1985) was excellent. Our "closet" kinsmen need such advice, such ideas, such open, forthright discussions, such suggestive courses of action. We cannot win in continual retreat.

902



THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN FLAG

The mythos of the Gray Riders kept at bay an enemy which their rifles could not stop; the whispered deeds of the Pale Riders bought us time from a clock with seemingly no more hours -- but that mythos has worn thin and we have squandered that time. General Lee is an orange hot-rod driven by synthetic rednecks, and all too many Southerners see nothing slanderous or insulting in the buffoonery of Hazzard County. Margaret Mitchell's burned Atlanta, the world's symbol of a crushed Southern attempt to establish a separate country, is Andrew Young's reconstructed Atlanta, the "Capital of the Third World." Atlanta was burned for belonging to another country. It is unburned for belonging to another world.

But curiously, even at this late hour, to be Southern still stands for something, whereas to be an American stands for much less. To be Southern, for example, means that one is white, but to be American means that one may be of any color in Jesse Jackson's rainbow. There are 25 million black Americans in the U.S. Despite what the media and the NAACP say, there is not one "black Southerner" in the universe.

To be Southern means to have a flag -- the Confederate Battleflag. Most Southern states have state flags which have been inherited from or influenced by the Confederacy, although the Battleflag itself flies only over one state capitol, South Carolina's. And rightly so. The Palmetto State was the first to secede, the first to fire the shot, the most Shermanized state, the last to surrender, the longest and most harshly reconstructed, and the last to be readmitted to the Union.

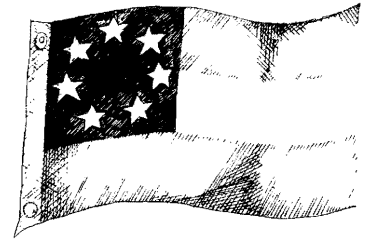
In a series of political moves -- moves which were quite as legal (or illegal), but certainly as moral and a great deal more public and peaceful than those earlier, similar secessions that culminated in the Declaration of Independence -- seven Southern states withdrew from that allegedly voluntary union known as the U.S. between December 20, 1860, and February 1, 1861. These seven -- South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana and Texas, in order of secession -- met in convention at Montgomery, Alabama, on February 4, 1861, where they created a separate government. The Confederacy, it should be pointed out, was fastidiously legal, and -- for an aristocratic republic -- amazingly democratic. It was also popular; otherwise the agrarian gestalt of the non-industrial South could never have been converted into a war effort capable of holding at bay an invading industrialized enemy that outranked it many times over in every physical and material category during four full years of modern, total war fought on its own soil. Many decades later the British Empire would find in the land of the Boers and the Soviet Union would find in Finland what the American North found in the Southland.

In the end, when the war effort had consumed everything south of the Mason-Dixon line, Union General Josh-

ua Chamberlain would write in his diary of the men who surrendered at Appomattox: "Before us in proud humiliation stood the embodiment of manhood: men whom neither toils nor suffering, nor the fact of death, nor disaster, nor hopelessness could bend from their resolve; [such men were] standing before us now, thin, worn, and famished, but erect, and with eyes looking level into ours"

The First National

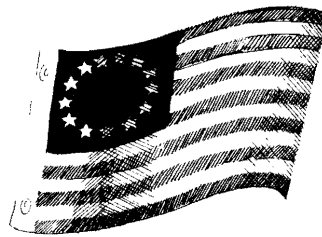
On March 4, 1861, the Confederate government adopted the first Confederate National Flag. This flag would fly until May 1, 1863. The First National is properly called the Stars and Bars, and the reason for this designation is obvious at a glance: seven stars and three bars.



The Confederate Constitution -- adopted February 8, 1861 -- closely imitated the U.S. Constitution, with certain improvements, such as a single six-year term for presidents. Similarly, the Stars and Bars was a variation of the Stars and Stripes. The first version of this flag contained one star in the constellation for each state in the original Confederacy, the same general area which today makes up the Deep South or Lower South, excluding, of course, those portions of Dixie which already belong to New Africa, Greater Hispania and, possibly worst and most alien of all, the New South.

An additional star was added for each subsequently seceding state -- Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, North Carolina, Missouri and Kentucky, in order of secession -- until the total of 13 was reached, with the admission of Kentucky on December 10, 1861. Had the winds of fate blown only slightly differently, there could have been 16

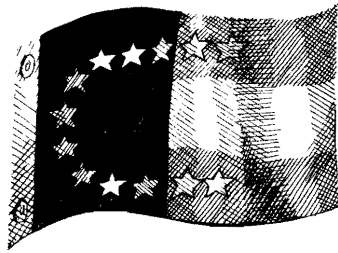
Confederate states. Arizona and Oklahoma were Confederate territories, and Maryland was occupied instantly to prevent her secession. This occupation did not, however, prevent the sons of "Maryland, My Maryland" from journeying south



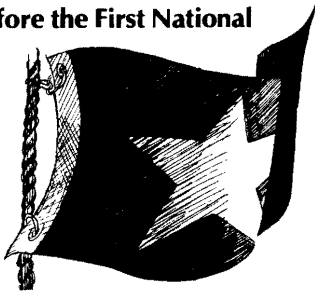
and fighting for their new nation.

As in the original version of the Stars and Stripes, the stars of the First National were usually arranged in a circle, although there were other configurations, such as the one in the following illustration, in which the 13 Confederate

stars formed a large letter "C" upon an enlarged blue field and spilled over into the red bars. First Nationals with 7, 9, 11 and 13 stars were flown, but, curiously, none with 8, 10 or 12.

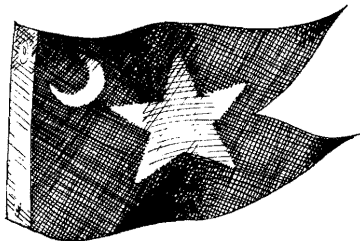


Before the First National



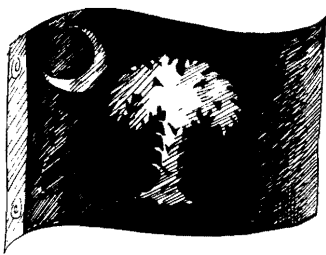
A number of flags preceded the First National. Perhaps the most famous of these was the Bonnie Blue, a rectangular dark blue banner with one large five-pointed white star in the center. This flag is often

seen in Southern history books, but little is ever said of its origin or its meaning. It was quite popular, however, and inspired its own patriotic song which sings of the building of the Confederacy state by state.



At the start of the War for Southern Independence, the favorite flag was the red and white Secession Ensign. Made by the ladies of Charleston, it flew for the first time on December 20, 1860, the historic day South Carolina left the

Union. The original Secession Flag is on display at the Daughters of the Confederacy's Museum, located upstairs in the Old Slave Market on Charleston's Meeting Street. (Interestingly, not one slave was ever bought, sold or traded there and no one seems to know who gave it this inappropriate and pejorative name.)



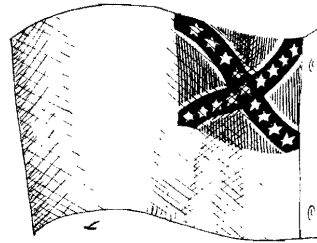
Perhaps the least known of the early Confederate flags is the flag of the Republic of South Carolina. For a time South Carolina stood alone, her union with the North dissolved and the Confederacy not yet created. During those

heady, tense months, South Carolina's state flag, which is older than that of the United States, was adopted by the state legislature as the official national flag of the independent republic.

Of all the states, only Texas shares with South Carolina the distinction of having once been a sovereign country. Needless to say, Lincoln did not recognize South Carolina's status of sovereign independence, any more than Santa Ana had recognized Texas's or George III had recognized that of the American Colonies.

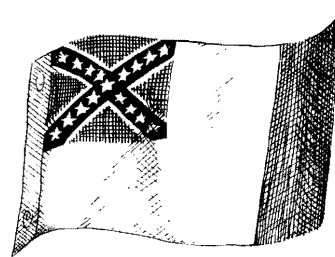
After the First National Flag

Mounting dislike for the Stars and Bars, because of its similarity to the by then hated Stars and Stripes, caused the Confederacy to drop the First National and adopt a new flag, the Second National, on May 1, 1863. The hatred for the Stars and Stripes was only normal, natural and to be expected. What people can love the flag of an enemy (or of a government) that is killing its sons (and daughters) by the tens of thousands, as well as destroying their culture, property, way of life and future?



The Second National was simply a rectangular white field with a square Confederate Battleflag design in the upper lefthand corner. It was an unbalanced design, but it showed that the Confederacy had a growing fondness for the Battleflag.

For different reasons, the Second National did not prove to be much more satisfactory than its predecessor. Having so much white, it looked like a flag of truce when draped or when hanging from a flagstaff on a calm day. Accordingly,



the Third National was adopted on March 8, 1865. This was merely the Second National with a broad red bar running vertically along the righthand side.

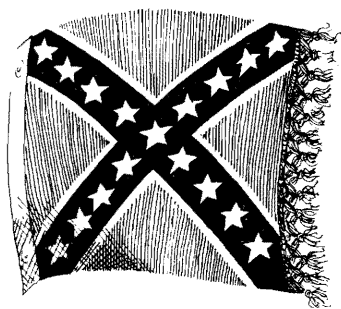
The Third National was an unimaginative attempt to improve a rather unimaginative design. It was a stopgap measure taken in the Confederate autumn. Lee surrendered on April 9 and the last land battle of the war was fought in Texas on May 12.

Had the Confederacy been allowed to exist (that is all the Confederates ever wanted; to go their own way in peace), it is not unreasonable to speculate that there would have been a fourth and final National, namely the Confederate Battleflag, and it probably would have been in a rectangular form since most of the world's flags have that shape.

The world's best flags are unique works of heraldic art, which simultaneously satisfy the diverse and often conflicting demands of heraldry, aesthetics and simplicity. Most do not meet these requirements. Regardless of their emotional, sentimental, symbolic or patriotic assets, they are distinguished by their ability to combine bad taste with bad chromatics. When viewed objectively, the three Confederate flags, like the U.S. flag, are hardly more than "average."

The Battleflag

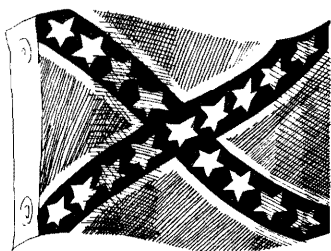
The Confederate Battleflag, in stark contrast, is one of the most beautiful, most pleasing, most eye-catching and most mind-sticking flags ever designed. It is bold, bright, simple, symmetrical and extremely recognizable. It is, in short, a classic.



The Battleflag was adopted by the Confederate War Department on October 1, 1861. It was square, not rectangular, and it was known, appropriately, as the Southern Cross. Only later was it called the Stars and Bars.

The Battleflag was specifically designed for the purpose its name suggests, as a flag which could be easily distinguished from the enemy's flag in the smoke, dust, passion, terror and confusion of battle. Only on the battlefield did the Battleflag supplant any of the Nationals.

Adopted seven months after the First National, it outlived it officially by some two years -- up to the fall of the Confederacy. Unofficially, it outlives the Second and Third Nationals, the Confederate government and nation, and all of the men and women who took part in that grand and noble attempt at secession and devolution.



It is difficult to know when the square Battleflag evolved into the rectangular one, since by then there was no longer a Confederate government to make such decisions. Indeed, the mere possession of a Confederate flag was of-

ten a criminal offense during Reconstruction. Where Negroes and New Southerners have not removed them, cast-iron crosses mark the graves of Confederate veterans in even the smallest, most forsaken graveyards of the Southland. These now old and rust-pitted tributes are decorated with rectangular Battleflags.

Some Confederate armies surrendered, some disbanded to avoid surrender, and at least one -- General Jo Shelby's 4th Missouri Cavalry, the "Iron Brigade" -- went adventuring in Mexico. After carving their way through 20,000 Mexican guerrillas, these 1,000 Gray Riders, the last fighting unit of the Confederacy, voluntarily disbanded -- undefeated, unsundered, unconquered and unbroken -- in Mexico City at noon, September 5, 1865. Similarly, some Battleflags were surrendered, some were burned or buried to avoid surrender, and some simply vanished. Those captured by the enemy were, at last, returned to their respective states some 40 years later, on March 25, 1905.

Names

Today the most common name of the Battleflag is the Stars and Bars. Although it is, as mentioned previously, not the first flag to bear this name, it is easy to see why it earned it. The St. Andrew's Cross, the flag's dominant visual element, is formed of two bars, crossed to form an X and decorated with two lines of stars. Ergo, Stars and Bars.

Because there were four official flags adopted by the Confederacy, three Nationals and one Battleflag, it could be said that there is no such thing as *the* Confederate Flag.

But a century and a quarter of association, usage and acceptance, both within and without the South, have done what the Confederate government could not do, that is, to elevate the Battleflag from the status of a soldier's flag to that of the Southern nation's flag. Since tradition is stronger and more validating than legislative edict or academic pontification, of all the people who instantly recognize the Battleflag, only a tiny minority know that other Confederate flags even existed.

Rebel Flag is a name which grates upon many Southerners' nerves due to the sheer incorrectness of the term. The South seceded, withdrew from and quit the Union. Period. There was no Southern intent or attempt to "conquer" the United States. Secession is not rebellion, revolution or insurrection. That which Southerners call "The War" was not a civil war, a war between the states, or even a Southern war. The South wanted to divorce itself from the North, which, like so many other husbands in a similar situation, used muscle to prevent the separation. The irony was that the South's beating came from a state whose own birth was accomplished by an act of secession.

Ponderable Quotes

Speaking of concentration, Dr. Herzl has a clear insight into the value of that. Have you heard of his plan? He wishes to gather the Jews of the world together in Palestine, with a government of their own -- under the suzerainty of the Sultan, I suppose. At the convention of Berne, last year, there were delegates from everywhere and the proposal was received with decided favor. I am not the Sultan, and I am not objective; but if that concentration of the cunningest brains in the world was going to be made in a free country (bar Scotland), I think it would be politic to stop it. It will not be well to let that race find out its strength. If horses were theirs, we should not ride any more.

Mark Twain,
"Concerning the Jews,"
Harper's magazine (Sept. 1899)

[John T. Flynn of the New York America First Committee] feels as strongly as I do that the Jews are among the major influences pushing this country toward war. He has said so frequently, and he says so now. He is perfectly willing to talk about it among a small group of people in private. But apparently he would rather see us get into the war than mention in public what the Jews are doing, no matter how tolerantly and moderately it is done.

The Wartime Journals
of Charles A. Lindbergh

Some years ago, Arthur Miller had written a scenario telling the story of the liberation of a women's prison camp in Germany. According to the truth and to the testimony of a former internee, either the Americans or the English had liberated the camp. The English director of this film showed the Soviets liberating the camp, which is entirely false. Arthur Miller did not protest. This is what disinformation is.

Eugene Ionesco,
Chronicles of Culture (Jan. 1985)

EVERYONE AND HIS BROTHER SAW MENGELE WHERE HE WASN'T AND WHEN HE WASN'T

Josef Mengele lived in Paraguay from 1959 to 1965, then moved to Brazil for a spell, and on to Portugal in the late 1960s. So said officials of the Paraguayan government.

By 1972, Mengele was back in Paraguay, involved in the narcotics trade and again protected by President Stroessner. So said the CIA.

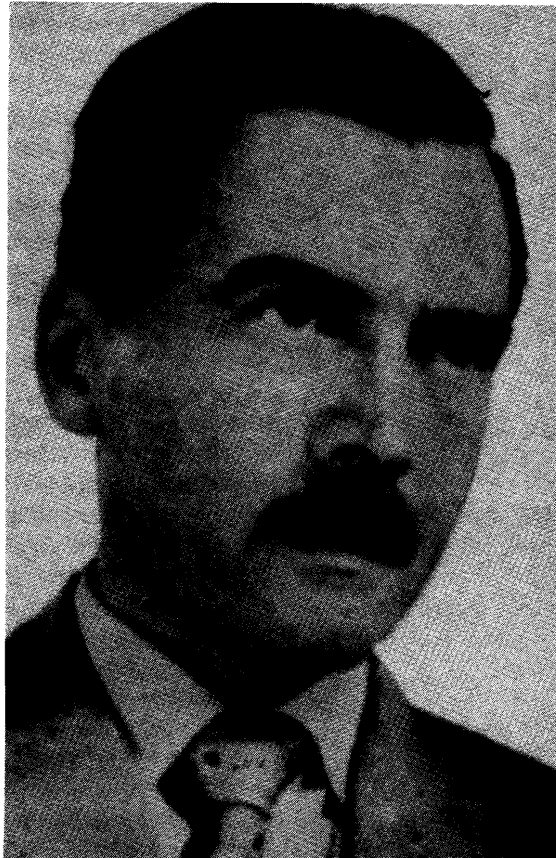
Robert White, U.S. ambassador to Paraguay in the late 1970s, was disturbed to find that his predecessors had kept no files on the nation's fiend-in-residence -- especially since, as ultra-leftist White recently asserted, "Mengele lived a few blocks away from the American Embassy."

In the past couple of years, Simon Wiesenthal's Nazi-hunting team tracked Mengele to a community of German Mennonites in Paraguay, even as others watched him dine at the German-owned Europa Hotel in downtown Asunción. Thanks to his wealth, he was "able to move freely." So said another CIA report.

This mass of disinformation and more like it was reported as being close to gospel by Jack Anderson in *Parade* magazine on June 30. Thoughtful readers everywhere were appalled by the arrogance of the muckraking Mormon: two weeks prior to June 30, reports from forensic investigators in Brazil had stated with 90% certainty (raised to 99.9% by June 21) that Mengele had drowned there in February 1979, after having lived in Brazil continuously since 1961. Anderson chose practically to dismiss the solid Brazilian evidence in a single sentence, while recklessly offering all his virtually disproven "sightings" with an air of cool assurance.

But the Anderson column was only the last in a mile-long string of news stories built around bogus Mengele "sightings."

Last October 3, for example, the Associated Press told how Tuvia Friedman, head of a Nazi-hunting center in Haifa, Israel, had called on Prime Minister Shimon Peres to pester President Reagan about Mengele. According to Friedman, recent sightings had placed Mengele in Orlando and Tampa, Florida, and in New Orleans.



Mengele -- gone but never to be forgotten

On January 24, reporter John Kendall told in the *Los Angeles Times* how Mengele had lived openly in Argentina until the mid-1960s, representing his family's farm-machinery firm.

In February, the number of Mengele stories exploded. *Newsweek*, on February 4, reported that Congressman Robert Torricelli (D-NJ) had just returned from Paraguay with "astounding news." Officials there, including the foreign minister, had "confirmed" that Mengele "practiced medicine under his own name near the capital city of Asunción until six years ago," then fled to a German colony in the Paraguayan mountains. Mengele was said to be "ill and overweight," and Torricelli, stars dancing in his head, promised to "stir things up in Washington."

The Jewish Week (Feb. 8): Israeli Nazi-hunter Tuvia Friedman was now reporting that Mengele had recently traveled widely in Italy as well as the U.S. Though he owned "major properties" in America, said Friedman, he was more likely in Italy at present. Moreover, a big reunion of Mengele and his Nazi pals had recently been witnessed in Bermuda.

London *Sunday Times* (Feb. 10): Mengele still lives "fairly openly" in Paraguay, dividing his time between a jungle hotel and a log cabin on a military base -- this according to two almost unimpeachable sources, a respected Paraguayan political exile living in Argentina and a senior diplomat at the Israeli Embassy in Buenos Aires. Mengele's log cabin was said to be "only a short walk from the summer palace" of President Stroessner. The *Sunday Times* story was widely circulated by UPI (Feb. 11), which also cited Tuvia Friedman's latest bit of news: a Bavarian teacher had found that "Mengele was living in Paraguay as the personal physician of President Stroessner."

Brooklyn *Jewish Press* (Feb. 15): Tuvia Friedman planned a trip to Rome on March 16 -- Mengele's 74th birthday -- to petition the Pope to speak with Stroessner.

Washington Post (Feb. 19): Rabbi Martin Hier, dean of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, was scheduled to testify before a U.S. Senate committee about Mengele's work as a beekeeper in Paraguay in 1982.

Washington Post (Feb. 27): Newly released CIA docu-

ments showed that Mengele "traveled freely in South America, did not try to hide his identity," and apparently became heavily involved in the narcotics trade. Senators Arlen Specter (R-PA) and Alfonse D'Amato (R-NY), who released the declassified documents, angrily denounced federal officials for having failed to adequately follow up the leads. Fumed Specter: "Nobody really gives a damn about Nazi war criminals."

On March 7, Reuters reported that Mengele had committed suicide by poison in a Lisbon boarding house on February 7.

The next day, a *Washington Post* article was filled with eyewitness reports of the notorious doctor. An Auschwitz survivor told how she had spotted him in 1965 while shopping for jewelry in Asunción. Simon Wiesenthal stated he had "barely missed [Mengele] five times" over the years, once in Italy in 1963. Wiesenthal also confidently placed Mengele in Paraguay at about that time. There, a group of 12 "Auschwitz avengers" had "tracked him" to a German-owned hotel and "burst into" his room -- moments after he had decamped. By another account, Mengele, in 1964, "lived openly, sunning at a villa a half-mile from the [U.S.] embassy" in Paraguay. Foreign diplomats said so. (But others had seen him working locally as an auto mechanic.) More recently, an ex-Nazi soldier was beaten to death somewhere in Latin America, supposedly mistaken for Dr. M. In 1978, witnesses saw Mengele at the Caballo Blanco, a German restaurant in downtown Asunción. In the past two years, Mengele has been positively identified in German colonies in Chile, Paraguay and Uruguay.

USA Today (April 1): Rabbi Hier stated in an interview that a Prof. Ricardo Riefenstahl had denied visiting Mengele in Paraguay in 1979, 1980 and 1981, as two witnesses had asserted. In a stunning flight of illogic, the rabbi concluded, "if it can be substantiated that Riefenstahl is lying, it would also show that Paraguayan President Alfredo Stroessner lied when he said that Mengele hasn't been seen there."

Newsweek (May 20): The Paris-based Nazi-hunters, Serge and Beate Klarsfeld, declared once again their certainty that "Mengele is in Paraguay under the personal protection of President Stroessner." *Newsweek's* "Trail of a Mass Murderer" placed Mengele everywhere from Egypt to Miami between 1961 and 1985.

The Facts

Between 1961 and 1974, Mengele lived very modestly in several locations outside Sao Paulo, Brazil, with a Hungarian couple named the Stammers. He then moved in with an Austrian couple, the Bosserts, and later suffered two strokes. Deeply depressed, Mengele told his ex-lady-friend Elsa Gulpian de Oliviera that he wanted to die. It was then, in February 1979, that he drowned in the bay, apparently by accident. He was buried beside the mother of his Austrian benefactor, Wolfgang Gerhard, whose name and identity he had assumed in 1961.

Recent depictions of Mengele sometimes go out of their way to show a normal, even a personally attractive man. Elsa Gulpian described him as tall, strong and handsome, with light green eyes and a "beautiful complexion." (Si-

mon Wiesenthal had claimed that Mengele's hang-up was that he "looked like a Gypsy.") He was also a chaste gentleman without a sadistic bone in him, said Elsa. Others spoke of attractive features, a wide-ranging knowledge and curiosity, a passion for Mozart, anthropology and classical studies. One recently released photo shows the ever-dapper Auschwitz doctor relaxing at a picnic with six attractive young people. A smiling young woman is close beside him, her arm entwined with his. Only the Stammers presented a widely conflicting portrait: he had begun bullying them after they said they knew his identity.

Mengele is the all-time perfect symbol for the symbol-obsessed Jewish people. Here we have a highly educated man (two doctoral degrees, one in medicine, one in anthropology) who is also the greatest monster of all time. The desired conclusions, which are rarely stated -- it being far more effective to let people imagine they've deduced things for themselves -- are that monsters come in all forms; personal refinement is no true sign of quality; and, ergo, moral equality (enforced from above by "mediators") is the New Order of the day.

As Walter H. Capps, a professor of religious studies at the University of California, Santa Barbara, pointedly remarked in his *Los Angeles Times* column of June 27, "The story about Josef Mengele is only partly about him. It is also a mnemonic device to safeguard the deeper truths about Auschwitz." Jewish communal educators have long admitted to an ethnic fascination with "mnemonic devices" -- shorthand methods of packing ideas ("deeper truths") into their children's heads. This is really just another way of saying that Jews dig symbols, and, having selected one for "special treatment," will "worry it" like a dog does his bone, to use the simile which President Reagan hurled at his Bitburg critics.

What did Mengele actually do at Auschwitz during 1943-44? Hans Sedlmeier, a retired executive of the Mengele firm, who was entrusted with delivering money to the doctor in Brazil, when cornered recently by a *New York Times* reporter, stated; "I could tell you what Mengele did, what he did during Auschwitz, what he did after Auschwitz, but you wouldn't believe me. The newspapers won't print the truth, because it's not in the interest of the Jews."

The 5,000 pages of Mengele's letters and notes which son Rolf gave to the German magazine *Bunte* should throw some revisionist light on the matter, yet editor Guenther Schoenfeld of rival *Stern*, who seems to have taken a speed-reading course, rapidly pronounced the entire lot worthless: "In a word, Mengele's writings are banal, with no historical value." That pronouncement alone should pique one's interest, especially coming from the editor of a magazine that paid big bucks for the phony diaries of Adolf Hitler.

Quite possibly Mengele was an extremely nasty fellow in his younger days, though he was never convicted of any crime by any court of law worthy of the name. Maybe he should have been gallows bait at Nuremberg; maybe he shouldn't. How will we ever know if we are never allowed to hear "the rest of the story"? If the media can lie for decades about his whereabouts, who can know where the truth is and the untruth isn't? In the matter of Mengele, shouldn't we ask Pilate's disturbing question?

THE BRAVE PEN OF JOSEPH SOBRAN

From all points of the compass come reports of a fitful stretching, yawning and blinking of America's sleeping ethnic Goliath. A senatorial aide on Capitol Hill tells us that the amount of anti-Jewish whispering thereabouts was ten times the norm during the Bitburg Episode. A canny Southern professor reports his perception that the originally colorblind "Reagan Revolution" is slowly assuming a whiter cast as minority opposition to it hardens. And a Midwestern historian claims that a new respect for World War II revisionism, coupled with a new suspicion of Jewish motives, is busting out all over. Everyone who describes this very subtle, very limited, yet nonetheless pervasive "change in the air" returns -- inevitably, repeatedly -- to the charmed word "Bitburg." Just as the name "Farrakhan" summed up the undeniable black tilt against American Jewish power in 1984, so "Bitburg" capsulizes the less intense yet more significant white tilt of 1985.

Whether this will go down as a watershed year in the great white instauration remains to be seen, but it should at least be remembered as the year when a major American journalist began to speak out -- part of the time -- like an Instaurationist and, at least till now, "get away with it." Joseph Sobran, a youthful senior editor at *National Review* whose columns are syndicated nationally, deserves some of the credit for removing the sand from Goliath's eyes and showing him just how hyperactive David has grown. Sobran has been producing Ponderable Quotes by the truckload this year, never more so than at the height of Bitburg.

On April 23, he attacked the "moral hollowness of contemporary liberalism," for speaking of Hitler's crimes as "the Holocaust." This new Holocaust Theology which Elie Wiesel and friends have so lovingly erected took a rude tumble as Sobran went on to declare: "There is no 'the' holocaust. We are kidding ourselves if we talk as if there were anything 'unique' about what the Nazis did." It was "step aside, Elie," and make room at the Official Victims Trough.

On April 25, Sobran pummeled the professional guilt-mongers again. "Insensitivity," he wrote, has replaced "racism" as the "all-purpose devil-word . . . for condemning those who won't toe the line for minority lobbies." As the worst perpetrator of the Big Six overkill, the *New York Times* "really ought to change its name to *Holocaust Update*," he added. Things have reached the point where those who fail to condemn Hitler's sins "in the prescribed ritual ways" [e.g., with memorial candles; never a taper for the Gypsies], are lumped morally with his satanic majesty, Dr. Mengele.

April 30 saw Sobran turn up the heat further. The way the Jewish lobby was going all-out to embarrass the President, he said, "you would think he had called Elie Wiesel 'Hymie.'" The more he thought about the Bitburg flap, Sobran continued, "the more absurd it seems," and he invited readers to "imagine a parallel situation":

The United States fights a long conventional war with the Soviet Union and wins. Communism collapses. Constitutional government is established in Russia, and every trace of the Communist past is exposed and expunged. Harmony prevails between the two nations.

After 40 years, the Russian prime minister invites the American president to visit free Moscow. There will be a formal ceremony of reconciliation. Its climax will be the laying of a wreath in a cemetery containing thousands of Russian war dead.

Of course the cemetery is not reserved for the innocent. It inevitably contains the bodies of a small number of the defunct KGB.

Would the most ardent old anti-Communists, remembering all the horrors of Gulag, object to the gesture of conciliation? Of course not. Everyone would understand that the presence of Communist corpses was incidental to the occasion, and that no blessing or forgiveness of communism was being transacted by the two anti-Communist leaders.

Yet today the same liberals who ridicule Ronald Reagan for speaking of an "evil empire" appear to believe in evil cemetery plots.

Because of the evil, un-deNazified corpses at Bitburg, the Jewish lobby was shrilly demanding that the Germans be "humiliated" all over again. Many Jews had clearly reached "the point of hysteria," said Sobran, convinced that their interests "stand at the center of the moral universe and constitute a limitless claim on public policy." Make us proud, Mr. President, he concluded: "Don't say 'uncle.'"

May 2 found Sobran talking more frankly than ever:

I got a furious phone call from a Jewish journalist who complained about my reference to "the Jewish lobbies" in a previous column. This is without a doubt the touchiest issue in American politics. It is like the Manhattan Project: Not only are there taboos -- there is a taboo against saying there are taboos.

"Criticism is not persecution," he reminded whatever Jewish readers he retained.

My angry caller pointed out that veterans' groups have also objected to the Bitburg trip. Didn't I know that? Yes, I knew that three of four major veterans' groups opposed the trip, while the fourth supported it. The real point is that none of them has made that big a deal of it . . .

Why should I pretend that this uproar is being caused by the veterans?

As for Bitburg's mayor, who had angrily referred to "the power of the Jews" in America, prompting Senator Arlen Specter to hint on *Face the Nation* that he would seek to punish West Germany when NATO funding came up, Sobran calmly called Jewish power "a political fact of life," adding, "everyone knows it."

Time and again I have seen ambitious people take pains to get themselves on the good side of Jewish lobbies whose power they are comically inhibited from talking about publicly, even as they slavishly court it

These "minorities" aren't helpless little victims. They can get very nasty. Nobody knows this better than all the sweaty politicians who pose as champions of minority rights in order to get a share of the power.

But I promise you this: I will keep speaking my mind as long as it is permitted. As far as I know, this is still the land of the free.

Sobran's airing of Bitburg pearls attained maximum luster on May 9, when he accused NBC reporter Marvin Kalb of trying to destroy White House communications director Pat Buchanan with the old smear of "anti-Semitism." Buchanan's Jew-consciousness was nothing to apologize for, insisted Sobran:

Jewish political power is a constant topic of discussion in the smoke-filled rooms, where professional political operators live with it as a fact of life; but public reference to it is still largely taboo. That is why discussion of the Bitburg visit kept repeating that the protest was coming from "veterans and Jewish groups," as if the veterans were protesting with anything like the passion, unanimity, and clout of the Jewish groups. I have lost count of the number of Jews I heard telling me how angry the veterans were.

Jewish spokesmen were in the press, on the airwaves and the Sunday morning talk shows, and at the White House. The veterans seemed to be missing in action

The Jewish lobbies . . . are acting as if their power were a sort of guilty secret

Encountering a rare political frustration -- a president who wouldn't cave in -- these lobbies have reacted hysterically. This is not the behavior of a group that is used to taking no for an answer

Marvin Kalb's innuendo about Pat Buchanan is an index of the ethnic-lobby campaign by smear and surveillance under which America now lives.

The thought police are forever digging up telltale signs of racism, anti-Semitism and, when all else fails, "insensitivity."

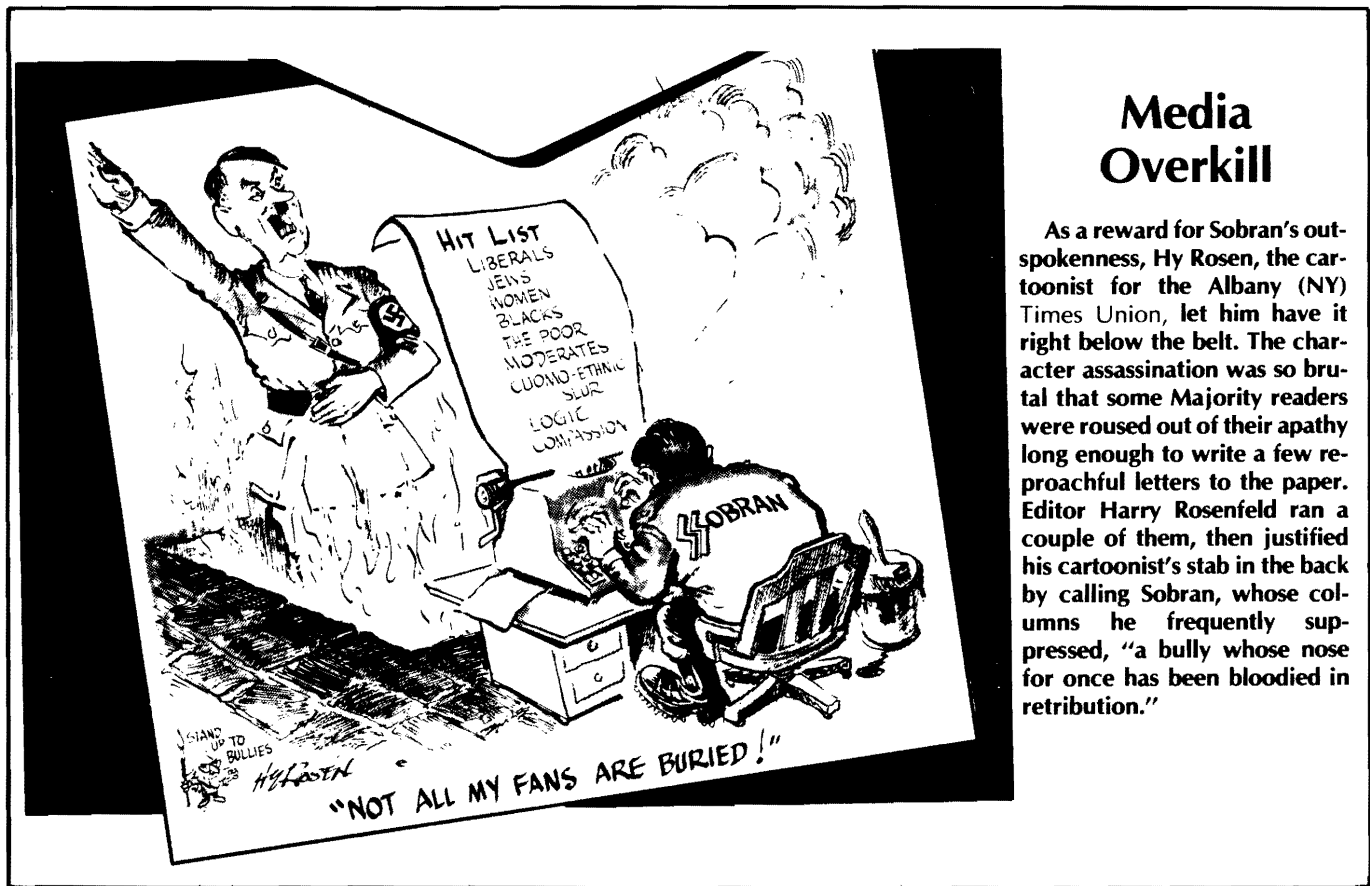
Sobran's Bitburg eloquence was no flash in the pan. The man has repeatedly defended white racial pride and solidarity despite the mounting campaign to get him. Last December, he called South Africa the freest nation on an otherwise Dark Continent, and went on to say,

It is high time we quit pretending that "racism" (whatever the word now means) is the worst sin in the world. Racial pride is natural. It no more need lead to race war than pride in your family has to make you feud with all the other families in the neighborhood.

A racial minority, like the Afrikaners or the Jews, can't afford to be indifferent to its precarious position Anyone who says he would be content to let his own race be swallowed up by another is a liar. (At least I hope he is, for his sake. The alternative is worse.)

The older I get, the more I notice how deeply interested people really are in race. Their interest is usually furtive and half-ashamed, as if such an interest were inherently wrong.

In February, Sobran produced a truly magnificent article for *National Review*, dealing with the Bernhard Goetz



Media Overkill

As a reward for Sobran's outspokenness, Hy Rosen, the cartoonist for the Albany (NY) Times Union, let him have it right below the belt. The character assassination was so brutal that some Majority readers were roused out of their apathy long enough to write a few reproachful letters to the paper. Editor Harry Rosenfeld ran a couple of them, then justified his cartoonist's stab in the back by calling Sobran, whose columns he frequently suppressed, "a bully whose nose for once has been bloodied in retribution."

subway incident and called "The Natives Are Restless." The focus was on race, where it belonged, in a number of places.

While there were hints about Goetz's racial attitudes, those of his accosters (if that's the word) were again passed over. But black-on-white crime is a phenomenon as common as it is unanalyzed.

For liberals, Goetz was presumptively the bad guy. Which raises an interesting question. Like many whites, he felt singled out for crime because of his race. Was he? Are criminals racist? Ever? And why is liberalism so uninterested in *this* racial angle?

The liberal language -- the language of the [New York] Times editorials, the language that tacitly shapes Times reportage -- abounds in words for the hostility of the native for the alien, the majority for the minority, the respectable for the marginal, white for black, Christian for Jew, and so forth. We have prejudice, bigotry, racism, anti-Semitism, nativism, xenophobia, bias, discrimination, and so forth. But these words are themselves prejudicial: They sum up, one-sidedly, a vast range of sentiment and behavior without admitting reciprocal moral realities: the hostility of Jew for Christian, black for white, marginal for respectable, minority for majority, alien for native, abnormal for normal. Yet anyone who walks the streets of New York knows vividly, after a while, that these attitudes are real too, and they are all the more powerful for passing unnamed. Not to say uncensored.

This is liberalism's dirtiest secret: the concealed malignity of many marginal people and those who profess to speak for them. If we can sum up the worst attitudes of one side in the term "Nativism," then we ought to have some such term as "Alienism" . . . to sum up those of the other. You see traces of it in the sullen black kids who inflict their blaring radios on whole carloads of strangers . . .

But you see Alienism in its Sunday best on the editorial page of the *New York Times* . . . A moral animus against the distinguishing features of American and Western iden-

tity is the constant spring of *Times* editorial rhetoric. The racial minority, the criminal, the homosexual, the subversive, the Soviet Union -- these are habitually vindicated or excused, or otherwise used as so many sticks to beat the Native with.

Sobran generously conceded that the viewpoints of marginal groups warrant a careful and fair hearing from the Majority, but he insisted that "their perspective can never safely have more than an advisory position in the culture," for "to make it sovereign . . . is to cast ourselves as villains in a crude melodrama."

Later, he pierced the heart of liberal hypocrisy with this observation:

The *Times* affects to speak for the "Alien" in accents of "Native" *noblesse oblige*. But its unmistakable "pattern of discrimination" convicts it of actually preferring the Alien and hating the Native. When it takes the Soviets' part, it isn't *suppressing* normal patriotic impulse; it apparently *has* no such impulse . . .

One encounters the same old pseudojudicious moralistic tone over "our" sins and simplicities . . . But the first-person pronoun is fake: The "we" is really "they" or "you" -- the vice of detraction (as C.S. Lewis put it) masquerading as the virtue of contrition.

"Victimhood" is the name of the political game in America today, concluded Sobran, and "it translates into claims on society's wealth, claims to be brokered by the liberal state." An "attitude of moral estrangement" pays -- pays so well, in fact, that "the political powers that be have a deep, practical investment in disaffection and alienation." The entire "liberal regime" comes down to "the fine art of mugging at a higher level." And that is the real reason why so many rich liberals felt such a deep sympathy for the four black muggers shot by Goetz: they identified with them and saw the danger of a trend.

NEGATIVE POPULATION GROWTH

One of the most important conferences of the decade was held in Manila in December 1981, although few Americans ever heard about it. The location was ironic because the meeting, officially called the 1981 International Population Conference, addressed the topic of low fertility in the developed world, its causes and its consequences. The picture drawn by the experts could not have been more disturbing.

In West Germany, for example, the *net reproductive rate* (NRR) fell to 0.65 as early as 1977 and has remained stuck there ever since. The NRR is a measure of the number of daughters which will be born to the average woman in a population during her lifetime if the fertility and mortality rates for each age group of women remain indefinitely at their present level. If a national NRR drops below 1.00 -- if each woman is not having one daughter on average -- then biological replacement is not occurring. The population is

Table 1. Population size and selected demographic indicators for 10 countries of Western Europe, c. 1979-1980

Country	Population (in 000s)	Crude birth-rate	Crude death rate	Annual rate of natural increase	NRR	TFR
Austria	7,500	11	12	-0.1	0.77	1.62
Belgium	9,855	13	11	0.2	u	1.70
Denmark	5,122	12	11	0.1	0.77	1.60
France	53,588	15	10	0.5	0.89	1.86
Netherlands	14,094	12	8	0.4	0.76	1.57
Norway	4,066	13	10	0.3	0.84	1.75
Sweden	8,284	12	11	0.1	0.77	1.65
Switzerland	6,298	11	9	0.2	0.71	1.50
United Kingdom	55,832	13	12	0.1	0.84	1.88
West Germany	61,760	10	12	-0.2	0.65	1.37

Note: u = unavailable.

Sources: A. Monnier, "L'Europe et les Pays Développés d'Outre-Mer," *Population*, 35:913, 1980, Tables 1, 2 and 3; for NRR, see reference 2, Table 24.

then actually *below* longterm Zero Population Growth (ZPG).

Should the suicidal West German NRR of 0.65 continue

for two generations -- and the conference members saw little hope of a reversal short of a revolution in ideology -- the native population will fall to 42% of its 1977 level (.65 x .65 = .42). In the third generation, it would be down to 27% (.65³), and in the fourth generation down to 18% (.65⁴). Since the net reproductive rates of Eastern Europe and Southern Europe are generally still around 1.0, and those in the nonwhite world range from 2.0 to 4.0, it is obvious that the growing West German population vacuum -- on some of the choicest real estate in Europe -- could not long endure. The rest of humanity would come surging in to replace the Germans, and the resident graybeards would be too worn out to stop them.

Another way of looking at the West German fertility crisis is through its *total fertility rate* (TFR), which shows how many children the average woman can be expected to have in her lifetime if present fertility and mortality rates continue. Here the level needed for biological replacement is about 2.1 children per woman, but the West German rate is an abysmal 1.37. And if that sounds awful, consider this: It would be even lower if it weren't for all the baby-booming aliens in the German midst.

The crude birthrate for indigenous West Germans is now only *nine* per year per 1,000 population. The rate for resident aliens is twice as high, or 18 per 1,000. Since aliens are now officially 7% of the total population (25% in many cities), their birthrate of 18 actually suffices to lift the entire West German crude birthrate up to *ten*.

But this is only part of this sad demographic story. The other Northern and Western European countries are almost as biologically degenerate as West Germany. Most of them have crude birthrates between 10 and 13, which means that only 10 to 13 babies appear each year among each 1,000 citizens. The crude deathrates are generally a tad lower, but that is only because the populations have not yet aged as much as West Germany's. Consequently, the most revealing demographic yardsticks are the NRR and the TFR, which show that all of Western Europe (excepting Ireland and tiny Iceland) is failing to replace itself. Ironically, the country most concerned about the "baby bust" is France, even though France is performing less miserably than most. The conservative mayor of Paris, Jacques Chirac, recently called on city residents to have bigger broods -- a cry which is now being heard through all parts of the nation.

Why aren't Western Europeans (and white Americans) replacing themselves? The Manila conference focused on women's flocking to the work force as the most important variable in the equation. But the Eastern European experience shows that this is only part of the answer. Compare the Netherlands to Hungary. In Hungary, as in most of Eastern Europe, the population is roughly replacing itself, yet 68% of the women aged 15-39 work outside the home. In Holland, the TFR is a dismal 1.57, yet only 30% of the women aged 15-64 (note the different age range) toil away from hearth and home.

The main reason for the yawning fertility gap between East and West is that the Communist regimes regard the state and the nation as valuable entities in their own right, while the decadent West thinks only of "individual fulfillment." In Czechoslovakia, for example, couples with chil-

Table 2. Population size and selected demographic indicators for eight countries of Eastern Europe, c. 1979-1980

Country	Population (in 000s)	Crude birth-rate	Crude death rate	Annual rate of natural increase	TFR
Bulgaria	8,727	15	11	0.4	2.13
Czechoslovakia	15,184	16	12	0.4	2.30
East Germany	16,751	14	14	0.0	1.85
Hungary	10,698	14	14	0.0	2.02
Poland	35,048	19	10	0.9	2.27
Romania	21,953	19	10	0.9	2.54
Yugoslavia	22,107	17	9	0.8	2.19
USSR	262,400	18	10	0.8	2.32

Sources: See sources for Table 1

dren are eligible for sizable rent reductions on their apartments. (In the United States, one-quarter of the rental units flatly bar children and another 50% restrict them by number or age.) In the Netherlands, the government has gone so far in the wrong direction as to declare a fertility rate 15 to 30% below the replacement level to be a short-run national goal!

One difficulty with pro-nationalist or baby-boosting laws is that irresponsible minorities who are already more than reproducing themselves may take advantage of the perks. What works in Poland, which is now almost 100% Polish, would not serve to get WASP reproduction on the road again.

Tragically, European countries like West Germany are following (or being forced to follow) the foolish American example. Many Germans have now come to believe that childrearing and modern city life are simply incompatible. A certain prominent German of the 1930s recognized how prevalent this dangerous sentiment was even then, and did everything possible to bring the clean, tranquil German countryside *into* the cities. Today, however, a city like Frankfurt resembles a miniature New York, which means that most Germans simply will not breed there. But that won't stop the Turks and other guestworkers from breeding. To them, Frankfurt is nothing less than *Himmel auf Erde*.

The Germans have coined two new phrases to express their demographic angst. One is "*Die Unwirtlichkeit der Städte*," which literally means the "inhospitality" of cities (especially for babies). The second phrase, "*Kinderfeindliche Umwelt*," suggests a "child-hostile environment" of noise, traffic and concrete.

Instead of responding to these people as they are, and recreating a truly German environment -- and, more importantly, fighting the selfishly individualistic tendencies in the German personality -- the German elite throws up its hands and says, "To hell with us." Over here the minority elites scream genocide whenever anyone mentions population control for their proliferating habits, while at the same time they are in the forefront of birth control and abortion campaigns that will further limit the negative population growth of whites.

Ponderable Quote

Our job is to give people not what they want but what we decide they ought to have.

Richard Salant, former CBS News president
Newsweek, 10 June 85

Back to the Bush

The embarrassing spectacle of America's adolescent response to Africa's gathering disaster of famine -- a 24-hour trans-Atlantic TV rock charity telethon -- gives worrisome evidence of how far afield our perception of reality has been warped by abandoning the study of history. For, if anything at all is certain about the course of events in the sub-Sahara, it is that the underlying social rot that has so mortally damaged the African scene actually began with the departure of the European colonialists following the culmination of World War II. Prior to that, black Africa was reaching new heights of economic production and social development -- achievements which were undergirded by the infusion of ideas about society, economics and even religion that came straight from our own Northern European traditions.

With the loss of the colonialists, the African scene quickly began to deteriorate. Industrial and farm output fell rapidly. And the international reserves of most of the newly enfranchised black nations slid downward as imports from the Western nations began to supplant domestic production.

In quick response to this post-colonial decline, social liberals (by then in firm control of most Western governments as well as dominating most of the media) began to organize a vast effort of relief for these black societies, already in the mid-1950s slipping back to a bush existence. World Bank, United Nations, private charity and individual government donations flowed east and south as foreign aid and Third World development began to transform the dialogue of public policy and international economics.

Much of this enthusiasm for international assistance had less than altruistic motives. Western farmers loved it because it provided additional demand for their commodities. (Never mind what such dumping would do to the African farmers' incomes.) In the United States, taxpayers saw the Food-for-Peace program as helping reduce the huge and costly farm surpluses which were burdening farm price support programs. Bureaucrats and academics saw a means for building mini-empires, writing dissertations and books, holding conferences and generally advancing careers in the bottomless grab-bag of technical and material assistance to the "developing" world.

But, as any honest historian would testify, "develop" these African states did not. In relatively short order, many of their economies were made permanent dependencies of Western largesse, unable or un-

willing to innovate (or, for that matter, even sustain the momentum that had been generated in the prior hundred years of European colonialism). The black working class of mechanics, day-laborers and industrial workers was driven back into the bush as industrial output suffered under mismanagement and graft once the last of the Europeans had departed. The tiny black middle class of teachers, civil servants and entrepreneurs which had evolved under colonialism in large measure emigrated to the West or otherwise disappeared into the grimy urban life of Africa's cities.

Little more than memories of far better days today survives from those golden days of European colonialism in the African scene. As for the post-1940s era of foreign aid, all that remains are the abandoned factories, roads, once-lavish hotels and airports and crumbling social institutions. In an ironic way, more can be said of the billions we have poured into Africa's many, many military machines: by conducting endless wars of persecution (grounded more in settling old tribal debts than in preserving political freedoms), the proliferation of the hapless black population has been slightly reduced, though in spite of famine, plague, purges and war the continent still has the world's highest birthrate.

Does continuation of this paternalistic, racist-inspired welfarism promise to bring any lasting relief to these wretched people? Hardly. The only promise of return to economic and social advancement for this troubled African society could come out of some form of Western colonialist rule -- something, need it hardly be said, that our liberal masters would find unacceptably repugnant even if it were to feed the natives in the process!

Back in the 1930s, European intellectual circles seethed with the argument over colonialism, with the leftists claiming that it retarded black advancement and conservatives believing that the time for political emancipation had not yet come. At issue, at the bottom of all these debates, was the level of maturity of black African cultural development.

Almost nightly, we can see on our TV screens which side had the better argument. The emaciated faces of starving children held in the arms of black mothers pleading for help tell us graphically that a century of colonialism was not sufficient to develop social institutions to provide the minimum in material welfare for that society.

Ironically, as we witness all this, the U.S. Congress continues its obscene ritual of developing a bill of indictment against the one remaining white influence left on the continent of Africa: the Government of Pretoria.

Liberals, who back this international sanction against South Africa, know full well that the days of massive foreign aid for black Africa are over. Worldwide recession in the industrialized countries following a gigantic leap in oil prices has turned once-idealistic taxpayers into political conservatives. Furthermore, most of the remainder of our foreign assistance budget has been converted into help for Our Only True Friend in the Middle East.

Thus, aside from self-help intelligently directed by positive influences such as might be found in the white people of South Africa, the natives of the sub-Sahara have nothing to look forward to but a lingering twilight of economic and social decline.

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Two Views of the Media

In my nine years as managing editor of the *CBS Evening News*, the CBS management has not once -- not once -- suggested to me in any manner whatsoever -- by memo, friendly telephone call, a dropped hint at lunch, or in any other fashion -- not once have they ever suggested that I include in the *CBS Evening News*, or delete from the *CBS Evening News*, any item. Nor have they suggested any particular treatment of any story.

Walter Cronkite,
May 18, 1971

We're trying to build up America, and the press is trying to tear down America.

Dr. George A. Keyworth II,
President Reagan's Science Adviser,
New York Times, Feb. 23, 1985

A Less Romantic Look at the Crème de la Crème

Like Gore Vidal, Cleveland Amory, Stephen Birmingham and many others, Paul Fussell goes into a tailspin when it comes to writing about his betters. Why there is no talk about Bank Trust Departments in a book on class is a mystery to me. So much old money is tied up in trusts that one wonders at times whose money it really is.

Want to hear some horror stories about trusts? A friend of mine was a beneficiary of his father's money, but he couldn't get his hands on a penny of the principal, even when he was dying of cancer and deluged with hospital bills. A wise old lawyer told him his only solution was to buy a bank himself, transfer the trust to it and then, and only then, he'd have control. Huntington Hartford, the A&P heir, told his trustee about Xerox when it was a sleepy little Rochester, NY, firm. The bank ignored the suggestion. Hartford had made the fatal error of suggesting it. In the late 1960s, a friend was netting 3.3 percent from her trust. Her husband met with the trustee and demanded a better return. "Hell, she could put the money in a thrift," he told them. The trustee replied that the bank is obligated by terms of the trust to produce a fair return in good as well as bad times, and that was what they were doing.

The trustee works for the bank, not for his client. If the legal department okays a 2% return, then he doesn't have to worry what the client says. Who's in charge here? One guess. You cannot understand the upper class unless you understand their financial arrangements. It fuels the whole engine.

Fussell evidently was too lazy to do any field work. He should have talked with liquor store owners, dope dealers and society doctors. Their view of the upper crust differs sharply from his. Also, talk to the guys who pick up the garbage. Forget the servants. They are the last, true snobs.

Social climbers are the grease that makes

* The original review appeared in *Instauration* (June 1985).

the machinery of the upper class run. You don't expect old money to pay for all those fancy parties, do you? In the 1960s, the debutante scene faded when ambitious mothers could not get their daughters to go along. Did the old money pick up the slack? Not on your life. Society exists solely because of the climbers, and it will disappear when they go on to something else.

A pretty girl can always climb to the top rungs of the social ladder. I know many from modest backgrounds who have married into grand families. The Rockefeller clan surely needs a dose of beauty. Ditto the Kennedys. Like all groups, uppers usually marry uppers -- the first time at least. But don't make the mistake that his distinguished lineage matches hers. And vice versa.

Divorce and remarriage are killing the old money. Many of the men have multiple marriages with children ranging in age from 53 to 14. The money is being spread too thinly. The fourth generation of Rockefellers revolted against their advisers and wanted more say in finances. I hear it was a bloody battle. Finally someone will have to go back to work in that clan. Any woman marrying into old money should make sure she produces a child. When divorce comes, the settlement is always larger. Of course, it isn't for her; it's for the child. A friend got a handsome settlement for her son. She controls the money until he reaches 21 -- and it was written up in the paper. "My phone never stopped ringing for six weeks with men asking for dates after that," she told me. That's much better advertising than a "personal" in the *New York Review of Books*.

No one wants the old homestead anymore. Usually it's in a state of disrepair. But the taxes keep taxing. No one inherits a mansion anymore. Big houses are a drug on the market. The township may forbid subdividing, so the best hope is for some wealthy (and shady) businessman to take it over.

As a rule, the upper classes no longer have large homes. They have horses and farms -- very tweedy, very "in" and very odd. You start to look like a horse if you hang around them too long. The contemporary upper class loves farms (tax shelters), but it does get lonely out there.

Paul Fussell said nothing about a credit check on any guy who seeks the lady's hand. He may talk big and say that he is a Whitney, but make sure he is one of *the* Whitneys. Mothers have to think about their old age and it's nice to have a wealthy daughter. When you reach the seventies, she won't forget you.

Obviously Fussell has not been to many social events recently. He would have noticed a mob of short and squat types. Aristotle Onassis was only tall when he stood on his money. Lots of social types, mainly women, marry one of the Chosen the third or fourth time around. Who else wants used merchandise?

Fussell is in big trouble for his characterization of fags and dykes. Homos are perfect companions for your wealthy mother, aren't they? That's why they're needed in society. In other words, they, rather than you, entertain your dear mother -- and so what if she stakes him in a business venture? He won't marry her and then screw up the whole inheritance ballgame.

Fussell to the contrary, there is no mystique about the upper classes. Forget all the nonsense you read by Waugh and Fitzgerald. Cholly put his finger on it when he said they were as cowed as the rest of us.

Reader, it's all very well to tell me you are descended from Mr. Getty. If I discover, however, that you don't have any of his money, my interest in you might cool. I like blue bloodlines as much as you, dear friend, but let's see some green. And welcome to the upper class. You can't have one without the other.



Vincent Chin's Ace in the Hole

In his conciliatory speech at the Democratic Convention last year -- conciliatory to Jews, that is, not to whites -- Jesse Jackson said at one point that "The Rainbow [Coalition] includes Asian Americans, now being killed on our streets -- scapegoats for the failures of corporate, industrial and economic policies." Jesse was *not* referring to

the many Asians being killed by blacks -- every bad thing he tabulated was, at least by implication, the doing of whites. Rather, he had in mind primarily a single white-on-yellow murder on the streets of Detroit which had drawn as much attention as all the black-on-yellow slayings combined. Jesse primarily meant, of course, the Vin-

cent Chin case.

Chin was beaten to death in 1982 by a baseball bat-wielding white man named Ronald Ebens. A national uproar ensued when Wayne County's Judge Charles Kaufman let off the killer and his stepson Michael Nitz with a small fine and three years probation. A *Washington Post* editor-

ial, calling it "The \$3,000 License to Kill," was aghast at the judgment. Kaufman stoutly defended it, saying that Chin had begun the fight and thrown the first punch, that Ebens was a responsible employed man with no criminal record -- "not the kind of [person] you send to jail" -- and that "You don't make the punishment fit the crime; you make the punishment fit the criminal."

Betrayed by American justice, Vincent Chin had yet a legal ace-in-the-hole -- his race. The same newspapers which ordinarily ignore the race of judges, victims and accused alike pointed out that Chin was Chinese and the others involved were white. Asian-American organizations sprang to Chin's defense, and soon there were marches, rallies and courthouse picket lines. Chin's mother, Lily, had no trouble obtaining an hour-long hearing with Assistant Attorney General William Bradford Reynolds, who told her that the "civil rights implications" of the case meant the federal government could retry Ebens and Nitz even though they had been convicted of manslaughter by a state court. The FBI was sent in, and a federal grand jury began hearing evidence in late 1983. On June 29, 1984, Ebens was convicted by a federal

jury, which deliberated for 12 hours, of violating Chin's civil rights because of his race. Nitz was acquitted on the same charge. Finally, last September, Ebens was sentenced to 25 years in prison.

Once again, a white American citizen has been demoted to second class. Judge Kaufman's leniency, horrendous as it appeared to be, was not at all unusual. Even as the Chin case was galvanizing Orientals from coast to coast, Kaufman's own son, Richard, a Wayne County judge himself, was letting a depraved 19-year-old named Charles Borg Jr. go scot-free after he murdered a young white man. Tom Hart of Westland, Michigan, died of massive cerebral injuries after Borg hurled a bowling ball through the windshield of his moving car. Borg had previously been convicted of trying to run someone over with an automobile, and was clearly a much worse individual than the momentarily enraged Ebens, yet Richard Kaufman announced that he might set Borg free. Only public outrage -- local outrage, be it noted -- persuaded the younger Judge Kaufman to give Borg a one-year sentence for his unprovoked crime.

Even the race-conscious *Washington Post* had to admit that the elder Kaufman's

leniency with Chin's killers was not unusual. The Wayne County prosecutor had just cited three other cases -- all recent and all local -- in which deliberate killers went free on probation following conviction. (Yet we know hitch-hikers who have been sentenced to a week or two in jail.)

One Duncan Lee of Los Angeles was among the angry writers to *Newsweek* who said the Chin case suggested that Asian-Americans remain the nation's "scapegoats": "It is because of both the miscarriage of justice and the blatant element of racism that Asian-American groups have quickly coalesced in Detroit, New York, Los Angeles and many other cities." Unintentionally, Lee had hit upon the reason why the thousands of race-motivated atrocities perpetrated against white Americans each year -- both on the streets and in the courtrooms -- are denied the same sort of publicity: doing so might cause white American groups to "quickly coalesce" in a dozen cities.

The poor mother of Tom Hart, like many others, will never know the heart's ease that Lily Chin must have felt in conveying her fears and frustrations to one of the highest lawmen in America. Mrs. Hart is clearly second class.

Inventing Black Inventors

Did you know that, in America, "It was black men . . . who . . . taught their white employers the few aristocratic graces they knew"? If not, you haven't read *The Decline of the WASP* by Peter Schrag, a Guggenheim Fellow vaguely resembling Soupy Sales, who cheers the Majority's decline as he reports it. Schrag's 1970 opus is filled with one-liners like, "We need the Mafia because WASPs are boring the country to death." The key argument in the book comes on page 81:

[T]he older professions of [a] "higher" Western civilization [were] fouled by Dachau and Auschwitz. "The fact of the Third Reich alone," said James Baldwin, "makes obsolete forever any question of [white] Christian superiority, except in technological terms."

Curiously, Schrag had just finished saying that "the horror of Hiroshima and Nagasaki" had "shattered" all of the Allies' "noble professions" about World War II! Apparently, the conflict which Studs Terkel and every other Jewish pundit has suddenly began calling "the last good war" was really only half-good: Dresden, sí, Hiroshima no.

One of the very few good lines appearing in *Decline* comes where Schrag speaks of "the discovery (or the social decision) that



Pundit Schrag -- one good line

there were black inventors." The author is obviously not a charter member of the Jan Ernest Matzlinger Fan Club. Matzlinger, as every fifth-grader in Rochester, New York, well knows, invented a supposedly "revolutionary" machine for shoemaking. He also had some black ancestry, though his touch of genius quite probably was inherited from a white forebear. The reason Rochester schoolchildren are being drilled

and tested on "black geniuses" like Matzlinger and that great explorer Jean Baptiste Point du Sable -- the mulatto who, by sheer chance, happened to be the first non-Indian to settle on the site which would later become Chicago -- is that a Jewish busybody named Ellen Swartz and a black teacher named Lessie Rose have slapped together and successfully peddled a 150-page tract which inflates a bunch of complete nobodies into somebodies.

Children who will never hear a word about any of the hundreds of truly great white American inventors, men who rank just behind Edison and Bell, are now learning the life histories of tinkering nonentities like Elijah McCoy, Robert Shurney and Garrett Morgan, many of whom merely contributed to group projects on which many whites also worked.

Swartz complains that, "Generally, American history is presented as white history with other ethnic groups vignettted through certain famous individuals." That is as it should be, for the collective genius which explains America and its institutions was almost exclusively Nordic. The Majority contributed as a group, the minorities as individuals. Ironically, but inevitably, Swartz and Rose end up giving their young readers an overdose of vignettes as well.

Rochester's public schools are already

over half black and two-thirds nonwhite. The pity is that Swartz's agit-prop work is spreading much further, as requests roll in from whiter school districts.

A little learning is indeed a dangerous thing. And many of America's newer teachers are sufficiently ignorant to embrace the new "black genius" tracts as more than the

trivial pursuits which even Peter Schrag confessed them to be.



The Truth About "Hate Crimes"

An interesting, question-raising letter appeared in the *Colonial Free Press* of New Jersey last Feb. 28:

To the Editor:

A mature man, Mayor Saul Hornik [of Marlboro], attacked a policeman, injuring him grievously, in front of two other police eyewitnesses, resisted arrest, according to three policemen on the scene: and gets off with community work, and keeps his job.

Earlier, three teenagers, barely out of high school, barely old enough to stand trial as adults, attacked an empty building, a synagogue . . . Surely their sentences will be lighter than Mayor Hornik's, right judge?

One week later, the paper printed the following hypocritical notice:

The *Colonial Free Press*, believing fully in freedom of speech, has published letters representative of the differing viewpoints and opinions of its readers.

A letter published in the Commentary section of last week's *Colonial Free Press*, however, has caused great consternation within the community.

While the opinions expressed in the Commentary section are not necessarily those of the *Colonial Free Press*, the publisher wishes to apologize for the unintended offense this incident may have caused.

Future editorial policy will preclude the publishing of any letter whose content is deemed to be maliciously directed toward any particular person or segment of the community.

Webster's defines "malice" as "ILL WILL; specifically, intent to commit an unlawful act or cause harm without legal justification or excuse." Whether the implied meaning of "malice" here is "to cause harm without excuse" or break the law, the allegation is false. The letter-writer raised a very legitimate public issue. Today, those convicted of so-called "hate crimes" (usually verbal harassment or minor graffiti) are increasingly drawing stiffer sentences than many of those convicted of "non-hateful" physical assault. And this injustice promises to become much worse.

Mario Biaggi, who represents portions of the Bronx and Yonkers, New York, in Congress, has introduced legislation which would impose mandatory federal penalties of a draconian nature for "hate crimes," which he says are a "national evil." Actu-

ally, one-third (237 of 715) of all anti-Semitic "hate crimes" recorded nationally by the Anti-Defamation League in 1984 were in New York State alone, and at least 17 of those were in a single Bronx housing project. Only 32 of the 715 "hate crimes" were deemed "serious" in nature by the ADL and those 32 included 11 cemetery desecrations. The vast majority of the cases involved teenagers daubing swastikas on Jewish-owned property or calling Jews names. Yet Biaggi's bill would impose as a minimum penalty either a \$250,000 fine or five years imprisonment for all "hate crime" perpetrators, with some categories drawing even harsher sentences. It would do this at a time when over *one million* white Americans are being victimized by black Americans each and every year (*Instauration*, May 1984), with few convictions, fewer harsh sentences, and nary a charge of "hate crimes" in the land!



Mario Biaggi

What makes the Biaggi proposal, and others like it, most insidious is the fact that the overwhelming majority of those arrested for "hate crimes" in the recent past have been males under the age of 20 who have vigorously denied any anti-Semitic intent: in plain language, kids on a lark. Not since 1981, admits the ADL, has there been "any reported evidence" of any "organized hate group" being involved in a single anti-Semitic "hate crime" in America! (In light of this extraordinary fact, perhaps it is time to recognize that most so-called "organized hate groups" are nothing of the kind, but rather white preservation outfits.)

Though the ADL's report on 1984 "hate crimes" speaks of an "alarming increase" in their number, the truth is that the peak of 974 (or 947 on another page) reported incidents came in 1981, and that last year's tally of 715 was only slightly higher than the 670 logged in 1983.

There is nothing the least bit alarming about several hundred kids per year nationwide writing "kike" on a building or mercilessly taunting an elderly Jew. It is a statistical inevitability, especially given our many vast black ghettos. In the whiter parts of downtown Washington, D.C., one may read, in many places, the angry, spray-painted words "WHITE PARASITES!" They have been there for a year or two, and no one has complained about them or even tried to cross them out. Any decent white would be horrified to learn that a black youngster went to jail for anything like five years for writing them. (Especially when a million or so uncaged muggers should be sent there first.) Why should anti-Semitic graffiti be judged by a unique standard?

Most anti-Semitic "hate crimes" occur in just five heavily urbanized states: New York, California, New Jersey, Maryland and Florida. Yet the Brooklyn-based *Jewish Week*, in an article on the subject, proceeds from describing the rash of "hate crimes" in the Co-Op City Housing Project in the Bronx to attacking "such organizations as Willis Carto's Liberty Lobby," whose supporters live mainly in small or medium size cities and rural areas. More galling yet is the self-righteous tone adopted on the subject by the *Jewish Press*, the paper which still gives the openly terroristic Rabbi Meir Kahane a column.

While proclaiming that it "believes fully in freedom of speech," the *Colonial Free Press* of New Jersey has formally adopted a policy which precludes all dissent on the vital topic of whether kids on larks should be made to pay a stiffer penalty than many hardened and violent criminals.

P.S. The teenagers got nine, six and two months in jail, respectively, plus five years probation and a total of 245 hours of community service. His honor the mayor got 40 hours of community service.

Unponderable Quote

It was the realization that a true and united Africa would stop Americans . . . landing on the moon that had made the Westerners turn around to disorganize us with threats and attempts of intervention.

Jerry Rawlings,
dictator of Ghana

Exposing the "Sanctuary Movement"

The Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR, 1424 16th St., N.W., Suite 701, Washington, D.C. 20036) has issued a terribly apposite free flyer entitled "Questions You Should Ask About Sanctuary (And Some Information To Help You Judge The Answers)." During the last two years, it begins, nearly 200 churches and synagogues have joined the so-called "sanctuary movement," which deliberately violates U.S. law by openly "hiding" illegal Central American immigrants, mainly Salvadorans, in homes and churches. "Increasingly sophisticated and emotional appeals" are being made, such as a movie which concludes with the words, "and so, you must choose between your God and your government." Ordinary churchgoers have been left believing that the Reagan Administration's policy of returning most would-be "political refugees" is tantamount to a death sentence.

The FAIR pamphlet counters such pernicious nonsense through a question-and-answer format, which devastates the pro-sanctuary position.

QUESTION FOUR: What happens to Salvadorans who are deported or accept voluntary departure back home?

COMMENTARY: Deported Salvadorans are met at the airport by members of the Geneva-based InterGovernmental Committee on Migration (ICM). Returning Salvadorans are offered assistance in meeting up with family members, given a temporary I.D. if needed, given money for travel home, or a place to live if the person does not wish to return to his home town or village. Each person is asked to send a questionnaire every month for six months, and if ICM does not receive the questionnaires back, they send someone out to follow up with a field interview. The InterGovernmental Committee on Migration has not reported a single case of a deportee who was killed or who disappeared upon being returned from the United States.

QUESTION SEVEN: How many Salvadorans are in the United States?

COMMENTARY: For over ten years, El Salvador has been the second largest source country of illegal immigration to the United States. There are now an estimated 500,000 Salvadoran illegals in the United States, with 350,000 believed to have come to the United States prior to the onset of the Salvadoran civil war in 1979.

QUESTION EIGHT: Is the U.S. sanctuary movement within the religious tradition of the church? Is sanctuary a legitimate form of civil disobedience?

COMMENTARY: Historically, reli-

gious sanctuary involved a temporary yielding of secular law to ecclesiastical law. In most cases, fugitives were given a limited period of respite in which to either flee the country or prepare to stand trial. Traditional sanctuary has never sanctioned or abrogated secular law beyond the temporary shielding of fugitives from hasty or unjust prosecution. Never before have churches claimed that entire populations are entitled to cross national boundaries, migrate to another country, and claim sanctuary there. This is unique to the U.S. sanctuary movement and is not within the Judeo-Christian tradition.

[T]he current sanctuary movement . . . also does not seem to meet the historic test for civil disobedience. Practitioners of civil disobedience are careful to exhaust all other avenues of judicial and legislative reform before breaking the law. Upon breaking the law, these activists expect to go to jail, never questioning the legitimate authority of the state

. . . . To practice "civil disobedience" outside this process is to confuse legitimate social protest with selective compliance of federal law.

FAIR also asks why the Central American "refugees" almost always go past the well-known "safe havens" in Mexico (in the form of UN-sponsored refugee camps) and proceed straight to the distant United States, if not for economic benefits. Those who truly wish to help bona fide Central American refugees should contribute to the UN High Commission on Refugees in Geneva, FAIR advises. Given the many pleasant camps with plenty of room available in southern Mexico, Honduras and elsewhere, plus the ICM work in El Salvador itself, there is never a choice between life and death -- or God and country -- to be confronted by the sweaty American liberal.

Georgetown University Basketball Prospects

Woodrow Lee Washington: 6'8", 198 lbs. From Bronx, NY. Third-generation welfare family. At 19, the oldest of 14 children. Mother thinks that kids #3 and #9 may possibly have the same father. Expensive tastes. Wants two floor-length mink coats and pink Mercedes before he signs on the dotted line.

Roosevelt "Dude" Danzell: 6'10", 176 lbs. Half white from West Memphis State, AR. Has processed hair and believes he's Billy Dee Williams. So light-skinned he is snubbed by "brothers." Is considering a lower lip transplant as a step toward negroization and acceptance by his peers.

Cleotis Quentious Jenkins Jr.: 7'0". Melrose High School, Charlotte, NC. Above average intelligence. Knows who his father is. Goes for white girls. Led team in rebounds and burglaries. One conviction.

Billie Bob Scroggins: 6'9", 200 lbs. 26 years old. Recent high-school graduate. White, but doesn't know the difference. Insists on wearing number 400, his score on the SAT test. Thinks Sherlock Holmes is a housing project in Jackson, MS. Loves buttermilk, but can't spell it. Bed wetter.

Willie "Train" Smith: 7'6", 190 lbs. Born on Amtrak near Chicago or Baltimore while mother relocating to obtain larger welfare benefits. Missed half of senior year due to acute acne. Will knife you if you call him "Zit Head." Manslaughter trial pending.

Wafroevs P. Jackson: 7'1", 197 lbs. Hottest prospect from Alabama in 10 years. Loves music. Wants a minicassette in headband so he can fast break to the soul beat. Holds world record for "you knows" during TV interview (62 in one minute). Can print own name.

Abdul Abba Bwanaplata: 7'4", 230 lbs. Watusi from Africa. Recommended by Peace Corps alumnus. Spent early years in treehouse. Unmarried with 5 children. Wears size 20 sneakers. Rarely bathes. Allergic to water. Teeth indicate approximate age of 22 years.

Tyrone "Python" Peebles: 6'10", 210 lbs. Born in Scraggly Bluff, NC. Seduced at age 9½ by Deaconess Leola Mae Brown of the Third Ebenezer Church of God. Minimal academic achievement due to continual harassment by female students, female faculty and gay coach. Required to wear custom-tailored, knee-length basketball shorts.

Movie Material

The ultimate anti-German hate novel has just been published by Macmillan. It's called *Otto's Boy* and was written by Walter Wager. Otto Henke was an SS officer killed in World War II. His widow Anna moves to America with their young son Ernest after the war, and passes on to him an unreconstructed Gestapo philosophy. Since this book is a stereotype-lover's delight, young Ernest also has a fear of sexuality and a fixation on cleanliness. (Wager apparently never saw any Third Reich movies, which -- unlike the Hollywood fare of that day -- often showed attractive women's naked breasts, earthy peasants, and so on. It is true there was no pornography, however, and perhaps Wager has confused "dirt" with sex.)

Anyhow, young Ernest matures from a repressed Teutonic boy to an adult maniac bent on ridding New York City of every last black, Jew, Hispanic and other non-Aryan. He gets hold of some nerve gas and kills 117 *Untermenschen* in a subway car. Luckily for civilization, a nice cop named David Bloom begins stalking Otto's boy.

Screen writer David Freeman recently admitted that the use of Germans as signifiers of "pure evil" has "become a convention" in Hollywood. This being the case, how can *Otto's Boy* avoid becoming a movie?

Historical Revisionism Equals Anti-Semitism

In a pre-May 1985 pitch for money, the Simon Wiesenthal Center, which is competing with the ADL for the honor of becoming the largest private spy organization in the U.S., proposed the following agenda:

We must maintain files of all anti-Semitic literature published in America.

We must learn the names and locations of all neo-Nazis and anti-Semitic leaders in every state.

We must both keep careful records of their activities and expose them to the public.

We must share the facts we uncover about these haters with lawful authorities to spur legitimate efforts to stem the violence which grows out of hate-mongering.

In its post-May 1985 pitch, the same "must" projects were listed, except in the second the word "revisionist" had been substituted for "anti-Semitic." This seems to imply that all revisionists are by definition anti-Semitic or Nazistic, an interesting

bit of semantics which bodes further ill for anyone who challenges any aspect of establishment history.

Apparently, the Simon Wiesenthal Center is organizing an Index Expurgatorius to rival that of the Vatican.

Who Is the Real Hijacker?

The shabby spectacle of America's indifference to the seemingly endless list of outrages perpetrated by our Middle Eastern "ally" on its Arab neighbors reached the pinnacle of cynicism in our reaction (or the lack of it) to the Zionist's gunpoint kidnapping of 700 Lebanese Shiites. That certain low-level State Dept. protests followed in no way altered the generalized perception worldwide that America was once again having its nose rubbed into it by Tel Aviv.

Washington's milktoast reaction following the Shiite hijacking of the TWA airliner served to reinforce world opinion of a spineless America. Ronald Reagan's posturing brought forth a predictable smirk of contempt from the editorial pages of many major Western newspapers. Though George Shultz might bellow that there is absolutely no "linkage" between Israel's seizing of Lebanese hostages and the Shiite seizing of American hostages, most of our European, Asian and Third-World allies viewed the U.S.-Israel "linkage" as a one-way road with Israel controlling and directing all the traffic.

These allies, most of whom are considerably closer to the Middle East in geographical terms than we are and far more dependent on Arab oil imports to fuel their industrial machinery, consider our foreign policy slavishness toward Israel as dangerous meddling in a political tinderbox. In their view the ultimate consequences could be a world war, with Americans fighting the cream of Soviet armor in battles that would find us vastly at a disadvantage in regard to terrain and supply lines, while being harried and sniped at by tens of millions of Arabs and Moslems enraged by years of American-sanctioned Israeli brutality.

Our European allies generally point out that the real cost of our servitude to Israel can hardly be limited to the billions currently being touted by AIPAC as America's "contribution" (read tribute), but instead must be measured in terms of a vastly heightened likelihood of world conflagration, leading to the type of social and economic dislocation only beneficial to the Soviets. In all likelihood, such a military clash would arise out of a confluence of historical accidents, individually obscure but collectively explosive.

Economic damage from an oil boycott,

on the other hand, might flow out of the same events stimulated by such Israeli outrages as we have witnessed repeatedly over the last decade. Already, the industrialized world has had to spend a fortune on precautionary oil stockpiles for just such an eventuality. Our Strategic Petroleum Reserve currently holds 431 million barrels; Japan's has 100 million barrels; and West Germany's contains 55 million barrels. Altogether, the OECD countries have placed 629 million barrels into emergency reserve exclusively to ward off the almost inevitable consequences of continued Western support for Israeli warmongering. With crude oil spot prices currently running about \$26.50 per barrel, this investment in oil security is presently priced at almost \$17 billion.

This \$17 billion, and the countless billions more which have been lavished on the consummately unprofitable adventure of Zionism in the Middle East, have diverted vital capital expenditures from projects which might have vastly enriched the Western world's standard of living. In the light of all this, one might well ask who has been hijacking whom.

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Workplace Apartheid

In a story written by an exotically named reporter, Idris Abdul-Ghani, in the *Louisville Times* (not the *Uganda Daily News*), a Kentucky state agency ruled that a new job may have to be found for Gary Pearl, who says he suffered mental stress while supervising a crew of all-black sanitation workers. The state is paying him \$231 a month, in addition to his \$500 monthly Social Security check, until he gets a job in a "white environment." Pearl, 39, was discharged from the Army when he tried to jump off a hotel balcony in Germany.

Outraged by this "racial" decision, black leaders feared, with reason, that if the Pearl case became "public policy," thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of whites would make similar claims about the physical and mental anguish they suffer from working with blacks. Lawyers and psychiatrists would obviously have a field day with this "workplace apartheid," which would surely spout forth torrents of litigation by people who, just as they want to live with their own kind, want to work with their own kind.

Disinformation in Pittsburgh

Two whites, Timothy Butler, 17, and Thomas Congdon, 31, were walking across the Fort Duquesne Bridge in Pittsburgh one Sunday evening last May when three

"young men" approached them and asked for 30¢. They kept on walking. At the middle of the bridge, one of the "young men" pulled a knife and started to cut up Butler, while the others beat him and Congdon ran for help. When the latter returned with a police officer, the three "young men," after trying to throw their victim off the bridge, ran off. Several hours later Butler died in a nearby hospital.

For days when reporting the case and the search for the murderers, the *Pittsburgh Post Gazette* continued to call the assailants "young men," "juveniles," "teens" or "youths" and limited their identifications to age, "late teens or early 20s" and build, "medium to large," though Congdon, some 20 witnesses on or near the scene of the murder, the police and everyone else in Pittsburgh with an ounce of reason knew they were black. Only when Kevin Johnson, 16, the actual murderer, was caught did the paper publish a photo revealing his race. Johnson explained he had killed Butler because the latter hadn't said, "excuse me," after he had allegedly bumped him in passing.

If the *Pittsburgh Post Gazette* is to be excused for refusing to reveal the identity of the criminals, it can only be on the basis that race had nothing to do with the crime. That means the paper's readers were asked to believe that if the dead white had been black he too would have been asked for 30¢ and murdered when he didn't pay up.

Two Kinds of Gifted

Though antiwhite discrimination is seeping through every pore of the American social order, the seepage is worst in the educational field. Take what has been going on in Seattle, where the school board has ruled that all programs for gifted students be racially balanced according to the Majority-minority mix, which has been determined to be 50-50. Accordingly, the Horizon program for gifted students in grades 1 through 8 must abide by this sacred ratio.

Since whites would obviously fill almost all the Horizon slots if classroom achievement was the criterion, they can only enter the Horizon program by getting 78 or higher on a qualifying test. A black taking the same test needs only 47.5. The upshot is that a white has to be extremely gifted to get into the Horizon program while a black has only to be barely gifted or not gifted at all. This makes for a wider division than ever between black and white classmates, with the result that the black student will feel more frustrated than ever. He will quickly learn as he tries vainly to keep up with the more capable whites that he is only in the program because of his black skin, not because of his gray matter. And the mothers of

the high-achieving white students who were disqualified because of their skin color will be as bitter as their sons and daughters.

All this proves that programs designed to compensate for racial differences usually exacerbate them and advertise for all to see that the advocates of antiracism often find themselves in the unlikely role of promoting racism.

Anne Frank Gets Sexy

It's a very fuzzy photo, but it's worth reproducing. The girl on the right is none other than Anne Frank of the dubiously authored *Anne Frank's Diary*. The young lady at left is older sister, Margot. This peaceful beach scene at Zandvoorg, Holland, was photographed in August 1940, three months after the Nazis had taken over the country.



The photos were released to promote a new "unedited" edition of the *Diary*, in which Anne is said to express her hostile feelings for her mother who, noted the *New York Times*, died of starvation at Auschwitz. It will also contain "sexual passages" cut out by Otto Frank, Anne's father, who, if nothing else, can certainly be called the *Diary's* co-author.

Blatant Frame-Up

Back in its March 1982 issue, *Instauration* ran an article stating there were good grounds for believing that Bruno Richard Hauptmann, executed in 1936 for kidnapping and murdering the son of Charles Lindbergh, was framed. Since the crime occurred at the time the frenetic "hate-Adolf" campaign was gathering momentum, the media had little difficulty persuading most Americans that a recent German immigrant, non-Jewish, with a heavy ac-

cent and a prison record, had to be the culprit, though all the evidence was circumstantial and some that was favorable to the defendant had been withheld and falsified by various law-enforcement officials. The chief prosecutor, David Wilentz, was a German-hating Jewish politician, who is still alive.

Ludovic Kennedy, a British journalist whose grandfather was a law professor at the University of Edinburgh, has written a book, *The Airman and the Carpenter* (Viking, \$18.95) about the case that most reviewers have defined as definitive. Kennedy has no doubt that Hauptmann was innocent and describes his execution as one of history's greatest miscarriages of justice.

The Hauptmann affair is an early example of how the anti-Nazi media have played havoc with the American criminal justice system, havoc which includes an all-out attack on free speech (the WWII Seditious Trial), deporting alleged war criminals on the basis of KGB evidence and rehearsed witnesses, and destroying the lives of totally innocent American citizens like Frank Walus of Chicago.

Film Vulgarity

The "American" film, *Latino*, was the "most controversial" movie at this year's Cannes Festival. James Wexler produced this black and white fantasy of present-day Nicaragua, in which all Sandinistas are angelic and all Contras are devilish. By Wexlerian extension, the U.S. is Satan.

Wexler is also heavy-handed, so desperately dogmatic -- and so Jewish -- that the film only impressed the critics, most of whom, naturally, are already in Wexler's camp. The bitter truth is the movie is so pathetically bad it will lose money, despite the rave reviews. Success for such a cinematic stinker is fleeting, and only comes when it worms its way into the headlines and is reviewed seriously and favorably, as it was in the *Boston Globe* (May 15, 1985).

Another schlockish shocker, perhaps even more "controversial" than *Latino*, opened recently in Rome. *Je vous salue, Marie!* (*Hail Mary!*) was the celluloid brainchild of the far-out French producer, Jean-Luc Godard, who had the salacious idea of depicting Jesus' mother as the daughter of a gas-station operator. Assigning her a taxi driver boyfriend (God? or Joseph?), Godard paraded his de-haloed character, played by Myriem Roussel, around in the nude.

Instauration knows nothing about Godard, except that he is supposed to be a high-magnitude director in the French movie firmament. Nevertheless, we will stick our necks out by saying he is either a racial cousin of Wexler or one of those cinema namby-pambies, whose membership in the limp-wristed clique seems to excuse and even encourage every possible violation of artistic taste.

Jewish Injustice

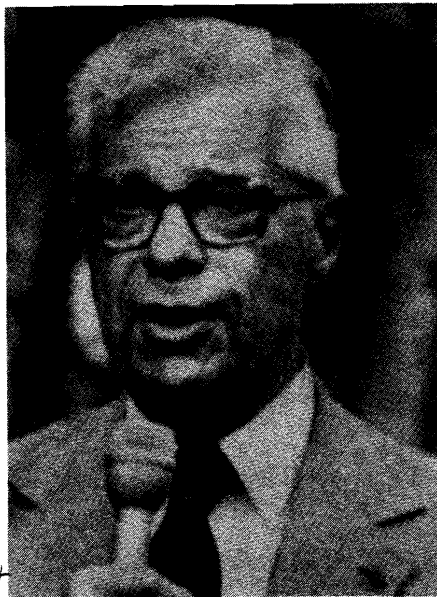
One of the nastiest incidents related to the seizure of the American hostages by the Shiite gunslings was the nerve-wracking homecoming of Ulrike Derickson, the blonde stewardess of the hijacked TWA jetliner. Ulrike had been reported in the highly sensitized Jewish media as having helped the hijackers sort out the few Jews aboard the plane. This piece of scurrilous gossip, amplified most noisily by the press and television in Israel, was enough to rouse the Jewish Defense Organization goons to action. Announcing that they were going to teach Ulrike "Jewish justice," JDO members planned a riotous demonstration in front of her New Jersey home, complete with swastika posters and lachrymose allusions to the Six Million.

The truth of the matter, as is often the case in these situations, was just the opposite. The hijackers had ordered Ulrike to hand over the passports of the 145 passengers, and it was they who decided, often mistakenly, who were the Jews. When she explained this to the reporters after being freed, they stupidly or willfully decided she had done the choosing, although all she had done was try to explain to the hijackers that the bearers of names they thought were Jewish were not necessarily Jews. Also, it was Ulrike who managed to persuade the trigger-happy Shiites to stop beating Navy diver Clinton Suggs.

So the usual sordid mix of media hype, reporter lies and Jewish hooliganism was able for a time to transform an attractive German-born (some say Danish-born) stewardess into a female anti-Semitic monster. It was only after Ulrike had been forced to move out of her house and after the FBI and local police had put her and her 7-year-old child under round-the-clock protection that the JDO called off its vendetta. Mordechai Levy, the racist thug who heads the gang, wrote her a condescending letter which began, "You are not important to us any more . . ." It sounded like an Israeli judge letting some falsely accused Palestinian woman off the hook.

Sour Grapes

Whenever a Jewish employee falls out with a non-Jewish boss, the chances are good that the fired will make a few anti-Semitic noises about the firer. Such was the rigamarole when Daniel Schorr was kicked off Ted Turner's Cable News Network. The ex-CBS TV reporter, who once tried to blame his unethical release of an off-the-record conversation on an innocent CBS woman employee, says that Turner is given to "anti-Semitic slurs" and "latent bigotry." For good measure, he dredged up an



Daniel Schorr -- acidic backbiter

alleged Turner off-the-cuff remark about Negroes: "He once suggested having blacks carry missiles from silo to silo as an answer to the unemployment problem." Even more damning, Schorr charged that his ex-boss, while on a visit to Moscow, told Soviet officials that he hoped Jewish dissenters would not be sent to the United States, where they are not wanted.

Strange that the very liberal Schorr was willing to work for six years for such a bigot. Stranger still that Turner's racial lapses only became troubling to Schorr after he was fired.

Midstream Whopper

One of the wildest tales yet told in an age when tales grow wilder every moment appeared in the pages of *Midstream* (May 1985), the racist mag of the World Zionist Organization, among whose members are found some of the earth's richest, most respectable, most scholarly and most Jewish Jews. With a straight face, Editor Joel Carmichael (born Lipsky) wrote that Pope John Paul II is really a Marxist under his papal robes and that his assassination attempt was merely a sham attack staged by the KGB to divert attention from the Holy Father's secret animus for capitalism. Opined Carmichael, "An indispensable element in the Pope's espousal of implicit Marxism is obviously the need for camouflage."

This incredible story inspires *Instauration* to put more faith than ever in the theory that the attempt to extinguish the Pope's life was a Soviet plot to eliminate a public figure whose enmity had caused a great deal

of unrest in Poland and could cause even more unrest in the future. Far from being a Marxist, John Paul is one of the world's leading anti-Communists. As such, he is a revolutionary sleeper in the nervous eyes of the Russians, who fear his power to rouse a mass uprising of his fellow Poles against the occupying Red Army.

Holiday Glut

The New York City Dept. of Transportation suspended alternate side-of-the-street parking regulations for the following days in the second half of 1985:

August 15 -- Assumption of Blessed Virgin
Sept. 16-17 -- Rosh Hashanah
Sept. 25 -- Yom Kippur
Sept. 30 - Oct 1. -- Succoth
Oct. 7 -- Shemini Atzareth
Oct. 8 -- Simchas Torah
Oct. 14 -- Columbus Day
Nov. 1 -- All Saints Day
Nov. 5 -- Election Day
Nov. 11 -- Veterans Day

Although Jews run New York City and own a great deal of it, they represent, according to their own figures for 1980, only 1,228,000 (17%) of the city's total population of 7,071,639. In fact, if 1980 Jewish demographic projections have panned out, the Jewish population of New York City may now be less than 1 million. This relatively small Jewish share of the New York City population hardly justifies the hoggish share of Jewish holidays designated by the city fathers.

Marielito Update

When, in 1980, 125,000 Cubans left the port and beaches of Mariel and came to Florida, Carter Administration officials assured the nation that only about 2,500 were criminals. Incredibly, some Reagan Administration people are still promoting the same estimate.

Police departments around the country have reckoned a more realistic figure -- 40,000. In Union City, NJ, one-third of the 1,700 felony and misdemeanor arrests last year involved Marielitos, who account for only a small fraction of the city's population. In Las Vegas, 550 of the city's 2,000 Marielitos are now known to be career criminals. And in central Los Angeles, fully two-thirds of the 3,000 Marielitos have been arrested on felony or misdemeanor charges since 1980.

Last December, Havana and Washington reached an agreement whereby Marielitos guilty of serious crimes would be returned to Cuba at the rate of about 25 per month. Assuming 40,000 Marielito criminals, 1,600 months (or 133½ years) would be required for the repatriation process. Castro cut off even that dribble in May,

when Reagan's "Radio Marti" broadcasts made him see red.

Back in 1980, White House spokesman Jody Powell promised us that Cubans who had committed crimes "will not be resettled or relocated in American communities under any circumstances." Today, he declines to comment on the matter, saying, "I was only the spokesman."

Stuart E. Eizenstat was Carter's chief domestic policy adviser. He admits that the Mariel episode was "totally mishandled," but insists that he and Carter should not be blamed, since they didn't know any better at the time: "It's absolutely erroneous to suggest that the Administration somehow deceived the American people by understating the amount of criminals who came through the boatlift."

Today, officials in Miami, Las Vegas and elsewhere say that a "national criminal conspiracy" exists among the tightly organized, extremely violent Marielitos. According to the assistant manager of Metro Dade County, a major credit-card fraud ring cracked there recently was "controlled by people who, three years before, had never seen a credit card."

The Crown Gang

Henry Crown, 88, and family own 23% of General Dynamics. That's an \$892 million stake in America's largest and most overcharging defense contractor. Since 1980, General Dynamics has paid out \$43 million in dividends and earned \$1.6 billion, yet has not given the U.S. Treasury one dime. Even harder to believe, the company's dividends were untaxed until last year because of a loophole that defined them as returns on investments.

The Crowns also have extensive holdings in TWA, Hilton Hotels and the Burlington Northern Railroad. Lester Crown, Henry's son and very prominent in Jewish affairs, has a top-level security clearance, although he was directly involved in bribing Illinois state legislators. He escaped jail by getting immunity and spilling the beans on the five lawmakers who had taken his money. According to the *Chicago Lawyer*, Material Service, another Crown company, bilked Chicago out of \$100 million worth of road-building limestone in 1981.

Not Exactly Bo Derek

Woody Allen never casts Jewish women in his movies. Saul Bellow always gives the best female parts in his novels to lovely *shiksas*. A growing number of Jewish women have said they are "hurt" and "confused" by such snubs from their menfolk. Perhaps it is best they go on being "confused." There's no point in rubbing their

noses, which can be changed by plastic surgery, in realities which can't be changed.

One Jewish lass who has been in the spotlight recently is Beth Glatt of Washington, D.C., a TV graphics producer who battles for nude bathing rights in her spare time. Somehow or other, Ms. Glatt got herself named the 1984 East Coast Nudist Queen at a convention last summer in Annapolis, Maryland. This summer, she will defend her title in upstate New York, wearing only tennis shoes. Eat your heart out, California!



Nude Queen Glatt

Forgotten Majority Hero

A letter in a past issue of *Instauration* suggested we should remember our heroes. How about Joe Hooper?

During the Vietnam conflict, the media continually referred to the fighting capabilities and toughness of the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese and strongly hinted that American soldiers were not of the same caliber. Very little news was forthcoming about the heroism of the American fighting man even though reporters were present in huge numbers. Consequently, it probably comes as a surprise to learn that Joe Hooper won 35 medals (including the Congressional Medal of Honor and eight Purple Hearts) -- considerably more decorations than were awarded WWII's Audie Murphy or WWI's Alvin York. But the latter two fought Germans and therein lies the difference. Murphy and York were lionized. Hooper was anonymized.

Hooper, a strawberry-haired, cat-like six-footer, was raised in Eastern Washington and became the state's scoring champion in high-school football. Giving up the idea of college, he served a hitch in the Navy, then joined the Army. One of Hooper's most memorable days was Feb. 2, 1968. It was during the Tet offensive when the Americans were mangling the Viet

Cong and North Vietnamese, although the media called it a defeat. Staff Sgt. Joe Hooper was leading his reconnaissance squad near the northern city of Hue when, as he told it,

We stumbled across what turned out to be the North Vietnamese divisional headquarters. It was six of us against maybe 140 of them. It was hand-to-hand and the main battle lasted 6½ hours. It seemed like a long time before help got there. In all, we killed 85 and captured 13. I was credited with 22 kills.

Wounded in another engagement, Hooper was promoted to second lieutenant and sent back to the States for R&R. He couldn't resist returning to Vietnam for a second tour. "I went back partly because on my first tour I did not lose a man . . . I thought I could save some lives again." Hooper used to say he could smell the enemy.

Back in the States again, after Nobel Peace Prize winner Henry Kissinger threw South Vietnam to the Hanoi wolves, Hooper resigned his commission. He had a difficult time adjusting to civilian life -- a hero from a war where America's ruling class rooted for the other side, a hero who was hissed instead of huzzahed. Inevitably, he turned to alcohol. "When you retire from guerrilla fighting, it is not something you just walk away from without losing some part of you . . . I admit I am a little flat."

After a few false starts, Hooper, with some help from the Medal of Honor Society, got interested in raising thoroughbred horses. But in early May 1979, he died suddenly in a Louisville, Kentucky, motel room from a cerebral hemorrhage. He was buried near the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington Cemetery. Neither his death nor his burial were noted by the national or local media (ignored is a better word) until almost a year later, when a story about Medal of Honor winners mentioned his name and final whereabouts.

Jane Fonda was consorting with the enemy while Hooper was risking his life for a country that didn't give a damn about him. Today Jane is still reaping her millions, still starring in Hollywood movies, still the toast of the southern California cocaine set. Jane lives, while unmourned Joe is holed up in a crowded grave. One wonders at just how rank injustice can get.

Ponderable Quote

Liberal institutions straightway cease from being liberal the moment they are soundly established: once this is attained no more grievous and more thorough enemies of freedom exist than liberal motivations.

Nietzsche,
The Twilight of the Gods



Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, continues to honor us with selections from his working notes for *Why Racialism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study on the inability of the North European types to rise to any form of racial challenge:

Westerners are contemptuous of those Western individuals and nations which have tried to play the game of empire without really understanding it. The English may have been greedy and aggressive and tedious, but once in a country they usually stayed there a long time, with steadily diminishing bloodshed. If there is such a thing as a good colonizer, they were it. Americans used brutal methods on the Indians, but they did create a lasting — well, a couple of hundred years wasn't bad — country. And so on. On the other hand, Napoleon — and many Frenchmen, before and after — did not, apparently, understand that empire-building among foreign peoples too numerous to be exterminated or penned up must aim toward an accommodation with those peoples. Hitler — and many Germans, before and during — carried that lack of understanding to theretofore unimagined lengths. And when repressive measures did not work, both Napoleon and Hitler and their emulators ranted against subject peoples who would not behave as they wished them to behave. And we are quite justified when we dismiss Hitler, Napoleon and their followers as born losers in the game of conquest, men with no understanding of the real mechanics, demands and responsibilities required.

And then we funk applying the same judgment to Israel, which has demonstrated precisely the same lack of understanding. From the start, Israel has had no policy for co-existing with the Arab world. The Israelis have simply issued the same ultimatum over and over, and it, in turn, is the same one the Nazis gave the Russians: Accept us and everything we do, and tell you to do, or we will shoot you. The parallels with the Nazis are remarkably exact. When the Israelis went into Lebanon, they found, as the Nazis did in the Ukraine, sympathetic natives (the Shiite Moslems), who were grateful that the Palestinian Arabs were being expelled, especially from southern Lebanon, and who were willing and even anxious to work with the conquerors. But within months, the Israelis were able to turn the Shiites into bitter enemies, just as the Nazis did with the Ukrainians. In the traditional reaction of brutality turning a friendly people into a bitter enemy, these Arabs began to fight back against the Israelis.

In an untraditional Western reaction, we have not made it plain that we understand just what has happened in the Middle East since WWII and why. On the contrary, we say that for the first time in human history, the causal chain of brutal conqueror leading quite naturally to native resistance does not apply. Natural laws as we understand them are again to be suspended; water is going to run uphill. Here is a clear instance, we say of Lebanon, of natives revolting in an altogether unfair and illogical fashion against an altogether benevolent and blameless military force which has a perfect (God-given) right to be in their country and do whatever it chooses to them.

Tomes could be written about the endless ways in which we reverse our instincts, our traditions, our sense of logic, our concept of decency — everything, finally, which distinguishes us — in regard to the Jews. But, of course, no matter how complete the evidence of a complete cultural reversal, the Westerners involved in that reversal — and it wouldn't be a reversal unless they were in the vast majority — cannot be, by the depth of their commitment to reversal, persuaded that the evidence is sufficient. Or even that

it exists. They are permanently locked into their position. Too much has been expended. To reverse the reversal now — in New York alone — would require a pitched battle of such ultimate destructiveness with Jews and others that . . . it's unthinkable. What would it do to real estate values? To respectability?

Anglo-Americans can still look backwards, and see, given a helping hand by historians like Toynbee and his associates, that cultures and civilizations went down in the past because of cultural reversals (another way of looking at challenge failures), but they can't see the sequence in the present. Well, no civilization has ever been able to see itself as it really is, especially in the era of its decline and fall, so that is not unexpected. But just as we can see the declines and falls of the past, someday people will be able to see ours with equal clarity — with greater clarity than I or anyone else living in our civilization can see it now, which is why my observations are necessarily incomplete and inadequate. But they may be of some use to those future analysts looking back in time, and so justify — I hope — my jotting them down.

Remember: The point is not that we have reversed our culture in regard to Jews and other groups, but that we have reversed it at all. I have used the reversals in regard to Jews/other groups as illustrations simply because they are the most glaring. (Of course, we have reversed in regard to everything, and the case(s) can be made accordingly.) And also because, as with all cultural declines and falls, the Jews/other groups are creating the culture in which we shall live as our own culture disappears, a process which is steadily accelerating. (Although cultures and civilizations disappear, physical presence does not. The Sumerians, Hittites and many other cultural entities are long gone, but the Middle East is full of people who are descended — with much admixture, of course — from Sumerians, Hittites, etc. The Roman Empire is gone, but . . . etc. When our culture is long gone, our descendants will exist — with much admixture — in a very different cultural system.)

In other words, I am, as a Toynbee-an scholar trying to do his best, interested in what direction Western civilization is taking, and at what speed. I find that this is best measured in terms of cultural consistency/inconsistency, which, in turn, is best seen in Western civilization's relations with Jews and other alien, invading groups. The method is derived from studies done on relations between past civilizations and their alien invaders, in which a pattern of cultural reversal and challenge failure is invariably present in the declining phase. My focus of interest is *us, our civilization*. If the most direct way to find out what we are doing and where we are is through an examination of our cultural reversals in regard to Jews, then I shall take that path. But I have no interest per se in Jews; nor should, I submit, any aspirant student of Western civilization.

(Crude anti-Semitism assumes excitedly that the curtailment or even extinction of Jews would solve all non-Jewish problems. Nothing could be more erroneous. We are failing as a civilization in regard to everything, not just Jews. If Jews did not exist, we would not, in our present condition, find ourselves any better off. It is true that if we were successes rather than failures, we would not back down from a confrontation with Jewish brutality. And if Eliot, White, et al., had not backed down when they did, that brutality would have been curbed some time ago. But that is not the same as saying that Jews are the impediment to our being successes rather than failures. We are our own impediment, and doing such a job that outside assistance would be superfluous.)

Remember, too: The Jews and the other alien, invading groups are as helpless now in the process as we are. They are not the conscious agents of our decline and fall — only we can claim that power — no matter how much they may seem to revel in it. (We revealed ourselves long ago, when we were alien invaders and our culture was starting to supplant the declining and falling civilizations of those times.) Without our decline and fall, the Jews cannot rise and triumph, but only we could have given them their opportunity.

Given our cultural reversals, challenge failures and positional inconsistencies to 1985, we should be able to pinpoint the date of our acknowledged, formal fall. Once the start of the decline and its rate are established, the rest should be mathematical child's play. But establishing the start and the rate are not that easy — certainly too much for this ancient scholar. Perhaps the younger men can do it. But they'd best hurry; their time is not unlimited.

A warning to them, however, and to all such scholars: There is a subtle impediment of great strength barring final conclusions on a culture from inside that culture. It is as difficult as an individual assessing himself accurately. Just as we see that Alfred could not imagine Elizabeth I, nor Elizabeth I Elizabeth II, nor Cromwell the Beatles, nor George Washington Martin Luther King, nor Abraham Lincoln Norman Mailer . . . neither can we conceive what the future holds. All we know is that the so-called laws of decline and fall, death and regeneration, ebb and flow, and so on, are not disproved to date.

What's coming? What sort of culture is going to replace our own, and subject us to it?

The odds are that it will be irrational because we Northern Europeans have never been able to resist the irrational in anything that matters. We are only rational in working out the mechanical details of our technological inventions, and in deductive scientific reasoning. In all else, including the application of those inventions and that reasoning, we are irrational. Christianity is irrational, capitalism is irrational, the belief in applied technology as the answer to everything — especially at the expense of all that is truly important and natural in life — is irrational, and so on and on and on.

But isn't humanity irrational? Yes, very likely, but there are degrees. The darker and yellower races are not so irrational as we. Even in Europe, Italians, for instance, are not so irrational as Swedes. Italians may be "inferior" in certain ways, but they don't believe in fairy tales to the degree Swedes do: for example, that Jews, blacks and other aliens are wonderful people who can do no wrong (and are highly desirable breeding partners); that "science" is the answer to everything; that the material rewards of applied technology are worth any sacrifice — self, family, race, passion, etc. The farther north one goes, the more credulous and irrational the culture. (To the horror of the northern races, Italian women — especially old women — may prostrate themselves before hideously gaudy idols in Catholic churches and indulge in other manifestations of belief in a very crudely conceived supernatural world. But Italian men and most of the younger women don't so indulge, and in any case such credulity is not allowed to interpose itself in the important businesses of life, as credulity does in the north.)

Irrationality is a form of challenge failure, so how can we Northern Europeans have answered challenges for many hundreds of years if we have always been irrational?

Answer: We were, until now, able to carry on a sort of schizophrenic shuttling between rationality and irrationality. As Christians, for instance, we were irrational. As inventors and deductive scientific reasoners, we were rational. But the irrational was not allowed to interfere with the rational. Item: When it became apparent to Northern Europeans that their energetic inventiveness and deductive abilities were incompatible with control of their

state religion from Rome, they carried through the Reformation in order to establish a Christianity which was compatible with those qualities. In the pinch, rationality took precedence. Challenges were answered. But now, rationality does not take precedence, and challenges are not answered.

In some dim way, North Europeans were always aware that Christianity was irrational, and alien. And part of its irrationality — at least for the northern temperament — lay in its alienness. As Roberta Feuerlicht says, in *The Fate of the Jews* (Times Books, 1983), "[At one time] Jews were execrated as Christ-killers, though Freud argued that Christians really hate Jews as Christ-givers, that Christians resent Christianity as a joyless substitute for paganism, and that since they cannot hate Christianity without destroying themselves, they hate the Jews who gave them Jesus and then, infuriatingly, did what the pagans dared not do — they rejected him. 'The hatred for [Jews],' wrote Freud, 'is at bottom hatred for Christianity.'"

One wonders if Feuerlicht and Freud, both Jews, quite understand the impact of what they are saying (even as it stands, the quote above is, naturally, more than any non-Jew would dare). In the deepest sense, North Europeans could not do away with Christianity without facing their own irrationality, which would necessitate a new man. (To say nothing of a new psychological infrastructure; the consumption of a colossal helping of crow; and a drop in real estate values without parallel.) Which we are afraid to do, or incapable of doing, so we really hate ourselves for being inferior to our ideal of what we should be. This self-hatred, in turn, has always been triggered by the presence of Jews, who remind us by that presence that if we weren't inferior to our ideal selves we wouldn't be putting up with them. Human nature being what it is, we can't admit the self-hatred and so (in days gone by) directed a certain amount of it toward Jews. This excited and self-serving anti-Semitism has always, of course, obscured and thwarted objective assessment of Jews, and kept Feuerlicht & Freud in business.

But, you may say, this is all old hat and not applicable, because Christianity is dead. It's dead, true, but the northern commitment to irrationality is not dead. It's very much alive and flourishing. In fact, stronger than ever, so strong that it has actually inversed its former relationship to rationality, and is itself now the dominant factor. Self-hatred because of failing to live up to our ideal of ourselves is now burnt out. We accept failure, and our inferiority. From now on, our only question is: Who and what are we going to serve? The answer is not all that difficult.

"Rational" secular humanism has disintegrated into a deeper irrationality than anything achieved in the supposedly superstitious (see secular humanists for details on this opinion) and irrational Dark Ages. Especially in the United States. Swedes and Englishmen watch television and play with computers; money, buildings, bank accounts, and so on, as the real priorities, too, but they have to come to America to see the process carried to and past the breaking point. Here the irrational sets new standards for the rest of the Western world. Everything which was considered of primary importance in the West fifty years ago has been drastically downgraded behind the runaway priority of applied technology.

To be continued

Unponderable Quote

Historically one understands -- and forgives -- the prideful ethnic consciousness of minorities who have been the insulted and injured, while not forgiving the hostile ethnic consciousness of the majority race, fearful of losing its power. This may seem one-sided, but that's how it is.

Max Lerner,
New York Post, Feb. 25, 1983

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

At breakfast in our Leningrad hotel, we met a young American student who spoke fluent Russian and was able to tell us some amusing things. For instance, three years back a poster was put up in a prominent place in Moscow reading, "To the 65th year of the Soviet circus!" Since the Bolshevik Revolution also happened to be 65 years old, people laughed a lot and began to photograph it, whereupon it was hurriedly removed. Another poster which provoked a lot of smiles was, "We shall be building Communism forever!" The point is that socialism ("the dictatorship of the proletariat") is supposed to be a passing phase. Communism will be the final form of politics and economics and, once it is reached, the millennium will result. How, the street skeptics wanted to know, can anyone keep building a state that has been stamped and sealed as officially perfect.

Despite his critical attitude, the American was friendly towards the Russians, and pointed out that the *New York Times*, for example, was often guilty of false reporting. Whereupon a New York type at the next table, whom I had been watching out of the corner of my eye for some time, broke in to say that there might be human errors in the *New York Times*, but that the Soviet system was fascist (he pronounced the word with the curious impression of rolling it round his mouth before spitting it out like a missile). Nothing, he said, could justify stopping people from leaving the country. I pointed out that only the Jewish community was able to leave the country in any numbers, but it appeared that it was precisely restrictions on Jewish emigration which were worrying him. "But think," I said, "of all those idealists who created the Soviet system, whom we see in *Reds* and other films. Surely they can't all have been wrong?" Well, no, he agreed, but things had changed a lot for the worse. "Oh," I said, "so it all depends who is on the receiving end." At this point, he realised that we were not quite on the same wavelength.

Leningrad is a fine city and its architectural landmarks, together with the palace of Peter the Great at Petrodvorets and that of Catherine the Great at Pushkin, make an overwhelming impression. What went wrong? Well, I think that question is answered by a visit to the Tretyakoff gallery in Moscow. All those sensitive faces (Gogol's, for instance) were deeply concerned over the plight of the Russian people, never considering that others (e.g., German settlers) when placed in exactly the same circumstances as the natives, were able to create prosperity. It is not that Nordics are few in Russia these days. In the principal streets of Moscow and Leningrad one sees any number of them. Yet the Supreme Soviet is solidly Alpine. I think this derives from the nature

of socialism, which puts a premium on willingness to put up with boring committee meetings. I have always noticed that Alpines, who have a much greater tolerance of boredom and far less urge to be always doing something exciting, have a strong tendency to win out under such circumstances. Look at England, where Alpines are few in the population at large, but all too common in local government.

How astonishingly little one cares about human achievements when the aesthetic element is lacking. Take the Soviet women athletes, full of steroids and utterly unfeminine. I like the story of the Australian journalist who said, "You mustn't think that Soviet women are unfeminine. Why, I know one discus-thrower who has vital statistics of 36-24-36 -- and the other leg is almost the same."

In this connexion, I recall the Museum of History, just off Red Square in Moscow, where one may see Michael Gerasimov's interesting reconstructions of Neanderthal man. His living, platyrrhine, prognathous clone could easily have walked in off the street in any small Russian town. It wouldn't be too difficult to find modern representatives of Gerasimov's other Neanderthal types either. Carleton Coon demonstrated that in Palestine Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon types hybridized, and Russian research indicates that some Neanderthal remains may be dated closer and closer to the period of *Homo sapiens* proper. Bear in mind that the Neanderthal had a much larger cranial capacity than, for example, the Australian aborigine who resembles him so closely, though his frontal lobes were evidently much less developed than ours.

Despite all my reservations about the Soviet Union, I would agree with the proposition that, objectively speaking, we have an interest in cooperating with them, now that our more dangerous enemies have turned against them. We certainly have no interest in destroying the Russian people. On the other hand, it must be realised that Soviet foreign policy is extremely inimical to our interests. In Moscow I had nothing to read but English-language periodicals with a Communist slant. A certain Mr. Jim Jump was reported in the *Morning Star* as saying that the British government was "rolling out its police force to behave in a bestial stance," whatever that may mean, and Labour MP Harry Cohen was reported as making the following statement in the USSR: "As a citizen of a country ruled by fascist hyena Thatcher, I am proud to have been a witness of the achievements of Soviet Man." It is easy to forget that some kooks actually talk like this. Other reports spoke of the Tories robbing the poor, or about the terrible oppression suffered by the black



inhabitants of the U.S. and South Africa.

Actually, in view of well-known reservations of the Russian people about coloured students, the Soviets are quite clever in dealing with them. They have set up a Patrice Lumumba University in Moscow, where all the Third Worlders are accommodated, but not quite segregated. The Soviets plant amongst them their own excellent language students, who enlarge their knowledge of little-known languages while at the same time collecting a lot of useful political information. My stopover at Moscow's Sherimitsyeva airport happened to coincide with the arrival of a cohort of Africans. They smelt strongly, so I stood back from them and was angrily ordered to close up by the policeman collecting passports. So don't imagine that if the Russians invade they will kindly allow us to distance ourselves from our coloured neighbors.

There were no fewer than six different uniforms on display at that airport, and the whole atmosphere was one of extreme unhelpfulness, though at least I did not suffer from piped pop music -- now such a curse in Soviet hotels. I made sure that there was a complaint about it in the suggestions book wherever I stayed (e.g., "I had hoped that at least in the Soviet Union I would be free of degenerate Muzak at all times of the day").

Our visit to Leningrad was rounded off with a performance of Prince Igor in the magical Kirov theatre. Back in Moscow, I sat alone in state at the old Hotel Metropol, among the potted plants and fountains in the immense dining hall. The service was hardly swift -- but I was resigned to the fact that there is no rushing in Russia. Besides, I had leisure now and could brood on the nature of Russian art -- dominated century after century by the Byzantine Christianity embraced in 988 by Vladimir, of the house of Rurik. Christianity was already part of the experience of the Rus, who constituted the Varangian guard at Constantinople, but Christianity was introduced into the ruling family for centuries through the conversion of Olga, widow of Vladimir's predecessor, Igor. Similarly, it was the marriage of Bertha, a Christian of the Frankish royal house, to Aethelberht of Kent which opened the way to the Christianisation of England. The Byzantine conception of the state involved a symbiosis of the temporal and spiritual power, which is what so attracted William Butler Yeats and led him to write his magnificent Byzantium poems. It also meant that the Russian soul became concerned with a single answer to all the problems of life, and when the literal acceptance of Christianity was undermined, only another system with universal claims could fill the void. But Marxism has now proved it cannot fill the void, and the question arises as to whether the Russians will turn to nihilism in their disappointment (a creed which some of them embraced in the 19th century) or whether some other dogma will be substituted. One thing is clear, even when the Russian heartland has been overrun by enemies, their search for a single key to life and truth does not cease. Hence the proverbial remark of the Russian woman to her lover, "You have my body, but not my soul."

I enjoy collecting expressions which characterise people, and was delighted to find an advertisement which just has to be read with a strong Russian accent: "Only vodka made in Russia is genuine Russian vodka." A little humour

does no harm in a country cursed with a dreadful sameness wherever the monuments of its past are absent. Even so, there are occasional moments of uplift. On a train passing through the Ukraine, I was besieged by a tall, leggy Nordic creature selling refreshments. She was dressed in the usual shapeless clothes, but I suddenly realised that underneath was a slim girl with beautiful eyes. What is more, her teeth had not been affected by the dreadful dental work which disfigures so many Soviet mouths:

She is not fair to outward view,
As many maidens be,
Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me,
But then I saw her eye was bright,
A well of love, a spring of light.

My enthusiasm did not extend as far as buying the awful sweet Soviet champagne she was selling, but I did try some chocolate which, together with the ice cream, is of good quality in the Soviet Union.

Also on the train was a Russian woman dressed in clothes which were obviously expensive. When we reached the Slovak border, at Chop, while the carriages were being lifted up and the wheels changed, she was interviewed by a customs official and nervously tried to conceal something. It all ended with her being forced off the train, weeping and pleading, while her passport was confiscated and her luggage taken off. Meanwhile I, who had greeted the customs official with a few words of Russian and a simple, trusting expression, continued my journey unmolested. Unfortunately, this sort of thing is too common in the Soviet Union to excite much comment.

All in all, I was not sorry when I finally reached home. Joyfulness is not one of the outstanding characteristics of the countries in the socialist camp. But I returned to Britain with a deeper understanding of many things, among them the appalling behaviour of the Russian troops in Central Europe in 1945. Under socialism one does whatever one can get away with. Good socialists are materialists, you see.

Ponderable Quotes

We used to have 200 homicides a year in New York City. We now have 1,800. So we do have a death penalty today -- a death penalty on innocent citizens. And my view is that if I can save 10 innocent citizens by electrocuting 10 murderers, I would take that tradeoff. I think we're in a war. We take life when we're at war. And we have to recognize that today and into the foreseeable future we are fighting a war.

Robert J. McGuire, former
New York City Police Commissioner

The residences of people of this State have become barricaded places in which they live behind chained and bolted doors; the streets have become the lawless marches of robbers, rapists and felons of every kind who victimize men, women and children

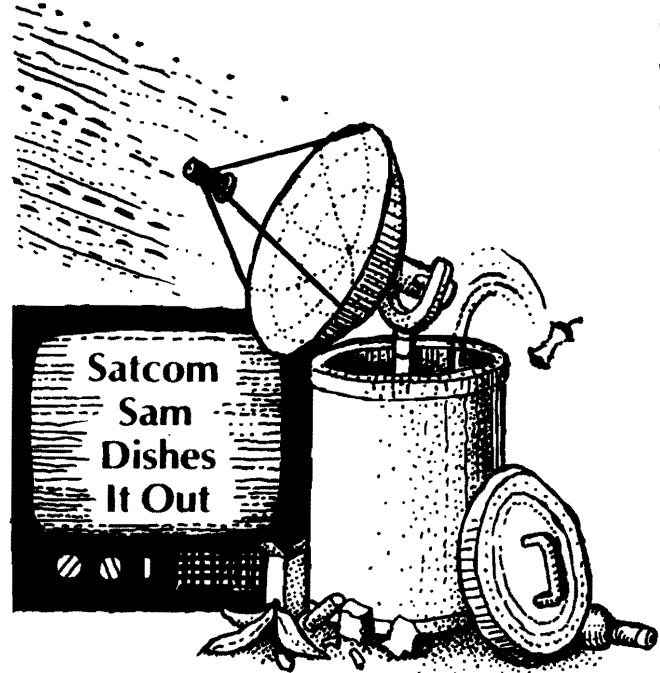
Policy statement of the Federation
of New York State Judges

First it was the Lost Generation, then the Beat Generation, now it's the Accursed Generation. The last named is us. If you don't believe it, you should have seen *The History of the White People in America*, a pay-to-look Cinemax monstrosity. (Pay-to-look for all you cable viewers out there, free to us dish owners.) Pure and simple antiwhite racism, that's what it was, two half-hours of it in two parts. The second, which rubbed an extra pinch of salt in the wound, was served up most inappropriately on the Fourth of July.

All peoples, races, stocks, ethnic groups, breeds, clines, or what have you, have their heels and their Achilles' Heels. All lumpenproles and hoi polloi of all colors can be made to look pretty bad if you zero in on their bad points. What's up is that the media have an unwritten law that only Arabs, Germans, Russians -- and whites in general -- can be portrayed as villains. Jews, blacks and Hispanics must be shown as irreproachable as modern Chevalier Bayards -- *sans peur et sans reproche*. It's almost unbelievable what Martin Mull, a TV pimp who makes a buck prostituting his own race, and his Jewish associates, Allen Rucker and Charles Engels, said about whites in their emetic show. They solemnly declared that whites were now a minority in this country; they asserted whites don't have the rich cultural heritage of Jews and blacks; they suggested a white's proudest moment should be when he is allowed to shake the hand of some freakish Negro basketball player; they had the chutzpah to let a white character make bigoted, tasteless cracks about Jews slambang in the face of a rabbinical type who dropped in for a friendly visit. Jews, most opportunely, are not whites, according to Mull's ad hoc definition. If they were, the show could not go on because they would have to take the heat along with other whites. To underline the "Jewish difference," a Jewish school-girl boasts in class about the long and honorable history of her ancestors, after which whites get up and confess they have no roots and are not at all sure where they come from.

Next we are shown a white woman who goes to meet a neighbor who is rumored to be sick. She turns out to be a Sikh -- get it? The Asian lady, of course, is better looking, more civilized, more soignée than her yahoo visitor, who brings along white victuals which offend the Asian lady's delicate nose. It was carefully emphasized that the Sikh lady kept a much neater home than her white visitor, who was ordered to take off her shoes before entering. No mention was made of the filthy towns and hovels of Sikhs in their Indian homeland or of the recent crash of the Indian airliner.

The show was so loaded with distortions, untruths and racial libels even professional antiwhites must have had difficulty staying tuned for more than 10 minutes. Yes, we are all quite aware how whites have been demeaned, insulted and sneered at on TV for years and years. Yes, we know full well that whites have been the stock villains in all those integrated TV



sitcoms and movies. But until the *History of the White People in America* we have never seen whites deliberately attacked as a race and subjected to one full hour of racial vituperation.

* * *

When WASPs are vilified in such video monstrosities as the *History of the White People in America*, it is called social criticism. When non-WASPs are criticized ever so lightly, it is racial bigotry. Using the latter charge as a foil, minority groups ganged up to drive radio station KTTL-FM of Dodge City (KS) off the air for allowing a couple of fundamentalist preachers to sound off against Jews and blacks. When the matter came up before the FCC in April, a majority of the commissioners ruled that such broadcasts are not grounds for cancelling the station's broadcasting license. Hurrah for free speech! But . . . but . . . there's always a but these days when some federal agency gives whites a fair shake. The FCC atoned for its upholding of the Bill of Rights by renewing its allegiance to its unconstitutional regulation that gives minority groups special advantages in buying radio and TV stations.

* * *

The CBS production of *Christopher Columbus* showed the great explorer as a sort of Italian Don Juan who would never have discovered the New World without Jewish backing. In a review of this heavily doctored drama, super-truckler John Leonard wrote, "I like the ecumenical spirit of *Christopher Columbus* -- an Irishman as the Italian-Jewish navigator . . ." Columbus, of course, was about as Jewish as Greta Garbo, but any lie is permitted these days as long as it ingratiates the liar with his paymasters.

Talking Numbers

26% or 1,577,340 of the 6.1 million pregnancies in the United States in 1981 were terminated by abortion. Approximately 70% of the abortions were performed on white women. (Alan Guttmacher Institute)

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392 forcible rapes were reported in Minneapolis in 1984; 316 in 1983.

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80% of the members of the Unification Church live in Korea and Japan. The 45,000 U.S. Moonies are located mostly in Chicago and big Eastern cities. Mose Durst, a Jew, shepherds the U.S. church. Shepherd-in-chief is the tax-dodging Rev. Sun Myung Moon, who was recently released from the hoosegow.

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More than 4,300 refugees, half of them Iranians, have entered Denmark in recent months.

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100 young people kill themselves each week in the U.S., says Pamela Cantor, President-elect of something called the American Association of Suicidology. More reliable figures show that in Minnesota the suicide rate for teenagers (age 15-19) has jumped from 1.9/100,000 in 1950 to 8/100,000 in 1983. 1,730 persons committed suicide in the U.S. in 1982.

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The Papacy went \$29 million in the hole in 1984, but recovered \$26 million of the loss by Peter's Pence, a worldwide collection for the Pope. The Vatican Bank has agreed to pay \$241 million to claimants who want the \$1.4 billion they say they lost in the collapse of the Banco Ambrosiano, which was deeply involved in the Holy See's financial operations.

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To "ease overcrowding," 20,000 inmates have been released from Cook County jails in Illinois since 1983.

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All you have to do to get the black vote, thinks New York Governor Mario Cuomo, the great Italian presidential hope of the Democrats, is to scream louder than any other pol against South Africa. When it was revealed that Mr. Disinvestment had received \$100,000 for his 1982 gubernatorial campaign from companies doing business in Apartheid country, he shrugged it off. When asked if he would return the money, he shrugged again.

Like the rest of humanity, Jews are fleeing toward the world's last islands of Nordic sanity. Between 1980 and 1985 alone, the number of Jews remaining in the racially mongrel, strife-torn nation of Colombia fell from 12,000 to 6,000.

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The U.S. Patent and Trademark Office reports that, in 1984, 72,651 U.S. patents were awarded, 50% to U.S. residents and 42% to foreigners (Japanese 16%, West Germans 9%, all others 17%).

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When inflation is accounted for, the median household income of all Americans plummeted by 9.7% between 1979 and 1983. However, in ritzy Fairfax County, Virginia, home to many federal government employees, it rose by 5.4% during the same recessionary period, with gains of 15 to 25% posted in some areas.

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Allen Funt, the Bronx-born originator of *Candid Camera*, recently calculated that his team has surreptitiously recorded 1,250,000 people, mainly Americans, since ABC radio premiered *Candid Microphone* in 1947.

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Among International Monetary Fund countries, seven are operating with a surplus, 133 with a deficit.

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There are still 43 colonies in the world (not counting the large, Soviet kind).

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64% of American adolescent boys say they have "hit or beat up another kid" during the past year.

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How did George A. Morrison "earn" \$323,378 in his Manhattan construction job during 1984? He clocked more than 24 hours of regular and overtime pay for 221 of 332 working days. He also received \$11,373 for a week spent in Acapulco.

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Some 1,600 acres were totally obliterated during the three Dresden air raids of Feb. 13-14, 1945. Only 600 acres of London were destroyed by German bombers during all of World War II. The Dresden railroad yards -- the only conceivable military target -- were studiously ignored by Allied bomber pilots intent on generating tornado-like firestorms.

Gulab Ali is a Fijian who, while on a visit to Canada 5 years ago, came down with a kidney ailment. He is still in Canada and has run up \$250,000 worth of medical care, for which he has paid not one Canadian cent. As present, his dialysis alone costs Canadians \$66,000 a year.

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In 1976 there were 93 reported cases of leprosy in Canada; in 1982, 185. Only one of the cases involves a person born in Canada.

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In February, 2,000 started out on the much touted 20th anniversary march from Selma to Montgomery. Only 75 completed the 50-mile hike.

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The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, a group that promotes Black History Month, has run up a debt of \$200,000, which it has no means of repaying. 7,000 subscribers to the Association's *Journal of Negro History* have not received an issue for more than a year.

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Each day Americans spend \$125,000 on Elvis the Pelvis merchandise and tours, make 100,000 speeches, snort 325 pounds of cocaine, hand \$40 million to prostitutes and smash up 50,000 cars and trucks.

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Mormons have stored a billion and a half names of dead people on microfilm in a climate-controlled, nuclear bomb-proof vault near Salt Lake City. They are aiming for 6 to 7 billion names.

#

Three-fourths of American students surveyed could not give the first and last names of their four grandparents. (Alex Shoumatoff, *The Mountain of Names*)

#

29% more blacks graduated from high school in 1982 than in 1975, but in the same period, black college enrollment fell 11%.

#

Memphis, once called "the city of good abode," will, in the 1990s, become the first American city to have a black majority in the entire metropolitan area. In 1980, greater Memphis (a four-county area) was 39.9% black, compared to greater Washington, 26.8%; greater Atlanta, 24.6%; and greater Detroit, 19.9%. Despite the annexation of many white suburbs during the 1970s, Memphis's white population declined by 45,435 over the decade, while black numbers boomed.



The **SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH** in Concordia, Kansas, accepted their first Guatemalan "refugee" family in January of 1984. Now they are harboring 16 of these illegals. Ron Sanders of the Immigration Service comments, "They [Central Americans] think everybody in the U.S. has a Cadillac and they want theirs." **Sister CHRISTINE COGIL**, 26, rejoins, "It's absurd to think 500,000 people want to come here for economic reasons."

☆ ☆ ☆

Sir RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH is still angry with the South African authorities because they wouldn't force all the nation's theaters to show *Gandhi* before integrated audiences. (Anti-liberal South Africa permits each theater owner to set his or her own racial policy.) Attenborough plans to get revenge by making a new \$20 million film about the horrors of apartheid. (Anti-liberal South Africa will permit him to shoot it all inside the country.)

☆ ☆ ☆

The 1100 block of East Vickery Street in Fort Worth is a notorious high-crime area, filled with prostitutes, pimps and drug addicts. Thus, O.R. McClain's police report (May 16, 1984) made perfect sense: "This officer's reasonable suspicion involving the suspects multiplied into probable cause because this is a high-crime area and it is very unusual for a B/M [black male] and a W/F [white female] to be together unless there is a criminal act involved. . . . When [I] first observed the suspect vehicle, [RONALD NELSON] was leaning over toward [MICHELLE PARKER], who was sitting in the passenger seat. Any prudent person would have assumed that something out of the ordinary was occurring." Sure enough, the resulting search turned up heroin and drug paraphernalia. Yet Assistant D.A. **MICHAEL D. PARRISH** joined with the defense attorney in a successful motion to suppress the evidence and acquit Nelson because of the racial language used in McClain's report.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **CITY OF CAMBRIDGE** (MA) has declared itself a place of refuge for anyone from Haiti, Guatemala or El Salvador who can make it there. The 5,000 "refugees" already on hand will now receive free or nearly free city services, with no reports being made to immigration authorities. **BERKELEY** (CA) has taken the same action, which means that the two cities which are the sites of two of the country's most touted colleges (U.C. and Harvard) have the lowest political IQ.

ROBERTO LLERENA was among 17 Marielito Cubans arrested in Minneapolis in March during a drug crackdown. Since moving to the Nordic Wonderland in 1981, the off-white Roberto had met, married and impregnated **SANDRA**, who says she comes from "a good Mexican family," and who earns \$23,000 a year as an administrative secretary for the county Human Resources Department. Roberto, who receives \$200 a month in welfare benefits, took up selling cocaine to supplement the family income. He spent his days hanging out at Joe's Bar with the other Marielitos, most of whom "were doing OK without doing much at all." When caught, he blamed it all on racism: "If you are Cuban . . . you are compared to scum . . . There was nobody to hire me. Now it is just time to wait and pray." A police officer who had worked on Roberto's case explained that he "is very capable of being violent. He was always armed. Lose one gun and he'd find another. If he says he's an innocent sheep he's full of baloney."

☆ ☆ ☆

Naturalization ceremonies are held once a month in St. Paul, Minnesota. May was typical, with 46 Korean youngsters, adopted by the local Nordic population, on hand. Also present were 38 Vietnamese refugees, 18 Soviets (presumably Jews) and 83 others who pledged their allegiance to the flag, and to the supposedly "indivisible" republic "for which it stands," but did not pledge their support for the race which created it. When the "Festival of Nations" was over, **JUDGE DONALD ALSOP** told them, "This is the best thing a judge does."

☆ ☆ ☆

This year's National Basketball Association championship had an all-white team as a serious competitor. The Boston Celtics seemed too good to be true. They were. Head coach **K.C. JONES** is a black man with a white wife and a young mulatto son. The Celtics' white superstar, "all-American boy" **LARRY BIRD**, says of K.C., "He's got our respect as a coach and as a person . . . He's the kind of person I'd like to be, but I don't have time to work at it." K.C.'s favorite pastime is singing in piano bars and lounges. Bird's favorite pastime is unknown. When he retires, he might consider press relations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three teachers at a snobbish suburban **DETROIT PRIVATE SCHOOL** were summarily fired when it was discovered they had keyed the files of their Jewish pupils, 22% of the student body, with drawings of bagels.

JACK GELLER is Professor of Communications at the City University of New York. He was not the least shy about signing his name to a letter published recently in the nation's most notorious Arab-bashing paper, the *Brooklyn Jewish Press*. In it, Geller praised the Canadian prosecution of Holocaust-doubter Ernst Zündel and advocated similar thought-control legislation for the U.S. "As a start," he concluded, "I suggest that all of us should write to the members of the United States Senate and House of Representatives and urge them to enact legislation similar to the Canadian anti-hate law."

☆ ☆ ☆

"The Trotskys make the revolutions, and the Bronsteins pay the bills," goes an old Jewish saying, which overlooks the fact that many capitalist Jews like **ARMAND HAMMER** made a pretty penny off of Bronstein/Trotsky's little uprising. The new saying in America should be, "The Jacksons make the revolution, and the Robinsons reap the rewards." **NOAH ROBINSON**, a multimillionaire businessman in Chicago, is the half-brother of **JESSE JACKSON**, who says he has never *personally* profited from the "moral covenants" [i.e., quota schemes] which Jackson's PUSH boycotts have wrung from many corporations. In 1981, after Coca-Cola caved in to Jackson, half-bro Robinson sent an almost extraordinary letter to the Westinghouse Electric Corp., demanding the cement subcontract on the company's rapid transit project in Chicago. Four months later, with the contract still up in the air, Jackson "just happened" to select Westinghouse as one of the prime targets in his anti-apartheid boycott campaign -- although the vast company employs scarcely 100 people in South Africa.

☆ ☆ ☆

Actor **WILLIAM HURT**, one of the best actors around, has been described as one of the new "funky WASPs, WASPs with soul," who "bridles at the WASP label." Says Hurt, "I'm basic WASPish, but I'm ethnically aware." Then there's **HARRY HAMLIN**, who says that playing a Bronx Jew helped him to "cut the umbilical cord" with his WASP background. From now on, he says, he'll be portraying "ethnic, real people. Playing WASPs like myself is not very interesting." One racially ambivalent star is **JAMESON PARKER**, the blond son of a high-ranking U.S. diplomat, who currently stars in TV's *Simon and Simon*. Called "the ultimate WASP" by *TV Guide*, Parker, 35, never owned a TV set until he was 25, has a vast personal library and supposedly "speaks in literary quotations." So how is he usually cast on TV? "In many of [my] parts," he says, "they thought it was fun to cast me as a mobster because of my preppy looks. I raped, pillaged and plundered."





Canada. The decline of the separatist Parti Quebecois is about the worst possible news for white survivalists in North America. If British Western Canada tried to go independent, it would probably lead to re-plays of Gettysburg and Bull Run, knowing how Nordics just love to butcher other Nordics on the slightest pretext. The French Canadians, however, are just non-Nordic enough that, should they ever insist on independence, they will probably be allowed to go their own way in peace. After all, it might be "racist" to attack them! Of course, a free Quebec would create the gigantic problem of what to do with the two leftover parts of Canada. If the Canadian West then wanted to go independent, it would be difficult to summon up enough hypocrisy and determination in Ottawa to stop it.

Any large-scale devolution north of the border would be acutely felt in places like the American Northwest, which would see its choice as one of following California's path straight into the Third World or joining up in a loose confederation with Western Canada. Southern nationalism might then be the next logical development. Soon it might be a whole new ball game, with vast areas of the continent freed from the imminent danger of a Third World takeover -- and all because of little Quebec (population 6½ million).

Unfortunately, the Parti Quebecois, founded in 1968 by René Levesque, lost a critical 1980 referendum on quasi-independence by a margin of three-to-two. Then, last November, Levesque, now the provincial Premier, announced that the next election should be fought on economic issues rather than separatism, a stance which caused six of his hardline Cabinet ministers to resign and form their own splinter party. Recent polls suggest that Levesque's party would now get only about 30% of the Quebec vote in a general election, and that only 4% of French Canadians still favor independence.

Britain. From a London subscriber. Britain's obsession with empire has hamstrung the radical right in the UK for many years. The Monday Club, a Tory right-wing group, was founded to defend the white man, not in Britain, but in Rhodesia. The most dynamic of the organizations uniting to form the National Front in 1967 was the League of Empire Loyalists. Unfortunately, many British rightists do not seem to realize that the empire preceded Britain, which would not have come into being without it.

At the end of the 17th century the world went through a little ice age. Scotland suffered more than most countries because of its poor soil and northerly position. England was not only better placed with more fertile

soil, but already had colonies and settlements in America, the West Indies, India and Africa. Scotland's attempt to found a colony of its own in Darien was a disaster. Then, as the harvest failed for seven years in succession, the country was ravished by famine to the point where most of the population was considering emigrating. Unlike England, Scotland had no "poor laws" to provide a basic minimum of food and shelter for everyone. (Hence the strength of the clan system.) Scots were faced by a choice of union with access to the world or being shut up in a country that seemed to be reverting to arctic tundra. So in spite of opposition from Catholics, West Highland clans and Calvinist "Auld Lichts" in Galloway, the merger came about. Without the promise of access to the empire, it would never have happened. To counter the English opposition to union, Daniel Defoe, a government agent, invented the myth of "the mongrel Englishman," which has done so much harm ever since.

* * *

Peter Ustinov, the actor-playwright of Russian descent, also has some German genes. His father was assigned to the Germany Embassy in London until he "dissociated" from the Nazis in the 1930s. Ustinov's remarks in the beginning of his autobiography, *My Russia* (Macmillan, London, 1983), emphasized that the word "empire" has become a dirty word, though only 50 years ago it was a clarion call of ennobling righteousness.

Today, of course, everything has been done to eradicate the traces of colonial presence, or rather to replace the presence with another, the skyscrapers of large commercial interests eager to help the Third World help itself. Unfortunately, in doing so they created privileged classes within these new countries, leaving the underprivileged where they have been more or less forever.

Commenting on right-wing American attacks on Russia, Ustinov forthrightly declares, "Naturally, the Russians, stung by the holier-than-thou nature of these accusations, point back to the support of the United States, unswerving if avuncular, of the cantankerous and mischievous policies of Israel, in which the voice of a great people is suddenly shrill and unmusical."

Ustinov speaks on -- most controversially:

Anti-Semitism, a phenomenon of which it is difficult to speak objectively, so sensitive has the issue become, largely owing to Hitler, but also, more recently, by the emergence of a Zionist state which has turned into militancy the pious reticence of centuries. Historically, the at-

titudes to Jews in Russia has not been much different to that in other European states, with the exception that in Russia popular Jewish culture became more immediately identified with the Russians all around them. In any Jewish restaurant, for instance, one finds all the staples of Russian cuisine. It is indicative that Russia and Germany, the two countries identified in the popular imagination and insistent propaganda with anti-Semitism are those which had the greatest influence on the domestic habits of Jews . . .

Levi Eshkol, recent President of Israel, used to fall asleep at public functions and talk in his sleep, always in Russian. His wife begged him to try and use Hebrew in his sleep, as Russian created a bad impression . . .

The elite in Israel . . . is almost exclusively Russian or Polish in origin, which gives the impression that the creation of the state is much like a heart transplant with an anxious world waiting to see whether the body will accept the heart or reject it . . .

All special regulations for Jews were abolished [in Russia] 11th March, 1917, which coincided with the first day of Passover that year . . .

In the annals of the Communist Party, Jewish names occur with astonishing regularity. As long ago as 1883 the quadrumvirate which created the first Russian Marxist group included two Jews, Akselov and Lev Deutsch. [Ustinov here provides the real names of many well-known Red revolutionaries and functionaries.]

In 1930, Litvinov [Wallach] took over the Foreign Ministry and at one time the ambassadors to London, Paris and Washington were all Jews.

If today there are demonstrations in the U.S. and elsewhere in support of Soviet Jewry, it is largely because of the creation of the state of Israel. This is a subject which is delicate and which must therefore be discussed objectively and unemotionally. It is undeniable that among the gifts displayed by Jews are not only those of introspection, balance and wisdom, but also those of extremism and imbalance. Prophets invariably have a bit of both. Jews have been stubborn in the insistence on their rights to worship and violent in their abrogation of all mysticism. They have brought forth both Jesus and Marx and in most cases indulged in the final luxury of following neither [messiah] while waiting for a third.

The Jews, like the Russians, gravitate to communes. Because of historical pressures, the community feeling is very strong. "Collective farm" may be a pejorative phrase in some places, whereas kibbutz captures all the glamour of struggle against an ungrateful soil. But basically the concepts are identical . . .

The Jews are now in a position of authority over others. Some of them, at least, may realise that their experiences on the West Bank are not more praiseworthy than the ugly manners of the Tsar in a period of far less enlightenment . . .

Naturally the Jews have a complex of exclusivity germane to a numerically small people. The physical differences



between a ghetto and a club is that you cannot get out of one at night or into the other by day

Obvious differences apart, the Jews and Russians have had a lasting effect on each other both in manner and matter. At least, in all the errors of the past and the accusations of the present, they have never had a chance of becoming indifferent to each other

General Sharon claimed he was doing the work of the U.S. in eliminating Soviet influence in the Middle East. Yet Russia has been upbraided in most resentful terms by even her most avowed friends for not making much more than verbal gestures to help her protégé, the PLO. . . .

The Russians have always been scrupulous in humouring the national aspirations of tribes and nations, having no inclination towards the concept of the "melting pot." It is that romantic notion which has furnished the mystique of Americanism with a starred and striped Phoenix rising pure and strong by the dawn's early light.

Ustinov, who was born in St. Petersburg, strongly favors the Tsarist regime, pointing out the difficulties the Tsars had to overcome. However, he considers the Soviet government has evolved into something not too different. He remarks that a play of his, described in the West as "light and frivolous," has been running for years in Russia, where it is correctly described as a "serious morality play."

Mrs. Gandhi, it may be remembered, was murdered last year when on the way to keep an appointment with Ustinov, who was waiting for her in one of the Indian government's offices in New Delhi.

* * *

From a subscriber on the scene. There seems to have been a considerable unloosening of the censorship in the U.K. in the last few months. Quite a few attacks have been published on the race-leveling activities of the Community Relations Commission and the discrimination against whites by Labour Councils. One reason for this is that for the first time in years the Tories are falling behind in the polls. They usually make noises of this kind when they are in difficulties.

* * *

In the London *Standard* (March 8), there was an interesting article, "Are the Nazi Hunters Helping the KGB?" Concurrently, the *Daily Telegraph* printed a letter saying that Roosevelt knew all about the coming Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor and in fact pushed Japan into it by his bellicose policies. The writer, however, believed that Roosevelt thought the Japanese would confine their attack to the Asian possessions of

the Western nations and would not admit the possibility that the Nipponese would include America in their assault.

* * *

The "Black Sections" now continue to rage in the Labour Party. The West Indians are especially outraged that Poale Zion, the Jewish Labour faction, can be affiliated with the Party while they are told they cannot be.

* * *

Britain has her first nonwhite mayor, Mohammed Ageeb. He presides over the city of Bradford, which (officially) has 62,000 Asians out of 450,000 inhabitants. Bradford has Labour, Tory and Liberal councillors who were born in Kashmir.

* * *

I see the new Akali Dal (Sikh) leader in India has said, "Our 10th Guru has described swords, guns and cannon as our saints. No one can say we must not keep our saints within our temples."

* * *

Dr. David Smith, the moderator of the Church of Scotland, charges that militant Islam is taking over the U.K. This, no doubt, is in response to the large number of Pakistanis setting up shop in Scotland. The Church of England has said nothing, though the situation is much worse in England.

* * *

I was interested to read that Sibellius wrote most of his early works in Swedish, his mother tongue, not Finnish. Though he is Finland's national composer, he belonged to the less than 10% Swedish Finnish minority.

* * *

I noticed Amsterdam Island on the map the other day. An extinct volcano six miles by four, in a temperate weather zone and uninhabited except for a French telegraph station, which may be removed shortly. It is quite fertile, but its isolation has kept land-grabbers away. An interesting place for a settlement?

West Germany. "If you want to do something for the Third World, then marry a foreigner." So read the advertisements in a number of small German magazines. Hamburg authorities estimate that 150 phony marriages occur in that city alone each year, arranged for a price to keep an illegal foreigner from being deported. Nation-

wide, the annual total runs into the thousands. Professional marriage agents, many of them foreigners married to Germans, have set up shop in most large cities.

Though the entire Western world pretends to be aghast when a beautiful white woman produces a perfect baby on contract for a sterile couple, marriage-for-hire is not illegal in West Germany. This means that the German girls who participate often get more than they bargained for. Quickie divorces are out: at least a year of separation must elapse. In the meantime, the phony wife is responsible for providing for her phony husband (and relatives?) in the likely event that he can't find work that pleases him. Fortunately, a foreigner can be deported immediately if it is proven in court that the marriage was arranged for money, though the proof of motive is usually difficult. The marriage, because it is legal, is still valid after deportation.

Lebanon. When Israel's paid mercenaries, the goons who call themselves the South Lebanese Army, kidnapped a group of Finnish soldiers in the UN peacekeeping force, all the 5,000-man UN army did was complain and agitate instead of attacking the body snatchers and getting their men back. This is the same ultra-submissive tack the UN force took when the Israelis invaded Lebanon in 1982. It simply laid down and rolled over.

The Finnish soldiers were eventually released, but not until the South Lebanese hired guns had beaten the Finns and their battalion commander with iron bars and rifle butts, all under the approving eyes of Israeli officers.

Question: Did Dan Rather report this event on his CBS Evening news-twister show? Answer: Come, now.

Israel. For hundreds of years, the Greek Orthodox church has had a monastery and shrine over the presumed site of Jacob's Well, in the town of Nablus. Since 1967, however, when Israel wrested the West Bank from Jordan, the job of guardian of the shrine has grown increasingly unpleasant. Philoumenos was the zealous guardian and archimandrite (superior) of the monastery in 1979, when a group of fanatical Jews warned him to remove all crosses and icons from the well's vicinity or suffer the consequences. This he refused to do, saying that these Christian symbols had never interfered with the prayers of devout Jews.

In November 1979, with a torrential rain falling, hatchet-bearing Jews burst into the monastery and butchered Archimandrite Philoumenos. A vertical stroke split his face, and then a horizontal slice opened him up from ear to ear. The cross-cutting was deliberate and meant to blaspheme the most holy Christian symbol. Next his eyes were plucked out, and his right fingers (the ones that make the sign of the cross) were

mutilated. Finally, the church was defiled in the most appalling and malodorous way. Naturally, the Israeli authorities promised an all-out investigation, and, naturally, no results were ever forthcoming.

The world Orthodox community has been left wondering how much longer it can survive in Israel given what the newspaper *Orthodox America* calls the "mounting wave of anti-Christian violence."

* * *

On May 20, when Israel released 1,150 Arab prisoners in exchange for three captured Israeli soldiers, little warning flags went up in the minds of Israel-watchers the world over. It wasn't the lopsided numbers which raised suspicions, as Israel has agreed to equally unbalanced swaps before, but the fact that 40% of the released Arabs were serving life sentences, 167 had been convicted (rightly or wrongly) of murder, and several were unquestionably dedicated to winning back their lost country by violent means.

Among those released was Kozo Okamoto, the sole survivor of a Japanese Red Army suicide squad which killed 26 people at an Israeli airport; also two Palestinians who killed 34 in Haifa. Since Israel refused to release some other top irredentists* in the deal, it might easily have held back these three as well.

The result of the trade was immediate and utterly predictable. Yitzhak Shamir, Ariel Sharon and many other Israel leaders demanded that since Arab "terrorists" had gone free, Jewish ones shall also be released, specifically the 25 Jews convicted for murdering and maiming West Bank Arabs, 10 of whom had been convicted so far. "No linkage," insisted Prime Minister Shimon Peres, for appearance's sake. But sources close to Peres admitted that some sort of amnesty would be arranged, because "the pressure to free them from jail [is] too intense."

Iran. Monster traffic jams are a way of life in Tehran these days, as hordes of people pile belongings into cars each evening and head for the suburban hills, rather than risk immolation by Iraqi bombs. A sustained air raid campaign commenced on May 25, and some residents have decided that eight hours at the wheel every day, in crawling traffic, is better than either surrendering a lucrative city job or getting fried beneath the stars. One favored destination is the town of Karaj, 25 miles distant, but it too has started getting bombed. Finding a roadside spot takes time, as the lines of parked cars extend for up to 25 miles.

* In *Instauration's* dictionary, a man or woman who uses violent means to free his or her country from the oppressive rule of outsiders is not a terrorist. The people who pulled off the Boston Tea Party were not terrorists, but secessionists.

Black Africa. "If I called back the British today to look at their former sisal estates, I am sure they [would] laugh at us because we ruined their estates." So says Julius Nyerere, the Tanzanian president who was (and probably still is) hailed as an "African genius" in political science courses in many Western universities. Sisal is a strong white fiber used to make rope and matting. Tanzanian production fell from 220,000 metric tons in 1970, three years after the nationalization of many British plantations, to 47,000 tons in 1984. Now Nyerere plans to return many sisal plantations to private ownership, but a good guess is that the new owners will look different from the old, and will rely heavily on outside (white) managerial help.

* * *

In *Out of Africa* and other books, the Danish Baroness Karen von Blixen depicted the almost heavenly quality of Kenya in the 1930s. Under the pseudonym Isak Dinesen, she wrote of the highland coffee farm on which she lived just 12 miles from Nairobi: "Up in this high air you breathed easily, drawing in a vital assurance and lightness of heart."

The old farm has long since been redeveloped as a luxurious European suburb, named Karen in her honor. But the "lightness of heart" of its residents is gone for good. Today, marauding panga gangs of up to 30 young men regularly burst into the homes of the resident white expatriates, hold pangas (machetes) to their throats, and make off with all their valuables in a matter of minutes. Five people, including two robbers, have died in Karen recently, while hundreds more have been scared out of their wits. Blaine Harden of the *Washington Post* described the bedtime routine of a typical resident.

First, he steps outdoors to look in on the night watchman, making sure the man has his whistle, his horn, his shield, his bow and arrow, his rungu (a wooden staff designed to knock heads) and that he is awake. He then returns to his house, draws the curtains, switches on the exterior security spotlights and locks all the windows and doors, including two hallway doors separating his bedroom from the front door.

In the bedroom, he checks the battery level on his bedside shortwave radio, which he uses to communicate with a vigilante syndicate of 10 neighbors, all of whom have vowed, when a coded alarm is broadcast, to come running day or night with their guns loaded.

Finally, he removes his double-barreled 12-gauge shotgun from his gun safe, loads and leans it against the wall beside his bed, just under the silent-alarm button that, when pressed, dispatches a truckload of rugu-swinging private guards to Keepers [his farm] within five minutes. Leaning against the wall beside the shotgun is a steel-tipped Masai spear.

Despite all this, Harden concludes, the man can't get a restful night's sleep.

What keeps the whites in Nairobi? Fertile soil, a perfect climate, and a cost of living so low that a house with gardens and servants is competitive in price with a one-bedroom apartment in most American cities. But the tranquil nights of old are now lost to the ceaseless nervous barking of literally thousands of large, ferocious guard dogs. Elaborate sirens and flashing lights adorn many homes. Worst of all, Nairobi's population of 1.2 million will double in less than 10 years, bringing the slums almost to the edge of heavenly Karen.

To complicate things even more, black Kenyan intellectuals are now calling the Baroness a racist, though no one portrayed African blacks more accurately and more sympathetically.

With the nightmare of independent black Africa all around them, a movie crew has been filming von Blixen's *Out of Africa*, with Robert Redford and Meryl Streep cast in the lead roles. The set is ringed with security patrols. A 5,000-volt electric fence protects the horses and oxen. But how do they get the dogs to stop yapping for those tender scenes beneath the tropic moon?

* * *

Many Africans haven't the energy to form a panga gang if they wanted to. In Burkina Faso (the former Upper Volta) in the West Africa Sahel, the once-creeping Sahara is now on a rampage. One district of 85,000 people, which was exporting food in the 1960s, produced only 405 tons of grain last year -- or 2% of its needs. Anything else the people ate came from the white West because neighboring districts certainly had nothing to spare. The few rib-showing cattle which remain sell for \$4 or less since no one can afford to feed them. Even if the rains should return, it won't do much good: most farmers have finally consumed their precious seed grain in sheer desperation.

Ethiopia. About half of Ethiopia's starving millions are Orthodox Christians, who, right in the middle of the current famine, went on their annual 56-day Lenten fast, in which they give up all meat, butter, cheese and poultry. In most cases this was not much of a sacrifice, for few of the fasters would have been able to procure these staples. But certainly religious fasting is the last thing famished people can afford. As one European missionary observed of the Ethiopian Christians:

Their deep-rooted religious beliefs are greater than their desire for survival. They all want to go to heaven, and many believe those doors are locked if they don't follow the teachings of the church, including the fasts.

Australia. From an observant subscriber. The white world, or what is left of it in 1985, is nowhere wrenching itself apart



more than in the southern hemisphere. The combatants are Australia and New Zealand versus South Africa. The fight is on the playing fields, notably those of the national team sports -- cricket and rugby.

As white members of the now overwhelmingly nonwhite Commonwealth, Australia and New Zealand signed the Gleneagles Agreement in 1977, a document drawn up to discourage sporting contacts between Commonwealth countries and South Africa, which quit the body in 1961.

The operative word is "discourage." While the agreement has no effective legislative teeth, antiracist and hate groups in the United Kingdom, Australia and New Zealand have, for the past decade, been able to exert sufficient muscle in the streets and elsewhere to intimidate politicians, civil officials and sporting administrators to toe the line. Each of these three countries has seen violent (or simply threatening) tactics employed against visiting South African teams or local teams intent on playing in South Africa itself. Now, even secondary boycotts are contemplated, meaning that a team that meets a team which has already played against South Africa will itself be blackballed! All the while, police and innocent parties are being injured and property is being damaged in the process.

Although individual sportsmen now and then, such as tennis players and golfers, have so far escaped these odious confrontations, they run the risk of being blacklisted by the United Nations and various sponsored busybodies campaigning against apartheid.

However, in recent months, triggered by the lucrative financial rewards offered cricketers by South African entrepreneurs to play there, many are signing up to go. In effect, an unofficial Australian national team has materialized. The thought of such a development has stuck in the craw of Australia's liberal-academic, antiracist Labour Party government, though the previous "conservative" Fraser government would have reacted the same way.

With the Australian economy less than buoyant, Prime Minister Robert Hawke devoted most of his forthright public pronouncements, in a month when the local currency took a dive, to berate the cricketers. Foreign Minister "Eurasian Bill" Hayden couldn't refrain from addressing his bit of top-level abuse. When this childish behavior struck an unresponsive chord in the community at large, Hawke, to his credit, apologized with humility, although he said he still remained totally opposed to the proposed tour.

At first the "rebel tour," as the media dubbed it, seemed certain to go ahead. The commitment followed a similar decision made by New Zealand's official rugby authority that the All Blacks (ironically the name of the New Zealand team) would shortly challenge the Springboks in South Africa. But then the pressure mounted, and in New Zealand the High Court was brought into the act to quash the trip. Meanwhile, the Australian tour is touch and go.

Considering that several precedents for "rebel tours" of South Africa by various other cricket teams have already been set -- surprisingly by the West Indians and Sri Lankans -- one could be excused for wondering at the Hawke government's attitude. It all goes back to the perception of the Commonwealth and, indeed, to the wide stage presided over by the United Nations.

Australian and New Zealand governments today have got to prove to the majority of non-European countries in this increasingly anachronistic organization, where very little exists in common, that they have buckled under to so-called international demands to eschew racism, meaning essentially, rejecting the preservation of their own white societies. By contrast, the South African government has so far refused to take this fatal step.

In the pervasive moralizing of Australian governments the imputation is that general criticism of South Africa, and particularly the encouragement, however dressed up, of the whites there to commit national suicide, will act as an insurance policy against the remembrance of Australia's own brand of apartheid, the Immigration Restriction Act abandoned only in 1973, and the still protracted plight of the country's aboriginal minority.

The reaction by the Australian public in favor of the "rebel tour" to South Africa could be interpreted as a disguised act of solidarity with their racial compatriots. Certainly a growing number of people in Australia are becoming aware that their own country will be next in the firing line of antiwhite malice should the present order in South Africa fall.

Argentina. The best part of being a biological determinist is that one is seldom overwhelmed by events. The tragedies which shock others are usually foreseen. In December 1983, when a new "reformist democratic" government was installed in Buenos Aires, all the media hype about a "totally new Argentina" gulled even a few confirmed Nordicists. But not for long.

Now, we learn, Argentina is the same old tumultuous place it was before the "saintly" new president, Raul Alfonsin, appeared on the scene. Nothing seems to work, politically or economically. Of course, it doesn't work "10 times better" than things don't work in mestizo Mexico, but Argentines are gravely offended by the very com-

parison.

Since 1970, the economy has stood still. Manufacturing output has decreased, while the population has grown substantially. Economist Jorge Dominguez says, "The decline has been incredible, and not just economically -- in education, in culture, in everything." Twenty-five percent of the people say they would like to get out (but not to anywhere else in Latin America).

A senior government official states with a sad smile, "The problem with Argentina is the Argentines." That's the same joke one hears so often in Naples, but at least Naples isn't filled with cool Alpine lakes, vast forests and bountiful plains.

Mexico. An article in the *Wall Street Journal* on May 1 should have left any intelligent white reader boiling with uncontrollable rage. "Upheaval in Mexico is Prompting Millions to Resettle in the U.S.," read the headline. The subhead read, "Villages Wither, Industry Is Desperate for Laborers."

Pseudo-scholars like the economist Julian Simon, who won't break out the champagne until the last white hamlet on earth is chock full of Third World invaders, keep telling us dumb goys that the poor Mexican peons -- who never, ever take jobs sought by Americans -- are invading illegally by the millions because they don't want their six, eight or 10 children to starve to death. (So we should forego having a second or third child to make room for them.) Now, along comes the *Wall Street Journal* and tells us that entire districts of Mexico are being abandoned because the inhabitants all prefer to rip off gringoland's standard-of-living:

The increasing flow northward has already drained the central Mexican countryside of so much manpower that farm fields lie fallow and the local industry often can't come close to finding the workers it needs to operate even at half capacity.

That last phrase begs to be repeated: "local industry often can't come close to finding the workers it needs to operate even at half capacity." All the young men -- and women and children -- have gone or want to go to California, to Texas, to Illinois and Minnesota, where they are stealing, yes, stealing, entire cities which we have created and would still much prefer to live in were they not being overrun by low-life aliens. Our leaders' response to all this: kiss the thief and curse the brave soul who would stop him.

At a time when elementary schools in southern California and Texas's Rio Grande Valley are bursting at the seams, doubling and quadrupling their enrollments almost overnight, a *Journal* reporter reveals that many schools in central Mexico, far from the Mexican border, are all but closing for lack of students!

A Man of Vision and Action

Colorado Governor Richard Lamm, who is retiring in 1987, will have three books published this fall. E.P. Dutton is bringing out *The Immigration Time Bomb: The Fragmenting of America*; Houghton Mifflin is releasing *Megatraumas: America in the Year 2000*; and St. Martin's Press will handle the fictional political thriller *1988*. How could anyone write three books at once while governing a notably recalcitrant state? He didn't, Lamm explains. It's just coincidental that they're appearing together.

A recent Lamm speech called "The Sin of Softheartedness" previews what his books will say. "It is not enough to 'mean well.' We must do good." In Bangladesh, a marshy land the size of Iowa which has 90 million people, the average woman still has 14 pregnancies. True, only about half of those end in live births, but "if our nation gives short-term aid without insisting that recipient nations take long-term action to limit populations . . . we merely throw gasoline on a fire."

In Ethiopia, Lamm continues, the problem is not a short-term lack of rain and food but a long-term destruction of the land which, in 1900, was 40% forested. Today only 4% is forested. Lamm quotes Alan Gregg of the Rockefeller Foundation, who called overpopulation a cancer and said he had never heard of a cancer that was cured by feeding it.

Last spring, "Governor Gloom" was a guest professor at the University of Colorado, where he co-taught a course called "Hard Choices," in which he called America "a giant Gulliver held down by a thousand special-interest Lilliputians," not to mention "media-driven humanitarianism." Lamm probably failed to endear himself to minority students when he spoke of illegal immigrants pouring in from "the never-to-be developed world."

The Death of the Union

The "integration ethic" in America has "collapsed." It was a "myth" all along that "somehow people of African ancestry are going to become Anglo-ized." The nation's fundamental problem is "a clash of cultures." Our public schools "reflect the soul and substance of a nation gagging on its own divisive juices." The concept of "national character" has been "effectively shattered" here. Our old values and conventions have "vanished with amazing rapidity," and our recent social history represents "diversity with a vengeance." Abandonment of the public schools may be the answer as social stress and instability continue to mount.

This *Instauration*-like statement appeared recently in *Persuasion at Work* (Dec. 1983), a monthly publication of the Rockford Institute (934 N. Main St., Rockford, IL 61103). The headline of the article reads: "The Rotting Core of the American Experiment . . . and a Possible Cure." The subheads are no less strident: "An End to the 'Integrated Society'?", "A 'Melting Pot' Without a Formula," and so on. And most of the harsh language comes not from the article's author, Allan Carlson, but from various leading educators who have seen their once honorable institutions go down the multiracial rathole.

Carlson's starting point is a conferences on "Neighborhood-Based Independent Schools," held in Washington, D.C., November 9-10, 1983, and sponsored by the National Center for Neighborhood Enterprise (1130 17th St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20036). It was there that Tony Brown, one of the nation's leading black TV commentators, called racial integration a "myth," and the theory behind forced busing an "absolute fabrication." Said Brown: "I believe in [black] self-help . . . I cannot think of one reason why white people should free us . . ."

The staff of NCNE has investigated the growing phenomenon of

minority-run, independent schools in America's largest cities. There are hundreds of them now, where the staffs are poorly paid but deeply dedicated, and the students sternly disciplined. (Teachers aren't going to put up with much nonsense when they're sacrificing so much.) What both the new minority segregationists and social researchers are learning (or relearning), writes Carlson, is that a school's "moral climate" is directly tied to its degree of "shared values." At schools like the African People's Action School in Trenton, New Jersey, African culture is being used as a powerful motivating force for black children.

Even white leftists are beginning to question the mess they have created. In *The Progressive*, John Holt recently wrote that America's public schools have degenerated into "miniature fascist states" that must rely on force and fear to attain even minimal conformity. He urged that the whole rotten structure be abandoned.

Gone forever, writes Carlson, is the American value consensus of 1840-1965, which saw the public schools as an agent for Anglo-izing or "Americanizing" immigrants and bringing them to a "middle-class" (i.e., Anglo) orientation. The two dates are highly significant for American immigration history: 1840 is the year the first big waves of Irish and German immigrants entered a then overwhelmingly British society; 1965 is when Lyndon Johnson's suicidal "Immigration Reform Act" opened our shores to Third World hordes. The lesson should be clear: Anglo-izing new immigrants from the European continent was possible, so long as they were not overly concentrated; Anglo-izing the newer immigrants (and the blacks) is impossible. Yet, in accounting for the recent "collapse" of America's "integration ethic," Carlson looks in every direction but the Third World:

Among the forces affecting the schools most directly are growing judicial activism, the "baby boom" followed by the "baby bust" . . . the transformation of the National Education Association (NEA) from a professional group into a militant, hyperpolitical trade union, and the progressive breakdown of family life.

Many conservatives, Carlson says, are now suggesting that we "abandon the common schools as an experiment that failed." Yes, but it took a suspiciously long time to fail, and it failed only in certain places suspiciously soon after the key year of 1965.

Now that the superficial "counter-culture" turmoil of the 1960s is largely behind us, now that yuppies and patriotism are "in"; now that many hippies have turned arch-reactionary, who can doubt that had our immigration laws been left alone in 1965 (and forced integration with blacks been abandoned), the nation's public schools would now be returning to their old middle-class "normality"?

When it comes to solutions, however, Carlson has little to offer. His best idea is one of "nurturing small centers of virtue" through a generous tuition-tax credit plan for private schools. Yet, at the very end of his article, he seems strangely reluctant to cast blacks and others adrift in their own "grimly isolated . . . ghettos." Like many others, the author apparently needs another heavy dose of Reality Therapy.

Newly Discovered Racial Marker

Raciology is getting much more scientific, thanks to tiny components of every living cell known as mitochondria. About 1/100,000th the size of the genetic code in the cell nucleus, mitochondria are tiny loops of DNA that are inherited exclusively from the mother, since sperm passes none of them into the fertilized egg. This single line chain of inheritance is a boon to genealogy.

Professor Allan Wilson, UC (Berkeley), analyzed mitochondria from 200 members of what he called the country's "main ethnic groups" and found 35 distinct types, only three of which were

Stirrings

found in all the people tested. The others were unique to particular population groups. As one result of his findings, Wilson estimated that the white and yellow races had diverged 10,000 years ago, and the divergence of the parent race of the Caucasians and Orientals from the black race took place 100,000 years ago. In other words, as IQ tests have long suggested, there is less difference between the whites and yellows than between them and the blacks.

Frederick's Sign

A longtime subscriber wonders if anyone out there in *Instaurationland* could help him obtain the natal chart of Frederick II. The subscriber is not an astrologist, but in the course of his studies of this most interesting and most intelligent Holy Roman Emperor, he has come to the conclusion that an astrological rundown on Frederick, which must have been written up when such things were part and parcel of any great man's biography, would fill in a lot of blank spaces in Frederick's life. If any reader can be of help in the matter, please write to *Instauration*, Dept. A, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Art Olympiad Gains Ground

In the Buffalo, NY, suburb of Amherst, John Zavrel runs his Committee "Art for Olympia" -- CAFO for short -- from a post office box. But years of determination are beginning to pay off.

Zavrel would like to see the awarding of medals for architecture, sculpture, painting, literature and music restored to the Olympic Games. He also wants the European classical tradition used as the standard of judgment at these future Art Olympiads. If this quest sounds quixotic in the extreme, consider that he has lined up American Olympic champions like Davis Phinney and Connie Carpenter as CAFO members and supporters, plus six fellow champions from West Germany. He also has the well-known West German animal sculptor Kurt Arentz rallying supporters to the cause in Central Europe. And he has had personal audiences with Chancellor Helmut Kohl, West German President Richard Freiherr von Weizsäcker and former President Karl Carstens. Moreover, Zavrel has helped persuade the octogenarian surrealist painter, Salvador Dali -- who always had a soft spot for European tradition -- to create several silver Olympic medals, whose sale will help raise funds for CAFO.

It probably isn't coincidental that the last official Art Olympiad was held in 1948, just as the new Third World nations began to appear on the scene. Though Zavrel has enlisted at least 16 American artists in his cause, there are probably ten times that many who would be fired up with indignation at the thought of abstract art being excluded from a media event as colossal as the Olympics.

For more information: CAFO, P.O. Box 10, Amherst, NY 14226.

Raising the Dead

"Do you know an out-of-print or hard-to-find book that you'd like to see as a low-priced Dover edition?" If so, say the publishers, send them your ideas. First, however, it might be a good idea to request a Dover book catalog, and examine the kinds of books they prefer to reprint in their vast paperback selection. Don't expect any miracles. Dover is not about to reprint any old Southern classics advocating black-white separation. Short of that, however, there are thousands of half-forgotten books which, at least indirectly, convey solid Majority values of one sort or another. Anyone who wishes to see a personal favorite or two back

in print should send his suggestions to: Dover Publications, Dept CS, 31 E. 2nd St., Mineola, NY 11501.

Other large reprint houses which might listen to thoughtful advice include the following (whose catalogs make absorbing reading):

Associated Faculty Press
(formerly Kennikat Press)
90 S. Bayless Ave.
Port Washington, NY 11050

Peter Smith
6 Lexington Ave.
Magnolia, MA 01930

Greenwood Press,
88 Post Road, W.
Westport, CT 06881

Naturist Prof

The old nature-nurture spat is still spating, with the media standing fossilized on the environmental side and a few courageous souls sticking their necks out every once in a while for the gene team. Professor James Higgins of Michigan State is one of the brave few. He first delved into the problem 25 years ago and since then has compiled data on seven generations of families. He says his findings have enabled him to blast several old-fangled environmental clichés:

1. First-born children do *not* have higher IQs than their later-born siblings because parents tend to lavish more affection and attention on them. As a matter of fact, the first-born tend to have lower IQs than their brothers and sisters.

2. The IQs of children adopted by couples who are more intelligent and more affluent than their biological parents may increase, but in time their IQs regress and approximate those of their real parents. The same regressive phenomenon shows up in the IQs of children from poor homes who are given intensive and special education.

Prof. Higgins chooses to believe that a great part of intelligence is based on genes. He compares the situation to stature. When immigrant children grow taller in America than their Old World parents and ancestors, the genes do not lose their importance or play second fiddle to environment. They simply "express" themselves differently in a different geographical and ecological setting.

Prideful Hispanics

Can anyone imagine any black fireman or policeman giving up a quota job that promoted him over more senior and more qualified whites? One can imagine just such an act by Hispanics because it happened in July in Miami. Four Hispanic firefighters who were promoted to the rank of lieutenant, which, among other perks, meant a \$3,000 raise, refused the promotion because they knew -- and every other fireman knew -- they were being moved up solely because they were Hispanic. They had scored lower on exams than some whites who were not being promoted. Six blacks and two Hispanics did accept quota promotions. One of the four Hispanics who did not explained, "By accepting the promotion out of turn I would be admitting I am not as good."

A Florida group called A.D.O.S.A. (Box 262286, Tampa, FL 33685) has been mass-producing a 12-page tract which preaches "getting right with Pretoria." A hundred of the mini-comic books can be had for \$12 (50 for \$7). Take them to your local library. They'll make good stuffers for books trashing South Africa.