

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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JANUARY 1985



STEPHEN BINGHAM -- MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

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

Thank God we didn't get a Godmother for Veep. 662

I agree with your correspondent who said we must use rock music and other forms of pop to reach the young. The enemy certainly realise this. The pop punk protest at first had strong racist undertones, but it was made clear to the "artists" that if they wanted to be taken up and publicised they would have to confine their "protests" to the usual ones.

British subscriber

I just saw some horrifying pictures of mass starvation in northern Ethiopia on CBS News -- tears trickling down the face of a sick man as he lay balled-up on a dusty roadside, one hand still pathetically stretched out, his eyes still alert, but hours away from death. The catastrophe may soon be 10 times worse -- a million may starve in this region alone. Instaurationists who thought there was only one good reason for detesting that element in the American "New Right" which recently, at the Mexico City conference, came out against strong Third World population-control programs, had better think again. We white Westerners gave these pathetic multitudes the "half a loaf" which created their population explosion, and we had damned well better give them the second half, in the form of massive doses of population-control devices and education. Many of them are now eager to receive aid in this form. Our paunchy American optimists are beginning to make me sick.

201

Over the past five years I have been fortunate enough to have had several very nice girl friends. None, however, has qualified for the position of Primary Wife. The most interesting thing about these women is that they all have said they could be one of several wives to the right person. They would be content to raise their family in this manner. The only problem is the laws as they pertain to polygamy. Very complicated. One must wonder how this abnormal state of affairs (the practice of only one wife) has hurt and held back our race. It is worth noting that these women I have spoken about have been professionals with their own successful money-making careers. They need a father for their children without the hassles of a man around all the time -- just once in a while. They have their acts together, and a real good man is apparently worth sharing.

775

Salaams to Cholly B. for the laughs.

200

A long-term close friend, a CEO of a major American corporation, has written, "Incidentally, we now use lawyers instead of mice for pharmaceutical research. They are more abundant and the researchers get less attached to them."

Finnish subscriber

It is amusing that most Americans think of Paris as a glamorous and glistening city. Very little glitter is likely to be reflected from the dirty and dusky Paris of today. It appears that Paris may be in even worse racial condition than London -- a shocking state of affairs. If Paris becomes much darker it is unlikely that any light will be reflected from her at all.

328

I went to college and they didn't tell me anything interesting. If I have lived all this time without knowing about the Jewish problem until recently, then what else of importance might there be out there that I don't know about?

300

I delight in confounding the minds of Negroes. When one starts his memorized harangue about how the Southerner exploited, abused and held back the black man, I like to butt in and ask the speaker if he has ever considered how the Negro held back the South. I then explain that if we had not had the Negro to pick cotton for us, we would have invented a much cheaper and much more efficient mechanical cotton picker 200 or 300 years ago, and that had we done so, the South would today be 2 or 3 centuries more advanced than it is.

563

I recently read *The Last Lion* by William Manchester, a biography of Winston Churchill. Whatever you think of Churchill, he was the only British politician to refuse to see Gandhi when everyone else was going crazy over him. Winnie pointed out that the Mahatma was trained as an English lawyer but then started running around in diapers. Only one other European leader refused to give Gandhi an audience. Guess who? Il Papa!

926

The main threat now facing the world is that those who have the answers will stop volunteering information, a simple process in which the children of the elect are given a few nonretractable maxims and the rest is left squarely to the fates. An idea old as water and as forceful, and to this day it has never been unsuccessful. It has worked everywhere in history without contradiction, and we can expect this development shortly.

941

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□ Is it not curious that when referring to southern Africa liberals speak of majority rule, but when referring to southern America (my South) they speak of minority rights?

363

□ Odin and company, unlike Yahweh and company, existed within the universe and were subject to natural law. Aryan man, unlike Semitic man, did not "serve" his gods -- he stood beside them. Aryan time, unlike Semitic time, was not a one-shot deal; rather it was an endless progression of cycles, in each of which a new world was born, and new gods and new men rose to play out their roles on the new stage. Interestingly enough, each new cycle was formed containing the seeds of the past. If I remember correctly, a few gods and a few humans survived Ragnarok to populate the new world born thereafter. To study Aryan (or Indo-European) religiosity one must study all the Aryan religions and then cull the non-Aryan elements that inevitably crept in. Norse mythology (wonder why few ever say Christian mythology or Jewish mythology, instead of religion?) as it came down to us was both tainted by non-Indo-European traits and intentionally garbled by Christians.

936

□ Northern Europeans on the American continent should get used to the idea of starting over again. Why? Because 200 years of one central government are enough to do any good intention to death. At present, between the will of the numerical Majority (which remains Northern European) and the government which is supposed to enforce that will, there exists a whole galaxy of special pleaders, each of whom relies on the use of veiled threats to advance his own cause at the expense of the common weal. Their money, their lawyers and their leverage have all worked to estrange the obedient and honest, thus leaving the world of politics to the sharpers and the shysters. To our spiritual estrangement from this world of theirs, we must now add physical distance. We must remove ourselves from the cities and towns where government control is strongest. Arable land, in remote areas, should be acquired whenever possible. Redoubts could be established in mountain fastnesses to provide shelter and sustenance for those being pursued. (The government won't surrender its favorite group of taxpayers without first attempting to subjugate them.) Preparations for the coming secession will take many forms, and everyone can count on hard work and sacrifice. But if our pioneer ancestors could conquer heat and cold, subdue tribes of Indians and endure the many ravages of a costly civil war, then their descendants can respond to this current challenge. So let us mobilize the great resources that we still control and prepare to do battle with the enemies of our race.

113

□ The cover of the July Instauration was a pleasant surprise. The story was well written and to the point. Every Romanian familiar with Bishop Trifa's plight should be thankful and express his appreciation for your support.

618

□ I was listening to the BBC radio this morning when the Rome correspondent gave an interesting talk on the current exhibition on fascism now in Rome. It is put on by a commercial firm but permission was given by the Communist city council. Apparently there are complaints about the fact that for the first time positive aspects of fascism are being shown -- the reclamation of the Pontine marshes, for instance. The exhibition also demonstrated that the state structure of intervention to help capitalism brought in by Mussolini is still in being. Apparently many older Romans are reminded of their younger days and waxing sentimental.

British subscriber

□ Zip 562 (Sept.) is typical, unfortunately, of so many white Americans -- already defeated. He who thinks he is lost is lost. It is the will to win that wins and the acceptance of defeat that defeats.

902

□ This is the area (a state in the northwest) that the map claims is the last Majority stronghold. Yet I am sorry to say that I've never seen so many homosexuals and cowards in my entire life. I've been in prison on three occasions in California and there are many more fighters there and fewer perverts. During my first year in prison in the Golden State, there were 82 assaults with weapons (mostly knives) and 11 killings. I was stabbed during my third month by three members of the Communist prison gang, comprised mostly of Mexicans, some of them wetbacks. Of the three stab wounds, only the one in my back was serious. Sometime later I did some serious damage to a crazy Indian who tried to attack me. For this I was given 6 months and a 2-year hole term, then sent to Folsom. There, like everywhere else, the whites were blind to the truth. There are a few who occasionally seem to be -- and act -- white, but turn out not to be. Although I try to give every white person the benefit of the doubt, most just don't have it in them. The ones that do, though, spread the truth around.

Zip withheld

□ While it may well be the case that "The Moslem Arabs destroyed the books of the Zoroastrian Persians when they conquered Iran (A.D. 673)," it should not be forgotten that the works of the ancient Greek philosophers and scientists were introduced into Dark Ages Europe by Moslems and had to be translated from the Arabic into Latin. The West owes a great debt to Arabic Islam, not just for preserving ancient and invaluable Grecian texts, but also for substantially adding to the sciences as well. Our numbers are Arabic, as is the very origin of chemistry or al-kimiya: Odd, isn't it, that Arabs are treated by the Big Media as a duality of fanatic terrorist and mulcting oil sheik? Particularly odd when one recalls that the greatest flowering of Judaic culture occurred in a Moorish/Arabic-dominated society in Spain.

606

□ Why are we guarding other peoples' borders abroad while America is being invaded by a couple of million illegal aliens every year?

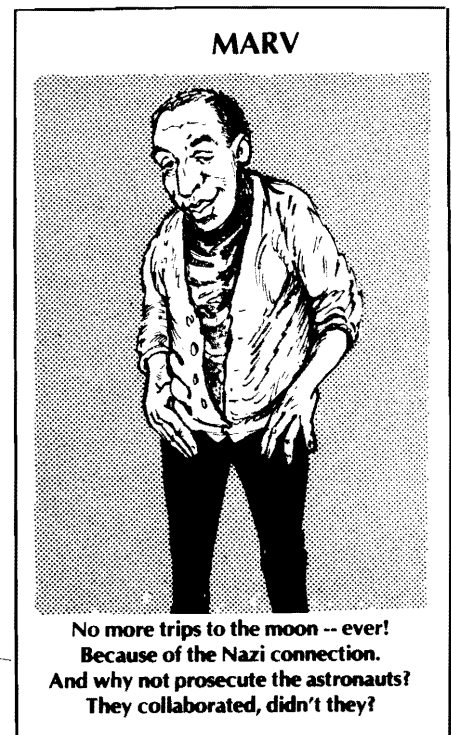
958

□ Last week I went to a Nite Club on the west side of Houston. The place was rather large and so naturally one of the bars was staffed exclusively by "Camel Jocks." As I am a hard-core Instaurationist, Nordic, and a real live Texan, a minor scene developed without too much provocation on my part. One of the bartenders, of Semitic anthropology mixed with just a touch of the Negro, did not like it that the women at "his" bar would show a real white so much attention and respect. He proceeded to interrupt every conversation I was engaged in. Finally, he could stand the action no more and said to me, "One day or maybe some night we are going to get even with you blond men and then we will have your women to ourselves. That's how you white devils will pay for holding us down." The look in his eyes and the tone of his voice implied murder. I naturally replied that I and my kin were anxiously awaiting the moment when he and his did show their guts. I went on to suggest that they return to wherever they came from in order to escape having some blond devil spoil their moment of bravado. I do not think he liked me.

775

□ The two main parties in American politics today are the Conservationists and the Destructionists. The latter party includes all of the illiberal "liberals," immoderate "moderates" and destructive "conservatives." The former includes little old us. Of course, some of the Destructionists wish to conserve historic homes, redwood trees and Constitutional principles. But they carry on as if they wouldn't blink an eye if Northern European humanity vanished tomorrow, which is just what it will do unless millions of them abandon their destructive ways.

478



□ Several years ago, *Instauration* had a lively debate on the question of "choosing the Jews." The gist of it was, assuming the black/Jewish coalition ever breaks down for good and all, should the Majority ally itself with the Jews against the nonwhites or with the blacks against the Jews? As I recall, no clear-cut answer ever emerged, perhaps because there really isn't one. My question is this: what if the Jews choose us?

Here's my reasoning: Racialists who think all Jews are conscious members of a powerful conspiracy dictated by the Learned Elders of Zion simply don't know many Jews. Granted that they think of themselves as a separate people and show admirable group loyalty (reinforced by their fortress mentality and their conviction that the world is out to get them), and granted that many of their (to us) unlovely traits may be the result of centuries of blindly selective breeding, the fact remains that they are a branch of the white race. At least in the U.S., where they have faced little persecution, much of their identity as a distinct people has been breaking down in recent decades. The *Wall Street Journal* recently carried a feature about how American Jews as a people are faced with a decline in numbers due to outmarriage and simple loss of ethnic cohesion. Many of the younger Jews I know hardly even think of themselves as Jews, and they aren't keeping up with the more arcane traditions like dietary restrictions. Some even celebrate Christmas as a secular holiday of sorts. Being Jewish isn't any particular big deal to them, and it would take some dire outside threat on the order of Hitler's resurrection to really drive them back home to the ethnic fold. In fact, I'm half-convinced that the continual harping on the Holocaust in recent years isn't so much an attempt to browbeat the goyim as it is a last-ditch effort on the part of Jewish leaders to scare the wits out of their flocks and slow down if not reverse Jewish assimilation into the American mainstream.

What all this means in the long term is that the concerns of the average Jew are pretty much the same as those of the average Majority member. Living in the big cities as so many of them do, the Jews are even more up against black and Hispanic crime than the Majority members who have long since scooted out to the suburbs and the rural ring. On the intellectual level, Jewish intellectuals and political leaders may have made common cause with the blacks to squeeze the Majority, but the Jewish bourgeoisie loathes the Schwartzers with notorious intensity. For every Marv, there must be a dozen Jakes with ever increasing taxes to pay, daughters raped by blacks and dating Mexicans, and Uncle Sols beaten and mugged on the subway by ghetto residents.

In the future, as the white Majority shrinks and the black and Hispanic percentages rise, politics in this country will perhaps reduce down to a struggle between three major ethnic blocs of roughly equal size. Whites will have to learn to play the racial game just like the minorities. Where are the Jews going to go? The answer is obvious. They aren't black, and they

aren't Mexican, and the blacks and Hispanics don't like them anyway. There's only one place they can go. Now, this may be a gloomy prediction indeed, but there it is: when white racialism comes back into fashion, the Jews will be running it. Considering the stranglehold Jews currently have on the media, white racialism will only be able to exist as any kind of important factor when and if the Jews permit it -- but they will eventually be forced to permit it because of changing demographics. They won't be able to play the new ethnic game by themselves because there aren't enough of them; they will have to attach themselves to the bulk of the white population.

In the brave new world of the 21st century, white racialism will reassert itself as a reaction to black and Hispanic inroads, but anti-Semitism will necessarily still be taboo, perhaps the sole province of a few lonely cranks turning out low-circulation hate sheets. Maybe the Ku Klux Klan will exist and even be socially respectable (salonfähig, you might say), but I wouldn't be surprised if the new Grand Dragon is named Goldbloom. After all, the KKK accepts Catholics as fellow white people now, so why not Jews a little further down the line?

Bearing this in mind, is the racist game still worth the candle if the eventually triumphant white racialism isn't really what we had hoped for during all these years in the desert?

164



□ Many factors go into the apathy and disinterest people of European origin display toward their own cultural heritage. Some are simply too lazy to think new thoughts or to do anything at all about their present situation. Then there is the intimidation they feel about acknowledging they are members of a specific racial group. A third factor might be that they are so highly individualistic (read self-centered) they cannot be bothered thinking about anyone else, even their own predecessors. Another cause for their racelessness might be their incontinent pursuit of hedonist activities of all kinds, making them reluctant to do anything which might interfere with their pleasures. Whatever the reason or combination of factors may be, it is clear European Americans will be difficult to bring together on the basis of biology, culture or similar needs. This makes the work of slowing the deterioration of their situation a challenging assignment, if not an impossible one. It seems as though no concepts involving religion, philosophy, politics, economics, social customs or anything else can bring them together because their individualistic views divide them into endless, competing blocs.

074

□ On a recent, otherwise enjoyable vacation in Canada, I spent considerable time in that "Calcutta of the North," Toronto. It was my first visit in a quarter century, and to say the ethnic landscape had eroded would be an understatement. Sari-clad bank tellers, Caribbean transit workers and other public servants from the Third World were abundant, and their progeny made up at least half the youngsters I saw romping on playgrounds. The affluent housing seemed still in the hands of Anglo-Saxons, but how long can that last? And how many of the new entrepreneurs in that boomtown care? Perhaps the departure of Pierre Trudeau will provide some respite, but I doubt it. O Canada!

223

□ I nominate for Majority Renegade of the Year Jim Corbett, the "Quaker coyote" of Tucson, Arizona. A former cattle rancher, the 50-year-old Corbett is one of the founders of the Sanctuary Movement, which has spread from Tucson to hundreds of churches throughout the land. Corbett alone has so far helped more than 1,000 illegal aliens from Central America evade the law and get settled, mostly in white or once-white neighborhoods.

704

□ Probably the majority of your subscribers are not as isolationist, not as anti-you-name-it as I. For years my TV has been in a closet. Nor do I subscribe to a daily newspaper. The radio stays on a classical music station which gives very brief "newscasts" periodically. (Unfortunately, this is news like that which the *New York Times* sees fit to print.) My husband died 2½ years ago. Before that the two of us lived without benefit of the propaganda press. Now, I do so alone. I am a retired librarian and isolating oneself from the garbage is much easier to accomplish when retired than while employed. By the way, if the U.S. ratifies the Genocide Convention, I may soon have nothing to read.

477



STEPHEN BINGHAM -- THE WASP TRENCHERMAN OF BLACK CRIMINALS

August 21, 1971, a young "people-oriented" WASP lawyer of aristocratic provenance, if there is such a provenance in late 20th-century America, went to San Quentin prison to visit George Jackson, one of the three notorious Soledad Brothers, the black shock-troop trio that earned a dubious niche in Negro folklore for rabid antiwhite racism.* It was Stephen Bingham's seventh consultation with Jackson and he carried with him a tape recorder so as not to lose one drop of the wisdom which might fall from his client's extended lips. Or at least that seemed to be his intention to the guards who cursorily checked the contents of Bingham's attaché case.

The visit over, Jackson was led back to his cell in the maximum security wing. But just before lockup he suddenly produced a revolver, presumably from under his huge Afro wig, overpowered his guards, grabbed their keys and freed 26 other convicts. Whereupon erupted a small war. When the smoke cleared, three white prison guards and two white inmates lay dead. Jackson was included in the death toll a few minutes later when he was shot down while sprinting across the prison yard in a vain escape attempt.

Prison authorities, trying to piece together what had happened, pointed the finger at Stephen Bingham. The last person to see Jackson, he must have concealed the gun inside the tape recorder. In short order, he was charged with five counts of murder. But when the police went to arrest him, they found to their chagrin that he had already decamped. He stayed decamped for 13½ years.

* Unrelated biologically, the Soledad Brothers were brothers only in the Negro sense of the word. They were accused, among other things, of "offing," as they say in the streets, a white prison guard in a so-called vengeance killing. The two remaining Soledaddies were acquitted after George Jackson's death.

Who was this Stephen Bingham? Why should he care so deeply about a Negro revolutionary whose sole aim seemed to be to trash whites, a man who probably already had one or two white scalps in his belt and who added five more in that bloody insurrection? Bingham, a fairly handsome British-looking type, was the son of Alfred Bingham, scion of an old Connecticut family, who a half-century earlier had been the editor of *Common Sense*, one of the few magazines that had endeavored to keep America out of World War II, the bloodbath that has come to be known as "the good war." Stephen's grandfather was the late Hiram Bingham, a respected U.S. senator and governor of Connecticut. His uncle Jonathan (Groton and Yale) is currently a Democratic congressman from, of all places, the Bronx. But the political affiliation, the very unWASPish congressional district, and his all-out legislative efforts for Israel become less surprising when it is known that Jonathan is married to a congenial Zioness by the name of June Rossbach. One of their daughters, also named June, is wed to a Mr. Esselstyn; another, Claudia, now prefers the name of Gurunam Bhajan Kaur Khalsa.

The young Bingham, born in 1942, went dutifully into the educational meat grinder of the upper-class WASP of his (lost?) generation -- expensive prep school (Milton Academy), then Ivy League college (Yale), where he first heard about the horrors of capitalism and the good life in Moscow, then down to Mississippi for a round of freedom marches and a couple of arrests (the Purple Hearts of the racemixers). In March 1964, Bingham was traducing his kith and kin so brilliantly that Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. made him his Connecticut and Massachusetts coordinator for various black voter education projects. A few months later, Bingham, who could not have attended many classes, graduated with honors from Yale (B.A. in political science).

Now it was on to Berkeley, the Paris and Jerusalem of the radical chicsters, where he entered Boalt Hall, the University of California Law School. Over the tomes of Coke and Blackstone he met Gretchen Spreckles, a sweet-faced sugar heiress, married her, quit his law studies, joined the Peace Corps and, wife in hand, traipsed off to the black fever-ridden hell-hole of Sierra Leone (one chief, one vote)

in West Africa. Back in Berkeley two years later, Bingham returned to his law courses and extracurricularly pitched in with Cesar Chavez, who was leading one of his racist boycotts, this time against grapes. In 1968 Bingham expanded his mug sheet with an arrest for participating in a violent sit-in staged to demand that UC officials stop buying the fruit of the vine. Finally, with a law degree in his pocket, Bingham plunged into the left-wing circuit with gusto -- rent strikes, migrant field hands, legal aid to the poor -- the works. Eventually politics so grabbed him that Gretchen moved out and got a divorce.

One of Bingham's clients was the Red Family Commune, a group of Marxotropic nuts that included such notables as Tom Hayden, one of the Chicago 7 consciousness raisers and current husband of Hanoi Jane. Other clients were three Negroes accused of assaulting white police officers during one of the interminable hearings held to free the Soledad Brothers. It was this litigation that probably brought him into the ill-starred orbit of George Jackson.

Shallow Underground

While Bingham was on the lam, a reporter and law-school classmate, Henry Weinstein, secretly rendezvoused with him in Canada. The result was a flattering article which appeared on the front page of the *New York Times* (Sept. 22, 1974). Although police of several nations had been searching for Bingham, Weinstein met him for two days (once outside a train station, once in the crowded foyer of an office building) and painted an oozingly melodramatic portrait of a likeable, intelligent young radical forced by a wicked society into exile, an exploitative society which was deliberately throwing a monkey wrench into his noble efforts on behalf of the underprivileged. In reverent tones the fugitive was described as having evolved into a "clear-cut" Marxist-Leninist who was working for "a total restructuring of American society."

Bingham denied delivering the gun to Jackson, but refused to discuss his visit on the grounds it might incriminate the six other Negro convicts who helped Jackson kill the white inmates and guards and whose fate was still in the hands of an appeals court. He described the whole affair as "a smokescreen to cover up the assassination of George Jackson -- the revolutionary hero." Bingham then compared himself to Angela Davis, the black Leninist and perpetual Communist candidate for vice-president, who also went into hiding after being charged with a similar crime -- delivering a gun to Jonathan Jackson, younger brother of George (it runs in the family), who in an earlier effort to free the Soledad gang, died with two other black convicts in a hail of bullets after killing a white judge in a courtroom shootout in Marin County (California). Like Davis, Bingham said he fled because he didn't trust the system. Prison guards, he feared, might take it out on him since he had been accused of being responsible for the murder of the San Quentin guards.

The interview with Weinstein concluded with Bingham's praise for Castro's Cuba, which he had visited in 1969, and some bitter denunciations of Rhodesia.

At the end of the long interview, he waxed sentimental:

"I love my family, and there's the reality that for the rest of my life I will never see any of them again, or my old friends. But you learn to live with that."

But he didn't learn to live with that. In spite of a promise never to give himself up, he walked into the Marin County jail in San Rafael on July 9 of last year and did just that. He spent one night behind bars and then, his family having posted bond, he was out on the streets again.

Bingham, now 43 and graying, only seems half-remorseful for "the senseless deaths" that occurred. He continues to deny any wrongdoing and said that in the underground he had "learned construction skills, went to school and continued to engage in progressive political activity."

Progressive political activity! High sounding words these! But what they have really come to mean in these semantically polarized times are activities against one's own people. In short, racial renegadism. We wonder if such a thought has ever dawned or will ever dawn in the contorted mind of Stephen Bingham.

Probably not. Self-hate, the peculiar mindset of the Jews which has been borrowed by so many Majority liberals, will continue to drown his psyche in torrents of nonthink, leaving him no time for reflection or self-probing. Like his role model, Angela Davis, he may well be acquitted and emerge from the courtroom into the arms of family, friends and aging Zebras, SLAers and Weathermen. Or he will be holed up for a few years at the taxpayers' expense in some comfy prison cell, where he will whip out a confessional bestseller and then return to Connecticut and enter politics, perhaps under the tutelage of Uncle Jonathan.

Renegadism, sad to say, is highly rewarded in this age of miscegenation. Bingham and his buddies will never get a chance to take a good hard look at themselves in a mirror until the media stop making them into latter-day Robin Hoods. As long as Bingham is hailed as a glamor boy of the ultraleft, he is not likely to consider what kind of a boy he really is. The worst part of it is that Bingham and Bingham clones somehow conceive of themselves as revolutionary strongmen when actually they are society's weaklings. When they "stand up" for the poor or commit their crimes on behalf of the oppressed, they are showered with favorable huzzas from the press, lionized by lawyers and besieged by book publishers. How quickly they would crack if they ever had to face what Majority activists have to go through. The latter have to whisper their thoughts and, if their whispers are heard, they are condemned by the entire world for expressing them. Majority activists have no underground to give them shelter and sustenance. They have to pay for their lawyers and publish their own books. If they should be forced into hiding, no *New York Times* reporter will ever seek them out and write complimentary articles about them. In fact, if the *Times* should discover their whereabouts, the FBI would be immediately notified.

The Majority activist is the real revolutionary, the hunted and hounded of the earth, the kind of revolutionary that Bingham, with all his many connections and media boosters, cannot believe exists, as he continues to portray himself and be portrayed, not as the proditor who joins black criminals in a war against his own people, but as a gallant, tough and heroic class warrior.

ANNUAL PAYOFF TO ISRAEL HITS NEW HIGH

Shimon Peres of Israel's ruling duumvirate strategically timed his autumn arrival at the White House. If he didn't get all he wanted, he had plenty of time to go public before the election and set off a media and ADL howl against the Reagan presidency. Since he didn't complain, he must have hit the jackpot. Here is an educated guess as to what Reagan promised him:

- \$750 million in credit insurance to back up Israel's borrowing potentialities in the international banking market.
- Currency stabilization funding anywhere from \$1.5 to \$2 billion to halt Israel's out-of-sight inflation. (In September, the annual rate reached almost 1000%.)
- Permission to collect \$1.2 billion in economic aid (see below) in one immediate lump sum.
- Technical and financial support to create a small Israeli submarine fleet.

We won't know for some time all Peres was given by the White House, but he certainly should be happy with what he got from Congress, from legislators who were screaming out of the other sides of their mouths about the necessity of stopping the disastrous budget deficit from growing \$1 larger! Small wonder that Peres crowed, "I wish I should have such support in my own Parliament at home."

• Israel received its \$1.4 billion military aid package for fiscal 1985 as a grant. Previously half the military aid had been in "loans."

• \$400 million of the military aid was allocated to the development of the Lavi fighter plane, which will compete directly with U.S. planes in arms sales around the world. The congressional largesse was not very helpful to U.S. plane makers, one of which, Northrup, developed a new fighter plane that is probably better than the yet-to-be-built Lavi without any federal seed money at all. The Northrup plane, incidentally, has had practically no sales so far. Nevertheless, the U.S. is now financing a foreign competitor. (Earlier Congress had authorized a \$70 million purchase of the Kfir trainer jets from Israel, the first three of which were delivered in October.)

• Israel will get \$1.2 billion in Economic Support Fund grants in fiscal 1985 -- an increase of \$290 million -- \$350 million more than the White House proposed.

• Henceforth Israel will get at least as much economic aid each year as it pays in interest and principal (currently \$1.1 billion) on the \$9.6 billion in U.S. loans. Senator Alan Cranston was the father of this unprecedented guarantee, never before extended by the U.S. government to any other borrower, foreign or domestic, company or individual. The Congressional Budget Office estimates the Cranston moribunda will cost the U.S. as much as \$28 billion in the next 35 years.

• Congress exempted Israel from the regulation that bans contractors and engineering firms of "advanced developing countries" from competing for work on U.S. for-

eign aid projects.

• Israel will receive \$2 million from the U.S. Agency for International Development energy aid program.

• Egypt was given \$1.175 billion in military and \$815 million in economic aid, the latter a small boost by Congress to partially balance the big increase to Israel. The handout to Egypt should be put in the tribute-to-Israel column because it is really a continuing payment for signing a separate peace with the Zionists. Egypt would probably not be getting one red cent of U.S. aid if Sadat had not betrayed the Arab cause at Camp David. President Mubarak was warned, however, that future U.S. aid would be tied "in great measure upon the continuing participation of Egypt" in observing the 1979 Egyptian-Israeli Peace Treaty. Not the slightest whisper of warning was given Israel, which has totally ignored that part of the 1978 Camp David accords which binds the signatories to work for Palestinian autonomy.

• As a further sop to Israel, Congress once again ordered the President not to negotiate with the PLO as long as that organization does not recognize Israel's right to exist, fails to renounce terrorism and refuses to accept UN resolutions 242 and 338. (Israel has flaunted many more UN resolutions than the PLO.) In other words, the U.S., which occasionally pretends to be an arbiter or mediator in the Israeli-Arab conflict, will not be allowed to negotiate with one of the two parties. Not a very propitious precondition for a would-be peacemaker, and ironically the very opposite of Congress's wish that the Reagan administration sit down with the Sandinistas and the El Salvadoran rebels.

• Congress forbade the sale of "sophisticated weaponry" to Jordan until that country has committed itself to recognizing Israel and begins "serious peace negotiations" with the Zionist state. Previously Congress had forbidden the sale of sophisticated weaponry to Kuwait, which then turned to Russia and placed a huge order for weapons and planes that was lost to U.S. firms and which allowed the Soviet Union for the first time to get its foot in the door in one of the rich Gulf sheikdoms.

On the trade front the surrender to Zionism was equally abject. Congress commanded the President to establish an Israel-U.S. Free Trade Area*, which will allow Israel to

* The House approved the Free Trade Area Bill 416 to 6, the Senate unanimously. It was interesting to note that the six House nays were registered by five Democrats and one Republican (Ed Zschau of California, a high-tech millionaire). Two of the dissenting Democrats were blacks: Gus Savage of Illinois and George Crockett of Michigan, who were not trying to protect American business, but are eternally opposed to any and all handouts that don't include Negroes. Two Majority members, Bill Nichols of Alabama and William Patman of Texas, had the guts to put their own country above the interests of a foreign gangster state 5,000 miles to the east. The fifth Democratic nay-sayer was David Bonior, a white who represents an ethnic suburb of Detroit.

dump its subsidized agricultural and manufactured products in the U.S. at the expense of Florida and California fruit growers, Southern textile manufacturers, shoe companies and horticulturalists, who are having a hard enough time as it is. There is also the problem of transshipment, the entry of products of other countries into the U.S. duty free under an Israeli export label. Nevertheless, the few hardy souls who tried to defend the interests of American manufacturing and agricultural groups didn't stand a chance against the Israeli steamroller in Washington, as congressmen quickly abandoned the interests of their own states to keep on the right side of Jewry.

But there may still be greater favors in store for the Jews. Since Russia has reduced the emigration of Jewish dissidents to a dribble, Congress and the Reagan administration are thinking about putting additional heat on the Kremlin by banning one-half of all Soviet imports to the U.S. on the grounds that the products are made with "slave labor," although such a ban was never invoked in the Stalinist era when there was far more slave labor in Russia than today. Soviet exports to the U.S. in 1982 were only \$227.5 million, compared to \$2.6 billion of U.S. exports to the USSR. Here again, the American economy, already hurt by huge trade imbalances, will take a further beating if the Soviets decide to retaliate. The Israeli lobby, of course, is solidly behind the proposed ban and pulling most of the strings.

Instauration (Nov. 1982) reported that the annual tribute

to Israel may really amount to as much as \$10 billion a year when all the covert and overt deals, tax-dodging private donations, corporate subsidies, bank loans and bond sales, etc., etc., are added up. This vast economic free ride may be shortly increased by another \$700 million to \$1 billion, the "secret bonus" allegedly asked for by Peres in his visit to the White House. Instead of denouncing the Israeli prime minister for his raid on the U.S. Treasury or demanding some concessions in return for the gigantic giveaway, the media treated him to a sort of Roman triumph. Ungrateful and uncompromising to the last, all Peres would concede was a vague promise that Israeli troops would be removed from Lebanon in six to nine months and that some effort would be made to contain the economic chaos and galloping inflation raging in the Zionist state.

The bottom line, writ in huge red figures, is that Israel now gets much more U.S. foreign aid than any other country, probably more than all the other countries in the world put together, if anyone had the courage and stamina to add up all the secret components of Israel's "take-home pay." Moreover, aid to Israel in all its many guises amounts to much more than the Congressional appropriations for several extremely important domestic aid programs. What this really means is that healthy Israelis, who live high on the hog in their bankrupt Promised Land, pocket more U.S. welfare per capita than sick and aging Americans.

Some -- but not much -- new light is thrown on murder in high places

THE MINORITY ANGLE IN THE ASSASSINATION TRADE

What do the following individuals have in common?

John Wilkes Booth	Sara Jane Moore
Leon Czolgosz	Giuseppe Zangara
Oscar Collazo	Arthur Herman Bremer
Griselio Torresola	Richard Lawrence
Sirhan Sirhan	Charles J. Guiteau
Lee Harvey Oswald	John Schrank
Samuel Byck	Carl Austin Weiss
Lynette Alice Fromme	James Earl Ray

Sharp-eyed Instaurationists will know instantly. They are assassins or would-be assassins of prominent American public figures, all but one of whom were presidents or presidential candidates.

In his book, *American Assassins: The Darker Side of Politics* (Princeton University Press, 1982), James W. Clarke, professor of political science at the University of Arizona, presents us with a series of thumbnail biographies of these notable miscreants and tries to pry into their motives. For an academic, Clarke writes and thinks fairly coherently. Some of what he tells us is new, much is a rehash and, true to egghead form, he skips irresponsibly over the racial factors. The assassins, in Clarke's taxonomy, belong to one of five categories.

Type I - Those who sacrificed their lives to make a political statement.

Type II - Hyper-egoists who committed their desperate deeds in order to win recognition and status from associates.

Type III - Psychopaths who blame the top dogs of the social order for their own hopeless and meaningless lives.

Type IV - Certified crazies.

Atypicals.

TYPE I

Booth. Author Clarke is not exactly revising history when he defines the murder of Abraham Lincoln as an act of pure politics. John Wilkes Booth was infatuated with the South and could not abide the thought of the defeat of the Confederacy. Contrary to the writings of some Civil War historians, his motive had nothing to do with personal failure. Acclaimed by North and South as one of the leading actors of his day, if there was ever a matinee idol it was Booth. Clarke, however, makes a signal omission when he neglects to write that on his father's side Booth was descended from a Portuguese Jewish family. Minority genes may not have played an all-important part in the assassina-



Booth -- descendant of Portuguese Jews

tion, but they should not be entirely overlooked. From biblical times to the Mossad, Jews have figured prominently in the annals of violence -- beginning with their most revered figure, Moses, who killed that Egyptian "and hid him in the sand" (Exodus 2:12), to Comrade Yurovsky, who directed the butchery of the Czar and his family, to the Israeli troops who looked the other way during the Shatila and Sabra bloodbaths. Also, it must be remembered that Lincoln at the time of his death was not only hated by Southerners. A great many Northerners were also fed up with him, and his reelection in 1864 was due more to the divisiveness of the Democratic Party than to any great love for Honest Abe on the part of Yankee voters. Since Booth was never one to shy away from praise and notoriety, there may have been a headline-hunting element in his brash deed.

Czolgosz. Leon Czolgosz, President McKinley's nemesis, was a run-of-the-mill European turn-of-the-century anarchist. He was obsessed with the devil theory of history, in which greedy, brandy-sipping capitalists sit around in plush private clubs, planning diabolical ways to exploit and crush the working class. Nevertheless, the minority factor enters heavily into Czolgosz's personality. He was conceived in Bohemia (part of present-day Czechoslovakia) and born a month after his mother arrived in Detroit. Slavs had to work hard in the steel mills in those times and the rough treatment handed out to labor organizers and strikers turned Czolgosz from Catholicism to an anti-capitalist, anti-American, anti-WASP mindset. The person who had the greatest influence on Czolgosz's convoluted ideol-

ogy was Emma Goldman, the anarchic, lustful (according to her latest biographer) Russian Jewess, an early-day role model for Rosa Luxemburg, La Pasionaria, Ana Pauker and Bella Abzug. But it was another tribal figure who probably pushed him over the brink. Abe Isaak, editor of a Chicago-based proletarian hate sheet, wrote an editorial accusing Czolgosz of being a spy. Author Clarke suggests that Czolgosz's principal motive in striking down McKinley may have been to prove his loyalty to the anarchist cause.

Collazo and Torresola. Oscar Collazo and Griselio Torresola were portrayed in the press as fanatical Puerto Rican nationalists who tried and failed to assassinate Harry Truman in 1950. They did manage, however, to kill a presidential security guard, who, before he expired, returned the favor by fatally wounding Torresola. Two years later, some other members of the irredentist Caribbean gang opened fire from a gallery in the House of Representatives and wounded four congressmen. All these hitmen, including Collazo, were released from prison in 1979 when President Carter commuted their sentences. They were then greeted as heroes by fellow Puerto Ricans in Chicago and Puerto Rico. Since many of these so-called nationalists are mulattoes, there was and is a streak of anti-whitism in their anti-Americanism.

Sirhan. There was no great mystery to Sirhan Sirhan's annihilation of Bobby Kennedy in the basement of a Los Angeles hotel. In running for the Democratic nomination for president in 1968, Kennedy appointed himself the guardian angel of Israel to attract Jewish money, to allay suspicion of latent McCarthyism and to deny the gossip that Father Joe had passed on his anti-Semitic sentiments to the younger generation. Sirhan caught a few of Bobby's speeches and remembered what the Jews had done to him and his family in Palestine -- e.g., an older brother had been run over and killed by a Zionist truck driver in a Jerusalem riot. The recent immigrant thought that his lost homeland would suffer an even worse fate if Kennedy won the presidency.

Author Clarke is honest enough to give the true reason for Sirhan's act, which was deliberately obscured by the media that tried to blame the Palestinian's revanchist politics on "Oedipal" Freudian causes. Somehow or other, Jewish lawyers managed to take charge of Sirhan's defense, successfully concealing the simple explanation for the deed under a smokescreen of psychoanalytic babble. The upshot was a death sentence for the defendant, which was commuted to life when the Supreme Court began to attack capital punishment. Recent attempts to get Sirhan out on parole, for which he now qualifies, have been thwarted by well-timed media outcries. If Sirhan is ever released, he can expect the warmest of welcomes in any Arab country.

TYPE II

Oswald. Author Clarke tells us very little that is new about the assassination of President Kennedy. He believes Lee Harvey Oswald worked, plotted and murdered alone, although admitting Oswald's strong emotional attachments to the Soviet Union, Cuba and Marxism, which were triggered at an early age by pamphlets exonerating Julius

and Ethel Rosenberg of atomic spy infamy. Clarke does agree, however, that Oswald could have had some contacts with the Mafia through an uncle, "Dutz" Murret, a bookmaker involved with New Orleans gambling interests. In his final assessment Clarke characterizes Oswald as a pitiful, pathetic, totally alienated creature who failed in everything he attempted and was even mocked for his sexual deficiencies by his Russian wife. One item completely ignored by Clarke was Oswald's minority background. His mother was raised in a French-speaking Cajun family and, in spite of all the research lavished on Oswald's past, no one, including Clarke, has come up with any solid genealogical data on the father.

Byck. Samuel Byck remains almost unknown to this day, although he died trying to carry out the most dramatic of all assassination attempts. He was shot dead in the cockpit of a Delta Airlines jet, which he planned to crash kamikaze-style into the White House. The lack of media coverage might be attributed to the fact that Byck was Jewish and his target was Richard Nixon, the last person to whom the press wanted to lend a martyr's crown, or even the slightest sympathy.

Byck, who contributed \$500 to the Black Liberation Army in 1972, was an all-out McGovern groupie and, although the Secret Service had investigated his many public vilifications of Nixon, he was never taken seriously, especially after a psychiatrist had described him as "a big talker who makes verbal threats and never acts on them." When Negro Mark Essex killed six people from a New Orleans hotel roof and police found the walls of his apartment pasted with such slogans as "Kill Pig Nixon and All His Running Dogs," Byck was ecstatic, and Essex became one of his heroes.

Byck decided to put an end to Nixon on Feb. 22, 1974. At the Baltimore Airport he killed a security guard with one shot from a .22 caliber pistol, then boarded the Delta airliner, shooting the pilot and killing the copilot when they were unable to obey his commands and take off. (The blocks were still under the wheels.) A sharpshooter finally landed a bullet in the body of Byck, who then killed himself with his own gun.

Fromme. The minority aspect to this case was Lynette Fromme's militant devotion to Charles Manson, who was believed to be half-Negro by his chief prosecutor, Vincent Bugliosi. Fromme thought that the fate of the world depended on the release of Manson from prison and blamed President Ford for being part of the establishment conspiracy that kept her messiah locked up in San Quentin. In 1975, during a Ford stop-over in Sacramento, she approached the President and aimed a .45 caliber pistol at his private parts. Before she could pull the trigger, a Secret Service man grabbed the gun. Fromme is now in for life.

Moore. Sara Jane Moore, who also tried to kill Gerald Ford, was born Sara Jane Kahn, and had four children from five unsuccessful marriages. After her love affair with the radical left had cooled, she turned FBI informer. Clarke believes that her attempt to kill Ford, whom she described in good Yiddish as a "nebbish," was an effort to rehabilitate herself in the eyes of her estranged comrades. As in the case of Byck, the Secret Service had already known about

Moore and had even confiscated a pistol in her possession. Nevertheless, when President Ford came to Jonestown-by-the-Bay, she bought a .38 caliber revolver and waited patiently outside the St. Francis Hotel. Some three hours later, when Ford emerged, she aimed her gun and fired. She missed. Like her sister-under-the-skin, Fromme, she was handed a life sentence.

TYPE III

Zangara. Born in southern Italy, Giuseppe Zangara is classified by Clarke as a nihilist. Only 5 feet tall and weighing in at 105 pounds, Giuseppe first planned to kill King Victor Emmanuel III of Italy. In America the newly arrived immigrant, hating all authority and complaining eternally about his stomach pains, decided to kill President Hoover. But finding himself in Miami and learning that President-elect Roosevelt was coming to town, he changed his plans. "Hoover or Roosevelt," he said later, "everybody the same." When Zangara finally got a chance to take a shot at Roosevelt, who was speaking from an open car, his aim was bad. Instead of FDR, he hit and fatally wounded Anton Cermak, the mayor of Chicago. Zangara, who boasted he believed in nothing, went to the electric chair shouting obscenities against everybody and everything. Clarke writes that Zangara's motives were fuzzy. It seems to this writer that Zangara fancied himself a footsoldier in Karl Marx's much touted war against the fat cats.

Bremer. Here again Clarke makes no effort to investigate his protagonist's racial background, especially the origins of his mother, Sylvia, who was raised in an orphanage, or the antecedents of his father, presumably of south German descent, who was an alcoholic. Nor is hardly any mention made about Arthur Herman Bremer's siblings, several of whom had criminal records. And what about Bremer's intense interest in Catholicism? After his arrest he explained that if his family had moved at one point in his early life, "Maybe I would have been a priest by now."

Bremer's shooting of George Wallace is put down by Clarke as a senseless act. But was it? Bremer, as shown from his own diary, had first planned to shoot Nixon and had actually stalked him for several months, even following him to Canada. That he later turned his attention to Wallace could be considered proof of a political motive, especially after it was found that he had also contemplated the murder of that "old G-man Hoover." If his act was so senseless, why didn't he think about killing McGovern or one of the other Democratic candidates? And what about Bremer's alleged connections with ultra-left-wing groups, a line of investigation which Clarke totally ignores, as he does the fact that Bremer was able to travel in some luxury for months throughout the U.S. in his murderous quest? Where did all the money come from? Clarke takes a dive into the absurd when he compares Bremer to "another blond crewcut young man, Charles Whitman, who in 1966 killed 13 people and wounded 31 others from his perch in a clock tower on the University of Texas campus." He might at least have added that an autopsy had revealed a large tumor in Whitman's brain.

Isn't it odd that the two men who were the greatest threats to the liberal-minority ascendancy in modern

America -- Huey Long and George Wallace -- were both struck down by bullets? Long was the politician who had the best chance of ending the semi-permanent presidential reign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, while Wallace was developing a Third Party that might have played electoral havoc with the Democrats and Republicans. Yet Clarke refuses to ascribe a political motive to either of these history-reshaping acts of violence.

TYPE IV

Lawrence. Richard Lawrence, who tried to take a pot-shot at Andrew Jackson, was born in England. Clarke dismisses him as a lunatic and he certainly seems to merit the title. Among his many mental foibles, Lawrence believed he was King Richard III of England and that he was due large sums from all and sundry, especially from the British government. He blamed President Jackson for putting the Bank of the United States out of business, thereby making it more difficult for his "royal" claims to be settled.

Guiteau. In spite of his French name, Charles Guiteau's father was a fanatic religious fundamentalist who sent his son to the crackpot Oneida community, which mixed free love with a literal belief in the Bible. With such an education, it was no surprise that Guiteau became an evangelist. Eventually he developed an interest in politics and decided he wanted to be appointed American Consul in Paris. When President Garfield refused to give him this plum -- after all, he had done absolutely nothing to deserve it -- Guiteau shot and killed him.

Schrank. The ostensible reason for John Schrank's attempt to kill Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 was that T.R., if elected on the Bull Moose ticket, would be America's first third-term president. Schrank, like so many other apostles of violence, was born abroad, in Bavaria, and didn't arrive in the U.S. until he was 12. Roosevelt survived the shooting -- covered with blood, he made a scheduled political speech before he allowed his wounds to be treated. Schrank was adjudged insane and died in a Wisconsin funny farm in 1943 at the age of 67, during Franklin Roosevelt's third term.

ATYPICALS

Weiss. Clarke's account of the death of Huey Long is most unsatisfactory. He buys the usual line that Carl Austin Weiss acted out of personal, not political, motives. Long, goes the story, was preparing to attack the family of Weiss's wife, a Louisiana Creole, by spreading the gossip that her father, an enemy of Long's and a French-speaking judge, had a touch of the tarbrush. Weiss himself, states Clarke, belonged to a family of "strict German Catholics" and was nonpolitical. Clarke repeats the rumor that Long's bodyguards shot their boss, along with Weiss, in that dramatic confrontational moment in the corridors of the Louisiana capitol in 1935.

Carl Weiss's persona deserves a closer look than that given by Clarke. He may have been a self-proclaimed Catholic, but his photograph and his name might suggest otherwise. Shortly after getting his medical degree, Weiss spent almost two years (1928-30) studying in Paris and



Was Weiss a German Catholic?

Vienna, at a time when both cities were overbrimming with anti-fascism and the Communist Party was a powerful political force almost everywhere in Europe. Since Long was considered a deadly menace by the European left, isn't it possible that Weiss, who came from Huey Long's own state, might have been a source of attraction and interest to people who wanted to do away with the Kingfish? Such thoughts never seem to enter Clarke's head or the cerebrum of that most eminent of Long's biographer's, T. Harry Williams.

Ray. Author Clarke states flatly that James Earl Ray, a lowly scion of an Illinois Irish-American family, killed Martin Luther King Jr. not for racial reasons but for money. Far from being a racist, Ray, according to Clarke, frequented integrated bars and had even dated a black woman. The villain in Ray's case, Clarke speculates, was a rich, unreconstructed Southerner named John Sutherland who, along with some other stalwart Dixiecrats, raised \$50,000 as a bounty for anyone who would kill King. Ray and brothers John and Jerry, asserts Clarke, accepted the contract, and James Earl did the dirty work. The mysterious "Raoul," who supposedly passed the money to Ray, was simply an invention to lead the police trail away from John and Jerry. Ray and his two brothers had previously pulled off several crimes together, so the cooperation was nothing new.

The overwhelming preponderance of non-Anglos in the notorious assassinations and assassination attempts described above strengthens the argument that the minority-Majority tension is one of the more important dynamics of American history. Not one Majority member of Protestant background on both sides and born in the U.S. has committed a violent act against a U.S. president -- that is, until the appearance of John W. Hinckley Jr., who is only mentioned in passing in Clarke's book.

Is Hinckley a portent of a new type of assassin -- a Majority member who goes after minority presidents? Hardly, even though Reagan is the son of an Irish-Catholic father and therefore only half a WASP. No one is perceived

as more stereotypical of the Majority than the First Actor. No, Hinckley is a harbinger of something quite different. In the past, an American of Northern European, especially British, descent with roots deep in the American soil, would have deemed it the most heinous of crimes to assassinate

the highest official of a country founded and developed to a high degree of statecraft by the political genius of his own kith and kin. That no such thoughts held Hinckley back is one more proof that the deracination of the American Majority is proceeding at full steam.

Richard Swartzbaugh continues to unfold his revolutionary concept of race

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (II)

Race, as I proposed in the first article of this series (*Instauration*, November 1984), is a wider and more profound issue than simple taxonomy. The race is created, ultimately, not by scientists or observers but by human beings living together intimately and in a relationship of trust. So construed, race is not a mere class or category of *Homo sapiens*; it is a social bond.

But this special relationship has not existed at all times; rather, unlike the taxonomic race, which has a certain Platonic permanence in the order of nature, it comes and goes. The social race, as I call it here, serves a certain purpose, and where this purpose is lacking, so is the race. The social race is the "interest group" of the species. It does not appear until elicited -- or provoked -- by special external circumstances of history and culture. Whatever threatens the species by disrupting its reproductive and familial behavior calls forth the race.

If a biologist could descend upon a world of 3 million years ago, he would observe that then, as today, the organic world was divided into classes, species and varieties (or "races"). There was "race" then, as now, if race is construed as a taxon or a subspecies. Yet no beings living then, including the earliest ancestors of man, were aware of race. Engaged in territorial and tribal friction, even conflict within individual families, they nonetheless were not racist. These minuscule hostilities were simply an extension of personal and individual animosity that absorbed most of the lives of most of the earth's creatures. The numbers involved in these confrontations were so small that the individual was not diverted beyond his immediate family group. No conflict was so general as to provide any sense of the great biological divisions that had evolved over millennia. Admittedly, races had always existed among human beings as well as among other animals. But only in recent times have humans been possessed by true racial feelings.

First appearing as the limited biological family, already a seminal race consisting of parents and children, the overt, conscious race is in essence a response to external events largely of human making. At issue here is the relation, often strained, between the reproductive family and the technics upon which the human being depends for subsistence. The point in time is reached when the limited or parental family has conceded all that it can to the technics upon which it depends for material support. The focus of life has begun to shift toward the narrowly defined technical association

and, on the other hand, away from the parental family necessary to the reproduction of the species. The limited family feels itself in peril. Rather than to suffer irreparable division its response is to rally to itself sufficient numbers of men to challenge the technical and economic culture. Such an enlarged family is called the race.

Among the Tasaday of the Philippine jungle there is no sense of race for the reason that there is no idea of a group wider than the parental family, which group doubles as a unit of biological breeding and a provider of material substance.

Such a group with its tight cohesion poses a striking contrast to the modern middle-class family. The main point to be made about this institution of Western civilization is that it has been created by culture, rather than by biology. Almost as an afterthought. Western man became aware that, having given himself to careers and narrow economic functions he would be, without the family, unable to reproduce himself. Among the Tasaday, on the other hand, there is no such conflict between family and economics. The Tasaday integrate familial and material activities to ensure survival and continuity of life.

If the word economy can be applied in any sense to Tasaday culture, it would be in the original sense of the term, *oikonomia*, which for the Greeks was the household or domestic economy. The economy of the Tasaday does not extend beyond the household, in which both material and personal needs are provided for. One unified system serves to deal with problems of subsistence and biological reproduction -- concerns which are considered very different things in the context of modern economics.

In Tasaday society children can be close at hand while adults obtain food, which they do without special mental concentration or physical prowess. Not needed are large blocs of time in which the undisturbed adult works away from children. No special separation exists between doing and educating, work and play. For this reason, terms such as production, distribution and consumption -- basic concepts of true human economics even in a simple hunting and gathering society -- do not apply. Such a state of culture is rare and even anomalous among more developed human beings, who, even at the onset of man's most ancient "true" economy -- that of hunting and gathering, which is quite distinct from the "household" *oikonomia* of foragers -- have tended to separate economics from family.

Even in the original "true" human economy, the hunting

and gathering society, which laid the basis of all subsequent economy, technics intruded into human relationships. The fateful "breach with nature" was originally a breach between male and female, as the division between the sexes became the first division of labor. In accordance with their hunting role, males were free-moving and oriented around their technics. Distinctions among males, specifically, were in terms of their areas of hunting expertise, as they saw each other as the "best runner," "best tracker" or "best marksman." In comparison to men, women, as food gatherers and mothers, were sedentary and immobile. As the sexes and elements of the family were pulled apart in space and function, as the family unit became the original "broken home," men and women were differentiated in respect to temperament and values. This was the human condition -- one of fundamental conflicts, incompatibilities and contradictions -- as it existed from the beginning of human time and throughout its lengthy period of development.

Today, in the age of advanced machine technology, the family has undergone such subservience to technics and such sacrifice of the personal ego to technical and cooperative associations that the human species, or at least that portion of it that materially supports the rest, can be said to be in danger of extinction. The middle-class family failed in its reproductive capacity, while the hypertrophied technics of middle-class creation led to the dependent existence of large and otherwise helpless masses of human beings.

It is not an exaggeration to say that life itself was threatened by technology, not in the ability of humans to survive materially this day or the next, but in their ability to pass themselves on from one generation to the next. The family, which in the case of the human species is a social group necessary to reproduction, had come into hopeless conflict with technical groups. Social energy had been diverted from parental relations to cooperative associations. In order to retain his capacity to reproduce, technological man had to bring his family, which is his sole instinctive group, back into balance with voluntary and rational technical culture. Required was that the split be repaired between the family elements, between male and female, parent and child. *Oikonomia*, the household economy, was to be restored while home life and technics were reunited. But such reconciliation would not be possible if the family, which is overwhelmed by large technics, were to remain small. To retain large technics, the family itself must become large.

In short, to accomplish the final reconciliation between biology and technics, the family must amplify itself and puff itself up: this amplification is called race. Race is the family large enough to absorb and dominate technics without sacrificing the personality and egoism essential to the secure and unbroken life of the human species.

In the past, as we learn from our knowledge of the earliest human technicians, the attempt to unite technics and familial associations has never been successful for long. The attempt has always been contrived and accordingly became a source of social instability demanding a great deal of mediation and self-effacement. The original

family-society of hunter-gatherers was the unilineal extended family, which often comprised scores of members. Such a family is always artificial or "fictive" in that it denies that one person, the father or mother, is a parent. Without this repudiation of one parent the lineage could not logically be extended to the relatives of the other parent. Hunter-gatherers, represented today by the Bushmen of Africa's Kalahari Desert, may have vacillated between matriliney and patriliney. Among groups that have advanced to agriculture there has been a tendency for either matriliney or patriliney to become established. Some anthropologists believe that the first humans to undertake agriculture were matrilineal, in which system the father is denied parenthood. In the original agricultural society women were the main providers for the family, holding dominion over culture and politics, while men were absent in their decreasingly productive hunting activities. But as plant cultivation became conspicuously successful and game dispersed, men gave up hunting to return to the settled community and assumed what had previously been women's work. In doing so, men became virtually new members of society, as well as a new cause of social unrest.

Originally denied rights of parenthood and property, the male constituted a revolutionary impetus that worked against matriliney, which he had accepted only as a temporary expedient. Brought into being by his frequent absences in hunting, matriliney was a system to be toppled and discarded at the earliest opportunity. Consequently, all matrilineal systems have tended, as technics advanced from simple hoe agriculture to more organized farming, to resolve themselves into patrilineal systems. Taking up residence in the settled community, males invented new customs and institutions to their own liking and placed themselves at the center. The resulting patriliney was, as had been the matriliney preceding it, an invention to reconcile the needs of parenthood with those of gaining subsistence in the new technological environment of improved farming.

The matrilineal family, although it deprived the child of a firm relationship with a father, was still a true family, albeit only half a family. Although truncated, the remaining family still provided a relationship between mother and child that was real. But when the father returned to this group and replaced the maternal tie with his own link to the child, he expunged what was left of the real family. The male brought with him into the family his original mode of relationship, which was formal and legal rather than instinctive. The patrilineal group to so emerge was therefore artificial. This fiction was compounded, furthermore, when the man saw his wife and children more as a source of wealth and prestige than as a true instinctive group, when he was able to "rent" his wife, or usually wives, to other men while he in turn could have the women of other men. He never knew that his legal children were his biological children.

In summary, race is the overwhelming biological fact that occurs in reaction to an overwhelming cultural fact. It emerges out of the contradiction between the family, which is necessary to biological reproduction, and culture, particularly the technical aspects of culture, in which the

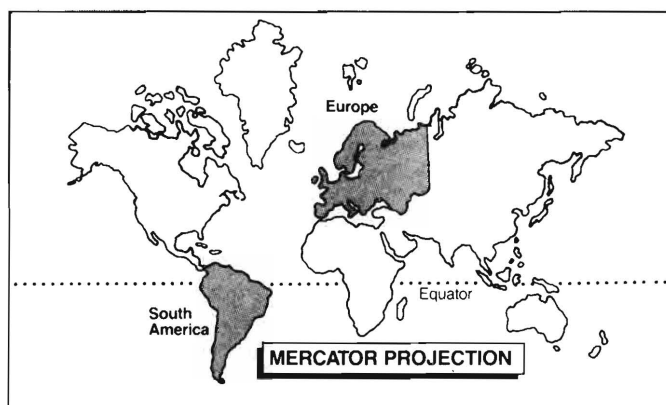
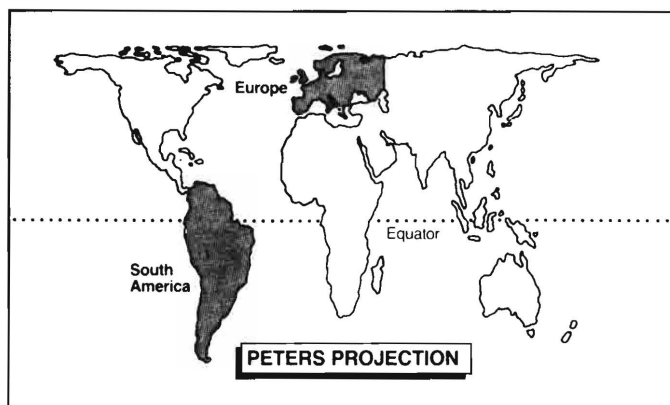
family feels lost and disoriented. This is an entirely modern development, one indeed with which only members of the white race are intimately involved.

Conflict between groups in search of territory, property and money is as old as the human species, indeed older, since all animals are absorbed in such a struggle through most of their lives. But racial conflict is strife on an entirely different level of existence and one that can be ascribed only to human beings. Racism does not emanate from

group conflict, but from the contradiction between man and his own means of survival. The point will be made in a later article that this technics is essentially an externalization of the self and the self's feelings and impulses, a trend carried to its final conclusion in the self-effacing and self-denying institutions of the industrial age.

(To be Continued)

THE "EGALITARIAN" PETERS PROJECTION MAP MAY BACKFIRE ON ITS PROMOTERS



It was in 1569 that Gerardus Mercator, the great Flemish geographer, mathematician and cartographer, whose unlatinized name was Gerhard Kremer, gave the world his famous Mercator Projection map of the Earth's surface. As every schoolboy was taught for centuries, the map's chief distortion is in the near-polar regions. Greenland, which is really one-ninth as large as South America, is made to look equal in size. Scandinavia (including Finland), which is only one-third as large as India, is made to appear equally big. Nevertheless, globes -- not to mention diligent geography teachers -- were quite abundant in classrooms, so the literate class of Western opinion-molders never suffered from the false notion that Europe was anything more than the peninsula of a vast Old World land-mass dominated demographically by nonwhites.

Now comes a presumptuous, self-promoting West German historian named Arno Peters, who asserts that the Mercator Projection reflected a white racist and colonialist mentality, and he has successfully peddled this idea and his rival map to both the United Nations and the National Council of Churches. The latter organization has spent the past year promoting the Peters Projection, with its correctly tiny white countries, as a means of establishing "racial equality and understanding." However, the world's foremost cartographers concur in a rather different assessment of the Peters map, noting that it succeeds in making the nations' sizes roughly accurate only by grossly distorting their shapes. The countries "look as if the paint ran while the map was being prepared," as one critic put it. In short,

it is little or no better than countless similar projections widely used over the past 400 years.

Map-making's insoluble dilemma is familiar to anyone who ever sliced a rubber ball in two and tried to spread it flat. The feat cannot be accomplished without enormous stretching and breaking. To keep the slices of the ball together on a flat surface, one must distort them in one way or another. Though Arno Peters talks as if Mercator was a part of some white supremacist conspiracy, the well known truth is that his map was designed expressly for navigation. And for that purpose, it remains unsurpassed.

The basic principle of cartography is that each map can only be judged on the basis of the purpose it serves. Of course, the ideological loonies at the National Council of Churches have purposes of their own. They are incensed not only by the Mercator map but by the practice of most American and European atlases of devoting entire pages to small European countries while relegating enormous Third World countries like Cameroon to continental maps. Even Brazil, which is 200 times the size of Switzerland, often receives less space in such works. This, it is true, causes most whites to unconsciously think of their racial world as much larger and more important than it really is.

There are many other ways in which such white self-magnification is perpetuated. For example, two internationally popular contests are the Olympics and Miss Universe. In both cases, white and particularly Nordic-white countries are vastly overrepresented in the serious competition, and even Third World countries often send racially

atypical delegations. Last summer, for instance, the Miss Universe contestants from Turkey and Cyprus were nearly as Nordic as the victorious Miss Sweden. At the same time, the rich cultural traditions of Europe create the unconscious perception of a world filled, on the one hand, with Germans, French, Italians, Russians, etc., and, on the other, with Africans, Arabs, Latin Americans, etc. Just as the Mercator Projection of the world causes one to lose sight of Europe's true geography, so the competitive strength and cultural creativity of the different European peoples causes one to forget that little, faraway Bangladesh alone is now producing as many babies as all of Northern Europe, or that many small, barren African countries are now outbreeding the entire German-speaking world.

While Arno Peters's critics are right to attack him for projecting contemporary leftist obsessions back into the brains of objective sixteenth-century map-makers, his map will indeed serve a worthy purpose -- though the opposite of that which he intended. The Peters map is expressly designed to make the European peoples, in Europe and overseas, feel very insignificant. But any thoughtful European, looking at the enormous continent of Africa sprawling beneath Europe, with 20 times the land area of the

"European heartland" (minus Eastern Europe), will inevitably arrive at two important conclusions: first, the *people* of Europe must be far more significant than the mere size of their land would indicate; second, Europeans have every right to hang onto what little land they have.

As a corollary, why should blacks be given South Africa when they already have such boundless terrain above it? Why shouldn't the whites retain a small fringe near the Cape? There is plenty of land on which to settle among their own kind all those blacks who are unhappy with the white dispensation. The real problem, of course, is that the blacks wish to crowd up against the white man, on the Cape and in the Transvaal, just as the mestizo, with his endless bounty of land and resources, wishes to crowd the white in Texas, California and even Minnesota.

Arno Peters claims that the innocent-looking maps in school textbooks have been corrupting young minds. Maybe so. But if he thinks that by showing white people how little land they really have, and how much the blacks, browns and yellows have, he is going to make them more eager to hand over downtown London, Paris and Toronto to aliens fleeing from their own mistakes, then he is in for a big surprise.



Originally planned as three articles, "The Future of South Africa" has now been expanded into four.

We come to the question: Are the changes in South Africa due to pressure, either foreign or internal? The answer to this is certainly Yes, but only partially so, for the changes themselves are not at all as basic as the world would like them to be and which would mean the end of South Africa altogether. When it comes to foreign pressure, by which we mean American pressure, it must be borne in mind that when South Africa was a lot weaker than she is now, and America was particularly hostile, South Africa completely ignored America's threats of sanctions and worse if she did not do as America wanted. This was at a time, too, when the Russians were pouring Cubans into Angola, and Pretoria could not tell how far this would go. The Portuguese empire in Africa had called America's bluff, especially in the matter of a

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA

(Third of Four Articles)

settlement in South West Africa in terms of U.N. Resolution 435, and it was America that backed down. In all these dealings one would naturally not suppose for one moment that South Africa was actually a vital link in the chain of Western defence against Communist aggression; one would take it for granted that she was a greater threat to the West than Communist Russia itself. But in January 1981 this insanity was dispelled for a while when General Haig became the new American Secretary of State, and announced that the United States would henceforth place the emphasis on the fight against terrorism rather than on the struggle for human rights. Perhaps this was why he did not last very long.

This aside, South Africa's difficulties of late have been more internal than external, and are not any we have so far touched upon. Right throughout Africa south of the Sahara, as is generally known, there has been a devastating drought that has lasted for years now, the worst in memory, right throughout the whole of South Africa, too, except for the southern tip, and in Natal, where the people obviously prayed too hard for rain, there have been unprecedented floods as well, sweeping away major roads and bridges. White South Africa, with white Rhodesia the only exporter of food in Africa, has now had to buy a million tons of

maize from America (with the first shipments proving to be unfit for human consumption!). This is in a time of worldwide trade recession and a steep plunge in the price of gold, not to mention many other factors such as rural development failure in black areas and the immense cost of the military operations in Angola. South Africa badly needs a breather until her fortunes change for the better again, and it is a time when she could well be expected to temporise and compromise, although this would be uncharacteristic. Yet it is not these tribulations that have wrought the changes, especially as the country has often suffered and endured much worse ones. Nor can American pressure have proved decisive in this time of President Reagan's policy of Constructive Engagement, even if all this is engagement and no construction. To find the source of the changes we have to turn and look at Mr. P.W. Botha himself and his cabinet. It can only be concluded that we are dealing here with nothing more or less than a spread of the Liberal values among the upper echelons of the National Party itself, and that the carrier was probably none other than Mr. Vorster.

Nevertheless the Coloureds and Indians we have been discussing form only a minor part of the South African picture. Of much more importance are the blacks, who out-

number the whites by at least four to one and are of much sturdier physical stock than the Indians and Coloureds. (In the 1980 census they were counted at 17 million, plus 4 million more in the independent homelands or states of the Transkei, the Ciskei and Bophuthatswana, and are expected to double in number by the year 2000. The Coloureds numbered 2,600,000, the Indians 824,000 and the whites 4,500,000 -- these latter composed of 2,700,000 Afrikaners, 120,000 Jews, 57,000 Portuguese and the remainder of British origin.) The blacks are a very primitive people who have been caught up in the white man's machinery and can no longer be happy warriors with spears, slaughtering one another in surprisingly enormous numbers and depopulating vast areas. (It was their depopulation of the interior that made it possible for the Cape Boers, the Voortrekkers, to set out northwards in their covered wagons in 1836.) They are commonly supposed to be sullen and oppressed, but foreign visitors are always greatly surprised to find how cheerfully unoppressed they appear to be, and how easily and happily they get along with their supposed white oppressors. And indeed race relations in South Africa are not at all bad; they are certainly a lot better than in the U.S. or for that matter in Britain, for apart from episodic outbreaks in places like Soweto there are no race riots in the towns or burning down of buildings as in Bristol. More significantly, the local blacks show no inclination to flee the country and settle in the so-called liberated states to the north, as they so easily could do. Unlike the barbaric wall across the heart of Europe, designed to keep the civilised but enslaved peoples of East Germany from escaping from the delights of communism, South Africa's vast and open frontiers present only the problem of preventing the liberated foreign blacks from pouring into the land of Apartheid. This in itself is as clear a refutation as can be found of the false picture painted of South Africa.

To be sure, the blacks do not have the vote except in their own homelands, and are treated as migrant labourers with no right to permanent residence in white areas, though this too is beginning to change. It is obvious that if the blacks did have the vote, the whites would be politically exterminated, with all that that would entail. Moreover, one does not find the blacks lamenting their lack of the vote; they are much more concerned with other matters, for it must be understood that the vote is the white man's fetish, not an African fetish. Where in liberated Africa do the masses have democratic voting rights, or a choice of votes? How can an African ruler tolerate opposition? The black man wants money and the goods it can buy much more than he wants the vote, and it is of course the government's policy to satisfy

this want as far as it is able. The blacks of South Africa are commonly better off in fact than many of the advanced white slaves in Communist Europe, and do not have to work anything like so hard. There are no food queues or shortage of goods in the shops, and in a country where virtually all the whites have cars, the nonwhites own 28% of the total (and are involved in 79% of all the road fatalities!). Another factor is that although it is always pointed out how dependent the whites are on black labour, it is much more true to say that the blacks are totally dependent on the industry of the whites. Most blacks realise this.

It could be pointed out that it is the "privileged" whites who commit suicide, and not the "disadvantaged" blacks. This applies everywhere but particularly affects the Scandinavians, who have the highest suicide rate in the world because they are without purpose in life except to side with the blacks -- though not with the Lapps -- against their own kindred. But if the mass of the blacks are happy enough, as I believe they are, those who claim to speak on their behalf, such as the usual black Christian bishops, the kind of blacks with whom the liberals and visiting foreign notables and journalists exclusively associate, are ambitious, racist and rabid in the customary African manner now that they have been flattered with international acclaim and have had a taste of what they imagine to be real power. The result is that the bells peal out in Soweto when the bombs of the banned African National Congress kill whites -- and blacks. Rhodesia, after all, had the best race relations in all Africa, in a land where the white police were not even armed, but it did not take much stick-and-carrot encouragement from the terrorists to change all that to murderous hatred of the whites.

From this it follows that there can never be integration of the two races, except it be a disaster to both. South African politicians have always claimed that Apartheid is not based on notions of racial superiority but on the recognition of insurmountable racial differences, and we can at least agree that the latter reason is quite as valid as the former. How can whites begin to understand blacks in the Transvaal who have the habit of burning other blacks alive for having caused people to be killed by lightning, or who burn still others alive for actually going around selling bolts of lightning which later kill people! Or, for that matter, blacks who cut up living people for medicine, or who try to kill people for employing zombies! To the blacks, everything is worked by magic and there is no such thing as an accident. How can civilised whites be expected to live cheek-by-jowl with such folk? How can there be one law for monogamous whites and polygamous blacks? What is black law? Where do we find a book of black law? How can their ways be ours? What common ground do we share?

Egalitarian liberalism, which is the rich man's communism, maintains that where you have a white minority dominating a black majority, it can only be due to oppression because all races are equal. It is the same with the poor exam results in the nonwhite schools, which are causing the pupils to run riot and indignant PFP politicians to claim that it can only possibly be due to government neglect, thereby wholly ignoring the fact that black exam results are the same the whole world over, way below the whites, especially in egalitarian America, and also ignoring the fact that the pupils' resentment is really caused by their being misled about their learning ability, and by being given lessons too advanced for them. Equalism is so idiotic a theory that many believe it to be sinister, which at the top levels it obviously must be, but it is a belief which somehow greatly attracts those essentially weak people who cling to it. It irons out all the problems in life and makes everything easy -- and liberals are always engrossed with problems, like sores, with their biggest problem being life itself. It is a faith, and a plunge into faith automatically entails a suspension of one's critical faculties. I can only imagine it was this that caused the political leaders and pundits of the West to actually believe some twenty-five or thirty years ago that the blacks of Africa, once freed from their colonial shackles, would surge ahead like the Japanese! There was going to be a great awakening of the slumbering African Giant, and to try to stop it would be as vain as Canute trying to stem the tide. The only thing the colonial powers could do was get out while the going was good, and hope by speedy departure to retain a modicum of African goodwill. (How well I remember all this, from the time when I lived in central Africa. Is it any wonder the West stumbles from one miscalculated disaster to another!) And then there was Macmillan with his famous "Winds of Change" speech in Parliament in Cape Town, warning South Africa to mend her ways and bow to the approaching storm, an unmannered, not to say insolent speech accorded instant worldwide publicity and acclaim ("Super-Mac slams South Africa" style), with no publicity at all being given to Verwoerd's polite and much more reasoned reply. Super-Mac, essentially uncomprehending and vain to the point of buffoonery, as he showed in his speech in Rhodesia at that time, has now gone from the scene, but his kind still flourish and the Western masses still resolutely vote for them. And meanwhile the rule of the unshackled African giant has become a new Black Death, meaning death to everything, not just to white minorities but to animals, forests, agriculture, stock-raising, cities and other blacks, and the egalitarian wizards of the International Monetary Fund are losing their invested billions. The question is

therefore bound to arise: How is it the whites can always make an African territory prosper, whereas the blacks, with all the assistance in the world, can only ruin a territory? And the answer to this is even more damaging than the question itself.

There cannot be any doubt that only the whites are able to maintain progress and stability in South Africa. It is a highly industrialised country, much more so than any other country in Africa, and certainly the only dynamic one. (Ever since the last century Americans who have known it have dubbed it the America of the African continent because of its resemblance to America in so many ways, including its climate and geography.) Without the whites it would immediately cease to exist as a country at all, and many responsible, unpolitical Americans think so, too, such as the president of General Motors, who has no intention of pulling his subsidiary company out of South Africa, despite American pressure groups. In the tortured way of speaking Americans feel constrained to use in these days of mass intimidation, and after saying how much his company was doing to help its South African workers along the guidelines known as the Sullivan Principles, and then saying there is a "definitive line between Coloureds and blacks" (meaning they cannot be lumped together), The GM chief went on to say that "if for some reason, theoretically, you were to turn all government operations over to the blacks, you know it could be a disaster in that country." One imagines here that he would not like Port Elizabeth, the car assembly centre in South Africa, to become another Detroit, the town that used to produce the cars that had no serious rival in the world's mass automobile market.

It can be stated with all assurance that there is no likelihood of a black revolution in South Africa. Even the liberals gloomily have to admit this. All the necessary elements are missing, including a unified black movement and leadership. Black South Africa does not constitute a nation, as outsiders believe, but a whole number of nations, or tribes, who would start slaughtering one another again if there were no white restraint. This is happening now in Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), where Mugabe's dominant Mashona are doing their best to exterminate or drive out Nkomo's numerically inferior Matabele. But, as I have said, the blacks are not seething with discontent, as they are pictured, and they are not politically minded. They are generally quite content with life and value its material blessings. They will always have their violent outbursts every so often, when the sap is up, but they are endemic, sporadic and by no means always directed against the whites. In fact, nobody really pays any serious attention to them, and even if they did somehow manage to rise up in concerted rebellion against the whites, it would

achieve nothing and soon be put down. For that matter, even Soweto is much safer than Harlem, even at night. I have often been there, and in other black townships, surrounded by masses of blacks, but have never felt myself to be in any danger. It is of interest to note that the South African army's withdrawal from Luanda and most of Angola in 1975-76 at frantic American insistence (they had been egged on to attack by the CIA in the first place, and were naive enough not to differentiate between the CIA and the American government) was suspected to be at the bottom of the students' rioting in the comparative hotbed of Soweto, though this was represented as a large-scale protest against the teaching of Afrikaans in schools. The black students thought that the South African army had been routed by the MPLA and Cubans (this is still believed overseas and is even stated in encyclopedias!), and that it was all up with white South Africa. Then, when Rhodesia finally collapsed in 1979, it was discovered that all the blacks in South Africa believed that Mugabe's men could easily crush South Africa too. Yet even then it did not occur to them to rise up against a white rule which they were convinced was tottering on its last legs.

It can also be confidently stated that there is no danger of South Africa being brought to its knees by boycotts and embargoes. South Africa's only Achilles' heel is oil, but this is offset by endless deposits of coal, and easily worked surface coal at that. There are now three gigantic plants producing oil from coal in greater quantities than have ever been produced before anywhere in the world, and a fourth plant is on the way. In any case, when it comes to such punitive measures as embargoes, it should not be overlooked that South Africa itself, with its vast store of mineral wealth vital to the West, might well be in the best position to call the tune, as she has already hinted. On top of all that, of course, a more crucial factor is that there are thousands of millions of foreign money invested in strike-free South Africa, British money particularly. South Africa has always been an integral part of the Western global economic system, and one part of it will not sacrifice another. Nevertheless the talking power of her gold breaks down when it comes to the purchase of certain armaments with specialist equipment which it would be uneconomic to produce domestically, such as the latest long-range maritime patrol aircraft with sophisticated electronic monitoring systems to replace her ageing Shackletons, for which she can no longer obtain the originally guaranteed spare parts anyway. She needs these planes to keep a watch on Russian naval vessels and merchant ships rounding the Cape, and also on Russian naval activities in Angolan and East African waters, all of which up-to-date intelligence she supplies to Britain and the U.S. But

these two countries say they do not want to know about these ship movements and refuse to supply the planes, presumably preferring to rely on inferior satellite pictures. Both countries adhere rigorously to the arms embargo against South Africa, their natural ally, which became "international law" when it was adopted by the UN Security Council in 1977, with enthusiastic Russian support.

This, however, as the reader might have guessed, does not worry South Africa unduly. She has other means of obtaining information about foreign ship movements purely for the defence of her own territorial waters. The arms embargo has in fact done wonders in developing South Africa's own armaments industries, to the extent that she is now not only very largely self-sufficient but is on the way to becoming a large exporter of arms, with displays in Athens and Santiago, and so on. According to *Jane's Military Review* of 1983/84, South Africa, because of the embargo, has not only caught up with but in many areas has surpassed the rest of the world in armaments development. There is for example the G-6 self-propelled 155mm gun with its special "base-bleed" shell giving it a range of 37.5 km, a gun at least as good, according to *Jane's*, as anything in the West and the latter the only such projectile in production anywhere. Then there is the Kurki helmet-sighted air-to-air missile; the pilot only has to keep looking at an enemy plane for the missile to hit it, and this apparently is also a world "first." Weapons like these have genuinely astonished the world because they seem to have come out of nowhere, by which is meant Africa, but white men at bay have always been inventive. South Africa has also been producing her own top-performance jet fighters for many years now, with top-performance pilots, too, of course, and is now preparing to produce her own submarines and helicopters instead of importing them. Not least, a close cooperation has been formed with Israel, which will certainly increase the country's nuclear capability.

At this stage it can also be stated emphatically that there is not the slightest possibility of South Africa ever being successfully invaded by a combined host of hostile African nations, even supposing for one wild moment that such could ever be formed or set in motion. On the contrary, few would doubt that a mobilised South African army would have little difficulty, apart from communications, in fighting its way right through to the Mediterranean if it chose to do so. It is strange that people in the West have no notion of how powerful South Africa really is. The most the enemy could do would be to infiltrate a few guerrillas (as distinct from gorillas), and unlike Angola, Mozambique or Zimbabwe, the semidesert terrain of South Africa would offer little cover to guerrillas. Conversely, South

Africa could field a force of some 500,000 well-equipped and well-trained men, backed by any number of aircraft, tanks, guns and armoured cars. Furthermore, South African soldiers are highly motivated because they know what they are up against and know they have to win; they are no longer volunteers on a paid world cruise as they were in the last world war, little suspecting that they were actually fighting for that which would ensure the permanent isolation of their beleaguered

country. They are smart, like the paramilitary police, which is always very important (they move on parade in regiments like one man, their white anklets moving up and down with absolute precision), their physique is remarkable and they are all deeply patriotic. In fact a South African who is not patriotic is so much of a rarity that he is scarcely to be found. Not only that, but the Afrikaner, an old-fashioned Christian, actually believes that his nation has been "called," which makes for the utmost ferocity

against any invader of his land. So here again the Afrikaner is an exception to the general rule, for whereas there can be no doubt that Christianity plays a leading part in the constant yieldingness of modern Western folk, with its demand that the superior be sacrificed to the inferior, the Afrikaner is not affected because his religion is that of the Old Testament, with its Chosen and its lowly sons of Ham.

(To be Continued)

Have Crypto-Jews Altered the Path of Our Civilization?

In the year 800, there were only five or ten thousand Ashkenazic Jews in the world, all living in Italy, France and Germany. By 1900, their numbers had increased one to two thousandfold, reaching 12 million. From being a mere half of 1% of world Jewry, they had exploded to 82% of the total.

This is but the first of many dubious claims advanced by Marvin Weitz (whose Ph.D. degree reads Yeshiva University) in his article "Genes and Culture" in the January 1981 issue of *Midstream*, a major Zionist publication. Weitz goes on to out-Weyl Nathaniel Weyl himself by suggesting that the bulk of Western accomplishments can be traced to Jewish or crypto-Jewish individuals or influences. Some of the points he makes along the way are illuminating, however.

Weitz states as historic fact that the Ashkenazim have practiced controlled breeding for intelligence (or, some would argue, a certain kind of intelligence) throughout the centuries. This should help to clear up a grave misconception which many eugenicists are laboring under -- that most Jews are "opposed" to eugenics. They are not and never were against eugenics *per se*, but rather against outside *competition* to the monopolies and near-monopolies which they have held in certain pivotal intellectual fields in Western life.

Incidentally, the "endless Talmudizing" of the Jews, sneered at by uncomprehending outsiders, is *not* simply idle pie-in-the-sky "speculation." The commentaries-on-top-of-commentaries phenomenon is primarily a form of Jewish *pragmatism*, a sort of *applied* science of human relations which has kept the Jewish religion adapted (after a fashion!) to reality in ever changing circumstances. As Weitz argues,

While other peoples settled into dogmatic dead-ends of rote and ritual, every capable Jewish male was trained to question, to debate, to take nothing for granted, to

look constantly for new interpretations and new possibilities in life, within and without the Talmud.

Of course, as Weitz immediately concedes, some things were taken for granted by Jews: namely, belief in One God and his Special Relationship to Israel.

Weitz is convinced that the "Jewish difference" has an ancient basis in genetic isolation and selection, with "just enough intermarriage [with Gentiles] to keep improving the gene pool." Social factors have reinforced the trend:

In the largely lawless, splintered world of the Middle Ages, Jews were able to move about as traders or couriers more easily and often more safely than average Christians, because they could depend on members of each Jewish community to give them food, lodging, protection and information concerning the best times and safest routes of travel . . .

Some rulers, both secular and religious, understood the unique qualities of the Jews and made use of them at various times and places, giving this minority special protection. Charlemagne (768-814) found the Jews indispensable as ambassadors and traders because of their lengthy experience in commerce and familiarity with the languages and customs of many countries.

Of special interest is Weitz's sociobiological account of "underground Jewishness." For many reasons -- the modern "melting pot" ideology, persecution, personal religious preference -- many Jews have "separated themselves from the strong trunk of the Ashkenazic tradition." Yet, Weitz insists, *they remain Jews in genetic terms*, even when in total ignorance of their own condition.

It may be that Jewish dissociation [conversion] and non-association [ignorance of past conversions] are one kind of survival technique, among others, that was

developed in the Ashkenazic gene pool. At critical times in Western history, this response has served to disperse these Jewish genes into the Gentile world. In response to the Enlightenment of the 17th and 18th centuries, hundreds of thousands of Jews converted to various branches of Christianity . . .

Weitz makes some dubious and outright bogus claims. Stating that Jewish genes are ubiquitous in high places in the West, he says these genes have been "a prime creative and intellectual source and force . . . for the continuity and progress of Western civilization." If this be true, one must add that the infusion of Jewish genes in the West, like the adoption of the Christian religion, may have hindered the development of a *true* Western Civilization, giving us something of a hybrid civilization instead. At times when the native Western (or "Northern") genius was on the verge of shaking itself loose from an imposed alien ideological structure, it may well have been subterranean Jewish genes in high ecclesiastical, academic and political places which tilted the balance back toward the Levantine side.

Western Civilization, as we have known it, thus may have received some part of its "continuity and progress" from a Jewish genetic as well as a Jewish cultural source, but how one appraises this circumstance will depend on whether one feels the civilization has been "too Western" or "not Western enough." In any case, Weitz grossly exaggerates the Jewish genetic input, as the following remarks make embarrassingly clear:

[Since the 800s] the Jews have been among the prime movers in every great advance of society, both in scientific and non-scientific fields. The strength of their influence becomes more understandable if their small numbers were multiplied many times because their genes were also being carried by unsuspecting, non-

associated Jews who were one or more generations removed from their forgotten Ashkenazic forebears . . .

A corollary of this theory of particular interest to Americans is based on the close identity between the philosophic and social ideas on which the United States was founded and the most long-lived Jewish tradition of law, equality, individual values, and the mutual responsibilities of human beings. The freedoms and rights by which America set an example for the world have been preached and followed by Jews since biblical times.

Is it not possible that this was not simply the adoption of Jewish thought by intelligent non-Jews, but the application of genetically-influenced Jewish thinking by representative groups including non-associated Jews who never knew their biological heritage was as Jewish as their philosophy?

Whatever the answer, the implications of the above are plainly portentous. (!)

Though a few Gentile Europeans have always had a slight Jewish cast to their appearance, this was *not* the case among the American Founding Fathers, a singularly Nordic lot. Furthermore, it is laughable to assert that their ideas were the same as those embraced by the Jewish tradition.

Consider the implications of a remark by Howard F. Stein, writing in *The Journal of Psychohistory* (Fall 1978):

[In normative Judaism] guilt is not individual, but collective. The misdeed of one person reflects upon, and becomes internally, the misdeed of all. Guilt is not only for that which is presently or recently done, but for all those evil deeds, intentional and unintentional, any Jew ever committed. Thus even that which one did not personally do, one did by filiation. One does not individually repent for his or her own sins, but for "our" sins.

Anyone who knows anything about Nordic Protestant individualism and Jewish collectivism -- "Religion is what the individual does with his own solitariness," said Alfred North Whitehead -- knows that Marvin Weitz is talking ethnocentric nonsense.

The Jews, declares Weitz, are forced by their very genes "to search for the best ideas for all mankind." Note that he writes "for all mankind," not "of all mankind." Seldom was one small word so fraught with meaning. An Alain de Benoist can write about the practical virtues of religious polytheism, and of the territorial integrity of groups, until he is blue in the face, but an

André Glucksmann will respond with cheap shots implicitly likening him to Stalin or Hitler.

The Jews, with a few exceptions, do *not* wish to hear what the best and brightest of Gentile humanity has to say, in the crucial religious-philosophical-political sphere of life. "Religion was their culture," says Weitz of the Jews, and, to a remarkable degree, it remains so (in pseudo-secularized form). The Hebraic faith declares shamelessly that there is One Truth to which Jews alone have special access. That is why Weitz writes that Jewish genes force them to "search for the best ideas for all mankind."

Editor's Note: How easy and how much more logical it would be to turn Weitz's argument around. Instead of Jewish genes allegedly showing up in prominent non-Jewish men and women, why not postulate that Nordic genes have been responsible for the performance of outstanding Jews? Isn't there, for instance, a much greater incidence of fair hair and skin and light eyes among the "greatest Jews"? A statistical research project on the occurrence of Nordic physical traits in famous Jews might stand Weitz's theory on its head.

Like Stepmother, Like Daughter



Nancy and Mr. T in one of those wonderful White House photo opportunities.



Maureen drools over Roosevelt Grier, the onetime Bobby Kennedy worshipper, who has found Christ -- and Reagan!



Wild Swingers

Anyone who ever wondered why representative government succeeds far better in northern Europe than, say, black Africa, should ponder the word *modulation*. Webster's defines it as "a regulating according to measure or proportion: TEMPERING."

Watch a few debates or panel discussions with white and black participants engaged in a lively exchange. In most instances, the black will soon be swinging wildly -- on every level. His body language and voice control will convey untempered extremities (or tempered extremities in the case of a Jesse Jackson), while his word selection will be devoid of fine tuning. White panelist A will make a series of careful logical distinctions, white panelist B will take issue with these in an equally precise manner, and then black panelist C will come a-charging from somewhere out in left field like a bull high on tequila.

Even when the black participant is in essential agreement with those whites on hand, or when it is a group of blacks talking things over, the relative lack of modulation in Negro behavior is usually apparent to any observer willing to disengage his mind from *what* is being said, and focus on *how* it is being said.

Anyone who has been around black people very long would confidently predict that in public opinion surveys they would be more likely to give answers at the extreme ends of a scale. For example, when a statement is read, and the respondent is asked to either "agree, mostly agree, neither agree nor disagree, mostly disagree, or disagree," it would be expected that whites would more often give the middle three responses. This is precisely what two University of Michigan researchers, Jerald Bachman and Patrick O'Malley, recently found, as reported in *Public Opinion Quarterly* (Vol. 48, No. 2).

The questions asked did not matter. In a large sample of "agree-disagree" response scales, blacks were more extreme than whites in their responses 48% of the time, while the reverse did not occur even once. The same pattern of extreme black responses, regardless of the subject matter, emerged in a series of face-to-face interviews conducted in the home. Nor were these racial differences eliminated when the researchers scientifically "controlled" for the influence of other variables, which they arbitrarily called "more fundamental" by "matching" individual blacks against whites for level of socioeconomic status, academic achievement and the like. The racial differences held up.

The reason for black "behavioral extremism" is unknown, say the pointy-heads. We suggest that a careful reading of

the works of John R. Baker and Arthur Jensen, along with sustained meditation on such concepts as evolution, modulation and feedback, will eliminate the mystery.

Business and Race

Secretary of Labor Ray Donovan's indictment for various crimes and misdemeanors was considered a verdict of guilty by the prejudging media, though it was hard for the *Washington Post* to get too excited about Republican sleaze with Mrs. Mafia running for the vice-presidency. The fact is, as the press was very careful not to explain, the Donovan case is just one more consequence of the corruption and fraud that has been injected into government contracts by affirmative action and racial quotas.

The accusations against Donovan are based on dealings he had with minority subcontractors when he was head and part owner of the Schiavone Construction Company, back in 1977. Donovan had to find a minority firm in order to comply with federal set-aside provisions that reserve 10% of federally sponsored construction projects for black, Asian, Hispanic and other nonwhite firms. Since there is a severe shortage of qualified minority subcontractors, white contractors have practically been forced to set them up in business so they will have someone to work with. Some of these companies, which pretend to be black-owned and black-run, are really entirely white once one gets behind the token blacks in the front office. Another ploy is to use black firms that are already organized but do not have the capacity to tackle any difficult construction job. In this case whites are sent around to fill all the important slots.

Donovan has been accused of dealing with a dummy minority company, Jopel Contracting and Trucking Corporation, on a tunnel-building project in New York City, 80% of which was financed by the federal government. Jopel was jointly owned by Joe Galiber, a black New York state senator, and Willie Masselli, a Mafioso. If Donovan was a little too anxious to deal with Jopel and didn't thoroughly check out its minority bona fides, we can easily understand why.

In any case, Donovan's indictment was carefully timed by an on-the-make minority Democratic district attorney who wanted to damage Reagan's reelection campaign and make a name for himself in the jungle of New York metro politics. What is certain about the Donovan case is that it would never have happened at all if minority racism had not worked its way into the American economy when the three branches of government decided to go

along with the very un-Constitutional proviso that race is a qualification for federal, state and city contracts.

Literature by the Ton

As the America-which-is drifts ever further away from the America-which-was, it is former LBJ speechwriter Ben J. Wattenberg who is leading the hollow cheers. *Newsflash*: the mom-and-pop bookstore, once handed down proudly through the generations, is a vanishing breed, supplanted by a few super-slick discount book chains. Hip-hip-hooray! Ain't our mass democracy grand!

So reporteth cheerful Ben. His column for United Features Syndicate struck a new low last August when he argued that B. Dalton's, Waldenbooks, Crown, Brentano's and a couple of other giant book chains represent "populism" in the trade, whereas the old local firms signified "elitism." Those were his very words.

"Let the people decide," cried Ben, who is no doubt fully aware that B. Dalton's and other chains have done all they could do to prevent those authors who will not hew to the Jewish party line from selling any books to the people. Just as his fellow cheerleader Julian Simon trumpets the joy of quantity-before-quality in the field of human reproduction, Wattenberg insists that *more books means better*.

Twenty years ago, "only" 1 billion books a year were being sold in America. Now it's 2.5 billion, or more than 10 books per person. Sure, the vast majority are about diets, breakdancing, comic-book heroes and the like, but, as none other than Richard Snyder, the president of Simon and Schuster (which is owned by Gulf + Western), argues, the unfettered marketplace of ideas forces publishers to put out those books which a free people really want. "What's wrong with that?" asks Synder.

Rejoice, says Wattenberg: last year 42,000 new titles appeared in America (often driving old titles from cramped libraries as a consequence). In the next breath, he tells us of an encouraging article he has just read, called "Merchandising Gay Books."

This is how America works in the 1980s, according to Ben:

Directly or indirectly, knowledge becomes clout -- usually via the ballot box. So, books are too important to leave primarily to an elite class of publishers and booksellers who claim to know what's best for us.

Let the people decide. They're doing that every day in new chain stores all across the country, in far greater numbers than ever before. In politics, we'd call that "participatory democracy" and we'd applaud it. I applaud it in the book business, too.

Uncle Tom Economists

Negro economists Thomas Sowell and Walter Williams are the current fave-raves of "responsible conservatism." Both are given frequent glowing tributes in all the right-wing journals. One Sowell book was a Conservative Book Club selection, and Walter Williams's syndicated column is faithfully carried in Falwell's house organ, *The Moral Majority Report* (often between pictures of dead fetuses).

Instauratorians are probably familiar with the Sowell-Williams line on racial problems, which is for all practical purposes identical to the white conservative line: big government, socialism and welfare handouts are all bad for the Negro as they turn him into an angry ward of the paternalistic welfare state. Black capitalism and free enterprise economics will awaken the Negro's pride and initiative and correct the damage that welfare dependency has done to the black family structure.

Sowell and Williams enthusiastically support such pet conservative projects as the repeal of the minimum wage, which, they say, will bring about the hiring of masses of black teenagers, and the creation of "free enterprise zones" in the inner cities through the use of tax incentives. When their *laissez-faire Promised Land* (Adam Smith comes to Harlem?) is achieved, they envision millions of blacks being boosted up the economic social ladder into the middle class. Who will take their place in the inner cities when they move to the suburbs is left unclear? Illegal Burmese immigrants?

Two points must be immediately made about these conservative fantasies. First, they will never work; second, if they did, they would hasten the disappearance of the white race through amalgamation. But we need not speculate past the first point. Can anyone seriously entertain the absurd notion that blacks can be convinced to voluntarily abandon the welfare state on the grounds that it is not in their long-term best interests? If you believe that, we have a Brooklyn Bridge we'd like to sell you. The black underclass is almost totally dependent upon the continued largesse of welfare, i.e., the white taxpayer, while the black middle class owes its position to the state; primarily through government employment, secondarily through government enforcement of quotas.

We might also ask Sowell and Williams whether old-fangled economics was the key to the stunning past records of Negro economic achievement. In the latter 19th century, Milton Friedman's favorite era, was the emancipated Negro any better off than he is now? Can anyone name a single predominantly Negro nation which owes its scintillating economic success to its courageous rejection of socialist nostrums

in favor of rugged individualist Hoover-nomics? Many U.S. Negroes did vote for Hoover, but only because the Republican Party had manumitted their great-grandfathers. When FDR came along and started handing out the money, they forgot all about Lincoln, that poor old honky who, unlike Rev. King, doesn't even rate a national holiday.

Dippy Dane

Jacob Holdt was born in 1947 to a congenitally preachy Danish family in which the oldest sons had always become Lutheran ministers. On his first visit to the U.S., Holdt was promptly held up by "three black guys with sunglasses and guns pointed at me. They expressed such a hatred, such anger -- I wondered, where did it come from?"

He then spent 10 years coming up with entirely the wrong answer to that question. In the process, he was held up four more times and produced a crypto-Marxist, hate-whitey documentary film about America which has been seen by millions of ignorant young Europeans. "American Pictures," which finally had its stateside premiere at the Film Forum in New York City last fall, depicts an America of remarkable racial and economic contrasts, in which the well-off whites are clearly the "exploiters."

After hitchhiking 116,000 miles around America from 1972 to 1977, Holdt was no closer than on day one to comprehending the origin of the racial hatred that so upsets him. Meanwhile, death had a curious way of stalking his mostly black American contacts, 19 of whom were murdered. A black woman whom Holdt shackled up with for a while had her shack burned down for her indiscretions, and her brother died in the blaze. Throughout his travels, Holdt's grandmother wrote to him, saying, "Now come home and start theology." At last he returned to Denmark, and she went to see "American Pictures." But, as Holdt explains, "It knocked her out. She died two days later."

It isn't clear whether the bearded, long-haired Holdt brought his black wife from Mississippi back with him. But if he did, then the film which one dainty Danish viewer called "postcards from hell" is a fitting artistic symbol of the awful destruction which he would wreak upon his homeland.

600 Times Smarter

Some truly stunning figures emerged recently from the Washington, D.C., educational system. The occasion was the annual notification of National Merit Scholarship semifinalists. The NMS is based on a 100-minute multiple-choice test in English and

mathematics which is given to more than a million high-school juniors every year.

Our nation's capital has four intellectually elite private schools, many mediocre private schools, and an abysmal public school system. Nationally, about 1.4% of the latest student crop qualified as NMS semifinalists, which serves as a base of comparison against Washington's three-tier school system.

	Class Size	NMS Semifinalists	%
Elite private	268	62	23.1
Other private	c. 1,432	16	1.12
Public	5,505	2	0.04

By this measure, Washington's elite private schools contain nearly 21 times the brain power per capita of its other private schools. These, in turn, have about 28 times more brain power than the local public schools. The elite privates are thus about 600 times brainier than the publics.

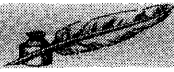
Although Washington recently created a "selective" public senior high, named for the black "genius" Benjamin Banneker, its students are as overpraised as their school's namesake. In two years, not one of them has qualified as a NMS semifinalist. (Both of this year's public school winners came from the only senior high in the city's white section.)

Porn Addicts

"Men and women play an enormous price [for massive exposure to erotica], especially in the bedroom." That is the conclusion of some new studies which, for almost the first time, evaluate the impact of normal pornography on normal adults. Past studies have usually been limited to the effect of sexual violence and sex involving children.

In one study, Drs. Dolf Zillmann and Jennings Bryant of the University of Indiana showed groups of men and women hardcore porn films once a week for six months. (The participants thought they were being paid to evaluate filmmaking qualities.) Even after less than five hours of total viewing, the attitudes of both sexes had changed significantly. There was a tendency to trivialize rape, to be dissatisfied with the appearance and the performance of one's sexual partner, and (on the part of men) to become callous toward women. Yet none of the films involved sexual sadism.

According to Zillmann, the study raised "quite an ethical problem," and participants had to be debriefed afterwards and made aware of the impact the viewing had had on them. Zillmann feels that although "too many people have grown fond of this material for it to be controlled politically," a public discussion of its demonstrated effects should be started so that those who are addicted will understand their condition.



Non-Indian Indians

On the Flathead Indian Reservation in Montana's Salish Mountains, only 19.2% of the people are Indians. Even that figure includes some who are fifteen-sixteenths white. Congress opened this last redoubt of the united Salish and Kootenai tribes to white settlers back in 1887, and migration, intermarriage and assimilation proceeded fairly rapidly. Animosity was slight and (by one accounting) "nobody thought much about whether they were Indian or not" until the 1960s, when Washington entered the scene with a broad range of "affirmative action" and welfare programs. Many of those who have since benefitted the most are the mainly white descendants of the same whites who once stole the Indians' land.

The majority of Flathead residents, who do not qualify for preferential treatment (by not being one-sixteenth Indian if born before 1960, and one-fourth Indian if born later), have formed groups like Montanans Opposing Discrimination (MOD) and All Citizens Equal (ACE). Mike Hutchin, a white Lake County commissioner whose family has lived on the reservation for three generations, says, "It's very clear that there is discrimination in hiring practices" by tribesmen, yet local whites must "advertise that we don't discriminate . . . while they can do it [openly] on a daily basis." Hutchin wants to formally terminate the reservation altogether.

A related problem is taxes, which Indians need not pay, though they own 40% of Lake County. This costs the county \$1 million each year, which the white residents must make up.

Such problems are now national in scope. For the first time in U.S. history, a majority -- 50.8% -- of the 691,070 residents of Indian reservations are non-Indians. Dreams of Indian segregation and self-sufficiency have been undermined not only by white intrusion but by the small scale of most reservations. Only two of America's 278 reservations have Indian populations of even 10,000 -- the Navajo in Arizona, New Mexico and Utah, and the Pine Ridge in South Dakota.

Hyper-hypocrisy

The American Library Association's "Banned Book Week" was held September 8-15. The books listed were mostly pornographic, ranging from the Marquis de Sade's pathologically filthy *Justine*, which celebrates the triumph of vice over virtue, to the psychoanalytic smut of Wilhelm Reich, the latter-day Freudian who tried to make a financial killing by selling phony Orgone boxes mail order. All of these works, incidentally, though banned at one

time or another in certain areas, are now readily available almost anywhere in the U.S. and Canada.

One month before "Banned Book Week" two officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police marched into the library of the University of Calgary and seized its two copies of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* by Dr. Arthur Butz. The book had previously been forbidden in Canada by an edict of Canadian customs.

During "Banned Book Week" the *Cornell Daily Sun* of Cornell University refused to accept an ad for Butz's book, which has been permanently banned by all the big U.S. book chains.

No mention of all this by the American Library Association, which prides itself on being the champion of freedom for the printed word. Will the day ever come when the ALA will be honest enough to ask and answer this very apropos question, "What is more banned than a book banned from a list of banned books?"

Mezuzah Senator

The all-time low in U.S. senatorial races was reached in the recent Illinois contest between Charles Percy and Paul Simon. We do not weep for loser Percy, an anti-Reagan Republican who jumped aboard the Ronnie bandwagon a little too late and who was notoriously soft on crime, though his daughter was murdered in his own house by an intruder. But we have the utmost disdain for the winner, Rep. Paul Simon, who campaigned as if the only voters in his state were Jews. Listen to this statement he made to a reporter for the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* (Oct. 25, 1984):

I've been a strong supporter of efforts to back Israel. That is not an election year marriage of convenience; it's been a longstanding commitment on my part.

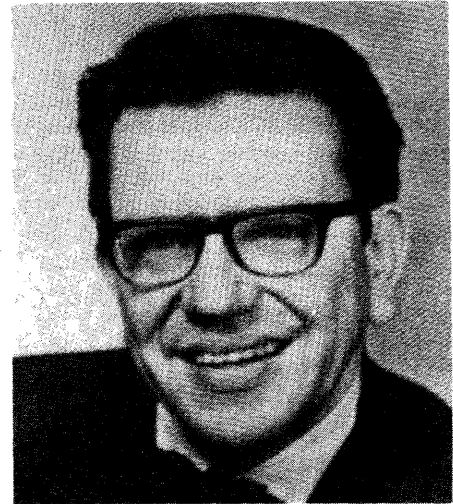
I come from an area where there's a very small [Jewish] population. But if you visit our home in Southern Illinois -- not just now, but any time in the past 24 years -- you will see a mezuzah on the door.

— A mezuzah rates this description in *Webster's Third New International*:

A piece of parchment inscribed on one side with the scriptural passages Deut. 6:4-9 and 11:13-21 written in 22 lines and on the other with the name Shaddai, rolled up in a scroll, and placed in a small wooden, metal or glass case or tube that is affixed to the doorpost of some Jewish homes as a symbol of Jewishness and a reminder of faith in God.

One would suppose that a man that tacks the "symbol of Jewishness" on his front door would be a Jew. Not necessarily. Si-

mon, who claims to be a Lutheran and the son of a Lutheran minister, does not admit to being a Jew. But he does admit to being a politician, which is not exactly an antonym.



Paul Simon

Most of the Biblical citations referred to in the mezuzah have to do with the material rewards of obedience to Yahweh's commands. But Deut. 11:16 warns, "Take heed to yourselves, that your heart not be deceived, and ye turn aside, and serve other gods and worship them."

Lutherans do worship other gods, namely Jesus Christ. Where does that leave Simon, who while blithely talking up his mezuzah seems to be disobeying its injunctions?

Ingratitude Plus

No one is more responsible for putting Americans on the moon, man's most remarkable feat to date, than the German scientist, Arthur Rudolf, who was practically kidnapped by American intelligence agents at the end of World War II and herded into the U.S. with 492 other German scientists and engineers. Jewish organizations raised a fuss about it then, but the U.S. Army and President Truman protected their German wards on the grounds that the German scientists seized by the Russians would put the USSR far ahead in the space race if "our Germans" were locked up for war crimes.

Arthur Rudolf was responsible for the design and production of the Saturn V rocket that made the moon shots possible. NASA awarded Rudolf its highest honor, the Distinguished Service Medal, for his work, accomplished under the supervision of Werner von Braun at the Army Redstone Arsenal in Huntsville, Alabama. Ten years ago Rudolf retired and planned to live out his life at his home in San Jose, California. Then in November 1983 he received a visit from the Justice Department's Office for Special Investigations, a group that

would have been at home in the Salem witchcraft trials. Rudolf was informed that if he didn't renounce his American citizenship and leave the country, he would be prosecuted for war crimes and charged with working "thousands of Jews" and others to death in an underground slave labor camp manufacturing V-2 rockets in 1943-45. Rudolf denied the charges emphatically, but understanding the dynamics of American politics and the venality of the American media, he quietly pulled up stakes and returned to Germany. Now 77, he and his wife live near Hamburg.

Americans, who should be most grateful for the pioneering work of Rudolf and other brilliant German rocket scientists, have once again stood back and let minority racism to besmirch their greatest achievements. Remember the mule teams of Ralph Abernathy parked outside the Cape Canaveral launch site, as blacks argued that the money for the moon expedition should be handed over to the poor? Then, as in the Rudolf case, our leaders played the coward's role. First the blacks and now the Jews are given wide publicity in their attempt to trash the people who helped make the U.S. space triumph possible. This reluctance to stand up for their German associates disgraces Americans in the eyes of the world and will disgrace them even more in the unforgiving eye of history.

Meanwhile, Neil Sher, the current head of the OSI, goes about his venal prosecution of innocent U.S. citizens by waving rigged affidavits obtained from the Soviet KGB in front of political judges. Any lie, any fabrication, any false witness is acceptable if it feeds the fire of Jewish vengeance. Unsurprisingly, not one Soviet war criminal in the U.S. -- and there are many among the recently arrived Jewish dissidents -- has ever been brought to justice by Sher, who has been relying on Communist witnesses in the USSR to frame U.S. citizens of Eastern European descent.

The only large organization so far to dare to question this orgy of latter-day McCarthyism is the Veterans of Foreign Wars, which demanded an investigation of the OSI on the grounds it has been continually violating the civil rights of U.S. citizens. This is a very serious crime when committed by whites against blacks. Apparently it's no crime at all when committed by Jews against whites. If the investigation were undertaken and if justice were to be served. Sher and his hound dogs would spend the rest of their days in jail. Two of Sher's most recent victims have taken their own lives rather than be deported and face kangaroo courts in Israel and the Soviet Union.

Rudolf will go down in the annals of human achievement as one of the most brilliant scientists of all time. At the very best, Sher will be listed in some obscure chronicle of persecutions as a pipsqueak Torquemada.

Enshrining the Lie

Marxist theory dictates that the rich combine with the rich to exploit the proletariat by draining every last drop of surplus value out of poor workers. Ergo, according to the rules and principles of Marxism, the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times*, America's two most influential and two of the richest newspapers, should have endorsed Ronald Reagan for president in the 1984 election marathon.

Conversely, racial theory predicts that these two omnipotent and omniscient news organs should have backed Mondale, because both papers are owned or controlled by Jews who, say racialists, are always on the left edge of the political spectrum and stay far away from anything that smacks of nationalism and patriotism, the pose that has been so successfully adopted by Reagan. Neo-conservatism, in case anyone takes it seriously, is simply liberalism with an Israeli face.

Marxists turned out to be dead wrong, since both the *Post* and the *Times*, only a few days before the election, came out with ringing editorials urging their readers to vote for the Democratic candidates.

The racial theorists were right, but because their ideas are considered heretical in the present-day U.S., they, unlike Marxists, cannot cite their views in public without being denounced as bigots, Klansmen or that worst of all put-downs, anti-Semites.

This gives Marxists quite a leg up, as the British would say, though it does little to advance the cause of truth. We have now reached the stage of mental rigor mortis in Western civilization where a theory that produces the right answers is outlawed, while a theory that proves false again and again is still taken seriously by tens of thousands of intellectuals as the master key to human history -- past, present and future.

Unsurprising Ending

In the first part of a glowing article on Helmut Schmidt in the *New York Times Magazine* (Sept. 16, 1984), Craig Whitney, a veteran *Times* flack, handed his readers a teaser. The ex-chancellor of West Germany, Whitney wrote, had "revealed a secret he had never spoken of publicly before -- a secret he and his father had kept hidden from the Gestapo for eight years out of fear that they, too, would be swept away in the holocaust."

Though we thought we knew what was coming, we held our breath, braced ourselves, and raced through the turgid prose. Whitney kept us in suspense until the very last paragraph, when he unloosed the all-too-predictable cruncher. Schmidt had a paternal Jewish grandfather! His father had managed to conceal this horrendous fact from the Nazis by falsifying documents --

not too difficult a job because the old man was illegitimate. The perpetual angst, however, caused Schmidt Vater to emerge from the Nazi era "a completely broken man." Schmidt Sohn confessed, "I have never told this story before. Among the few who know are my Israeli friends."

When asked if Begin, who had once called Schmidt a Nazi, knew about the skeleton in his closet, the latter replied in the usual half-self-deprecating, half-groveling manner that so many modern Germans have adopted toward Jews, "And Begin, that old warhorse. He knows."

Perhaps a few other people also knew. Perhaps that's why the awful secret was not so awful and may actually have propelled Schmidt into the #1 spot in West Germany and into the top-banana perch of revered world statesman.

Florida Exotica

Palm Beach County, Florida, long a WASP retreat, has been inundated with Zoo City folk over the past 20 years, and one result has been recurring episodes of culture shock. Rick Hill, a columnist with the *Boca Raton News*, ventured into a bagel delicatessen one day last spring, and at once realized he was in an exotic land. He described for his readers the patrons with their "deep, wrinkly tans, tons of gaudy, gold jewelry, and blue hair," who "chewed with their mouths wide open and talked with New York accents."

In no time, the paper's editor was broadsided with calls and letters challenging his "sensitivity" (though never his reporter's accuracy). In no time, he rushed to print an apology. In no time, one of the Jews who had penned a letter of protest to the newspaper received a highly insensitive letter in reply which advised him to "eat all the bagels and that kind of slop, put on weight and have an early heart attack," before America's Hitler arrived on the scene. Naturally, "several" Jewish agencies at once began an "investigation" of the letter.

Ponderable Poem

Tent number 50 on the left, that is my present home

But it is too cramped to contain a future

And, "Forget" they say

But how can I?

Teach the night to forget to bring

dreams showing me my village

teach the winds to forget to carry me

the aroma of apricots in my fields!

And teach the sky, too, to forget to rain.

Only then, I may forget my country.

Rashid Hussein
Palestinian poet



Cholly Bilderberger



A prominent member of President Reagan's inner circle has confessed to Our Man in Washington that "Ronnie just can't seem to shake the notion that he lost the election. We keep telling him he won forty-nine states and nearly 60% of the vote but it only registers for a few minutes. He's already starting to pack. Even Nancy can't convince him. Incidentally, he doesn't think Mondale won, but an amalgam of FDR and JFK, whom he calls Franklin Delano Kennedy. He keeps complaining that he hasn't made a proper concession speech, and that the Oval Office has to be made ready for FDK, occasionally transposed into JFR, FKF and JDF."

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Election day sights and sounds: Attack units of the Ju Jux Jan, the formidably pro-Jewish secret society composed entirely of non-Jews, monitoring 93% of all polling booths in NYC and 9% nationwide, guarding against what they call "a rising tide of bigotry." . . . Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, sick all over a Jack Kemp supporter at the Republican victory celebration . . . Ted Gilaheim, who claims he writes all of Johnny Updike's books, and Moise Xerlieb, who claims he writes all of Billy Styron's, in a violent argument about who writes Woody Allen's, at the Democratic wake at the Propho's apartment in the Brandywine Towers.

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Violated Again: Kimberly Rockingham, the convenience store clerk in Louisville, Kentucky, who was abducted and raped a year ago, and startled local authorities when she said, "I thought being raped was part of the job." This time she was attacked while waiting in the East Wing of the Dick Gregory Hospital for Children With Transplants, in Memphis. "I come over because my baby, Glory-Be, had to have her lung and her spleen and her bowels checked," Kimberly told reporters. "She has all those parts brand-new from donors. The lung is from a baby that died in Seattle and it was flown packed in dry ice last year, and the spleen and bowels was given by, well, members of the animal kingdom from Daddy Proctor's Oldtime Sausage Farm near Thais, Tennessee. Glory-Be was my choice when I found out I was in a family way last year after . . . well, after what happened. And she's a treasure and a good baby — why, you can see that because she has no rejection symptoms with any parts at all. Doesn't matter what they hook up, her little body accepts it without any fuss. The doctors are amazed, but I tell them that like Daddy Proctor — he was a preacher before he went into . . . pork products — says, the ways of the Lord are mysterious and that man who . . . well, made me do his bidding . . . must have had some kind of immune system or whatever to have Glory-Be so strong against rejection. Daddy Proctor says that if you are going to be . . . you know . . . it's almost like a sign

from the Almighty to have it be someone who can pass that kind of strength on to your baby Anyhow, I was waiting there in the room they have for relatives and other loving ones at the hospital, and this man came in and . . . well, it just happened again. There were other people there, and it was embarrassing in that way. But I wasn't surprised, because you hear all the time that people just stand around when violence of any kind is occurring. Not that I was violent or anything, because I didn't want to make those people any more uncomfortable than they already were So I'm in the family way again, and I'm going to have it again because I don't believe in doing . . . things . . . to yourself if you're a mother. All I hope is that I get another baby like Glory-Be. I was brought up to respect all human beings, black as well as white, and I still do. The color of my babies is not important to God, that's what Daddy Proctor says, and if anyone knows, he does."

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Overheard at the Warren G. Harding, Washington's favorite watering hole for deviant congressmen, in a conversation between two of them: First Congressman: "Which top columnist for the *Post* is in the pay of Israel?" Second Congressman: "Which isn't?"

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Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has had such success in working with gorillas, is on the verge of another breakthrough with a group she has set up in Morgantown, West Virginia. She has been feeding them Rapid Raiser, the IQ pill, in tremendous dosage, and another scientist who has seen the results calls them "nothing short of spectacular. Julia has taken a leaf from Linus Pauling's book on dosage, and I can tell you that these gorillas are eating up those Rapid Raisers. There's no question but that they can read now, and it seems — hold your hats — as if they're almost ready to speak. They do light chores on the farm she's established — milking cows and herding cattle, and one male, whom she calls Old MacDonald, can even dig post holes and repair fences. In the evenings, after the dishes are washed, with minimal breakage, they listen to readings from Franz Boas and Ashley Montagu and Margaret Mead on cultural determinism and then 'discuss' what they've heard with a lot of arm action to back up the various noises they make. Julia claims she can understand everything they say, but I have to confess I only catch a word or two."

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Phil Adams, the black leader, complaining over *tournedos Eppa Rixey* at L'Aigletesse about continued discrimination against blacks. "They say we've made 'strides,' but it just isn't true. Practically no blacks in top executive jobs in television and motion pictures. Very few black actors and

actresses working. No blacks in Reagan's cabinet. Whites starting to creep back in the NBA and other professional sports. Some southern universities are fielding 100% black football teams, and that's commendable, but it's the only bright spot in a racist tidal wave."

Speaking of all-black college football teams, Lester Sowcock, once one of the stalwarts of the Tuscaloosa, Alabama, chapter of the Knights of the Imperial Jonquil, is all for them. Jenny Burden met Lester at the last convention of the American Psychiatry Association, and sent us this description: "Wonderful-looking Nordic gone to utter seed, massive potbelly hanging from huge frame, relentless accent, great native shrewdness, played for the legendary Bear Bryant, whopped Nigras and a few Jewboys in the immediate years thereafter. Saw, as he puts it, 'that the old days were gone forever,' and decided to join the new order with a vengeance. In complete role reversal, took a degree in psychiatry at something called Bob Talmadge University. Now big in shrink circles in Prometheusburgh, Alabama. 'I have a lot of black patients, too,' he says with a sly grin, 'and I tell all of them to put the pedal to their self-esteem. I tell the whites to take their feet off that pedal. I tell the blacks to play football, and I tell the whites to watch. Nothing better for a good old boy — or a bad old boy, for that matter — than to get in that big old stadium on Saturday afternoon and yell himself hoarse over an all-black team. Even more constructive if he takes the whole family. Best of all if he has a couple of daughters leading the cheers.' Lester was something of a handful for the rest of the psychiatrists in his 'workshop,' mostly Jews from the Northeast who sensed a very large honky in the woodpile but couldn't flush him out. Ol' Lester agreed with them on everything, and always went them one better."

In trouble: Richard Reeves, the nationally syndicated columnist, for his unfortunate column in October, 1984, in which he claimed that a new war between Israel and its neighbors is coming, only preventable if the U.S. takes steps now. Ominously for Reeves, these steps would be flagrantly anti-Israel, which he admits! "... Americans can't live only in Israel's interest . . . This is the time for the U.S. to renegotiate its deal with Israel and try to persuade [them] that it may also be time for them to give up a few things — such as occupied territory — in an attempt to get negotiations going with the Arabs before rather than after the next war. If the Israelis won't or can't move before it's too late, other people have to try." These callous remarks naturally triggered all the Jewish monitoring equipment. "It was a seven — maybe an eight — on the anti-Semitic Richter scale," says a staffer with the Ad Hoc Committee for Monitoring the Leading Monitors on Soviet Jews and Regional Bigotry. "As our close ally Senator Moynihan always says, 'It was an obscenity.' All over the country, monitoring organizations are taking long, hard looks at Richard Reeves. If he isn't worried about his future, he's even more foolish than he's already shown himself to be."

At the other end of the spectrum, all monitoring groups have saluted NBC Evening News for its courageous advocacy of unlimited immigration of darker persons into the United States. Beginning on November 16, 1984, NBC ran several segments on this program. Tom Brokaw started with a few words on the history of immigration, pointing out that "we are all immigrants"; and that "until World War II, our immigration laws were wholly biased in favor of Northern European immigrants." Tom won particularly high marks for the manner in which he delivered the latter, highly embarrassing fact. He gave it what monitoring circles call "the full anti-Hitler treatment," signifying averted eyes, a slight but detectable tremulo in the voice, and a faint moue of disgust over racism from such a Dark Age of discrimination as to be incomprehensible to modern, enlightened, educated, civilized persons. Then, his face lighting up with the joy of seeing Truth and Beauty finally triumphant, he said, in voice-over shots of suitably non-North Europeans, "But that's all changed now." He went on to describe how much better America is for having these new immigrants, and thus how there should be no cap to their numbers. He was supported in this vision of endless entry and equally endless improvement by a leading demographer, who said that just as the heavy immigration of the 19th century led to a far more attractive America, so will the present influx. All in all, says the Hispanic/Asian Committee for Monitoring Restrictive Immigration and Other Racism, "A great moment for what we consider the only equitable solution — that is, entirely open borders." Incidentally, of the 243 directors of this committee, only 107 are Hispanic or Asian. The majority are just that — fairly solid WASP, but WASPs who have seen the future. And who, according to Chairperson Augustus Charles Schuyler, "like that future. What could be more boring than that we oldline Americans would go on and on, generation after generation, in our WASPish ways? We need new blood, the excitement of other cultures. Besides, as we know, change is the primary law of life. Evolution must be served on all levels — social as well as biological."

Amanda Livingston, the director of the Mailer Institute, president of Straights for Gays and Lesbians, and a board member of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., the Uptown Friends of Mossad, Fair Play in Passion Plays, and CFR and the Spinoza Group (the ultimate think tank), has just returned from Ethiopia, where she went for a first-hand look at the starving natives. "I hate to say it," she said over lunch at the Colony, "but when you see them starving, it is so *them*. I mean, they look as though they were cast that way, far more real than when they are trudging from one water hole to the next. I stopped in Israel on the way back, and was agreeably surprised to find that the inner circle there feels the same way. Do you know Freddy Littchbeil? The *enfant terrible* of Jerusalem's intellectual right. Wants to let all of Africa starve so that 'people' can move in and 'clean it up.' Says that as it is now, it's 'just a zoo with no keepers.' I couldn't agree with him more. The world can't be safe for both Jews and . . . well, 'others.' If the only solution is 'benign genocide through starvation,' as Freddy puts it, I'm all for it. And so should all of us be."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Carroll Quigley, to whom I devoted a great deal of space in my last column, tells us that in 1938 Hitler had fewer tanks than even the Czechs -- fewer troops under arms, even -- and that British aircraft were superior in both number and quality. This is hardly a very solid basis for the conquest of the world which he accuses Hitler of planning. On the other hand, the British themselves were not initially very hostile. The British Air Minister, Sir H. Kingsley Wood, rejected the suggestion that he bomb German munitions dumps in the Black Forest: "Are you aware," he said, "that it is private property? Why, you will be asking me to bomb Essen next!" This provides a very marked contrast to the deliberate bombing of German civilians, undertaken on the advice of Churchill's confidant F.A. Lindemann ("Lord Cherwell"), whose father was an Alsatian Catholic and whose mother was the widow of a banker named Davidson. Quigley regards this policy as a mistake, since it strengthened rather than weakened German resolve. He is also against the "wooden and inflexible Allied insistence on unconditional surrender," as being incompatible with earlier claims to be fighting against governments, not peoples. He refers to Henry Morgenthau using his "close personal friendship with Roosevelt" to push forward his own pet scheme to reduce Germany to a purely agricultural state by almost total destruction of her industry, the millions of surplus population to be, if necessary, deported to Africa! But there is nothing in *Tragedy and Hope* about the loving little details of this gentleman's plan, the mass sterilisations of German men and the mass prostitution of German women. Of course, Lindemann backed Morgenthau, and Roosevelt and Churchill duly reached an agreement on a modified version of the plan at the Quebec Conference in 1944, though it was then "quickly repudiated" as an error.

Quigley refers to Hitler's "surprisingly lenient" terms after the fall of France in 1940, and this is borne out in the memoirs of Arno Breker, who was struck by Hitler's intense admiration for French culture and his unwillingness to humiliate the French people. True, the Germans established an exchange rate favourable to themselves and took back the provinces which had previously belonged to the German Empire, but that is hardly comparable to their treatment by the French after World War I.

An unintentionally amusing detail is the reference to the occupation of Iceland as being "in agreement with the Icelandic government" -- not an entirely accurate description of the Allied invasion. In Norway, those who collaborated with the invader in a similar manner were called quislings, after their leader. Nor were the Icelanders in a

position to fight back, with a population of only a hundred thousand, and no neutral Sweden next door. So much for Quigley's reference to the "jackal collaborators of Nazi Germany."

On the technical side, Quigley is excellent, as might be expected. Although he elsewhere lumps fascism and communism together as being less innovative than democracy, he tells us that the German degree of innovation in war was comparable to that of the United States, while the British went one better: "On the whole, the British were more fertile in ideas than the Americans (probably because they were less conservative in their thinking processes), but the Americans were superior in development and production" (p. 841). He is referring to such British inventions as Whit-

tle's jet engine and Sir Robert Watson-Watt's radar, which were handed over to the United States at an early stage. He might have added the remarkable breakthrough made mainly by members of the Women's Auxiliary Air Service, working under the direction of professors at Bletchly Park, when they broke the German Enigma code, and made it possible to intercept German orders right through to the end of the war. As Quigley notes, 2.25 million women were mobilised in Britain during the war, as opposed to only 182,000 in Germany. The Germans are given full credit for their development of the new propellants at Peenemünde, and the author repeats the well-known story that at the end of the war some German scientists fell into Western hands, while others were captured by the Russians. Hence the Duke of Edinburgh's unpopular remark when the first Sputnik went up, "You see, their Germans are better than ours."

Quigley speaks of the Germans being "paralysed" by conflicting and overlapping authorities, and there is some truth to this. Hitler erected a compromise structure of authority, combining traditional and innovative elements, and the internal dynamism of the system had not had time to take full control. Still, it is worth remembering that conflicting and overlapping authorities fouled things up on the Allied side as well.

In due course, Germany lost the war, and her prison camps were overrun "with their ovens still hot." Hitler's "vile purposes" are said to have been clear to all informed persons since the publication of *The Brown Book of Hitler Terror* in 1933, based on the evidence collected from refugees! Yet at no time before the war were there more than 30,000 people in the German camps. German sufferings in the cities are barely mentioned, but we are told that the economy of Germany "worsened . . . till the end of 1947" and that hunger and cold "took a considerable toll."



In the Pacific theatre, Quigley records that Japanese secret codes had been broken before the war broke out, so that the order to attack Pearl Harbor was intercepted by the Americans. He then makes the following allegation: "On November 27th a war warning was sent from Washington to Pearl Harbor, but no changes were made there for normal precautions or a higher level of alertness." So we are asked to believe that experienced U.S. naval officers took no extra action although they knew an attack was coming. Still, it is conceded that the Japanese were reacting to a "tacit blockade" and had few stocks of fuel left. One significant detail is how Professor Edwin Reischauer burst into tears when he heard of the projected destruction of Kyoto, with the result that Stimson prevailed upon the president to spare it. Just try to imagine Churchill being moved by an impassioned plea to spare Dresden!

The post-war period is less interesting in Quigley's massive tome, perhaps partly because it was too close for many sound judgements to be made. Still, he does make some. He deplores, for instance, the "flood of newly independent, sometimes microscopic pseudopowers" at the UN. He also records that those who provided the Russians with the crucial information on how to make the atomic bomb were Klaus Fuchs and David Greenglass, with the help of Henry Gold and Anatoli Yakoviev. But Forrestal's suicide is represented as having something to do with his opinions on integration of the armed services. The evidence of Whittaker Chambers, Major George Racey Jordan and others is admitted to be accurate in part but "dramatised" and "exaggerated," the impression being given that the uncouth manner of presentation caused unnecessary distress to a lot of sincere people (mostly Jews) who had forgivably seen the Soviet Union as a bulwark against fascism. But when Quigley comes to McCarthy, his mask of impartiality slips badly: "McCarthy was not a conservative, still less a reactionary. He was a fragment of elemental force, a throwback to primeval chaos. He was the enemy of all order and of all authority, with no respect, or even understanding for principles, laws, regulations, or rules" (pp. 918-19). This vituperation goes on for several pages. Clearly the senator had gotten under the author's skin.

Quigley's whole attitude towards Russia is one of clichés, some of which are justified, such as his claim that Russian thought is characterised by "its search for a single key to life and truth. Much less justified is his reference to Russia in 1917 as "a most backward industrial country." In fact, Russia was the most rapidly developing of all countries before 1914, admittedly from a relatively low base, but its exports were becoming an important factor in international trade, until the Bolsheviks all but eliminated foreign trade. Therefore, it is possible to accept Anthony Sutton's view (and Solzhenitsyn's) that one of the purposes of Western businessmen in helping the Kerensky regime was at least partly to eliminate a competitor. Another similar case is that of Persia, which under the Shah was increasing its GNP by 11 percent a year on average. There also the economy had suffered a setback, with a good deal of help from outside.

Quigley records that 5 million died in the (Bolshevik-inflicted) famine of 1920-21, though the Americans were

able to feed 10 million others. Later came the collectivisation program of the 1930s. Stalin told Churchill that 12 million died then. Nevertheless, it is a rather sweeping generalisation to claim that Russia was industrialised between 1926 and 1940 "by the merciless oppression of the rural community in which millions of peasants lost their lives" without also underlining the industrialisation previous to World War I and the inefficiency of a Communist-run economy. In this last respect, Quigley is less brain-washed than most liberals. He is not afraid to attack "the false ideology of Marx and Lenin which spoke of the inevitable struggle of capitalism and communism" and of "the ideological appeal of communism to the half-educated."

Where Quigley is right, of course, is in his condemnation of Hitler for refusing the help of the Ukrainians in his Russian campaign. He also emphasises the importance of American aid to the Soviets. At Stalingrad, for instance, the Russians had 85,000 American lorries at their disposal.

The blame for the Katyn Forest massacre is laid squarely where it belongs, on the shoulders of the Russians, and later there is a revealing sentence, "The Russian troops, screaming, looting and raping were smashing into Berlin." But there is no reference to their being egged on by the radio broadcasts of Ilya Ehrenburg, who adjured them not to spare even "unborn fascists."

Although I have already gone into *Tragedy and Hope* at some length, I should be grateful if you would bear with me, as I turn to a third general aspect of the book -- Quigley's work as a manual of economics. So much of what Quigley has to say about economics is a model of practical good sense and an education in itself. He claims that capitalism grew out of the trade in luxury goods from the mid-11th century onwards, followed by industrial capitalism between 1770 and 1850, followed by financial capitalism (centered on the banks) between 1850 and 1931. This stage lingered on in America, but was displaced by monopoly capitalism in Europe. Now what he calls the "pluralist" economy has succeeded. The whole thing is so excellently done, with such good explanations as to what money is and how economic functions work, that I am sorry reasons of space prevent a full summary. I shall just concentrate on those aspects of special importance to Instaurationists.

First, banks create credit out of nothing. The key quotation here is from William Paterson, the Scottish privateer (pirate) who was instrumental in founding the Bank of England in 1794: "The bank hath benefit of interest on all moneys it creates out of nothing." In other words, reserves backing created credit are only fractional, and the temptation to create unlimited credit, on which interest may be charged, is very great -- especially when banks lend to sovereign borrowers, which supposedly cannot default (yet in fact do). This goes a long way towards explaining the present world banking crisis, which threatens the whole financial system.

Second, Quigley does not conceal the enormous influence wielded by the Rothschilds from the 18th century onwards. Third, he shows how investment bankers, many of them Jewish, continue to exert influence over national banks, even when they have been ostensibly nationalised,

as has been the case with the Bank of England since 1946.

All sorts of interesting details are provided, which reveal the mechanisms whereby bankers gain control of the economy: building up pyramids of holding companies and conglomerates, without any corresponding increase in production, then issuing shares in quantities which are economically unjustified, so that the whole pyramid collapses, whereupon the bankers step in, reorganise and sell off assets, then float another lot of securities with the object of ruining the company again in due course.

In the 1930s, the bankers became too greedy and forced a massive deflation on the world economy, from which monopolies and cartels managed to emancipate themselves by taking a leaf out of the bankers' book and raising their own credit by the flotation of shares. This was made possible because they could raise prices to back their share issues. So in 1931, the banking system, dominated by what Walther Rathenau, Foreign Minister of the Weimar Republic, had called "300 men, all of whom know one another," began to come apart at the seams. In Germany, the Nazis had made the discovery of how to subordinate the financial to the economic system, achieved capacity employment by 1937 and also reduced the disparity in incomes. Roosevelt, on the other hand, "showed a failure to grasp the nature of money and the function of the monetary system, of which considerable traces remained in the postwar period" (p. 534). In 1937, when he ceased his profligate "pump-priming" (i.e. spending borrowed money) the economy went into a steep recession. "The administration was saved from this impasse by the need for

the rearmament program followed by the war" (p. 535). To be sure, Germany was rearming too by that time, but for Germany the war was evidently not an economic necessity, as it was for the United States (and Britain). This should make us think. The whole of the Bretton Woods structure can only be seen as a re-subordination of the world financial system to the Federal Reserve, as in the 1920s.

One of Quigley's most fascinating studies is that of the French banking system. Briefly, this was set up by Protestant Swiss bankers who had been "deeply involved in the agitations leading up to the French Revolution." When that got out of hand, they supported Napoleon, who granted them a monopoly, the Bank of France, in 1800. The Rothschilds were added in 1819, and during the 19th century an internal struggle developed between a Jewish-dominated faction and a Protestant one. In due course, some Catholic bankers joined the fray, half supporting the Jewish faction, half the Protestant. When the Germans invaded France, the anti-Jewish faction, with Pierre Laval as its representative, appeared to have won out, but was in fact ruined by the Allied victory. In due course, De Gaulle appointed Pompidou, of the Rothschild bank, Prime Minister. It's all so beautifully symmetrical, and explains so much.

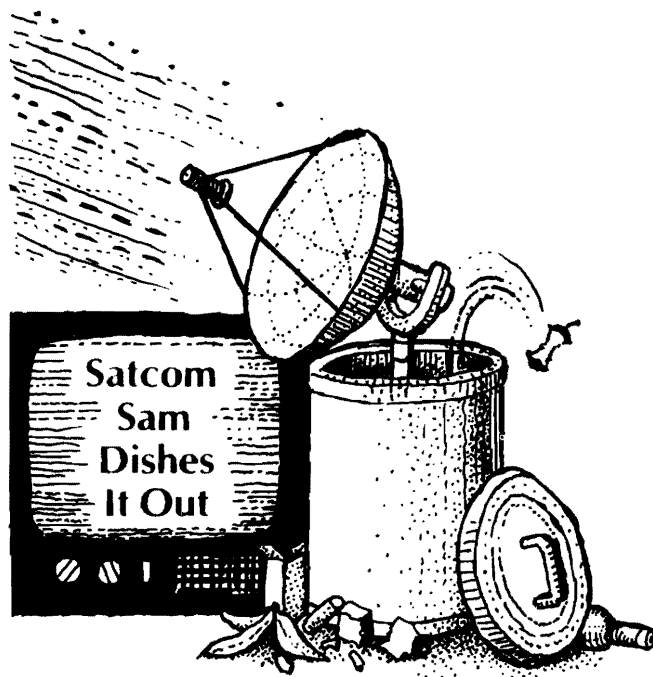
Anyway, you will readily see why the Macmillan company allowed the book to go out of print, despite considerable demand. By revealing so many facts, Quigley made it impossible for succeeding historians to ignore them and still be taken seriously.

Will the day ever come when we, the culturally malnourished of the world, will be able to see *Heimat*, the 16-hour German telefilm which was the great event of last summer's Venice Film Festival? Its producer, Edgar Reitz, explains its origin:

In a bizarre fashion [American] television played an important role in its production. *Holocaust* was shown on German TV. I watched each episode and was so furious to see how the camera lied, how the film presented a history of Germany and German destiny based entirely on the most horrible events without one image being true, without one smile, one word, one phrase being real or conforming to the events that really took place.

Heimat, which has 30 actors and actresses and a cast of 5,000 non-professionals, recreates life in a German village from 1918 to 1982. If *Holocaust*, by being so dishonest, can inspire the production of a great and honest telefilm, then we must at least be thankful for the boomerang. But will we ever get to see it? Will a drama that shows Germany in a fair and occasionally even upbeat light be allowed on American TV, which in the past half-century has run tens of thousands of hours of purely negative, anti-German hate films?

Berlin Alexanderplatz, another long German film production, appeared recently on Satcom 4. But in spite of its artistry, it was practically all downbeat and was splotted with the obligatory Nazi bully-boy stereotypes.



Speaking of *Holocaust*, Rabbi Anson Laynter of Seattle is trying to get the neurotically racist miniseries on Chinese TV to promote, as he explains, "better understanding" between the two cultures. The rabbi, I won't bother to add, is not concerned with bridging the gap between Chinese and American cultures. He is talking about the Chinese

and Jewish cultures. And in his way and the modern Jewish way of thinking, cultural betterment means inciting hatred for Germans. To Laynter and to his Jewish Holocausters, China represents a virgin territory for anti-German propaganda. Why, the rabbi complained, he had met university graduates in China who had never heard of Hitler!

* * *

I am not a Reaganite. Indeed, I fear poor old Ronnie is going to get terribly bogged down in his cherished brand of late 19th-century economics before the end of his second term. In regard to television, I say the more government, the more federal subsidies, the better. It's the only way to end the stranglehold of the minority-oriented, commercially littered major networks. Any means that effectively combats the ever more gruesome and emetic huckstering video spiels is permissible and welcome. Good God, have we become so brainless that we no longer realize what we have turned into when we sit riveted zombie-like to the hundredth unfolding of a one-minute epic on false teeth glue or the carnival hawking of that guy who "bought the company"?

* * *

PBS, for all its liberal-minority coddling, at least forbids commercials, beyond the name and logo of the sponsor and a phrase or two of harmless corporate puffery. Last fall Reagan vetoed a bill to raise the annual federal subsidy for the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the moneybags of PBS, from \$507 million to \$920 million. The President said he would approve "a modest 15% increase," but no more. The budget deficit be damned! If Reagan can give two, three, four billion dollars a year (counting the under-the-table perks) to a warmongering state in the Middle East, he can afford \$1 billion to help stop the cultural barbarization of his own people.

* * *

Individuals "who left their special mark on the American way of life" are being featured in one-minute "portraits" on the CBS-TV network every weeknight at 8:58 P.M., EST. The series will continue for almost two years, until October 28, 1986, the centennial of the Statue of Liberty. The narrating "hosts" include such notables as Ed Asner, Jimmy the Tooth, Sammy Davis Jr., John Glenn, Jeff Goldblum, Gregory Peck, Danny Kaye, Senator Fat Face and Billy Dee Williams.

The roster of noteworthy Americans featured in the TV "snapshots" will come as no surprise to media-wise Instaurationists. Only 13 of the 43 are Majority males, 9 of whom are bleeding heart liberals, civil rights boosters, anti-KKK Southerners and the like. The dazzling array of minority luminaries include Brown of *Brown vs. Board of Education*, A. Philip Randolph, the black labor boss, Moe Berg, Sojourner Truth, Squanto, an Indian who supposedly collaborated with the Pilgrims, Andy Lipkis, founder of the Tree People Movement(?) and the late Zoo City Zionist, Rep. Allard Lowenstein.

Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, who also left their special mark on the American way of life, perhaps even a

greater mark than Squanto or Andy Lipkis, were conspicuously absent from the CBS list.

* * *

It's hard to accept that a WASP-looking, WASP-acting TV star like William Shatner is of the Jewish persuasion, or is said to be. But Harrison Ford? The *Sunday Telegraph Magazine* (London, May 20, 1984) asseverates:

Harrison Ford was born to an Irish Catholic father and a Russian Jewish mother and grew up in Chicago.

An ethnologist of my acquaintance is not that all non-plussed about the "Viking Jews" (Shatner, Ford and the dimple-cheeked Kirk Douglas). He hints darkly about long bouts of facial surgery, noting that with age patched-up phizzes partially revert to type.

* * *

Heritage, the overblown, overextended apotheosis of Jewry on PBS was only 99% biased. Abba Eban, the talkman, did slip in one or two comments to the effect that anti-Semitism may have some roots in economic competition. Generally, in any literary or dramatic work concerned with Jews, non-Jews receive the entire blame for real and alleged Jewish sufferings. That Jews have been in a confrontational mode with non-Jews for almost 4,000 years never seems to raise the question whether the former at least once in space and time were in the wrong and the latter were at least once in the right.

* * *

I am getting to be part of a crowd. Already there are close to one million satellite TV installations in the U.S. Some 10 million dishes are expected to dot the U.S. landscape by 1990.

* * *

Far more dangerous to children than any porno arcade or triple-X movie house, which attempt to forbid entry to teenyboppers, is the unscrambled Playboy Channel on Satcom 4. Any kid old enough to twist a dial can, after 8:00 P.M., EST, each evening, tune directly into porn. All the filth, all the stark nudity, all the motions are there for the youngest and most innocent eye to see.

Some receivers are sold with devices to block out channels, but how many parents buy and use them, and how long will such easy-to-crack gimmicks foil the inquisitive child? The life of Playboy pornocrat Hugh Hefner has been devoted to committing so many assaults on good taste and human decency that it is difficult to sort them out and grade them. There is no argment, however, that the Playboy Channel is his deadliest sin to date.

* * *

Jesse Jackson is trying to mend fences with those who will never forgive or forget that he once bear-hugged Yasser Arafat and once correctly characterized Zoo City as Hymietown. He opened up his recent skit on NBC's *Saturday Night Live* with a short intro in Yiddish, later in the

show spicing up an interview with Sammy Davis Jr., with these colorful remarks:

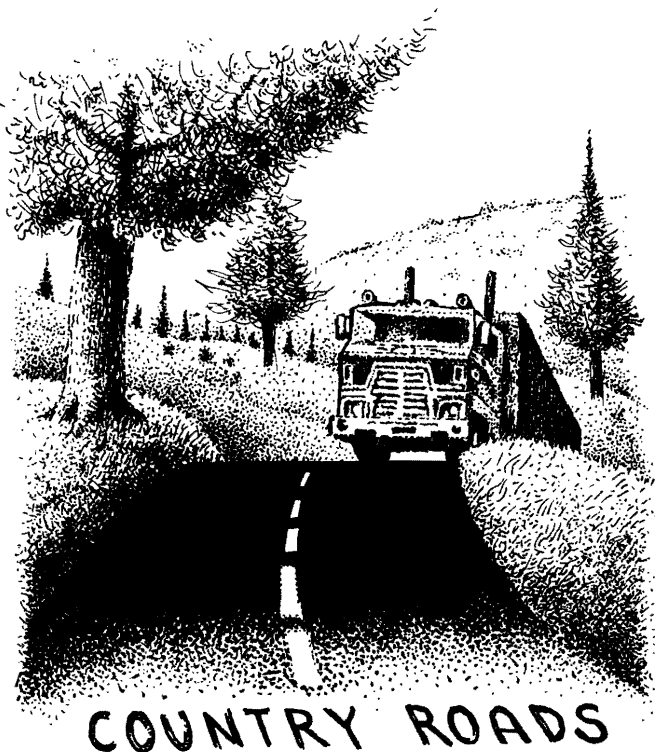
You're black. You're Christian. You're Jewish. You were poor, now you're rich. You've got that eye thing. . . . You're the whole Rainbow Coalition.

Despite a JDL demonstration outside the studio, the show was something of a success, at least in regard to ratings. It attracted 20% of the evening audience in nine major cities.

* * *

Grant Tinker, head man of NBC, blames the viewers, not the television industry, for the winking blue profanity known as commercial television. Although he himself cannot duck his own large share of responsibility for the situation, he has a point.

I think the audience is a continuing disappointment. More and more we see the audience going for programming that just isn't that good, at least by my definition of the term. And more and more we see the audience disdain or ignoring programming that is. That a couple of, to me, very miss-able series have gone through the [ratings] roof lately says something about the audience that I really didn't want to hear.



Sometimes I'm really glad I'm a truck driver. One of those times was last Wednesday when Wilhelmina (she's my rig) and I were rolling up Interstate 81 heading toward the valley of Virginia with a load of carpets out of Dalton. Now 81's a nice stretch of road, and on a sunny day a fellow can just sort of lean back behind the wheel, put ol' Wilhelmina on automatic pilot, and look out at that Blue Ridge and those hills and woods and farms and feel right lucky that he's a gearjammer.

When we came to the exit at Draper's Meadows, I knew I'd have to work those grades and gears for the rest of the way to White's Truck Stop at Raphine. When we hit the New River bridge, I started thinking about those pioneers who moved down into these hills and valleys 300 years ago, back before there were any roads or bridges, trucks or truckstops.

But mostly I thought about Trish. Trish is tall, slim and

long-legged, and she's got rich, red-brown hair and green eyes. And when she smiles and talks to me I fell like John Wayne in "Allegheny Uprising."

Trish is a waitress at White's and because it was Wednesday, I knew she'd be working. So I decided I could use a cup of hundred-mile coffee. By the time I hit Dixie Caverns I was craving something more than coffee and I started thinking about one of White's pork barbecue burgers and some french fries and a piece of Trish's pie.

Trish knows what I like. But I never can figure out what's on that woman's mind.

Anyway, there I was sitting at the counter with Roy Jenkins (he drives for Roadway Express), just munching on my barbecue and listening to the news on the radio and the next thing I knew Trish was screaming something about "go-rillas." I nearly choked on my barbecue.

"Go-rillas," she shouted again, and Roy gave me a thwack on the back and I caught my breath and said kind of weakly, "What's the matter [cough] -- what about gorillas?"

"Not 'gorillas,'" she shouted, "guer-r-r-rillas -- the 'Islamic Guerrillas of America'. Willy Hay," she said, "didn't you hear what that radio said? They call themselves the 'Islamic Guerrillas of America.' They carry Uzi sub-machine guns and they shot up the student building over in Charlottesville and . . ."

"Well," I said, trying to be helpful, "Nobody got hurt and the cops can handle it; they're going to pass those damn gun control laws and . . ."

"Willy," Trish interrupted, "machine guns are already illegal."

"Oh . . . Well, maybe then everything will work out. You'll see, Trish."

Now Trish has this peaches and cream complexion, the kind you'd like to touch, but then in an instant her face went from peachy cream to red and her green eyes lit up like the fog lamps on Wilhelmina. I knew I was in trouble. I took another bite from my barbecue and stared into my coffee and waited for the explosion.

But Trish didn't explode. Instead, she just said very carefully, "The - Islamic - Guerrillas - of - America . . . of America . . . what are they doing in America, Willy? In Charlottesville?"

"Well, Trish . . ." I groped for an answer. What was it

Professor Brodsky had taught us in college? The answer came to me. "This country was built by all kinds of people, wasn't it? We all came from someplace else -- didn't we?"

Trish was heartbroken. Her eyes got all glassy green, like an oil slick in the rain. Then this little moan came up from someplace deep down inside her, and she muttered to herself, "What's happened to us? Aren't there any real men left around here?"

And Roy grinned and said, "I think I saw one over in Abingdon this morning." In the booth by the juke box the

two rice-eaters and the blonde with the stringy hair were snickering. Then Trish's eyes got real watery-like, and I decided it was time for me and Wilhelmina to get rolling. And so I swallowed one last gulp of coffee and put my money down on the counter and left.

I never can figure out what that woman's got on her mind.

222

Talking Numbers

In 1863, 38,000 people were arrested in the North and imprisoned without trial for suspected anti-Civil War activities.

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Michael Jackson's estimated 1983 income: \$45 million.

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Some 20% of Israel's industrial labor force, 60,000 workers in all, is engaged in the merchant of death business. Contradictory media reports have stated that Israel is either the world's 3rd or 12th largest exporter of arms. Whatever the figure, Israel is per capita by far the world's biggest arms trafficker.

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18.7% of American adults (29.4 million) suffer from some mental disorder, according to a \$15 million study by the National Institute of Mental Health. Anxiety was the most common problem (8.3% of the citizenry), alcohol and "substance" abuse (6.4%), schizophrenia (1%). Males and females are divided about equally in suffering from phobias, compulsive behavior and panic attacks, but males take more drugs and alcohol and are more anti-social. (*Archives of General Psychiatry*, Oct. 1984)

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The rubber shortage in Poland has forced the government to ration condoms. Males in the 17-24 range are allowed 8 a month; in the 25-59 range, 4 a month; the "over 60s" 1 a month.

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The World Council of Churches has allocated the bulk of \$400,000 in new grants to black African terrorist groups, bringing the total of such grants to \$6.1 million since the program was started in 1971. Because the figures are far from reliable, it is impossible to ascertain how much the WCC has paid black revolutionaries for each white death.

Twice as many Afrikaners as English-descended or English-speaking South Africans are in favor of apartheid. So claimed a recent survey of the country's Human Sciences Research Council. 78.9% of Afrikaners are in favor of the Mixed Marriages Act, which forbids interracial weddings, compared to 41.3% of the English-speakers, 24.6% of the Coloureds and 26.9% of the Indians. In favor of the Immorality Act, which forbids interracial sex, are Afrikaners 81.3%, English speakers 37.8%, Coloureds 23.4%, Indians 23%. 98.6% of Afrikaners like the idea of black homelands, compared to 60.3% of the English speakers, 27.1% Coloureds and 30% Indians. Most surprising is the considerable support of Coloureds and Indians for South African racial policy.

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ABC, NBC and CBS each own 5 TV stations; the other stations in their networks are independently owned. The networks' owned-and-operated stations averaged at least a 30% profit margin in 1983. ABC's 5 stations had a pre-tax profit of \$120 million on revenues of \$410 million; CBS's 5 stations \$100 million on revenues of \$310 million; NBC between \$82 and \$100 million on revenues of \$285-310 million.

#

When veteran policeman Michael Warren of Miami, Florida, a 30-year-old white, listed his true race, he got fairly low marks on three promotion tests. When he listed himself as a black, he came in 7th out of 150 applicants, but was suspended for two days for making a false statement.

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More than two-thirds of the black students at the Medical University of South Africa believe in witchcraft.

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In the last 30 years, 450,000 German women and 200,000 German men have married foreigners.

The present fertility rate of Nigeria is 6.9 children per woman; for black South African women 5.21; for coloured South African women 3.34; for white South African women 2.05.

#

In 1983, 70 million Americans lived in households, one or more of whose members was the victim of a burglary, auto theft, larceny, robbery, assault or rape.

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Of the 1.3 million Vietnam refugees who fled their country since 1975, 700,000 have ended up in the U.S. They are still coming. Recently an enthusiastic George Shultz, the Secretary of State, announced a new category -- the Eurasian, Hispano-American and Afro-Asian offspring of Vietnamese women and black and white American GIs.

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Murray Eisen, the attorney for the parents of 5 children who died in the tragic Haunted Castle fire in a New Jersey amusement park, is suing the owners for \$2.5 billion.

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The Carnegie, Ford and Rockefeller Foundations have doled out \$25,000 each to two racist organizations devoted to registering black voters.

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The Jews of Singapore, once 4,000 strong, now number only 300. There are 60 Jewish families in Manila, 250 Jews in Thailand, 75,000 in Australia.

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Five Jews, none of them members of the victorious Progressive Conservative Party, were elected or reelected to the Canadian Parliament.

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Switzerland has the highest-paid business executives -- an average of \$126,000 for top managers. The U.S. comes in second with \$115,000. Ireland is lowest with \$48,500. (*London Daily Mail*, Aug. 23, 1984)

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

In 1980, minority students (counting Hispanics) comprised 27% of the pupils in all U.S. public elementary and secondary schools. Between 1976 and 1982, the number of minority-language children in America rose by 27%, while the number of English-speaking children declined by 13%. (*Forum of the National Clearinghouse for Bilingual Education*, Aug.-Sept. 1984)

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A survey of 3,535 Jewish schools outside the Soviet bloc of nations showed that 535,000 of an estimated 1.3 million eligible Jewish children between the ages of three and 17 were receiving some Jewish education. (Hebrew University study, reported in *Israel Today*, June 22, 1984)

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At least 42 "editions, serializations or variations" of the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* have been published in 21 countries worldwide since 1945. (Institute of Jewish Affairs, London, *Research Report*, Dec. 1981)

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The *Washington Post Book World* (September 30, 1984) pictured 14 contemporary writers in its pages. At least 10 were Jewish, and two others may be.

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66,454,000 Americans (29% of the population) received some form of government handout in the third quarter of 1983.

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Most residentially segregated of the 38 largest U.S. metro areas are Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago, in that order. The least is San Jose, California.

Eighty cases of AIDS have been traced to blood transfusions (*USA Today*, Sept 4, 1984)

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The number of reported cases of women with AIDS "nearly tripled in the past year," from 160 to 428 (*Washington Post*, Oct. 8). At least 50 contracted it from bisexual lovers, and at least 200 by using contaminated hypodermic needles for fixes.

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In 1982, 25.1% of all full-time federal workers belonged to a racial minority group (black, Hispanic, Asian, Amerindian). (Equal Employment Opportunity Commission)

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About 5% of America's newsroom professionals are nonwhite. The American Society of Newspaper Editors has set a goal of 20% for the year 2000.

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The range of possible scores on the verbal Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) is only 200 to 800. Yet, among students applying to highly selective Brown University in 1983, 8% of those with verbal scores in the 400s were accepted, while more than half (59%) of those with verbal scores in the 700s were rejected. This grotesque favoritism toward black and Hispanic students helps to explain a second statistic: the median income of all *individual* black workers outside the Deep South states is now 99% of that for all *individual* white workers. A far more frequently cited statistic -- that median black *family* income is only 55% of that for whites -- is highly deceptive, and largely the result of the enormous number of black couples who have separated.

The number of "affirmative action" compliance reviews has actually increased under the "anti-quota" Reagan administration. The Labor Department's Office of Federal Contract Compliance (OFCCP) conducted 2,630 reviews in fiscal year 1980, 3,081 in 1982 and 4,309 in 1983. The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC) resolved 74,441 discrimination complaints in fiscal 1983, up from 57,327 in fiscal 1980 under President Carter. The number of federal suits filed, and the amount of monetary relief awarded, declined, however, because the business community -- itself now honeycombed with vigilant minority activists -- increasingly delights in pushing quotas on itself. (*National Journal*, Sept. 22, p. 1775)

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In 1983, 75 businesses applied to the state of Massachusetts for certification as "women-owned," which entitles them to quota treatment. Sixty three (or 84%) were rejected, however, as "fronts" for male-owned firms.

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In 1977, there were at least 264 different magazines produced in the U.S. that portrayed sex acts involving children. Despite state laws against "kiddie porn," it remains a billion-dollar-a-year industry. ("Sexual Exploitation of Children," U.S. General Accounting Office, April 20, 1982)

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54 Jewish PACs raised more than \$4.25 million for congressional candidates who promised to support Israel.

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The number of American military personnel discharged for homosexuality over the last 10 years is 14,311. (General Accounting Office study, 1984)

Primate Watch



The New York press recently took another swipe at the country's dwindling WASP aristocracy by pointing out that a newly arrested New York madam, the "blueblooded" Sydney Biddle Barrow was "one of the Biddles." The press said little or nothing about her father, **FELIX MOLZER**, who is listed in the *Social Register* as a graduate of the University of Vienna, class of '47. Is he one of "the Austrian Molzers"?

☆ ☆ ☆

Lincoln's birthday used to be a state holiday in New York. No more. Since **MARTIN**

LUTHER KING JR.'s nativity will be celebrated on January 21 in 1985, New York State officials decided it was wrong to have two holidays so close to each other. So Lincoln's went by the board.

☆ ☆ ☆

HERBERT GOLDSTEIN, one of Philadelphia's biggest and "most respected" real estate developers, defaulted on \$28 million in loans from Chicago and Miami banks, loans he obtained by pledging \$210 million of municipal bonds which he never owned. While federal grand juries were

indicting him, workers were building a Hollywood-sized swimming pool and putting in a new patio in his \$250,000 vacation home near Atlantic City.

☆ ☆ ☆

Had **LIONEL ADAMS** been born white, it is probable that his test scores would barely have gotten him into a third-rate, two-year community college. But Adams is black, so becoming a clinical psychologist with a Ph.D. was a snap. Getting out of prison may not be so easy, however. Adams recently kidnapped a 10-year-old girl from a park in the San Francisco suburbs, drove her to a downtown hotel, and raped and otherwise molested her for nine hours. "Daddy Ed" is what the mental health specialist ordered the girl to call him.

LISA BIRNBACH, the minority mediatrix who has set herself up as the *arbiter elegantiae* of WASP preppies, has now moved into a higher orbit with her newest effusion, *Lisa Birnbach's College Book*. It goes without saying that Lisa evinced very little interest in the academic standards or scholarly activities of the 186 American institutions of higher learning to which she allegedly gave the benefit of her personal attention. Her interest focused on dormitory life, drinking habits and, invariably, sex. She took great glee in reporting -- falsely it turns out -- that in regard to interracial dating at the University of Nebraska, "White sorority girls love to squeal, 'once you go black, you never go back.'" At the University of Texas she reported, again falsely, "hazing is still popular; people get beaten up, raped and just love it."

☆ ☆ ☆

Franz Hausberger, 64, the mayor of a resort village in the Austrian Alps, was a 25-year-old sergeant in the German SS when World War II ended. Apparently, that simple act of patriotism puts him on a moral par with Richard Nixon in the eyes of the liberal media. On September 21, Miami Beach Mayor **MALCOLM FROMBERG** had honored Hausberger with a medal as part of a tourist promotion. Then **SIMON WIESENTHAL** and the ADL notified the U.S. Justice Department that Hausberger had once -- sacré bleu! -- been a National Socialist. Washington immediately ordered our foreign guest out of the country on unknown grounds, even as chanting Jewish demonstrators gathered outside his beachfront hotel. The Austrian mayor was forced to flee in the middle of the night, while his American counterpart, Mayor Fromberg, proclaimed his intention of retrieving the medal.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minneapolis police chief **TONY BOUZA**, who once told a classroom full of white male law enforcement students that he hoped he would be hiring very few of their (non-quota) kind for years to come, has at least retained a certain sense of humor. "We have dangerously low levels of safety," he recently told the Minneapolis City Council. Yet, he added, "morale has never been higher" in the Police Department. "They all hate their chief."

☆ ☆ ☆

In connection with his \$50 million libel suit against *Time* magazine, Israel's **ARIEL SHARON** refused to testify until ordered to by the judge about his talks with the Phalangist chief responsible for the 36-hour-long massacre of some 1,800 Palestinian refugees at the Shatila and Sabra camps in Beirut in 1982. He characterized *Time's* charges as a "blood libel" against the entire Jewish people.

ANN LANDERS' booklet, *Sex for Teenagers*, contains answers to such decorous, thoughtful questions as, "Can a girl be made pregnant by an animal?" and "If a girl has experimented with her brother when she was five or six, is she still a virgin?"

☆ ☆ ☆

He's the publisher of the slapdashest racist magazine in all the Americas, but he still has a warm place in his heart for the Third Sex. *New Republic* boss **MARTIN PERETZ**, the ex-Harvard professor who puts the interests of Israel above all else in this world and the next, contributed \$1,000 to the successful reelection campaign of Rep. **GERRY "the Sodomist" STUDDS**, the seducer of that underage congressional page. Homosexuality is not regarded so highly in Eretz Israel. Representative Dan Crane of Indiana, who performed his seduction of a young female page in the more classical manner, lost his reelection bid. Better be good if you are running for office in Indiana. Better be a pervert if you want to represent the 12th congressional district of Massachusetts.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1964 the course of American justice was altered and considerably slowed by the Supreme Court's decision that **DANIEL ESCOBEDO** should have had the right to an attorney. Last October, Danny, a convicted heroin dealer, was jailed for 12 years for sexually abusing his wife's 14-year-old daughter from an earlier marriage.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOA LAZARUS was deeply offended when a Vancouver, Canada, paper carried the word, "niggardly" in a front-page headline. She was afraid for her "beautiful black child." Having accused the paper of racism, she was surprised to learn that niggardly was a word of Scandinavian origin, had nothing to do with blacks, and was in the language long before "nigger."

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID GARDNER, president of the sprawling University of California, seedbed of much that is great (Lawrence's cyclotron) and much that isn't (the filthy speech movement), defied the state attorney general and promised students who are illegal aliens that they will continue to receive tuition-free education.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a New York state senator, **VANDER BEATTY** was a power in the Brooklyn Democratic machine. He helped create the Bedford-Stuyvesant Urban Development Corporation -- but he also stole at least \$200,000 from it. Beatty was sentenced to four years in prison recently, only months after he began serving a term for election fraud.

Hundreds if not thousands of Americans are on the verge of death because their hearts are giving out. It is a cogent commentary on our times that when Jon-Eric Hexum, the handsome, heart-fluttering movie star, accidentally shot himself in the head on a Hollywood set, his heart was rushed to a Negro pimp in Las Vegas named **MICHAEL WASHINGTON**, who runs *Swinging Suzy's* escort service, which promises its clients the Gambling Hell's "most beautiful escorts." Some joker had the bad taste to say that if a white (Baby Fae) got a baboon's heart, it was only right that the reverse should occur.

☆ ☆ ☆

George Bush, who may have a good shot at the presidency some day, perhaps in four years, perhaps sooner, will be the first chief executive, as far as we know, with mestizo grandchildren. **JEB BUSH**, 31, one of the vice-president's five offspring, is married to a chubby Mexican señora by the name of Columba Garnica Gallo, whose father has a thriving real estate business in Guanaajuato. Jeb met Columba while on one of those student exchange deals. The couple already has three bouncing kids -- Jebbie, six months, Noel, 6 and George, 8. All three look very *indio*. The younger Bush is interested in politics, like Pa, and has taken up residence in Miami, where he works the Cuban community for the Republicans and has become a local GOP honcho. He is also into Miami real estate and is executive vice-president of a Latino-owned real estate investment firm. He speaks Spanish with his wife and English with his children. A local reporter writes that the Bushes' home life is similar to that of "an expansive Latin family."

☆ ☆ ☆

The late **RUDY LOZANO** is being honored all over Chicago these days for his role in herding Windy City blacks and Hispanics into the liberal-minority coalition. Lozano was only 32 on June 8, 1983, when he was gunned down outside his home by a gang member for welshing on a drug deal. Recently a major thoroughfare in west Chicago was renamed for Rudy Lozano.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seventy Citibank automatic teller machines have been smashed recently by "humanitarians" trying to "persuade" the bank to give money to various Bronx community organizations. Among the vandals caught on film by bank surveillance cameras was **ROBERT MUNOZ**, 60, a "community leader" who is chairman of the **NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR HISPANIC CIVIL RIGHTS**. Munoz was previously convicted in federal court in 1975 of criminal extortion conspiracy against construction companies.



Canada. Bruce Cockburn has won 10 Juno awards, the Canadian equivalent of the Grammy. On a recent American tour, a *Washington Post* music critic called the folkie-turned-rocker "one of the most intelligent and consistently innovative songwriters in North America," whose lyrics are "mature, provocative." Another writer described Cockburn as "politically aroused and not at all amused." As an example of what passes for "mature lyrics" in trendy circles these days, consider "If I Had a Rocket Launcher," from the new album "Stealing Fire," which was inspired by Cockburn's recent visit to Nicaragua.

I don't believe in guarded borders and I
don't believe in hate.
I don't believe in generals or their
stinking torture states.
But when I walk with the survivors
of things too sickening to relate
If I had a rocket launcher . . .
I would retaliate.

Cockburn is a born-again Christian of sorts who says that in Nicaragua, "for the first time . . . I witnessed virtually a whole nation of people working together to better their situation, willingly and in a spirit of commitment, a positive spirit." Despite his protestations, he *does* believe in "generals and their stinking torture states," because he *doesn't* believe in "guarded borders." If the poor chap knew anything that his leftist puppeteers hadn't inserted between his ears, he would understand that secure borders are the only way to keep the entire planet from sinking to the level of the Third World "torture states."

* * *

Other prominent Canadians who want their country to go Third World include former Liberal Party cabinet minister Otto Lang, and John Kruger, who is the chief administrator of the "Toronto Metro" government. Lang advocates doubling Canada's population in just 20 years, through non-European immigration. Kruger is more moderate, seeking "only" a doubling of the present immigration level, to 200,000 per year. He is delighted that most of the new immigrants would be Third Worlders, and that most would settle in his native Ontario.

Britain. From an *English subscriber*: A most neglected and mostly forgotten revisionist book is the *Tragedy of Nazi Germany* by Peter Phillips (Routledge & Kegan Paul, 1969). Phillips is a professor of history at Adelaide University in South Australia. While serving in the Australian army during World War II, he was captured by the Germans. As a prisoner of war, he was such a problem that he was deposited in one of the

"notorious" concentration camps.

To Phillips it is not at all surprising, as it has been to other Western intellectuals, that a highly educated nation like Germany fell under totalitarian rule. In his opinion, only an educated and literate nation *can* become totalitarian. An illiterate people cannot read propaganda and consequently cannot fill out the forms and documents with which their rulers control them. This is why communism places such a high premium on literacy.

Prussia, writes Phillips, is said to have been a warlike state. Yet in the 213 years of its existence, it was at peace for 168. Frederick the Great has been called a warmonger. But in the 46 years of his reign, only a few were devoted to actual warfare. Frederick, by the way, only fought for limited objectives and did not glamorize war, as did many other non-German monarchs.

Deutschland über Alles is often said to symbolize Germany's expansionism. Yet it was not adopted as the German national anthem until 1923 and then by the pacifist Social Democratic Party. Its theme is that the nation must stand above the petty states into which Germany was once divided. It does not mean that Germany should be "over" the world.

Hitler is blamed for ending German democracy. In fact, it ended in 1930 when the rule of presidential decree began. The special powers Hitler asked for and was given were no different from those assumed by Roosevelt in the 100 days of 1933 or, for that matter, those given to the British "National" government, when in 1931 it was returned in a landslide after promising it only wanted "a doctor's mandate" to diagnose and treat as it saw fit Britain's many ailments.

Attempts have been made to disparage Hitler's intellect by quoting his mediocre secondary school record and claiming *Mein Kampf* is "turgid and badly written." This ignores the fact that in primary school Hitler was always at the top of his class. *Mein Kampf*, Phillips asserts, is

brilliantly written in a vivid and athletic style. It shows perceptive insights into politics in a mass society -- insights extraordinarily rare when Hitler wrote. It can fascinate and compel a reader who finds its political and moral principles totally alien . . . Those who denigrate the style and content of *Mein Kampf* have either never read it or have read it only to confirm a judgment preconceived in a closed mind.

The author goes on to say that the conspiracy theory adumbrated in *Mein Kampf* is no different from those almost universally held at the time, whether the suspected conspirators were thought to be capitalists,

Communists or Catholics, Der Führer's creed of German superiority was no different from that preached widely in other nations at the time.

The allegation that science was terribly distorted in the Third Reich, Phillips says, is nonsense. A Nazi professor published a textbook on "Nazi Physics," but reading it demonstrates that it was perfectly respectable physics for the times. Einstein's theories had not yet been published in any textbooks anywhere, so it is hardly surprising they did not appear in German ones.

It is said that the German army should not have taken an oath to Hitler, but in fact it was usual in Europe for the armed forces to take the oath of obedience to heads of state. This is still the case in Britain, where the oath of loyalty is only to the monarch and must be taken by all government servants. If the Queen ordered them to shoot all the Members of Parliament and they disobeyed, they would theoretically be committing high treason. Critics say German officers and soldiers should have broken their oaths. This, the author opines, only shows how far accepted standards of morality have sunk in the modern world.

We hear much of German atrocities, but Professor Phillips saw for himself how

Allied troops would pull off the rings of Italian prisoners of war. If they could not get them off, they would just cut off the finger. Officers who on occasion tried to intervene were warned off with Tommy guns. Some prisoners were beaten up, kicked to death or tortured, and many women were raped.

Churchill wrote in an open letter to the *Times* (Nov. 7, 1938), "I have always said that if Great Britain were defeated I hope we should find a Hitler to lead us back to our rightful position among the nations."

The author points out that until just before the end of World War II, both the U.S. and British military codes ordered the death penalty for soldiers disobeying the orders of their superiors. Yet the very fact that they had obeyed orders was used against the Germans at Nuremberg. Phillips quotes an American report that many SS men interrogated after the war were kicked until their testicles had been destroyed. The author concludes his book by saying that an ever increasing number of people live under despotism -- and that Hitler and Stalin were by no means the only dictators who "swam against the tide of history."

* * *

The BBC's reaction to the European parliamentary elections was typical. In Germany the "Green" party won seven seats and their leader, Petra Kelly, was given a long, sympathetic interview. In France, Le Pen's anti-immigrant Front National won ten seats. For him, the BBC offered a very brief resume by a hostile commentator.

* * *

There has been an outcry in the press because actor Ian Macdermont plays Shylock as a traditional Jew in the Stratford production of *The Merchant of Venice*. The program had five pages of medieval citations of Jewish iniquity. William Frankel, ex-editor of the *Jewish Chronicle*, claimed this was blatant anti-Semitism. Macdermont answered that he was acting the role as he thought Shakespeare intended it to be acted. He explained that when he once visited Tel Aviv he felt totally alien. So Jews, he thought, must feel the same way in a Gentile society. He also pointed out that Frankel, being neither actor nor playwright nor an expert on the theater, was short on credentials.

* * *

I was struck by the description of one commentator on the German war memorial at Bayeux, where inscribed "in grim basalt" were the words, *Gott hat das letzte Wort*.

* * *

In the summer there was a big march against the visit of South Africa's Prime Minister Botha. Interestingly, there were very few blacks and quite a few Asians. But most numerous of the ethnic groups was the Irish, many of whom proclaimed they knew, as South African blacks were supposed to know, what it was like to suffer discrimination. The Irish also marched in Islington in support of the Brighton hotel bombing, and several councillors with Irish constituencies didn't seem too disapproving of the attempt on the life of Margaret Thatcher and other officials.

At the Labour Party conference some blacks tried -- in vain -- to get all black sections established. The strongest opponents were Asians. Some blacks threatened to oppose the Labour Party at the next election if they did not get their way. Statistics show that at the last election 13.1% of the Labour vote was coloured. As there are few nonwhites in Scotland and Wales, this means the existence of an ever more significant nonwhite voting bloc in England.

Ironically, a political handicap for blacks is that they can get few of their own to start in politics on the ground floor because at that level it involves too much dull but strenuous door-to-door work. A quick mugging or riot demands a shorter attention span.

A Barbadian once said to me that blacks could only be led by religion. It's true that many U.S. black leaders are ministers of religion, whose political rallies, with rousing gospel songs, are more like revivalist meetings. In Britain, West Indian churches are quite conservative and their preachers are afraid of the "godless" libertarianism of the Labour Party. They proclaim their loyalty to "The King in Heaven and the Queen

on Earth." They take little or no part in politics.

At the Tory conference fiery denunciations were hurled against drugs, and stronger laws were advocated. How this is going to fit in with the "sensitive policing" decreed for the coloured immigrants, who control much of the illegal drug traffic, was not stated.

* * *

David Wolfson, Mrs. Thatcher's Jewish chief of staff at No. 10 since 1979 and her political secretary when she was leader of the opposition, has now been knighted on the Queen's birthday honors list.

* * *

On the BBC-TV Woman's Hour a speaker from the Anti-Slavery Society said that 10% of the population of Mauretania were still slaves. Needless to say, the slavery blight flourishes in the Negro, not the Arab, areas of the country. BBC-TV has also been running a series on the Special Operations Executive (SOE), which organized the anti-Nazi resistance movement in much of Europe during World War II. The program on Denmark revealed that the enemy most feared by the British agents was not the Germans but the Danish police. The SOE's function was to destabilize the country by acts of terrorism and sabotage until controls had to be tightened sufficiently to alienate the mass of the population. This, of course, is the classic strategy of terrorists everywhere. The SOE also tried to foment strikes. The chief target of all this violence was the democratically elected Danish government.

Sweden. *Shehitah*, or kosher-style slaughtering, is forbidden here, as it is in Norway and Switzerland (and nowhere else). Three of the most racially Nordic nations on earth are also three of the most humane. Sweden's law, passed in 1938, was based partly on a study conducted in 1935 at Berlin's State Health Authority. This "Nazi connection" still infuriates many Swedish Jews, who are outraged that their Orthodox kinsmen -- a mere handful locally -- must either not eat meat or import it from Denmark (in which case 90% of the customs duties are specially waived).

The 1938 law required stunning before the bleeding operation (except for fowl), which Jewish Orthodoxy forbids. Even this was found in 1978 to be cruel to animals, which "sometimes woke up during the bleeding." Since 1978, even *shehitah* with stunning has been forbidden. "The main problem," says Kerstin Olsson, a professor of agricultural science, "is between the cut of the throat and the death of the animal." Because of anatomical differences, "two or three out of five animals are not dead for 40 to 70 seconds after [kosher] slaughtering." In the case of young calves, consciousness

for up to 100 seconds after ritual throat-cutting is not unusual. (Try counting to 100.)

Liberty, an American publication which calls itself "the magazine of religious freedom," sided more-or-less with Swedish Jewry in its July-August issue. Its editors are apparently unable to conceive that the vast Swedish majority may find kosher practices conducted in their midst to be against their religion -- yes, their religion.

Writer Norm Guthartz, a "free-lancer" living in Sweden, concluded his article with this loaded sentence:

Sweden's Jewish community, divided on whether today's prohibition of ritual slaughter is anti-Semitic or simply an example of Swedish resistance to change, waits to see whether their country will fall in step with the 99% of the world allowing *shehitah*.

West Germany. From an *Instaurationist* who is not exactly taking the Grand Tour. I had to move from Hamburg to Munich to find work, not very good work, but better than the alternatives of driving trucks to Turkey, "acting" (if that's the right word) in a blue movie, or staying in a clinic to be a guinea pig for new drugs. Still, I like the thought of being different from most people, and I fervently hope that I'm the world's only dishwasher who wants to know the Aryan theory inside out. Before joining the work staff of a Munich hotel, I stayed at the YMCA for a few days and then in a circus tent which holds 400 people. Most of my "roommates" were students touring Europe -- pure Cholly fodder. One exception, a 27-year-old Kenyan, who had plenty to say about the deficiencies of his own people. He was tall with very fine brown hair, green eyes, Saxon features, a light skin and a manner which was thoughtful, friendly, patient and frank. That's my Nordic, I thought, only to find out later that his name was something like Ranjit Waburu and his father was an Indian (mother, Swiss).

Two more brief snippets from the "rich tapestry of multi-racialism." First, there's the assistant manager of a high-class Munich restaurant. She's German, slim, pretty and blonde. With rich Arabs thronging her eatery, she has become nothing less than a highly paid prostitute. Next, my fellow dishwasher: English, 6'2", beefy and blond. He's planning to marry a Negress from Ghana, not for love but for 3,000 marks. She gets into the United Kingdom and he gets rich.

Romania. Dracula and Elie Wiesel are not the only natives of Transylvania, which was improperly detached from Hungary and handed over to Romania in 1920. More than 1 million Hungarians and 200,000 Saxons live in the area. The latter, who have been there for eight centuries, have hung on to their culture and folkways



through thick and thin. But their time is running out. President Ceausescu and his commissars are growing more nationalistic by the day and are zeroing in on those blond people with their tidy, prosperous farms, which are the envy of their less industrious and less productive neighbors.

Today many Saxons are leaving for West Germany, where the hustle-bustle of urban life makes them long for the Arcadia they have been bullied into leaving. Some have been driven to suicide by the frantic pace and concrete horrors of their new environment. Nevertheless, they continue to arrive, even though they must pay the entire cost of their education to the Romanian state in Western currency (which the law forbids them to have) before they are allowed to pass the border guards.

Siebenburgen, as the Saxon enclave is known, is moribund. The ancestors of the present occupants were brought there by a Hungarian monarch to protect the country's eastern frontier. With typical German efficiency they turned their settlements into an agricultural paradise right in the midst of the rundown farmlands of their non-German neighbors. What will be left when all the Saxons are gone? The wasteland that was there before they arrived. As Romania piles up ever greater food shortages, Ceausescu may live to rue the day.

Vatican City. For 35,000 lira (about \$21), one can purchase a new 280-page compilation, in Latin and 17th-century Italian, of all the documents in the Vatican's still secret archives pertaining to the famous 1633 trial of Galileo Galilei. The Pontifical Academy of Sciences is finally admitting the wrong it committed in forcing the great astronomer to recant, under threat of torture, his view that the Earth revolves around the Sun.

At a 1983 symposium on Galileo held in Florence, science historian Pietro Redondi demanded that the Vatican open to scholars its secret archives of the Inquisition. That hasn't happened, but Vatican insiders assert they have thoroughly searched the "relevant sections" of the archives and published the previously unknown documents -- six in all -- relating to the Galileo trial. The original records of the trial were believed to have been lost as recently as the 1800s. When Napoleon's troops occupied Rome in 1810, the Emperor ordered them to bring the secret archives to Paris. Once there, however, many ended up being sold to old-paper dealers for wrapping potatoes. When the archives went home after Napoleon's fall six years later, 4,158 volumes were missing.

The Vatican's recent concern for Galileo began during the famous Second Council

of 162-65. Referring to the Galileo case, the Council stated that "if methodological investigation within every branch of learning is carried out in a genuinely scientific manner and in accord with moral norms, it never truly conflicts with faith."

* * *

Relatives of Pius XII recently brought suit in an Italian court against American historian Robert Katz, saying he slandered the Pope's memory in his book *Death in Rome*. Katz had maintained that the Pope never condemned the anti-Semitism of the Axis powers. The case went through five trials before an appeals court upheld Katz's conviction. He faces 13 months in jail should he return to Italy.

(In a related development, Canadian writer Sol Littman may be sued for libel for his book *War Criminal on Trial: The Rauca Case*. It is claimed that he defames *en masse* those Ukrainians who elected to fight against communism during World War II. The name of the group which may bring suit will undoubtedly handicap them before a prejudiced public: the "Brotherhood of Veterans of the First Division of the Ukrainian National Army -- 14th Grenadier Division Waffen SS.")

Middle East. From a footloose *Instaurationist*. I've recently returned from nearly three months of traveling around in the Middle East: Turkey, Syria, Jordan, Israel and Cyprus. I was very much enlightened by the chapter on Ataturk in *Ventilations*, which I read a few years ago. I'd never even heard of him before that. (That's easy to explain: history was one of my majors in college.) His portrait, statue and quotations are everywhere to be seen in Turkey, and it would be impossible to understand the country without being aware of his impact. In many ways, Turkey is the most interesting country I've ever explored; it offers the warmest, sincerest kind of hospitality, a superb cuisine, a rich and powerful folk tradition, total ease in finding transport and accommodations, dirt-cheap prices, and historical treasures of all kinds. What more can you ask for? (Not political stability, I hope!)

I was amused by the article on George Will and Syria in the September *Instauration*. I have to admit that even I was frightened about going there, expecting to meet nothing but programmed, Israel-hating robots, who wouldn't think twice about cutting the throat of a young, wandering American. Hardly any outsiders visit the country because of its image (except for the Iranian tour groups), even though the doors are wide open, as I was quick to find out, and

it's quite safe to go anywhere. I stayed two weeks, went to quite a few different places and had an enormous amount of contact with the Syrian people, riding with them on their public transport jalopies, staying in small, family-run hotels and sipping mint tea. Now I'm not in any position to deny the authenticity of the Syrian TV broadcast Will claims to have seen, and I do know they've done a few bloody things in recent years, but I'll be damned if I met a single Syrian Arab who seemed capable of pouncing on defenseless dogs, let alone drinking another man's blood.

My two weeks in Israel were also quite interesting. I spent a week in Jerusalem, which is one of the world's most magnificent cities and a place that everyone should visit at least once. Driving around the country in a rented car, I picked up some hitchhiking Israeli soldiers just to talk with them and try to get into their heads. I found that, while most of them are Arab haters, the native-born Israeli soldier, who is not an idealist and has no desire to go to Lebanon, is a lot less loathsome than the fanatical American-born West Bank settlers, who have to be the most vicious, virulent form of life on this planet. The Palestinian Arabs living there truly endure a Stalinist existence. I had a few hairy experiences, such as being rudely interrogated by four armed Israeli warriors who wanted to know why I was spending the night in Jenin, a completely untouristed town in the north of the West Bank.

Lebanon. Not long ago, Beirut's Al Hamra was called the Champs Elysées of the Middle East. Now women in conservative Islamic dress walk its devastated blocks, revolutionary graffiti is scrawled between the pockmarks on buildings, and black banners summon the faithful to holy war. On nearby Phoenicia Street, one night last October, more than 100 women wearing veils and black chadors did a collective Carrie Nation routine on several closed bars and nightclubs, smashing liquor bottles and fancy furnishings during a two-hour rampage for Allah. Other clubs have been bombed.

Once cosmopolitan West Beirut is no more. Wave upon wave of poor Shiite Moslem refugees have poured into the area during the recent years of turmoil, and the bourgeois Sunni Moslem establishment has been no match for their single-minded vitality. Christian East Beirut, which was never the city center, has changed less dramatically.

"We had a free life before," said one Sunni driver. "Now the Shiites are here and they think differently. They give orders, especially Hezbollah [the shadowy Party of God], about drinking and dressing and other things."

A member of the Sunni establishment

explained the situation to an American reporter:

The Sunnis are a decadent bourgeoisie in this part of the world, who inherited the glory of the Ottoman Empire. They are not warriors, not fighters. They are merchants. The Sunni leadership played its cards badly. They failed to bring up their own forces.

Underlying today's swift changes in Beirut are social and demographic forces which have simmered for decades. The poor Shiites have long had a birthrate roughly twice that of the affluent Sunnis. Many of the latter became precious individualists, on the Western model, who kept their lives perfectly ordered for maximum pleasure and minimum aggravation. Having more than one or two children, joining communal militias and the like was the sort of "primitive behavior" that "they" -- the lowly Shiites -- engaged in, hence clearly unfit for sophisticated Sunnis, many of whom had seen Paris. But as a sage once observed, Life demands a certain amount of chaos. The Lebanese Sunnis may have been socially and intellectually "superior," but the nation's Shiites were clearly "more alive" -- so Lebanon's intra-Moslem competition has proven to be no contest in the end.

Today, grim poster faces of the Ayatullah Khomeini are commonplace in once chic Beirut neighborhoods. The ubiquitous graffiti reads *Kuluna Khomeini*, "We are all Khomeini." The army and police have nearly stopped patrolling the streets, which are often blacked out. Sunni leaders are increasingly reluctant to confront their younger, tougher Shiite counterparts. The "westoxification" against which the government in Iran often warns its people is, in Lebanon, everywhere in retreat.

East Africa. From a neo-Conradian Instaurationist. Mombasa, the port of Kenya, makes the mongrels of Reunion Island look like Cheryl Tiegs. I have never seen a filthier town, not even in the garbage dump cities of Asia. The French-ruled countries of West Africa have a large central city with a clean and fairly honest populace -- heavily European, East Indian and Arab. The British territories of Africa, from what I have seen, are more genuinely independent. While the French never really relinquished control, the British did, and their neat little Anglo-Saxon colonies reverted to pickaninny pigstys -- Nigeria in the west, Kenya in the east.

The racial types in Mombasa include very few Europeans, remarkably few other non-Africans, and an incredible horde of inexplicably dark blacks. The only honest natives I saw in Kenya were the cops, who made the locals toe the line. I suspect there are two different tribes involved. The cops looked much lighter and had thinner faces.

Mombasa is overrun with aggressive

hookers, souvenir hawkers and taxi drivers. The hookers invite themselves to your open-air table at the "best" downtown hotel and become obnoxious or dangerous when ignored. One of them took to shouting in Swahili at me, as a small group of sister whores, pimps, beggars and such gathered around her. She kept using the word, "Bwana," a sarcastic term nowadays for whites who ignore blacks. It looked like it might be getting dangerous, but a native waiter came up and somehow conveyed to them that he was on my side in the affray and that the management wouldn't tolerate a fight.

One place downtown was a white enclave -- The Hunter's Bar, owned by a retired German safari organizer. He hails from a tiny native village in the Schwarzwald. We chatted away a few happy hours about mambas and elephants, one of the most common subjects of conversations of Europeans in Africa.

I took a guided tour up the coast to an old Arab market town called Malinde. At a ferry crossing (no bridges, forget it!) the government maintains a serpentarium. Tumbledown shacks, homemade shabby wooden crates full of mambas, cobras, puff adders and immense pythons. Some of the most dangerous snakes on earth, cooped up in rickety wooden and glass cages. I spent little time there.

A brief stop at Gede, a bunch of century-old Arab ruins, then on to the Malinde Hotel, a lovely hostel crammed with German tourists. All the signs in Kenya are in English and German, especially around tourist spots. Magnificent buffet seafood lunch. Swimming pool was populated by handsome wives from Stuttgart in skimpy bikinis.

A trip to a coral reef national seashore preserve. Shabby boat, shabby-looking denizens of the beach, shabby reef, shabby fish, signs all around saying the reef was dying, so please don't litter.

A side trip to a national falconry and seabird predatory refuge. All the signs here were in German. "Please don't feed the Adlers. The Adlers are dangerous so should be considered Fremden Leuten und so weiter." Two of the exhibits were African barn owls, a short, squat, huge-headed bird with feathers covering its beak and eyes, as indescribably ugly as some of its guardians.

On to a National Cultural Center dance demonstration by professional Giriama tribal dancers. The "Cultural Center," nationally operated, was an utter shambles of a rural slum. Hawkers of trashy souvenirs, a few filthy woven grass huts and a couple of homely dancers in dusty faded cotton clothes and Hollywood Indian-style ornamentation.

The evening of our departure from Mombasa I was sitting in the Hong Kong Bar, taking refuge from the hookers and street vendors by hiding among Arabs and Orientals. A nondescript Middle Eastern type

started ranting against Reagan, Lebanon and America. The bartender cut him off, and two Arabs hustled him out. The same two Arabs took up a friendly conversation with me and bought me a few beers, then drove me back to my ship -- for free, a service not meant to be taken lightly in a town where every car is a taxi-at-whim. The Arabs and I amounted to refugees huddled together in a kraal amidst a seething mass of human barn owls. Interesting how quickly they allied themselves with me. In Zanzibar, when the blacks took over, the local Persians and Arabs were lined up, forced to dig graves, plugged and dumped into them. Pretty Arab or Persian girls were forced to take black husbands. All this by formal act of the government.

South Africa. From a subscriber. Instaurationists should hear about the election to the new multiracial parliament of an Asian Indian murderer who was sentenced to death in Ireland for killing a 16-year-old white girl, Hazel Mullen, and cutting her body into little pieces for easy disposal. He didn't hang for his grisly racialism. On appeal the sentence was changed to seven years for manslaughter, and he was released after serving only four years. The Irish must have realized that he could not really be blamed for murdering a white girl, after all that he and his race had suffered at the hands of the racist South Africans. They obviously did not want to be accused of that same racialism by taking the poor man's life. So Naramtuk Jamuna survived and promptly hurried back to South Africa (not to India) and, perhaps because of his heroic exploit of killing a young white girl in a white man's country, was elected to parliament by an overwhelming majority. Not only that, but Amichant Rajbansi, the head of the Indian National People's Party and the darling of the press, said that he felt Jumuna was a very good candidate for parliament! These are the people who now have a say in the destiny of the white race in South Africa, and the notoriously amoral Indians themselves are not so much to blame for it as the suddenly moonstruck white politicians who arranged it. Another interesting note is that murderers can be elected to the South African parliament provided they were convicted in another country. The white race here will have difficulty sinking any lower in its apparent resolve to destroy itself.

The management wishes to thank all Instaurationists here and abroad for the contributions, financial and literary, received during the past year. Judging from the cheering encouragement and the originality of thought evident in your letters, we cannot believe that any magazine anywhere has a more loyal and more intelligent readership.

IHR Conference Is On Again

The rescheduled convention of the battered but unbowed Institute for Historical Review will not be held in Phoenix but rather at a prudently undisclosed location near Los Angeles International Airport. The arson attack of last Independence Day succeeded only in pushing back the date of the Sixth International Revisionist Conference, from Labor Day weekend 1984 to Presidents' Day weekend (Feb. 16-18) 1985. Even so, the Conference will be dedicated to "Mr. 1984," George Orwell.

All but one of the originally scheduled speakers will be able to attend. The unfortunate exception is the American historian, John Toland, who is otherwise engaged.

Nine other speakers, all experts in their particular fields, will address the conference, including the emcee, Mark Weber, who is presently writing a major book devoted to Holocaust revisionism. Here are their names and scheduled topics:

- Dr. David L. Hoggan, author of *The Forced War, The Blind Century and The Myth of the New History*, lectures on "Plato's Dialectic vs. Hegel and Marx: An Evaluation of Five Revolutions."

- Walter N. Sanning, author of *The Dissolution of Eastern European Jewry*, speaks on "Soviet Scorched Earth Warfare: A Revisionist Review."

- David Baxter, one of the last survivors of the Mass Sedition Trial of 1944, lectures on "Roosevelt, the Sedition Trial and the role of the Anti-Defamation League."

- John Bennett, President of the Australian Civil Liberties Union and head of the IHR's Australian branch office, speaks on "George Orwell, 1984 and Revisionism."

- Joseph Lieb, well-known Washington political writer, will talk on "A Moment of Truth About Pearl Harbor: Behind the Mask of the Pearl Harbor Investigations."

- Dr. Karl Otto Braun, who headed the East Asian Desk of the German Foreign Office during World War II, lectures on "German Policy Regarding East Asia, 1933-1945."

- Ingrid Weckert, author of *Reich Crystal Night: Inciters and Incendiaries, Victims and Beneficiaries*, speaks on "Crystal Night 1938: The Biggest Anti-German Spectacular."

- Dr. Valentyn Moroz, the Ukrainian dissident who spent a total of 14 years in prison and exile, and wrote *Report from the Beria Reserve*, will discuss "The Real Holocaust: Stalin's Forced Famine in the Ukraine."

Cassette tapes of all these lectures will be offered for sale by the IHR within three weeks of the conference.

Anyone wishing to attend should write the IHR immediately (at P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505), asking for a Registration Application. The conference is a privately sponsored event whose organizers, for reasons of security, reserve the right to refuse admittance to anyone. Those accepted will be notified and asked for their \$185 conference fee, which includes a banquet and two other meals.

Carlson Takes 40% in Michigan's 15th

In spite of all the dirt flung at him by Republican Party officials and the media, "racial populist" Gerald R. Carlson did well in Michigan's 15th congressional district on November 6, winning the endorsement of 64,332 voters, a quite respectable 40% of the total vote. That was indeed a victory for this Republican candidate in a heavily Democratic district -- especially in a state where President Reagan's coattails were very short.

State Republican Chairman Spencer Abraham was at a most unusual loss for words on the morning after the election. "I'm not sure what it means," he said. But the meaning was starkly clear for those with eyes to see. Carlson had won 32% of the vote in the 1980 general election, while in 1982, when mainstream Republican Mitchell Moran carried the party banner, only 26% voted GOP, which is all that the various candidates before Carlson got. In 1984, with the cause of white populism back in the saddle, the Republicans smashed records locally, with Carlson capturing strong majorities in many precincts. Following the count, several party heavies privately warned the fearless Carlson that they would "not appreciate" his running again in 1986 or 1988.

Though Carlson was falsely accused by the media of being a "Nazi," a "hater" and so forth, his campaign was marked by a civility which was lacking in many parts of the Wolverine State. Among the race-linked incidents before the election were these:

- In the fiercely contested Third Congressional District, the incumbent Democratic congressman, Howard Wolpe, beat back a challenge from the Christian Right, which implicitly took issue with his Jewish background. "Send another Christian to Congress" was the message that went out over the names of several local politicians. When Wolpe objected to the tactic, one Christian activist pointed out that it was the Wolpe campaign which had first injected religion into the race, by soliciting contri-

butions through a letter signed by six Jewish congressmen, and reading, "as Jews, we recognize the overwhelming importance of having Howard Wolpe in Congress."

- Another Jewish Democratic incumbent who barely squeaked through was U.S. Senator Carl Levin. His opponent, former astronaut Jack Lousma, may have lost because Levin raised a stink over the fact that Lousma's 20-year-old son, Tim, owned a Japanese car! Lousma struck back vicariously when his supporter George Romney, the former governor, cracked, "A vote for Levin is as useless as a pork chop at an Orthodox Jewish picnic." The same line had been used against Levin weeks earlier by Michigan's Republican national committeeman, Peter Secchia, in an interview with the *Wall Street Journal*. The local office of the Anti-Defamation League immediately jumped into the fray, suggesting that it would await "some official distancing" between Lousma and Romney (à la Jesse Jackson and Farrakhan) before deciding whether to "take action."

- Bigger racial fireworks had detonated in August, when Chief U.S. District Judge John Feikens, a former deputy director of the Michigan Civil Rights Commission who once marched alongside Martin Luther King Jr., candidly told a *Detroit Free Press* interviewer that black people "are still in an age of development, many of them, in which they think all you have to do is talk about this thing [i.e., problems in the water works and sewage treatment plants]. So you hear a lot of rhetoric." But, added the judge, "you have to do more than talk" to keep a big city functioning.

Feiken's remarks came very close to what Carlson had been saying in his 1980 and 1984 campaigns. Almost immediately black establishmentarians like Detroit's Mayor Coleman Young and Federal Judge Anna Diggs Taylor (ex-wife of convicted black felon and former congressman Charles Diggs) were soon successfully demanding the judge's withdrawal from a court case brought by suburbanites who resent their continued dependence on Detroit's incompetently run water and sewage systems. The Feikens interview was triggered by a scandal which had just rocked the Young administration, the conviction of two close associates of the mayor on 17 counts of racketeering, extortion and mail fraud in connection with the awarding of a 1980 city contract to Vista Disposal, Inc., a minority front for a white-owned sludge-hauling firm.

To assist with the Vista case and other federal investigations, Judge Feikens had authorized the planting of a bug in Mayor Young's own townhouse, as well as various telephone taps, through which some 100 FBI agents recorded 6,000 hours of conversation. Charging that "racism in this state and in this city is at an all-time high," Young maintained that the costly investigations were part of an antiblack "witch



hunt," whose ultimate goal was to supplant, wherever possible, the Negro power base in Detroit with a regional administration spread across southeastern Michigan.

Returning to candidate Carlson, it is amazing how the man did so much with so little. A study of the 13 congressional races in which Democratic incumbents were beaten in 1984 shows that the successful Republican challengers outspent them by an average of \$418,000 to \$386,000. Meanwhile, Carlson was being outspent by Democratic incumbent William Ford by about 50 to 1. His biggest "expenditure" was the \$10,000 which he lost personally by quitting his job for half a year.

Since dollars demonstrably translate into votes, it is almost certain that if the Carlson populists had somehow come up with the big bucks which every successful Republican challenger was receiving, they could have come very close to putting their man on Capitol Hill in 1985 and beyond.

Nichols' Cube

The Ideal Toy Corporation made many millions and won much renown by being the manufacturers and sellers of Rubik's Cube, the invention of which was attributed in large helpings of worldwide publicity to an Einsteinish Hungarian, Erno Rubik, a professor of architecture. In early October, Larry Nichols and the company for which he works, Moleculon Research Corporation, won a patent infringement suit against Ideal Toy. The court agreed with Nichols' claim that he, not Rubik, was the inventor of the Cube and that he had assigned all rights to it to Moleculon, to which a patent was granted in 1972. It was then offered to Ideal Toy, which at the time refused to consider it. Nichols and Moleculon are now petitioning the U.S. District Court for \$60 million in treble damages from Ideal, a wholly owned subsidiary of Dan Rather's paymaster, CBS. But how will Nichols collect from Rubik himself, who was getting as much as \$30,000 a week in royalties when the fad was in overdrive?

Helms Hacked It

All the Democrats' agit-prop and all the Jews' money couldn't put North Carolina Governor Jim Hunt in the U.S. Senate. It was the most publicized senatorial race ever, and the media from one end of the country to the other, including almost all of the largest Tarheel newspapers, were monolithically against Helms. Yet Jesse won by 51% to 49% in a textbook case of the right-wing maverick defeating all the powers-that-be, the kind of political victory that is becoming headier and headier because it is becoming rarer and rarer.

Instauration has always had some reservations about Helms. He plays the fundamentalist card and occasionally flies off in the wild Biblical yonder. Though the muddled, incoherent thinking of the Born Again will never lead us into *our* promised land, Moral Majority types still happen to be the most effective brake on the decline and fall of the American moral order. Basically Helms is a hick, and he thinks and acts like a hick, but that's better than thinking and acting like a fuzzy-minded liberal or an Israel Firster. And Helms is at least a man, compared to the dehumanized New Southerner Hunt, who has learned to sell out white Carolinians quicker than you can say Jimmy Carter and who may run for the Senate in 1986 against Senator John East.



Jim Hunt, presently unemployed

The present-day conformity of nearly all American legislative bodies is both brain-deadening and infinitely boring. Helms is one of the few pols around who is not afraid to stick his neck out for the dying Majority culture. *Exempli gratia*: he bitterly opposed the Martin Luther King Jr. national holiday, which Governor Hunt thought was a marvelous idea.

It's reassuring to know that there is one "different voice" in the corridors of the Capitol, even if that voice is not always one of reason. Since we know what consensus politics has done to the Majority, the presence of one lone dissenter in that Xeroxed crowd of 99 other solons gives us hope that all is not lost.

Moscow Questions Kowtowing to Jews

From a Radio Moscow English broadcast (Sept. 18, 1984):

The United States Holocaust Memorial Council is honoring the rescuers of Jews in World War II. Here are some details:

Well, the conference on faith in humankind held by the Council received comments by U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz. In them, Mr. Shultz said that anyone who risked his life to rescue Jews has to be a hero -- a tower of moral strength, fortitude, and righteousness. True, saving Jews from concentration camps was an exploit. The Nazis brought immense suffering to the nations they had conquered. But were all those who had suffered under the Nazis' kingdom of evil, as George Shultz put it, Jews? Was it a less noble act to rescue a Pole hiding from the Gestapo than a Jew? What about millions of Ukrainians, Belorussians, Yugoslavs or Italians who had perished in that kingdom of evil? How many Russians were tortured or executed on mere suspicion of being sympathetic to the resistance movement, let alone taking part in it?

There's a strong Jewish community in the United States with close ties to Israel. And in Israel, holocaust is, among other things, a political instrument used to justify whatever it does in the name of the past sufferings of the Jews. To single them out as the only victims of the Nazis is not only an attempt to rewrite history, but also an act of political indecency . . .

Fighting the Organ-Grinders

In the October Stirrings, we reported on the Newborn Rights Society, which wants to bring the number of American male infants who are circumcised way below its present level of 1.3 million per year. Two other outfits leading the fight against this "heinous form of child abuse" are the Remain Intact Organization (RIO, Box 47, Larchwood, Iowa 51241) and Informed Consent (Box 493, Forest Knolls, CA 94933). Both the National Academy of Pediatrics and the AMA are cited as being opposed to routine circumcision, which RIO describes with words like "torture," "agony" and "brutal, bloody amputation."

Winning Coach

Norman Jett was the Tom Landry of the local high-school coaching circuit. In 21 years, his football teams at South Oak Cliff High School in Dallas achieved a 106-31-2 record, won five district championships, and produced 20 pro football players. Nevertheless, Jett was demoted by the Dallas School Board to the position of ninth-grade coaching assistant when the word went out that the city's "image" demanded more minority coaches. Unsatisfied with his new job, Jett ended up taking an obscure post in the school security department.

On October 16, a federal jury awarded Jett \$850,000 on the grounds of racial discrimination. The verdict will be appealed, but as of now Coach Jett is back in the winning column.

The Last Word

Now that the four-year political orgy that climaxed in last November's elections is one for the history books, the cynic can be forgiven for standing back and asking what the hullabaloo was all about. We still have a senescent Reagan in the White House, still have a Republican Senate and still have a very, very Democratic House. The landslide may have been a mandate, but for whom and for what? Most certainly the President and his inner circle, which is getting less Reaganite day by day, are not going to implement it. Already they are riding the traditional political seesaw: turn right to get elected and when elected turn left to keep the media off your back. Presidential elections come but once every Leap Year. The media howl and bark every day, weekends and weekdays included.

The Republicans gained 12 seats in the House. Whereupon 35 of the most conservative senators issued an ultimatum to South Africa that some radical Democrats would have hesitated to sign. In return for the almost total black rejection of their party in the election, the so-called G.O.P. rightists supinely ranged themselves behind black African terrorists and the Soviet Union in the worldwide campaign to bring down the only stable, productive and truly civilized government on the African continent--the only government, by the way, where these Negrophilic congressmen would choose to live if forced to pick an African country for permanent residence.

To make Reagan pay for his victory and to make themselves forget their defeat, liberal-minority coalitionists took to the streets and laid siege to the South African Embassy. Professional headline hunters, black and white, eagerly queued up to get arrested for trespassing; even a 15-year-old Kennedy princess, Rory, the daughter

of Eunice, was led away in handcuffs--something new for a Kennedy, since family members usually get arrested for drug-related crimes or careening cars off bridges.

It was all carefully rehearsed street theater--the kind of thing Demos do so well: hate-inciting posters, Negro hymning, routine booking at the nearby police station and immediate release with no charges ever filed. The mayor of D.C. being black, his police chief being black, the policemen "guarding" the South African Embassy being black, the sanctity of embassies we heard so much about during the Iranian hostage crisis is daily honored in the breach. As in all good theater a hero was needed to lead the battle against the forces of evil. Since Rev. King is dead, a suitable understudy was happily found in the person of Bishop Tutu, the fire-breathing Anglican prelate, who just happened to get the Nobel Peace Prize and just happened to be in the U.S. as the campaign got underway.

Yes, very little has changed as a result of the hundreds of millions of dollars and thousands of man years poured into the latest presidential race. Jews lost one seat in the House, Elliott Levitas (GA), and are now down to 31. They retained their 9 seats in the Senate. [*Instauration's* Jewish figures are larger than the media count because we categorize as Jews converts like Rep. Mickey Edwards (OK) and the son of a non-Jewish mother like Sen. Cohen (MA).] Sen. Percy was beaten, which made for Jewish glee, and replaced by Paul Simon (see page 22). Helms won and Rep. Clarence Long was defeated, which made for Jewish sorrow. As chairman of a House Appropriations Subcommittee, Long was in charge of the lavish dispensing of billions of dollars over the years to the financial sinkhole known as Israel. Overall, however, the Israeli lobby claimed a great victory and promised that the most pro-Zionist Congress in history, the 98th, would have a Knesset-like clone in the 99th.

As for the blacks, they are still without a voice in the Senate, and they lost one, a soprano voice, in the House with the defeat of Rep. Katie Hall (IN), reducing the Black Caucus to 20. A half-dozen or so Hispanics kept their seats, and Arab Americans held their own. Reps. Nick Rahall (WV) and Mary Oskar (OH) were reelected, as was Gov. Sununu (NH). But new Arab candidates did not fare so well, notably Ray Shamie, a Lebanese, who was defeated by John Kerry in the Massachusetts senate race. The Irish still vote Irish, though such champions of theirs as Topsy O'Neill and Fat Face put Jewish and black interests above Irish interests whenever the Senate or House buzzer sounds for a vote.

Would anything have been different if Mondale had won? Less money for the Pentagon, a slightly higher wall between church and state, more black, gay and feminist bureaucrats, more welfare, inflation and taxes. But no radical shifts of policy. The deep differences between the rank and file of the two parties do not extend to their ruling cliques.

All the good intentions (if any) of the Reagan administration to the contrary, it will be politics as usual during the President's second term. No Democratic House is going to allow any meaningful cuts in spending and no Republican Senate is going to permit any significant tax boost. Budget deficits will pile up until inflation, always creeping, once again starts to gallop. Reagan better gather his rosebuds of popularity while he may.

Capitalism no longer works in the ethnic free-for-all that is the modern multiracial state. Neither does capitalism cum socialism (our present hybrid economy). All that is keeping us afloat, as we skid willy-nilly into a welfare ochlocracy, is an ever expanding air bubble of paper money. The swindle is so obvious that even the blind and dumb are beginning to see. When the awful truth dawns in enough minds, we better head for the hills.