

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1986

THE ARISTOCRATIC ANIMAL



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

□ Joseph Sobran, a nationally syndicated columnist, has recently written an article which is something of a breakthrough. After pointing out that all the big cities of America are a whole lot more dangerous than those of Europe -- Gaddafi or no Gaddafi -- and mentioning that whites in America particularly have to fear the minorities, he goes on to say, "though the liberal bromide tells us that prejudice is the product of ignorance, the truth is that racial antagonism usually comes from personal experience." However, he feels that *Instauration* "seems to rule out the most normal thing in intergroup relations, mixed feelings," the point being that reasonable people all recognize good qualities in some members of other groups. He also feels we should be able to "touch the very conscience of those who are being criticized."

It is true that most of us remember a cheerful old black servant, an amusing Indian we did business with, or a cultured Japanese. But exceptions confirm rules; they do not invalidate them. Different ethnic groups can only live together with any degree of harmony on the basis of hierarchy and division of labor -- and even then miscegenation will eventually undermine the work of civilization (see Elmer Pendell, *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct*). The alternative is separate development for human groups on the basis of eugenics, together with a class system based on instinctive preference. Apartheid in South Africa is a prime target because, despite its faults, it offers an alternative to the creation of a miscegenated, manipulated biomass.

Canadian subscriber

□ Nationalist groups in white countries around the world must cooperate. We now have in Sweden a lot of Arabs, Negroes and Kurds. Many of them are pimps, terrorists and drug dealers. This is the consequence of liberal-sponsored immigration.

Swedish subscriber

□ Opening the papers on a rainy morning and seeing the picture of Kurt Waldheim smiling in victory with arms outstretched "made my day." Knowing how Jews must be stewing and in fact hearing a few of them at work expressing their shock and outrage had me walking on air. It doesn't take much to make this *Instaurationist* happy -- just the thought that "they" were furious and for once had been powerless to dictate the usual outcome in their never-ending, 3000-year-old hate campaign was enough to banish the gloom and doom for an entire 24-hour period of my life.

448

□ *Instauration* can pat itself on the back as a true prophet for running the article, "Mexico on the Brink" (July 1985). The scenario is unfolding exactly as predicted. Even the media analysts are reluctantly beginning to recognize some of the underlying causes so well described in your penetrating article. Shall we call it the scoop of the decade?

566

□ Americans are the least informed people on the face of the globe. We are continually given disinformation, misinformation, no information. Reflect on the propaganda thrown at Kurt Waldheim. All this to-do-about-nothing helped to draw attention from Zionist espionage, terrorism, ripoffs and scams going on in the U.S.

852

□ Please tell me the letter from Zip 967 (July) is a joke. It sounds like a parody of Zip 205, the "childless female *Instaurationist*" who won't have children with a man who can't give them (and her) the moon and all the stars. 967 says he wants to have children but doesn't want to be "committed." Obviously he just wants to be able to say he has lots of children, and apparently doesn't care much what happens to them after they're born. Would he be content to have children who turned out homosexual because they didn't have a father? Would he want children who turned out to be miscegenationists (like him) because they didn't receive the proper training from their absent father? There's a lot more to fatherhood (and he should know, since he already has three) than the sex act and the birth. He lives in the mostly nonwhite state of Hawaii and wonders why he can't find a white "Miss Right." Since surfing is so important to him that he won't give it up even for his "dream girl" -- but would rather have a Middle Eastern-type concubine having his children instead of a wife -- we might all be better off if he doesn't have any more children.

229

□ David Stockman, the former budget chief, needs a brain transplant. He tells us Reagan is a politician, and it's impossible to cut federal spending. Profound thoughts. What Dave forgets to tell us is how he got so far before he discovered the obvious.

309

□ I've been thinking about the male *Instaurationist* dating/mate problem. Every time a group of young "fundamentalists" is shown on TV, the women are above average in looks, intelligence, manners and morals. They only have one small flaw -- their superheated Christianity. Certainly after the wedding a smart *Instaurationist* could wean his wife away from Jerry Falwell.

388

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

✓ Add \$10 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

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ISSN 0277-2302

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I agree 100% with most of what you say, but the articles putting Christianity down are like a stab in the heart. I think most churches and ministers have been made to feel guilty about the Negro problem. Most Christians I know do not like integration. Anybody who says there's not a difference between black and white people is deaf, dumb and blind. Integration has really lowered the quality in all phases of life, especially in business. It's good that we have intellectual magazines like *Instauration*.

328

The Sobran column on *Instauration* was absolutely wonderful. I was thrilled to see how well it accords with my own judgment. I am not at all surprised that such things are being said, though I agree more with the good things he had to say than with the bad. Sobran is absolutely right about terrorism. Street blacks are easy to point to, but there is no terrorism anywhere in the world to equal that generated by the ADL.

109

I agree with the British subscriber's statements about our race's interests coming first rather than the system's, even to the extent of collecting welfare checks and moonlighting on the side. I have a friend who does this, in a fashion. He found out long ago that he could not keep steady employment in a work force where the laws of race and gender are turned upside down. He collects a small monthly stipend, moonlights now and then and has no qualms about it whatsoever.

761

We must face the fact that, when the time is right, a palace revolution will do us no good. A new social order can only be built once the old one has been cleared away.

302

About two weeks ago I attached a small Confederate flag decal to the rear window of my car. A few days ago I found that the window on the passenger's side had been shattered the night before, apparently with a pellet gun. In this city of random violence I can't be sure, but if there's a connection between the decal and the pellet gun attack, the Stars and Bars must really strike a nerve in some people -- in which case I think I may add a second decal.

761

In the spirit of *Instauration's* recognition of the "Majority Renegade of the Year," I would like to suggest a "Minority Renegade of the Year." This award would go to a minorityite who believes in the white race to the point where he will eschew pressure and cajolery from his own kind and stick with the whites responsible for his success. For 1986 I would like to nominate Boston Celtics coach K.C. Jones.

200

Forget Lyndon LaRouche. Wait and see what the politicians do to him. If the IRS doesn't take all his dough, his defense lawyers will. It's all so predictable.

803

Zip 920 (June) did not consider, in his otherwise excellent missive, that being an *Instaurationist* is a rational decision. For me, it's also lots of fun. I'm very happy to discover the magazine has the Philippine events in proper focus. The editor saw right through the Cory media blitz. He stands alone. So what? I think he is correct, and it's nice to know great minds think alike.

617

I certainly agree with *Instauration* on The Order. In fact, the article wallowed in understatement. The essential is to impose discipline -- arduous discipline of the kind that usually weeds out nuts, juveniles, weaklings, even poorly trained infiltrators. Discipline must be imposed retrospectively, that is, by thorough background checks and stern standards that few can meet, such as minimal chemical dependency. Struggle groups have a history of using insider secret circles to run the show, and these in turn have a sad tendency to use unstable and defective characters to carry out uncivilized acts. The protection against this could be to impose the highest standards of idealism upon the inner circle; or to produce three essentially equally empowered inner circles: one a fairly idealistic bunch, another a hard-handed, not-so-squeamish bunch, and the third, a larger general assembly of the elite of the movement. In other words, the wonderful old Indo-European triumvirate of checks and balances practiced by the Philadelphia Constitutional Convention of 1787, the English Glorious Revolution of 1688 ("Kings, Lords and Commons") and Aryan divinity, Aryan nobility, accessible to entry by merit shown over three successive generations, and Aryan freemen. We'll see. If they drive us underground, perhaps they may force us back to our true selves. With our marvelous ancient models, we will win. But it must never be terrorism, never "malum in se," never inherent villainy.

541

An elderly Hungarian lady of my acquaintance, a virologist who studies AIDS, herpes and venereal diseases in a state-of-the-art hospital lab, recently came back from a Florida vacation. An interesting phenomenon is going on down there. Jews are migrating in massive numbers from Florida's east coast to its west coast in the most expeditious manner possible. Cubans and other assorted Caribbean mud people have taken over Florida's Miami -- not just the streets, mind you, but the reins of political and economic power. Moneywise, they have out-Jewed the Jews and have them running scared. I didn't think such a coup was possible. Along with the drop in east coast real estate (the condominiums and townhouses previously in Jewish hands) there is an incredible rise in the value of these same structures on the west coast, where they are sprouting up like mushrooms. A condo there that went for approximately \$45,000 a year ago is now \$75,000 to \$80,000. Reverse these figures for the east coast. Did Moses come out of retirement to lead the Chosen across the steaming, buggy, sandy wastelands of south Florida to their new, temporary Promised Land?

809

Did you notice the outrage of "world opinion" over the genocide in Cambodia? (Yawn) Any genocide committed on the Afrikaners will bring cheering from the people who have made genocide a crime.

208

I have been doing some photography for the campaign of a local conservative Republican. I used to think that the way Cholly Bilderberger described his cohorts was a put-on -- an exaggeration for dramatic effect. It's not.

652

Bradley Smith from the Institute for Historical Review was the guest on an Orlando radio talk show and did an outstanding job of bringing to light the Holocaust hoax. Smith is obviously an experienced speaker and kept his cool throughout the screaming ad hominem attacks of the talk-show host. No Jews would debate him, even though four had been invited. After Smith had left the studio, the survivors of the gas chambers began to call in giving the horrid details of how brother Irving was dragged off to the ovens in front of their very eyes. I must emphasize how important it is to maintain one's composure while a guest on these shows or as a caller. You can be expected to be accosted with strident screams and attacks of every verbal variety. If you cannot stay calm while being called an idiot, you do not belong on such a show. However, if you can stay calm, and present a reasoned argument in a clear, conversational voice, it is the talk-show host who comes off as the horse's behind. I myself have called in to several talk shows and am getting better with experience.

329

The only way you will make the Majority wake up is when its members are convinced they cannot hide from the realities of life in the arms of Jesus. But then how do you keep them off cocaine?

208

How to get the question of race discussed in the academic and scientific journals? Let Asian and African scholars take up the task. Let them say we are inferior; let them say anything. Then we can counterattack by calling for separation from such superior folk. All of this comes under the heading of "cunning, conning and putting on the Man." Zip 205 could join the colloquy and tell the world about the inferiority of the white male. Cholly, the self-admitted wimp, could second her funeral oration.

810

Arsonists successfully destroy the buildings of the Institute for Historical Review and other organizations because the victims are too complacent. Two volunteer armed guards hiding inside the dark offices could have legally ambushed and wiped out the intruders! I suspect that Robert Mathews had suicidal tendencies. If he had bothered to purchase a gas mask at a surplus store and a pair of asbestos gloves, he could have made the taking of his life a lot more expensive.

862

□ I am watching Pontecorvo's remarkable film, *The Battle of Algiers*. It's really a "how-to" manual on driving out an enemy who is occupying your country. Sorry, my sympathies are with the Algerians. It's their country. Saying this, I believe I am completely in line with Instaurationist ideas. We have no quarrel with the Algerians in Algiers. Algerians in Paris? A different story. The FLN leaders, if they were alive today, would agree with Jean-Marie Le Pen. They know all about "foreigners in their country." The film is remarkable because it's honest enough to say the military won the battle, but lost the war. Just like Vietnam. The French colonel, the hero, says he doesn't like Jean-Paul Sartre because he "expects more honor from an adversary." Neat answer. By the way, one of the first acts of the Algerian government was to expel the Jews -- all of them, even though some of them covertly supported the FLN. Algeria for the Algerians! France for the French!

Irish subscriber

□ Newest topic on the TV talk shows is the plight of the older wife dumped for a younger woman. We can trade in our houses, cars, radios, TVs, why not our roommate? Because, old buddy, it's gonna cost you -- and cost you big -- if you want a newer, contemporary model. Ah, feminism, we always knew you had a hidden agenda.

606



□ Give the first round to Cory Aquino. She pulled off a brilliant public relations coup by focusing on Imelda's shoes. That is something people can understand. Let's see how she handles Vice-President Laurel. He's no George Bush.

111

□ I enjoyed the piece on Grainger. Maybe you have an expert who could write something about Delius, the Norwegian who is claimed by Britain? Not so plumb line on race perhaps, and married to a Jewess.

033

□ After reading Zip 217's letter (Aug. 1986), I looked up "wimp" in my dictionary. Beside the word I envisioned a picture of George Bush.

317

□ Although Sobran's attackers currently represent their anger as being a reaction to his "overt anti-Semitism," my feeling is that his most damnable transgression in their eyes was his fairly dispassionate mention of Instauration. I was able to take up the subject of Sobran on the Fred Fisk radio call-in show in Washington. Because (Jewish) Fred was absent and substitute moderator Steve Palmer was taking his place, I was allowed 13 delicious minutes to present the entire Sobran case -- his arguments in favor of Reagan visiting the Bitburg cemetery; against Israel's lack of cooperation in the Pollard spy case; against the Jews' almost unrelieved assaults since 1945 on the true character of modern European history and finally against the incredible tendency of Jews to demonize Germany and "Holocaustize" the entirety of modern American thinking. My call elicited a sympathetic response from moderator Palmer. He commented that enforcement of Jewish taboos could ruin National Review, but should not stop honest debate on things like U.S. Israel policy. He also noted that when such tender topics as Israel are addressed, they lead directly to callers making wild anti-Semitic remarks instead of dealing with "facts." I noted in reply that such "wild" callers are largely red herrings, attempting to discredit the underlying value of anti-Israel analyses.

220

□ The biggest establishment news is faggot-made-good Gore Vidal's article in the *Nation*. It was reeking with anti-Semitism. Norm Podhoretz took vigorous exception to the blatantly obvious truths expressed by sodomite Vidal. Interestingly enough, Poddy (so nicknamed by Vidal) did not engage in an ad hominem string of slurs against fags and queers. If you are a Southerner, you'll be called a redneck in a matter of nanoseconds, but a person of the swishy persuasion will never be attacked on the grounds that he is a tutti-frutti fag. I am quite happy with Vidal's performance. If I ever have the honor of shaking his hand, I'll be sure to borrow a Chernobyl environmental protection suit to minimize exposure to a certain virus. For Vidal's sake, I hope he hasn't caught AIDS. He needs to survive a while longer to continue espousing his forbidden thoughts.

900

□ Instaurationists should take advantage of the fact that Spengler's "Great Silence" is not complete. True, very little worth reading is on library open shelves, but almost anything can be procured on inter-library loans. Henry Garrett wrote an article for the obscure, but respectable *University of Chicago quarterly*, *Perspectives in Biology and Medicine* (Summer 1961). Through inter-library loan, I received a copy. I have obtained a turn-of-the-century article by Professor Woodrow Wilson to show my naive friends how even the mighty lie. Books are available with a loan time of about a month. Works so rare they have never been set in type can be had in bound mimeographed copies.

603

□ As I needed a few more hours to graduate, I thought the course, "Futures of Civilization" would be interesting. Wrong! I never heard such negativism in my life. One of the first topics discussed was "How many nuclear bombs would be required to wipe out Europe?" Next up, the sad rag, *Future Shock*. In all, three books were required reading for this course. I brought up Dr. Robert Graham's *The Future of Man* and offered it for the lady professor's review. The next week she gave it back to me as if it were radioactive, saying, "I do not agree with this and under no circumstances will you discuss it in class." One of her assistants who scanned the book told me that I had a severe psychological problem.

775

Grievous Error

The May *Instauration* had a Primate Watch paragraph about a Rhode Island couple that had been charged with the rape and murder of their four-month-old daughter. *Instauration* described Ralph and Donna Richard as black. They aren't. One reason for the mistake was that this kind of crime is all too common among blacks. Our files have several newspaper stories to prove it. Second, one of the several subscribers who sent in clippings about the case wrote "blacks" on his. This is a fairly common bit of editorializing because many newspapers no longer identify criminals or alleged criminals by race.

In the end, the Richards were acquitted, although the husband had earlier accused his wife of murdering their baby and of framing him by inventing the rape charge.

The case still emits an unpleasant odor, but this in no way excuses *Instauration* for rushing into print with the wrong racial label. We apologize to our readers for the error and will redouble our efforts to keep all future racial identifications factual and accurate. We ask our subscribers to join us in this endeavor, remembering that one drop of untruth does more to weaken our cause than an ocean of minority persecution.

□ I was absolutely fascinated by the article on Percy Grainger (May 1986). It was a complete revelation to me. Grainger's music had largely passed me by. I have a natural prejudice against, and indisposition to listen to, most of the 20th-century composers. Now and again I have heard a Grainger work, invariably of the "lightweight" category to which the article refers, on the car radio while waiting to listen to some Mozart or Beethoven and have thought it to be of the better type of modern composition, though not worth going to great trouble to hear, let alone buying the record. I had no idea that Grainger was the author of some much more profound compositions that have been kept under wraps by you-know-who. Even less did I have any idea that Grainger was reputed to be a "racist" and "anti-Semite" and an advocate of "blue-eyed music." I shall certainly henceforth take much more trouble to persevere with his compositions, scanning the advertised daily radio music programs for signs of them as I normally do for the works of the great classical and romantic German composers, but not for others. All this leaves me wondering whether there is not much more good 20th-century music than we realise, hidden away in dusty store-rooms because it does not please our latter-day "cultural" trendsetters and arbiters to make it known to the world. One British composer of some distinctly interesting works of a Nordic flavour was Havergal Brian, who deserved much better recognition than he got. It was only by chance I learned many years ago from a professional musician, who was also a closet racial-nationalist, the main reason for Brian's comparative obscurity. He was not numbered among the lovers and boot-lickers of God's master race and was indiscreet enough to say so openly on a number of occasions.

British subscriber

□ Let it be recorded that 1986 was the first year in which the Fourth of July was hijacked for the purpose of celebrating the Third World takeover of America's cities. Miss Liberty's refurbishment provided the pretext this time. In years to come, there will doubtless be other excuses.

066

□ It is my opinion that the weak link in the Holocaust lies in the scientific analysis of the so-called gas chamber and the gas used. Having visited Auschwitz, I can remember being astounded at the seemingly poor construction of those "reconstructed" gas chambers. They were insulated about as well as a barn, and we were told that Zyklon B pills were dropped from the ceiling to activate the gassings. People would then come in to drag the bodies out and get everything ready for the new arrivals. No fans or ventilation ducts were visible. The most damnable point against the Holocaust story is the diffusion rate of Zyklon B gas, which due to its heavy properties lingers for a long period of time, making it farcical to think that the fumes of such a sloppy operation would not kill many of the executioners and clean-up crew. Certainly the Germans would have used scientific knowledge to devise a much more practical system.

221

□ Instaurationists should take heart from the positive aspects of the Sobran affair. In his lust to appease the anger of that budding Torquemada of the Right, Midge Decter, William F. Buckley Jr. finally showed his true wimpish colors. Doesn't he realize that many of his crowd, upon reading the spanking he administered to Sobran in the July 4 National Review, will mentally drop him? They just don't like bootlickers of the Ju Jux Jan. Bill is out of touch with his core.

He also needs an intensive course in business manners. What a humiliating and crude way to discipline a senior editor! What a cave-in artist! I feel sorry for Sobran. He has a couple of kids to support, so he has to eat it and like it. But we don't.

I can always tell when WFB is putting on the con. He opens the dictionary. He and his editors dissociate themselves "from what we view as the obstinate tendentiousness of Joe Sobran's recent columns." That's cute, Bill. Real cute. You are the type of guy who thinks he can appease Midge with polysyllables. It goes to show there's an empty room in his upper story. No one can kid Midge -- and her buddies.

Over the years you did kid us. When the gay underground gave us its version of the Hiss case, two sweeties settling scores, you dismissed that version as a Muscovite fairy tale and tried to canonize Whittaker Chambers. Years later we discovered Chambers had confessed his bisexuality to the FBI. No wonder you now want gays tattooed. If he were alive today, Whit baby would have to line up for his turn at the electric needle.

Then you helped spring that New Jersey jail-bird murderer, who bounced right back and almost did it again. Edgar Smith was not bothered that he destroyed your reputation as a penologist.

The real reason for your success, Bill, is that your enemies took a good, hard look at you and decided you aren't a threat. They let you become a spokesman for the right, gave you a PBS talk show, anointed your wife as a fashion leader and even provided favorable reviews for your son's dull scribbles.

Cholly says Buckley knows how trapped he is. I disagree. WFB is just what his bosses ordered: a stylish, not-too-bright rightist poseur. He belongs in People magazine. He's show-biz.

912

□ Israel doesn't have a written constitution? Why? Could it be the nation's founders, knowing their crowd's penchant for tinkering with documents, decided not to open that Pandora's Box?

011

□ Has any subscriber noted the similarity between a cue ball and Los Angeles Mexicanos? Give each a good whack and you'll get some English out of it.

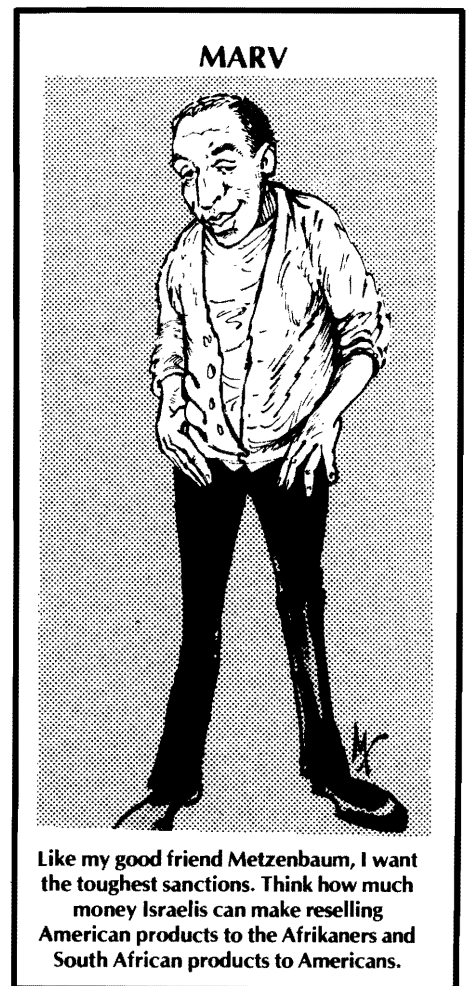
924

□ Miss Liberty has been recast as an agit-prop Miss Libertine. The wonder is that they haven't hiked up her dress a hundred feet or so and placed her in a supine position: "Take me, world. I'm yours."

114

□ The general anti-Establishment rejoicing at the alleged "kick in the pants" suffered by the Democratic Party as a result of the infiltration of the Illinois Democratic primary by LaRouchites Fairchild and Hart may be in error. The only Democrat seriously disrupted by the LaRouchite "running mates" is liberal Adlai Stevenson III, who incidentally is also reviled by the Jewish lobby. Despite a history of supporting Israel to the hilt, Stevenson's Senate career was enhanced in many eyes by his attempts at even-handedness toward the Mideast at a time when the Zionists demanded unquestioned obedience to Tel Aviv's directives. Prior to leaving Congress, Stevenson even attempted to revive the question of the attack on the USS Liberty. Having established his reputation (undeservedly) as an "enemy of Israel," he was marked for political extinction. Paul Findley's book, They Dare to Speak Out, gives some insight into Stevenson's battles with the Zionists in Illinois. Isn't it likely that a professional snooping organization like the ADL would be well aware of the Fairchild and Hart LaRouchite association? Might it not have forestalled its "public enlightenment campaign" until it could do maximum damage to Stevenson? It seems improbable that any candidate for Illinois governor could escape being investigated to ascertain his subservience to Jewish interests. My suspicion is that Stevenson was set up by the Jewish establishment.

142



I'm glad to see *Instauration* takes a mature approach to the question of pornography (Sam Roth piece, March 1986). Puritanism begets porn in our society. As long as the populace remains sexually immature, the Hefners, Roths and Guccionis flourish. Sales and rentals for porn films indicate the major market today exists in the VCR suburbs. In my time I read lots of dirty books, saw lots of cinema cochon and live shows in theaters. It's all a phase men go through. Today, you couldn't drag me to any of these places. If the citizenry viewed sex in the proper way, Roth would have long since been out of business. Don't take my word for it. D.H. Lawrence and Henry Miller tried to tell us the same thing. Please don't misunderstand me. I am not for homosexual, child or perverted porn. Children should be forbidden to see or read it. But I do think the majority of people in the U.S. believe it should be available to adults. When and if the populace gets its fill, the whole business will return to normal. Even Hefner knows his playmate looks better in a bikini. As long as the readers don't know that, however, he's going to show her in her birthday suit. Don't blame Hef for your failure to come to terms with your own sexuality, Mr. Puritan. The same kind of welfare recipient/social worker symbiosis exists between the pornographer and the blue stocking. The more the clergy and feminists sermonize about the evils of porn, the more attractive it becomes.

122

Could the failure of Challenger be attributed to the retirement and dismissal of the German engineers from the NASA teams which successfully put men on the moon and brought them back intact?

335

I had the pleasure of meeting Percy Grainger under circumstances which stamped him as the epitome of the Nordic man -- gentle, considerate and totally without pretense. Having finished my tour of 50 combat missions during WWII in the summer of 1944, I was assigned to an aerial navigation unit at Selman Field, Monroe (LA). One night I left my quarters to walk the mile or so down a dusty gravel road to the Post theater. On the way I overtook a frail, elderly gentleman in white tie and tails. He introduced himself as Percy Grainger, the man I was going to hear play at the theater. I wondered why a car had not been provided for him and pointed to the dust collecting on his black patent leather shoes. Grainger said, yes, a car was to have come for him, but there had evidently been an error. Rather than be late for his performance, he decided to walk. Mind you, he was giving the performance gratis!

600

Cholly B's mailbag is truly an excellent way to state issues and give rational, even forceful answers. He makes a good agent provocateur. John Nobull's interchange between Leander and Cynthia is interesting and entertaining. I don't remember anything like it in *Instauration* before. It is an exemplary way to bring out various ethical and ethnic questions and present good, rational answers.

902

Instauration is the only place I can see just what I believe actually make it into print. Incidentally, I agree with those who want the Safety Valve to be reserved for those who agree with us. It's maddening as well as disconcerting to hear Jewish or anti-racist voices raised there as well, when everything else one reads is so demoralizingly drenched with their bilge.

200

Arnold Schwarzenegger should have married Patti Davis Reagan, not Maria Shriver. She's yesterday. I was surprised to see the media crowd at the wedding in Hyannisport -- Diane Sawyer, Tom Brokaw, Art Buchwald. By proving they are palsy-walsy with the Kennedy crowd, they confirm the suspicions of those who think the media is pro-Fat Face. It's OK for Buckley to be friendly with Reagan; he admits his bias. The Sawyer-Brokaw crowd, however, make a lot of noise about their objectivity. By the way, many Kennedy ladies have that "lean and hungry" look. Lots of wallflowers in that clan. All that hot stuff in Hollywood and Arnold goes for a Kennedy. Trust a dopey European to fall for the Camelot hype. I give the marriage five years.

406

Saw a PBS show on Norman Mailer. Dull, of course, but he did say one interesting thing: "The liberals have failed to explain the success of fascism in this century. I don't mean communism; I mean fascism." Let's see if we can explain that failure to Norman. The reason the liberal establishment doesn't explain it is simple. It's called "let sleeping dogs lie" or "we can't open that can of worms." Let Mailer attempt to explain it and, despite his select genes, we'll see how "unsuccessful" he will quickly become.

809

Everyone from Pat Moynihan to the ADL is wondering if the Soviets blackmailed Waldheim at the UN because of his Nazi past. Nobody is wondering if Israel might have.

119

I think Arabs are secretly pleased with Reagan's Libyan action. It proves to them that they finally have found the proper way to bug the U.S. Terrorism works! Like the Viet Cong before them, Arabs know the way to destroy their enemy is to keep the pressure on his protector and sponsor, good old Uncle Sap.

915

I strongly support your uncompromising stance on race and urge you take an even more definite position. The fatal flaw in abandoning racial absolutism is that this opens the way for race-mixing and for contaminating one's ideas and standards (aesthetic to intellectual) so that purity and separateness become impossible to maintain and improve upon. We have our own unique racial/cosmic destiny to fulfill, and this we can do only by, through and of ourselves. Don't be influenced by conservative arguments to compromise. Keep on your absolutist course and thereby strengthen our drive for separation and total victory.

802

I have been a subscriber to *Instauration* for a couple of years now and I would like to comment on a disturbing trend I have noticed in both Safety Valve letters and articles in the magazine. First of all, let me say I understand *Instauration's* thoughtful, intellectual style of approach to the race problem. Intelligent, potential Majority converts will not be attracted to the cause by vulgarities and crude manifestations of hate. However, I've noticed that too often *Instaurationists* will attempt to make their racial views "respectable" by jumping on the anti-Hitler, anti-Third Reich, anti-National Socialist bandwagon. A typical statement will go something like this: "Yes, we should separate the races; yes, the Jews are a malevolent presence, but of course we all know that Hitler and the Nazis used the wrong methods, and were evil and were bad and were crazy and terrible and horrible . . ." Personally, I think Hitler was the greatest and I don't care who likes it or who doesn't. As a matter of fact, I think there are more admirers of the Third Reich out there in Safety Valve land than some would care to admit. What I find irritating is the hypocritical, dishonest practice of denouncing sincere Majority activists (past and present, Hitler and Mussolini included) in an attempt to appear respectable. In case *Instaurationists* haven't guessed it, our enemies don't care if you wear a brown shirt or a Klan robe or a business suit. Any white who stands up for his race is branded a "racist," "bigot," "hater" and (shudder, tremble, quake) "Nazi." My own initial involvement in the racialist movement was via one of those awful neo-Nazi groups. If it hadn't been for that organization, I would never have read *The Dispossessed Majority* and probably never heard of *Instauration*. Now I'm not suggesting that all *Instaurationists* should stand on street corners and hawk Mein Kampf. I enjoy your mag's diversity of ideas. But let's knock off this phony "yes, but . . ." game.

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On Jewish statistics, I always start out with the assertion that there are 25 million Jews in North America. When we start using this figure in all communications and printed matter and as casually as they use their Six Million, we may get somewhere.

919

Did you read the article in *Atlantic* (May 1986) about the wonderful success of the integrated army? It's utter nonsense. The author admits that black test scores are lower, but gloats over the higher percentage of blacks with high-school diplomas. Anybody in his right mind knows that, today, a high-school diploma is meaningless. I have had the proud holder of a diploma from a hoity-toity Lake Forest high school ask me to show him how to make change because he wanted to apply for a job at a local fast-food outlet. Any combat veteran knows that men mainly fight not to let their buddies down. The last thing any combat unit needs is racial tension. A young friend, who joined the Army several months ago, describes it as a black welfare system. He believes that giving blacks military training is suicidal.

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THE ARISTOCRATIC ANIMAL

ONCE IN A blue moon the deepest wisdom has been known to flow from the pen of a professional sports writer. Take what Andrew Beyer had to say about the winner of the Preakness (*Washington Post*, May 24, 1986).

Snow Chief embodies all the qualities that horsemen admire. He has the ideal blend of speed and stamina. He is a versatile runner who can adapt to almost any conditions. He is a tough, competitive athlete.

And yet, when he is eventually retired to stud, people in the breeding business won't touch him with a 10-foot pole. They will expect Snow Chief to be a mediocre sire because he has such a bad pedigree -- and they probably will be right.

To people outside the thoroughbred world, this may sound like an appalling un-American kind of prejudice. After all, kids from the wrong side of the tracks are supposed to be able to work hard, make a million dollars and marry the boss's daughter. But in the breeding business, the skepticism surrounding ill-bred overachievers is well-founded -- horses like Snow Chief almost never succeed at stud.

Why? Why shouldn't a horse like Snow Chief be able to pass on his exemplary qualities to his offspring?

"The answer, simply, is that pedigree is important," said Bill Oppenheim, editor of the newsletter *Racing Update*. "A lot of people have taken the position in the past that a badly bred horse can make a good stallion, and in just about every case the idea has cost them a lot of money."

Beyer emphasized the difference between a proven bad pedigree, like Snow Chief's, and an obscure one, like the 1977 Triple Crown winner Seattle Slew's. "Revisionism" was possible in the case of Seattle Slew, but is utterly impossible for Snow Chief:

His sire, Reflected Glory, has had nearly 400 foals; only 3% of them won stakes, and none before Snow Chief was a classic winner. This is a well-established bad pedigree, and it puts Snow Chief in the class of such celebrated "people's horses" as Carry Back and Canonero II.

Both Carry Back and Canonero II had brilliant racing careers. Both of them won the Preakness, as Snow Chief did. Both of them went to stud amidst high hopes they would overcome their weak bloodlines. Both were unequivocal failures.

In view of all this evidence, breeding expert John Finney said, "If Snow Chief developed into a top sire he would have to be regarded as a genetic freak."

These observations bring to mind a brilliant little story which was written by the tragically short-lived Frank Norris (1870-1902) for the February 1895 issue of San Francisco's genteel *Overland Monthly*. "Once there were two men in love with the same girl," Norris began, "and this is



Frank Norris

the story of how the one was taken and the other left." (The girl did most of the choosing, you see, something which the sociobiologists have rediscovered to be the norm in humankind, and in most other animals as well.)

The two men in contention for the fair Miss Barry Vance were Jack Brunt, a tall, tough, handsome fellow who had made his own fortune and was always in earnest, and

Wesley Shotover, a lazy, soft-featured, almost effeminate sort whose "ancestors were framing laws, commanding privateers and making history generally in the days of the Constitution and the *Bonhomme Richard*, when Brunt's were being leased out to labor contractors to grub and grapple under the whip with the reluctant colonial soil." Old man Vance hoped his daughter would pick Brunt, the kind of guy whom other men almost always like. Brunt "spoke unreservedly about his humble, his very humble origin, because he was not ashamed of it and because it made people establish comparisons between it and himself and forced them to admire him for having raised himself to a position so far above that to which he had been destined by fate."

Then came the fateful day when Shotover and Barry were playing the sissy game of tennis in the Vances' yard, while Brunt watched with barely concealed disdain. The old Vance homestead was in a decaying neighborhood on the edge of Chinatown, whose rival *tongs* had recently been in a state of war. All at once, a coolie leaped over the low evergreen hedge separating the court from the street.

His mouth was full of blood and dust and broken teeth. At the outside line of the courts he flung himself down, forehead to the ground, and then sitting back on his heels, reeled off a shriek of high-keyed monosyllables that sounded like the shaking of pennies in a child's bank. He was wildly, terribly excited.

The mystery was soon cleared up as 50 or so doped-up Chinamen burst through the Vances' gate demanding their victim. At this point, Norris made quite a few invidious comparisons between white men and Chinese. To get to the main point, however, which dealt with white men of different classes, the slightly built Shotover proved himself brilliantly in the crisis by facing down the horde of Chinese ruffians -- "curs to the marrow" -- with only a dog-whip in his hand, while Brunt, as he *much* later ex-

plained, had been up in a far corner of the Vances' attic, very helpfully looking for an old revolver.

"They never saw very much of Brunt after that day," Norris noted dryly.

As for Shotover, had he "quailed the least in the world they would have probably been on him, knives and nails, in an instant, and have killed him where he stood, and this tale would never have been written."

But somehow this pale young man in the tennis flannels made them feel as if the dog-whip were a machine-gun and his hand were upon the lanyard, and they were afraid and began to expostulate.

When he understood that they were trying to reason with him, Shotover drew a long breath, for he knew that the worst was over.

Old man Vance was later heard to observe, "There can't be very much wrong about a man who can stand off a mob of highbinders with a dog-whip. I don't know; I'm no Tory, but if good blood is what makes all the difference between a five and a five hundred dollar dog, I suppose it would make a difference between men as well."

And so -- in 1895 -- the lazy aristocrat got the town's most-favored girl. Things haven't changed since then in regard to horses, for, as Andrew Beyer ended his column: "Snow Chief will probably become a millionaire many times over. But he'll never marry the boss's daughter."

Our sociologists talk loudly but not well about Achieved Status "versus" Ascribed Status. By the former, they mean that which an individual can accomplish on his own during a single lifetime. By the latter, they mean that wicked system which allows successful families and larger groups to hand down certain advantages. What these pseudo-scientific levellers are either too stupid to see or too malicious to admit (depending on the individual) is that so-called "ascribed status" is, in fact, *invariably* achieved status of a collective sort.

Throw a human aristocrat into a ghetto school and he may very well turn to drugs and destruction. Train a race-horse of ideal pedigree alongside a group of Clydesdales and he will never come close to winning a race. The only thing proved by both experiments is that environment is almost as important as heredity, which no one ever doubted in the first place.

When it comes to the nature-nurture debate, the "environmentalists" really are what their name describes. The "hereditarians," however, are more accurately (but awkwardly) designated "*environmental-hereditarians*."

Meaningful human achievement of almost any sort is the product of many generations, not one. The "go-getter" may make a million bucks -- and help to drastically lower the tone of local aristocratic society while doing so. His achievement, despite first appearances, may in fact have been a negative one. It might have been better for nearly all concerned had he spent his life shining shoes! When people rise above their natural station, society may suffer in a thousand subtle and profound ways.

The end result of too much social climbing is the devaluation of precisely those human traits which, when honored, threaten the social climbers with exposure for what

they really are. Today's new urban establishment finds it almost "fascistic" that some of the rich (and their genteel-poor friends) deem themselves superior to others. The "ascribing" of status according to non-material standards divides the Jack Brunts from the Wesley Shotovers, which usually leaves the Jack Brunts fuming.



Caste is a law of social existence, and seldom does this emerge more plainly than in a new study by Lawrence Stone and his wife, Jeanne C. Sawtier Stone, of Princeton University. In *An Open Elite? England 1540-1880*, the Stones question the lately predominant thesis that the English landed aristocracy perpetuated itself by opening its ranks wide to the *nouveaux riches* of the mercantile class. The Stones have painstakingly examined the composition of landed society over several centuries and shown that the influx was much smaller than is generally imagined today. They speak of "delicate but infinitely resistant lines of snobbery."

One thing that the twentieth-century "go-getter" -- be he capitalist, communist or fascist -- usually fails to grasp is that the seeming indolence of the aristocratic male often masks an acute awareness of the futility of change and striving. The modern aristocrat may sometimes come to believe this attitude is wrong, or he may truly be lazy and worthless. Yet the problem is rarely so simple as the Jack Brunts of the world conceive it to be. A century of mobs lurching from disaster to worse disaster should have taught as much.

The contemporary aristocrat -- give him *some* credit -- has often been paralyzed by a deep foreboding of inevitable biological and cultural decline which never troubles his more plebeian counterparts. Yet even such paralytics as Shotover do occasionally prove their stuff, when the potential efficacy of action is plain, and the call of honor and of "face" is immediate. As Norris remarked, "perhaps [Wesley] felt the old privateer blood of the Shotovers of 1812 stir in him and believed that it all was only what was expected of him as their descendant. Ancestors are sometimes an inconvenience that way."

But even that is a slightly misleading explanation. Confronted by the ratpack *tong*, Shotover scarcely had time to "feel" the blood stirring in him or to "believe" that valor was expected of him. He reacted like an animal, a thoroughbred animal, and, by so doing, aroused what Norris calls a "sixth sense" among his foes. It was that and that only which brought them to heel. □

TALKING BACK

IT IS USELESS to try to set the record straight on what *Instauration* stands for when the magazine will continue to be misunderstood no matter what we write. But in an attempt to clarify our position for our readers, we will answer some of the more venomous whoppers pinned on us by Alexander Cockburn (*Nation*), Richard Cohen (*Washington Post*), Stephen Chapman (*Chicago Tribune*) and in a one-third-page *Newsweek* slur by Jonathan Alter.

(1) We do not say the Holocaust did not occur. We are just plain skeptical that six million Jews were gassed in a deliberately organized and obscenely systematic campaign of genocide. All we wish is a public debate on the subject. If the exterminationists make sense and reasonably rebut the inconsistencies and exaggerations pointed out by revisionists, then we will not hesitate to join the rest of the world and become true believers. We are not afraid of facts. We are afraid, however, of what can be done to historical truth if a debate on one particular historical event is forbidden -- if anyone who even tries to debate the subject is arrested, as has happened in Canada, West Germany and Britain.

(2) We are not anti-Christian. We are, however, strongly critical of those aspects of social Christianity which fuel the flames of minority racism here and abroad. The Christians who are unlawfully giving sanctuary to illegal Central American immigrants, the fundamentalists whose rabid support of Zionism may eventually get us into a Middle Eastern war, the Catholic priests and Bible Belt ministers whose raucous stand against birth control is guaranteeing starvation or lifelong malnutrition for billions yet to be born, while the white birthrate sinks well below the replacement level -- all such Christians are threatening in one way or another the survival of Americans of Northern European descent.

(3) We do not hate other races. We simply dislike the presence in our midst of alien population groups which attempt to force their own cultures down our throats and attempt to criminalize us when we object. We refuse to accept the double standard which excoriates and demeans our people in books, newspapers and films, yet forbids us to give back a small measure of the abuse we are forced to take. Neither do we appreciate being discriminated against in job and educational opportunities because our skin happens to be white. Instead of being grateful to the descendants of the founders of the country they find so attractive and profitable, the Unassimilable Minorities spear us at every turn.

(4) *Instauration's* solution for the country's deteriorating social order is very straightforward: We propose the separation of races by way of the compensated repatriation of some Unassimilable Minorities and the allocation of U.S. territory to others. Let us do peacefully what is bound to be done belligerently if old stock Americans are not to disap-

pear entirely from the map of history. Racial separation is usually accomplished by race war. Who says it cannot be accomplished by more enlightened and peaceful means? The contemporary racial watchword for all men and women of good will should be, "Leave us alone and we'll leave you alone."

(5) Like many publications, we have a letters section where our readers express their different views. Like many publications, we let our correspondents have their say even though some of their statements may sound offensive to certain ears and in no way correspond to the magazine's overall editorial policy. To take certain letters and certain sentences within the letters and pretend, as our critics have done, that they are representative of the thinking of both the editor and the readership is the grossest form of literary shysterism.

(6) We have learned to our sorrow that the more rights given to the Unassimilable Minorities, the higher the crime rate and the greater the political corruption. Prior to the time of racial separation, we believe that a state of emergency should be declared and habitual criminals sentenced to death by summary courts until the crime rate becomes tolerable and citizens of every age and pigmentation consider it safe to walk city streets again.

(7) We believe that one reason for the sad plight of our race derives from our obsession with produce-and-consume and that our obsessive altruism makes us sitting ducks for minority racists, who both consciously and subconsciously act out the deeply engrained instincts of minorities to overthrow majorities.

(8) We know that the significant mental and physical differences among races produce salient differences in performance, especially when races are thrown together in one geographical area and forced to compete under one set of rules. In such conditions, equal opportunity produces the greatest inequality in achievement, which in turn increases racial enmity. Let competition, one of the most important mechanisms of evolution, remain *intra*racial by allowing each race or subrace or distinct culture to have its own territory. The professional liberal will call this Apartheid, though he is all for Zionism, which if it were not established on the misery and dispossession of a totally innocent people, the Palestinians, would be the most effective way to solve the eternal Jewish problem. The racial separation that is good enough for Zionists should be good enough for the world's non-Zionists.

(9) We are not Nazis or Germans, even though a significant segment of the American Majority is of German origin. We are Majority Americans, which means that many of us are blond, fair-skinned, light-eyed and long-headed, or at least partially so. Few of us are pure Nordics, but the Nordic is our aesthetic ideal. Our culture is Indo-European, Teutonic and Anglo-Saxon in that ascending order, in the sense that all peoples worthy of the name have a

cultural as well as a racial core. Because the colonies and the nation that grew out of them were founded and largely developed by Englishmen, our cultural core or what is left of it is English.

We are the *crème de la crème* of Northern Europeans as a result of the courage, willpower and creativity of our pioneering ancestors. But the wealth we amassed with the help of Mother Nature spoiled us, and our oversupply of tolerance inspired some later arriving immigrants to take advantage of us and play off our individualism and lonerism against their inherited collectivist tendencies. Many too many of us could not resist their instinctive urge to make us over in their image. They could not change our genotype but our wounded morale, the guilt they heaped upon us, the exotic and alien artistic standards they imposed on us, transformed our phenotype to the point that we have half-adopted components of a cultural core that was not our own. In connection with the charge of Nazism, it is interesting to note that although some of *Instauration's* most brilliant contributors fought the Nazis for four years in WWII, we are called Hitler lovers by Jews, blacks and liberals whose presence, for one reason or another, was rather limited or practically nonexistent in North African and European battlefields.

Such is a very rough, very abbreviated form of *Instauration's* political, economic and social philosophy, and such is what it has been trying to say for 129 issues. It is unfortu-

nate but quite understandable in this age of total agitprop that none of Joseph Sobran's critics saw fit to give even a hint of our real ideas when they picked up their poison pens and "let us have it."

We end with a question for the Cohens, Cockburns, Chapmans and Alters: What, gentlemen, do you think a civilization is -- a *tabula rasa*, a blank blackboard on which to write slanders, a social order whose only function is to let minorities worm their way into power over majorities?

Civilizations and cultures are healthy only as long as they have a monoracial core. When the core disintegrates, when other races move in to get a piece of the action, the center, as Yeats so neatly put it, no longer holds. Multiracialism is a mirage. It can live quite sumptuously off the capital accumulated over centuries of monoracial creativity. But only for a short time. The maggots are soon proliferating as fast as the "deals" that push a totally undeserving few into the wildest heights of unearned wealth and unmerited power. The play goes on and the production becomes ever more lavish, and the termites underneath the stage become busier and busier.

Today those of us whose ears are sharp enough to hear the termites at work and who try to warn our people of what is happening are branded hate-mongers and criminals. Tomorrow, if there is a tomorrow, we will be called prophets.

Jonathan Pollard and friends

ONE ISRAELI SCANDAL AFTER ANOTHER

CONSIDER OUR "most reliable ally" in the Middle East. It is a land profoundly riven by three different kinds of communal strife -- Jew vs. Arab, European Jew vs. Oriental Jew, and religious Jew vs. secular Jew; a land where perhaps the most powerful but not the largest of many political parties, Herut, is itself so bitterly divided that the leader of one faction, Yitzhak Shamir, publicly brands members of the other faction, led by Ariel Sharon and David Levy, as "criminals," "trash" and "idiots"; a land where, this past June, the Interior Ministry ruled that those Jewish immigrants not born into the faith should have "Jewish (Converted)" stamped onto their ID card in the space supposedly listing "nationality."

Israel is so "reliable" that a secret 1979 CIA document almost routinely noted that two of its three major intelligence priorities involve the United States. The top Israeli target, as one might guess, is gathering secret data on the Arab states. The second, however, is the "collection of information on secret U.S. policy or decisions, if any, concerning Israel." ("If any" are the operative words here, since it is rare indeed for any American secret concerning Israel to stay secret for more than a few hours.) The third basic target of Israeli intelligence, according to the CIA report, is the "collection of scientific intelligence in the United States and other developed countries." That, inci-

dentally, is largely what Jonathan Pollard was doing while employed by the Naval Investigative Service's Anti-Terrorist Alert Center in Suitland (MD). Thus, it should be obvious that no one at the CIA actually believes that Pollard's spying was a "rogue operation," as Israel publicly insists.

At times during the past year, it has seemed that Israel must have joined some sort of Scandal-of-the-Week Club. In early July, the Jewish state was embarrassed when the U.S. Customs Service obtained warrants to search several American companies allegedly involved in manufacturing parts for a new Israeli cluster bomb, despite the American ban on such exports to Israel, imposed in the wake of Zionist atrocities during the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. The Israelis brazenly insisted that everything was legit since it was their own distinctive design of cluster bomb for which the American parts were being made. Yet the 1982 ban clearly forbids any parts for any type of cluster bomb whatever to be sent to Israel.

The biggest in a bumper crop of June scandals came with Jonathan Pollard's guilty plea before the U.S. District Court in Washington. The beans that Pollard reluctantly spilled in his bid for a lenient sentence were far more plentiful than those spilled in Israel last December before the special American team sent to investigate the case. The Israelis had pledged their full cooperation to the chief American in-

investigator, Abraham Sofaer, yet here was Pollard naming names that Sofaer had never heard, among them that of Aviem Sella. Colonel Sella is an air force hero who was recently credited by columnist William Safire with "saving millions of lives" by having led the Israeli air strike against Iraq's French-built nuclear power plant. Even *New York Times* addicts must have detected Zionist doubletalk when Safire wrote, "Had the Iraqis been able to build a nuclear bomb, Tehran would be leveled and its inhabitants incinerated."

It was also in June that the deepening concern of top American officials with Israel's Lavi jet fighter program surfaced. American taxpayers will be footing well over half of the bill for 300 Lavis (Hebrew for "young lion") which are scheduled for production between 1988 and 2000. Some seven to eight thousand Israelis are employed on the project, including three to four thousand engineers. Israel insists the jets will cost between \$13 and \$15 million apiece, whereas the Pentagon's financial analysts say \$30 million each may be more realistic. Though \$1.2 billion in U.S. subsidies has already gone down the Lavi rathole, that is piddling compared to the minimum \$15 billion in Lavi payola yet to come. And all for a warplane that will compete with American fighter jets in the world's arms market. No wonder that Congress, which continues to appropriate money for this swindle, is called Knesset West.

June was also the month when some of Jerusalem's secular Jews, outraged by the bullying tactics of the city's huge Orthodox community, retaliated by burning a synagogue and destroying Talmuds, Bibles and other religious articles; and when Israel's "national unity" government tottered in reaction to growing evidence that the last two prime ministers helped to cover up the 1984 beating deaths of two handcuffed Palestinian bus hijackers, possibly at the hands of the chief of domestic intelligence himself, Avraham Shalom. Both Yitzhak Shamir and Shimon Peres took the line that Israeli security considerations must sometimes come before the rule of law. Refusing to buy it, Israel's diminishing band of liberal Jews howled for a full investigation.

Two months earlier, in April, the governor of the Bank of Israel and the heads of the nation's other major financial institutions were ordered dismissed for malfeasance and manipulation during the 1983 Israeli stock market collapse. Next came the Wald Report, which criticized the Israeli Army's poor showing in the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. Although the army had itself commissioned the independent study, it was so displeased with Dr. Emmanuel Wald's frank conclusions that it counterattacked by charging him with "everything from espionage to moral turpitude."

Just as the banking and Wald furors were subsiding, word came that the U.S. Customs Service and British authorities had raided the operations of an international arms smuggling ring in Bermuda and New York, arresting retired Israeli General Avraham Bar-Am and others on charges of conspiring to sell \$2.5 billion in U.S. weapons to Iran, in violation of a strict American embargo which Israel has repeatedly vowed to support. Bar-Am, who was the #2 officer in Israel's Northern Army Command in 1982, which made him the #2 soldier in the Lebanon invasion, wasted

no time insisting that Israel's defense establishment knew all about his dirty business. On Israeli radio, Bar-Am stated, "What we tried to sell was the state's equipment. Let's say there are many people involved in this deal, and in all of this we are only a small part." The government of Israel denied any such involvement, but Donald Neff, writing in *Middle East International* (May 2, 1986), speculated that Israel no longer "had the capacity to absorb all the equipment" America was giving it, and had hit on the resale to unpopular regimes of "what was given free" as an "imaginative attack on Israel's balance of payments problems." Specifically, wrote Neff, the Bar-Am team was charged with trying to sell to Iran

dozens of F-4 and F-5 fighter bombers, 46 A-6 warplanes, five C-130 transport planes, helicopters, M-48 tanks, 15,000 TOW anti-tank missiles as well as 600 Chaparral surface-to-surface missiles and 200 Maverick air-to-surface missiles. [Also] cluster bomb units, aircraft engines and recoilless rifles. Except for the F-5 jets, all the items listed in the indictment are reported to be types of hardware that over the years have been given to Israel as part of America's military assistance.

Neff also noted that "Bar-Am's first telephone call after his arrest was to the Israeli military attaché in Washington, a legation that is getting a growing number of distress calls these days. Only last November, Jonathan Pollard . . . was arrested after he telephoned the Israeli embassy in a bid to seek political asylum."

Though the Bar-Am case was soon dropped by America's mass media, it did receive an initial burst of publicity. (William von Raab, the American customs commissioner, was widely quoted as calling it "the largest arms smuggling conspiracy in U.S. history.") Much less publicized was the subsequent arrest in New York of two Israelis charged with conspiring to illegally sell U.S.-made missiles to either Iran or Iraq (reports conflicted). Zeev Reiss, a reserve Army lieutenant colonel and retired Israeli pro basketball star, was charged by U.S. Customs on May 12 with trying to export 3,819 American wire-guided TOW antitank missiles.

Pollard: "Loose String" on the Foreign Policy Sweater

Why are so many Zionists finally being "caught" in the sort of clandestine activities which former Illinois congressman Paul Findley says everyone in Washington knows go on constantly? (See the review of his book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, in the April *Instauration*.) The Israeli government hints darkly of a cabal centered in the U.S. Justice Department, a group determined to undermine American-Israeli relations by pursuing all evidence of illegal Zionist activities. Certainly, Justice's response to the expanding Pollard affair has been radically at odds with that of the State Department, whose spokesman, Bernard Kalb, keeps insisting that the Israelis have been "fully cooperative."

A less paranoid theory, offered to the *Spotlight* (July 14) by a former senior CIA Middle East specialist who now advises Arab governments in the Persian Gulf region, suggests that "Pollard is [a] 'loose string.' Tug on it for a while, and the sweater [i.e., Israel's 'special relationship' with

America] will become unraveled. And that is exactly what the Israelis and their high-level allies in this country are fearful of." But how did that precious string first get loose? The *Washington Post's* Joe Pichirallo noted on June 5:

Sources familiar with the [Pollard] case said a major reason the case was able to be fully developed was that FBI agents moved in and arrested Pollard at the Israeli Embassy [on Nov. 21] after he attempted to flee.

Said one law enforcement official: "Once the arrest occurred, there was no stopping [the investigation]. It was public."

Instances of Zionist spying much like Pollard's have occurred periodically in the past, but nearly all were kept secret because there were never any public arrests of the culprits.

In his job as a naval intelligence analyst, Pollard, now 31, routinely used a special "courier card," since discontinued, which permitted him to leave his office without being searched for classified documents. Twice a week for more than a year, Pollard showed up at a Washington apartment with a suitcase full of top-secret papers which were photocopied and returned to him for replacement in government files. Though a strong believer in Zionism, Pollard was paid about \$33,000 a year for his help and promised some \$300,000 plus asylum in Israel if worse should come to worst.

The head of the Pollard operation was Rafael ("Dirty Rafi") Eitan, former chief of operations for the Mossad, who, with domestic intelligence chief Avraham Shalom and others, helped to capture Adolf Eichmann in Argentina in 1960. Some years later, Eitan was part of a team of four Israeli "diplomats" who paid a visit to Dr. Zalman Shapiro's uranium processing plant in Apollo (PA) shortly before enough enriched uranium to build at least 15 nuclear bombs "disappeared." The incident was hushed up by U.S. authorities for years.

When the Sofaer team of American investigators visited Eitan and other implicated Israeli officials last December, they were told a yarn bearing little resemblance to the facts made public in court on June 4. Speaking of the two versions of the Pollard case, one American official told the *Washington Post*, "It was like night and day." For one thing, Eitan avoided mentioning that Pollard's chief "handler" and initial contact was Col. (now Brig. Gen.) Sella, subsequently "rewarded" with the command of one of Israel's largest air force bases. Eitan himself was recently given the job of chairman of the board of Israel Chemicals, the nation's largest state-owned industrial organization, while two other unindicted co-conspirators in the case, Science Attaché Yosef (Yossi) Yagur and Israeli Embassy secretary Irit Ereb, were given plum assignments in the Foreign Service.

All these sudden conspicuous promotions caused Thomas L. Friedman of the *New York Times* to ponder (June 6), "How could Israel reward a spy who had, in the Government's own words, violated the basic rules of Israeli intelligence gathering?" On the same day, a U.S. official was quoted by the *Washington Post* as saying, "Do you promote a 'rogue'? No. You reward a team player." And Lars-Erik Nelson in the *New York Daily News* made a

similar point about the \$300,000 that Pollard was promised: "This is a lot of money for an 'unauthorized operation' -- especially considering that the Israeli government prosecuted its own prime minister, Yitzhak Rabin, in 1977 for having a private U.S. bank account with \$10,000 in it."

Privately, many Israeli officials voiced the old espionage maxim, "The only crime they committed was getting caught." Eitan was featured in a *New York Times* interview on July 11, complaining that the United States was letting Israel down by continuing to pursue the Pollard case. The Israeli press showed almost no interest in investigating the matter, and seemed to regard it as inconsequential except for the embarrassing and unexpected reaction of the American media.

A highly suggestive lead in the Pollard case, given the subsequent arms smuggling allegations, was reported by Rowland Evans and Robert Novak in their column (June 11):

[The Justice Department's suspicion of Israel] was fed by one vagrant document. Found in the telltale suitcase that Pollard's wife was unable to get rid of, this document was described in the indictment as a letter to Pollard's alleged second handler, Yossi Yagur. It dealt with "missile systems designed or manufactured by various non-communist countries, which might be available for [Israeli] sale to Iran"

The reason Pollard's letter particularly caught the eye of investigators is that the United States has obtained pledges from Israel not to sell arms to Iran. Despite this . . . suspicions have lingered that Israel was trafficking -- or aware of trafficking -- in arms to Tehran. The Pollard letter to Yagur appeared to U.S. investigators as evidence backing these suspicions.

Throughout late spring and early summer, the *Washington Post* frequently ran articles about the Justice Department's displeasure with the responses of both Israel and the State Department to the Pollard case. Some samples:

May 30. "Justice Department officials who want to press the investigation are concerned that the State Department is once again trying to limit public disclosure of new information developed since Pollard's arrest"

June 8. "Justice Department officials have indicated that evidence gathered in its investigation raises questions about whether Israel has fully cooperated or tried to cover up crucial facts in the spy case"

June 11. "Justice Department officials, concerned that Israeli officials implicated in the Pollard spy case may have misled them, are considering revoking the immunity from prosecution granted before the Israelis were interviewed last December If Justice Department officials now conclude that Eitan . . . withheld crucial details about the case, his immunity could be nullified and he could be charged with espionage"

June 17. "Among the questions U.S. [Justice Department] officials say remain unanswered:

"What happened to the internal Israeli inquiry that Prime Minister Shimon Peres pledged? . . .

"Has anyone implicated in the case been punished, as the Peres government pledged? . . .

"Will Israel identify other Israelis suspected of being

involved in the Pollard operation?"

The Israeli Justice Department responded to the U.S. Justice Department's sustained offensive by saying that Eitan could not be questioned again. Israeli law forbade it, said Justice Minister Yatzhak Modai, who has since resigned: "You don't try people twice." He also made it plain that none of the men involved could be extradited to the U.S.

State Department spokesman Bernard Kalb, a hardcore Zionist, implicitly rebuked the *Washington Post* for con-

stantly quoting Justice officials who chose to remain anonymous, saying, "Quotes from unidentified sources are entitled to no weight, and these and other uninformed statements do not represent the administration's view." To which *Instauration* responds: "They carry a lot of weight, Bernie, when people are afraid to give their names."

Fortunately, not all Justice officials were speaking namelessly. Just a week before Kalb's complaint, FBI Director William H. Webster had remarked that Israel was giving only "selective cooperation" in the Pollard investigation.

The people glut prevents all hope of progress, reports an ex-Peace Corpsman

NEPAL ON THE ROPES

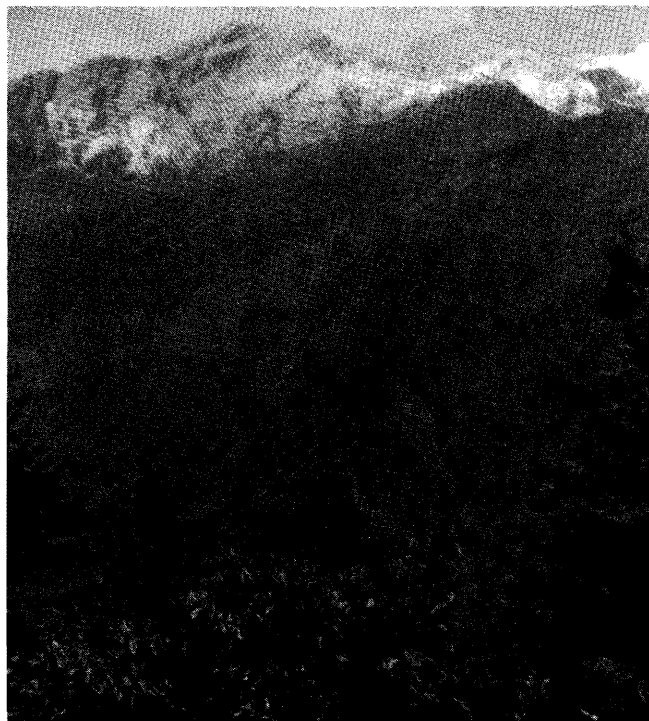
IS AID FROM the industrialized nations helping the poor countries of the world? It is not at present; it will not in the foreseeable future. I served as a Peace Corps volunteer in Nepal from 1978 to 1981, a job which radically changed my outlook on undeveloped countries. My long-held, liberal-inspired assumption of "inevitable progress" was neatly destroyed by the realities of Third World poverty.

Am I better qualified to make such generalizations than, say, Shirley MacLaine in China, Dick Gregory in Iran or Billy Graham in the Soviet Union? For starters, I had no political axe to grind. My preconceptions about Nepal were extremely limited. I had neither heard nor read anything about the country, and my motivation for going there was a simple mix of adventure and vestigial altruism.

I lived for 2½ years in Nepal on a monthly allowance of \$80. This measly stipend put me right down to the bare subsistence level of the average Nepali, way below the living standards of any member of an aid or diplomatic mission. What's more, I was able to converse freely with the people in their own language. My score of 3 out of a possible 5 on my final test in spoken Nepalese was considerably higher than the grade of most Peace Corpsmen and Corpswomen.

Because it takes so long to find out what is really going on in a Third World society, the length of my stay in the country was significant. My initial impressions of Nepali society were quite different, almost the opposite, of my final ones. All of these factors -- the duration of my stay, ability to speak the language, living like the ordinary Nepali, and lack of political bias -- enabled me to better understand the essence of this remote, mountain-encircled nation.

It is one of the clichés of our time that "people are the same everywhere." Nepal taught me that some cultures exhibit tremendous differences, which are reflected in equally tremendous differences in human behavior.



The Reality of Disease

The first and worst shock was the health standards or lack thereof. Many, if not most, of the food in the open air shops and eateries of the capital, Kathmandu, were unsafe for newly arrived Westerners. After a violent introductory bout of diarrhea, I decided to investigate what was wrong.

The culprit turned out to be the water. Utensils and plates were washed in it and most foods prepared in it, despite its close and constant contact with ubiquitous human and animal fecal matter. Kathmandu and some smaller cities have pit toilets, but few adults and fewer children bother to use them. There are no toilets at all in the villages where the bulk of the population lives. People simply relieve themselves on the ground, generally near a stream. In Kathmandu an old Nepali man will squat by the Bagmati River at dawn, where a woman at the same spot will fill her earthen jar with water an hour later. Every gutter in Nepal has its mounds of human and animal dung.

A Peace Corps friend told me of the coliform bacteria concentrations in Kathmandu tap water. Coliform bacteria live and thrive in the large intestine and are reliable indicators of fecal contaminants in the water. In the U.S., a count of four such bacteria per liter makes it mandatory for

health departments to issue a warning to the local water treatment plant. A count of six means an automatic shut-down. One liter of Kathmandu tap water often has a count of 2,000.

Organisms that cause cholera, hepatitis, amoebic dysentery, typhoid fever and a myriad of other diseases proliferate in fecally contaminated water. These infectious, often lethal, ailments are the major reason life in undeveloped countries is sickness-ridden and short. The average life expectancy in Nepal is 45 years, with an infant mortality rate of approximately 50%. The recent increase in life expectancy from 42 to 45 years was celebrated in the national newspaper as a great step forward.

Two-thirds of the people in Nepal are hosts to internal parasites. If a Nepali survives infancy, his system is fairly well conditioned to withstand the trauma of these infections, so he rarely becomes as visibly ill as a Western visitor. It is obvious, however, that a country so burdened with debilitating diseases cannot have a very efficient or productive citizenry.

I had been aware of the controversy over the use of Nestlé's infant formula in Third World countries, but until my arrival in Nepal I did not know that the use of contaminated water in the formula mix is the reason it is so dangerous. Peace Corps volunteers put public water faucets in villages which have never had them, but little or nothing can be done about the quality of the water. Water treatment plants are simply too complicated and too expensive.

When I asked people at Western aid agencies about the water problem, some replied they had no intention of purifying the water, cynically adding that it would only exacerbate the already intolerable increase in the population.

The Reality of Race and Language

Nepal has a population of 14 million, composed of 35 distinct ethnic groups, each with its own language or dialect. The country is predominantly Hindu, most of its people having come from India. The Hindu caste system, though officially outlawed, still governs personal life. One of the first questions asked when Nepali meets Nepali is, "What's your caste?" Nepal, consequently, has the double disadvantage of being divided vertically by caste and horizontally by language.

Mongoloid ethnic groups inhabiting the hills and the northern border speak a variety of Tibetan and Tibeto-Burman dialects and have lived in Nepal longer than any other population group. In the lower slopes and river valleys are the Hindus, Brahmins (the priestly caste), Chetris (the warrior caste) and various untouchable castes such as tailors, blacksmiths and cobblers. These are the descendants of the people who, fleeing a Moslem invasion of India, moved in some 600 years ago. They conquered the Mongoloids and in 1769 created what is now known as Nepal. Comprising perhaps half the population, the Hindus occupy the choice agricultural areas and their mother tongue, Nepali, is the national language.

Though there is tension between the Indians and Mongoloids, most of the latter speak Nepali and manage to get

along with the Hindu castes, even to the extent of practicing some form of Hinduism. Both of these groups have provided Britain with its famous, hard-fighting Gurkha soldiers.

The most important cultural division within Nepal is between the hill people and those who live in the densely populated narrow plain along the Indian border. These border castes are ethnically pure Asian Indian and are easily distinguished by their taller stature, darker skin and different dress. They are less likely or willing to speak Nepali.

Language, it is often said, carries with it culture and a way of looking at the world. A society of many different languages often has a multitude of viewpoints on any particular issue, and its chances of reaching a consensus on any matter are remote. A Nepali teacher who went to the U.S. for a few months of training told me on his return of his surprise that everyone there spoke one language. "Such a big country and only one language," he kept saying. (He had not spent much time in New York, Miami, South Texas or Southern California.)

He was of the Newar caste. Shortly before I left Nepal in 1981, there was a controversy over the use of the Newari language in official government documents. The Newars, who are the original inhabitants of Kathmandu Valley and comprise a large percentage of the civil service, were demanding that their language appear, in addition to Nepali, in official government documents. Yet 99% of Newars cannot even read their own language. Although they represent less than 5% of Nepal's population, the national government may very well give in to their demands for language parity. If the precedent is set, each of the several dozen other castes will almost certainly agitate to make their language "official." This in a country where the illiteracy rate is 80% and where teachers argue about what language to teach before they get around to teaching.

One Saturday on an exploratory hike, I walked along a dirt road that paralleled a stream, through villages, banana trees and fields. The day was hot. After several hours I reached a large village and had some tea. As usual, I attracted a crowd, and a young boy asked me if he could walk with me back to town. (This sort of instant acquaintance is common in the East.) As we were walking, he asked me if I wanted to see "where the dead man was." Assuming he meant a grave, I nodded. We left the road and went down an embankment to a strip of grass bordering the river. My eye caught sight of something white in the grass. There is something unmistakably eery about a human skull. Except for the backbone, the rest of the body was gone, probably carried off by animals. While staring at the "thing," I asked my young companion what had happened. He said a man, a stranger, had come to his village, taken sick and died. Why had no one bothered to cremate or bury him? Because he was a man from the plains, a dark-skinned ethnic Indian who spoke a Hindi dialect -- in other words, a foreigner. So the locals let his body be pulled apart by carrion kites, jackals and pariah dogs. No one felt the slightest compassion for the man, either well, sick or dead. People are mainly interested in looking out for Number One. Such an attitude destroys all hope of

people working for the good of the state.

In Nepal, as in most Third World countries, the various population groups have no urge to assimilate. Society has always been divided or fractured. The primary loyalty, perhaps the only loyalty, is that directed toward the family or caste.

Most Third World societies will be forever divided because of the endemic self-centeredness of their population groups. India, for instance, will never be as successful as China in raising living standards because of its immense diversity of peoples. China's minorities make up less than 10% of the population, whereas in India and Nepal no one group comes close to a majority. The masses simply cannot "mobilize" because their racial or cultural differences repel any serious attempt at political, economic and social cooperation.

The Reality of Numbers

Nepal's 14 million people are spread out over an area the size of Florida. The pattern of population distribution is similar to that of the United States a century ago, before urbanization. The people are mainly rural subsistence farmers whose impact on the land is extensive.

In Nepal, the population problem is often reduced to a question of sheer physical space. A Nepali friend exclaimed, "Look at all the high-rise buildings in your country. They say Nepal's overpopulated, but if we had buildings like those, we could accommodate everyone." Overpopulation, unfortunately, is a problem that won't be solved by additional housing units. In India, every aspect of a person's daily existence is affected by the sheer weight of human numbers. I could never get on a bus that was not jammed. I had to wait in line every morning for 15 minutes to buy milk. I could not put off a decision to buy some item in a bazaar because if I did and came back the next day, it would be gone. When I thought about it, I wondered how rarely I was out of sight of another human being. A British tourist I met complained -- with justification -- "There is no place you can be alone." Space and opportunity for privacy, an unspoken cultural assumption and value of Westerners does not exist in Asia.

I came to Nepal expecting to find a pristine Shangri-La. Instead, I found a ravaged country where every species of large wild mammal is in danger of extinction. Since Nepalis have had no real concern for their wildlife, it was hopeless to try to imbue them with a conservation ethic. The situation is desperate. If the country's shaky monarchy goes, the royal parks and the animals they contain and shelter will go. The reason wildlife has been so much more plentiful in the past was that the number of people had been much smaller. Today, both human and animal habitat is being destroyed by strip-mining, road-building or resort development -- all this at a time when more land is needed to raise more crops.

The vision of the future depicted in *Brave New World* is not half as accurate as that depicted in George Orwell's *1984*. Until I saw Asia, I would have said just the opposite. It is not only the right-to-life crowd that is afraid of introducing the "contraceptive mentality" to undeveloped countries. The worry is that this will lead to a lack of reverence for life and the disintegration of the family.

Those who oppose population control cannot seem to realize that when human numbers are high, life becomes cheap by virtue of its sheer abundance. There is an inverse ratio between a commodity's value and its supply. Is it a mere trick of fate that in Zimbabwe, which has a postwar baby boom and one of the world's highest population growth rates, infanticide has reached epidemic proportions?

In Nepal there is a kind of population war taking place between the castes of the southern plains along the Indian border and the hill peoples. The numbers of the latter have been increased by immigration from India after anti-malaria spraying made the area more habitable. A Nepali teacher told me, "It's useless for us [Nepalis] to practice family planning. All we are doing is making more room for Indians." Nepali society becomes more bitterly divided as Nepalis become poorer and more numerous.

Every Westerner who stays for more than a few weeks in Nepal is aware of the need for family planning. The advocacy of some form of population control represents no political mindset, just common sense. Things simply cannot go on the way they are going. One Peace Corpsman was so moved by the overcrowding he underwent a vasectomy in a rural clinic.

The trouble is, no Nepali seriously wants to do anything about the people glut, an attitude which is partially due to the Hindu cultural trait of resignation. He feels that his own individual actions cannot possibly make a difference. So he lines his pocket with foreign money intended to prevent what he is doing, that is, to have more than two children. The Western belief that one person can make a difference is far from the Eastern mind.

Overpopulation doesn't cause poverty. Overpopulation prevents the eradication of poverty when wealth cannot be created quickly enough to keep up with human numbers.

A cohesive homogeneous society such as Japan has the consensus of values necessary to decide how to utilize scarce resources and the discipline necessary to carry out tough decisions. Japan's high level of education and public knowledge helps ensure that the consensus reached is an intelligent one. These conditions are totally absent from most Third World countries, where communal strife shuts the door on consensus and numbs any sense of the public good, and where citizens' efforts are reduced to bickering over how to get an even larger share of foreign aid and an ever larger slice of an ever dwindling pie of natural resources.

Unponderable Quote

My character is, as always, safe, sane and conservative. I don't play men in open-necked shirts, wearing gold chains and sandals. Like all actors, and everyone else, I suppose, my physical appearance makes a statement before I open my mouth. Appearances can be deceiving. But in my case I must plead guilty. I am indeed a WASP. We're a vanishing breed and probably not a bad thing either.

Arthur Hill, actor

WHITE DEVIL'S DICTIONARY

For those not familiar with Ambrose Bierce's *The Devil's Dictionary* (Dover Books), it is a slim volume of word definitions that displays the author's sharp eye and sharper pen as an observer of human nature and American institutions. Beginning as part of his newspaper columns in 1881, the work was written in small pieces off and on until 1906.

In the spirit of Bierce, *Instauration* proposes a new version, attuned to the harsh political and social realities of the day. We have given it the double-edged title of the *White Devil's Dictionary*, a two-pronged pun to prove we have not lost our sense of humor, despite all the slings and arrows slung our way in recent months.

The following is only a starter. It is our hope that others of our select society will expand upon and add to this scant sample.

The entries followed by an asterisk (*) are taken directly from Bierce's book. Written more than a century ago, they are surprisingly relevant to contemporary events.

Affirmative action, *n.* The revenge of the minorities upon the majority.

Aggression, *n.* Self-defense by whites against attack by nonwhites.

Alliance, *n.* In international politics, the union of two thieves who have their hands so deeply inserted in each other's pockets that they cannot separately plunder a third.*

Arms control talks, *n.* International discussions in which the Muscovites are granted superiority in weaponry.

Atrocities, *n.* Actions committed by both sides during warfare. Those committed by the losers are punished by the winners.

Ax, *v.* A word of Negro dialect consistently misunderstood by Caucasians. When a black man expresses the desire "to ax you" something, what he may be saying is that he would like to disembowel you.

Bigot, *n.* One who is obstinately and zealously attached to an opinion that you do not entertain.*

Christian, *n.* One who believes that the New Testament is a divinely inspired book admirably suited to the needs of his neighbor. One who follows the teachings of Christ insofar as they are not inconsistent with a life of sin.*

Conservationist, *n.* One dedicated to the preservation of everything on earth except the white race.

Conservative, *n.* 1. A statesman who is enamored of existing evils, as distinguished from the liberal, who wishes to replace them with others.* 2. One who sells out his nation or race a piece at a time rather than all at once (see liberal).

Crimes against humanity, *n.* Resistance to minority domination.

Defame, *v.* To lie about another. To tell the truth about another.*

Defenseless, *adj.* Unable to attack.*

Ethnic purity, *n.* A natural state of existence which the continent of Africa, with the aid of its allies around the world, is striving to achieve.

Free speech, *n.* Their right to criticize us, but not vice versa.

Freedom fighter, *n.* Marxist terrorist (see terrorist).

Horn, *n.* Voodoo device, standard equipment on American automobiles, which the colored races, as well as many whites in New York City and Los Angeles, believe can make stalled or slow traffic disappear.

Ignorance, *n.* Product of modern education.

Intermarriage, *n.* 1. A highly desirable state of affairs in which the best characteristics of the white race are overwhelmed by the worst characteristics of the colored races. 2. A clear and present threat to the survival of the Jewish people.

International law, *n.* Decree of the victors in war or of the strongest nation in peace.

Israel, *n.* Occupied Palestine.

Jewish justice, *n.* Vengeance.

Lawyer, *n.* One skilled in circumvention of the law.*

Liberal, *n.* One who sells out his race or nation with one grand dramatic gesture, rather than piecemeal (see conservative).

Majority rule, *n.* 1. A state of affairs much demanded in predominantly nonwhite nations. 2. A state of affairs intolerable in a predominantly white country.

Manna, *n.* A food miraculously given to the Israelites in the wilderness. When it was no longer supplied to them they settled down and tilled the soil, fertilizing it, as a rule, with the bodies of the original occupants.*

Melting Pot, *n.* A crucible into which metals are placed and heated. The quality metals sink to the bottom, while the dregs rise to the top.

Minority, *n.* Any of the nonwhite races which constitute a majority of the world's population.

Mulatto, *n.* A child of two races, ashamed of both.*

Negotiation, *n.* Surrender.

Negro, *n.* The pièce de résistance in the American political problem. Representing him by the letter n, the Republicans begin to build their equation thus: "Let n = the white man." This, however, appears to be an unsatisfactory solution.*

News media, *n.* The sieve through which news is strained. The truth is separated out and the propaganda gets through.

Non-violent, *adj.* Threatening or preparing to become violent.

Open heart surgery, *n.* A revolutionary surgical practice which Negroes claim one of their own was the first to practice. The claim may well be true, since many blacks continue to perform similar operations each night on the streets of every major U.S. city.

Patriot, *n.* One to whom the interests of a part seem superior to those of the whole. The dupe of statesmen and the tool of conquerors.*

Peace, *n.* In international affairs, a period of cheating between two periods of fighting*.

Pimp, *n.* Black entrepreneur.

Political courage, *n.* Taking a stand in favor of the powerful, thereby risking the wrath of the powerless.

Pray, *v.* To ask that the laws of the universe be annulled in behalf of a single petitioner, confessedly unworthy.*

Propaganda, *n.* What they call our truth.

Riot, *n.* A popular entertainment of nonwhites, especially those residing in predominantly Caucasian countries.

Sensitivity, *n.* Cowardice, submissiveness.

Terrorism, *n.* The use, by anyone except Jews and Negroes, of guerrilla warfare against civilians to achieve political ends.

Terrorist, *n.* Arab freedom fighter (see freedom fighter).

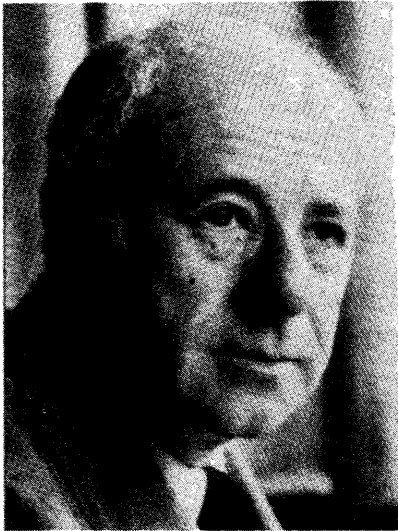
Transitional neighborhood, *n.* Interracial battle zone.

Unconditional surrender, *n.* Policy designed, by the nation holding the upper hand, to prolong warfare.

Kosher Conservatives Are Counterattacked -- But Weakly

One of the most bizarre transmutations that has taken place on the American scene in recent years has been the metamorphosis of a goodly slice of the American leftist Jewish intelligentsia into that peculiar brand of political opportunist known as "neo-conservative." Displaying the form, but not the substance, of traditional American conservatism, "neo-conservatism" has a broad streak of that old Jewish ethnocentrism which has bedeviled the West for ages past and probably ages to come.

Led by the likes of Norman Podhoretz, editor of the American Jewish Committee's *Commentary* and author of the neo-con bible, *Breaking Ranks*, his wife, Midge Decter, their pundit friends Irving Kristol and Ben Wattenberg, and other quick-change artists, this movement has usurped the vanguard of the American political right in the space of a few short years, and in the process has successfully redirected and rewritten a significant portion of the conservative agenda.



Norman Podhoretz, Mr. Neo-Con

Drawing the bulk of its support from the aging eggheads of the Jewish left, "neo-conservatism" pursues a course largely aimed at benefiting Jews, here and elsewhere, though its rhetoric is carefully crafted to appeal to Everyman. While we might think we are hearing warnings against the Russian Bear, we're really hearing about the dangers to Soviet Jewry. When we hear about the Middle East, we are getting sub and super rosa pep talks for Israel.

Until quite recently, public criticism of the unseemly turnabout of Jews, who had

once shouted for Stalin's Popular Front before WWII, beat the drums for postwar disarmament and détente and now carry the torch for Ronald Reagan, has been muted, apparently in deference to the taboo forbidding any objective reporting on Jewish matters. Today, however, the odd reluctance to do some honest name-calling appears to be evaporating, as authentic conservatives begin to sense a very real threat to their small place in the political sun.

The first noticeable skirmish in what may prove to be a full-scale ideological war between old-style mainstream conservatives and the neo-conservative interlopers came in the form of a philosophical reassessment by eight noted thinkers in the spring 1986 edition of *The Intercollegiate Review*. There, such words as "intellectual incoherence" and "opportunism" were employed to describe the less-appealing aspects of the neo-con crowd. Said writer Paul Gottfried:

Of course, the neo-conservatives have their own circle to square, appearing to be anti-Communist patriots while trying to appeal to politically liberal and often anti-American Zionists. *Commentary* has gained and seeks to hold on to a multi-tiered readership. The political spread among its readers may indeed be even wider than among the subscribers to *Time* and *Newsweek*. Various groups of *Commentary* readers praise it for what is addressed to them -- without observing the larger, often self-contradictory pattern of positions taken by the magazine's editors and contributors.

Speaking out more forcefully, University of Michigan history professor Steven J. Tonsor weighed in with a speech at a Chicago meeting of the Philadelphia Society. Decrying what he sees as a dangerous shift toward "cultural modernism" and secular humanist tendencies, Dr. Tonsor declared:

It has always struck me as odd, even perverse, that former Marxists have been permitted, yes, invited, to play such a leading role in the conservative movement of the 20th Century. It is splendid when the town whore gets religion and joins the church. Now and then she makes a good choir director, but when she begins to tell the minister what he ought to say in his Sunday sermons, matters have been carried too far

Tonsor sees religion as the central source of the American conservative tradition. By implication, he attacks as a palpable anger the broad secular humanist tendencies of

an America completely dominated by Jews.

Rational technique in the pursuit of irrational ends; that [is] the modern condition. That is why neo-conservatives are so inventive and often correct in dealing with the realm of technique. But when push comes to shove, as it always does in society and culture, ends are of ultimate importance and will finally determine the appropriate technique. What the neo-conservatives have done is to divorce techniques from ends in an effort to maintain cultural modernism while rejecting its social and political implications. This, I say, is quite impossible and in the long run dangerous.

To Instaurationists, neo-conservatism is nothing more or less than Jewish racism with a Reagan mask. Nor is Dr. Tonsor's moss-covered conservatism of much greater value. It has lost every important battle with liberalism and leftism for much of this century and its inherent weakness is one of the chief causes of the unmerited swelling of the neo-con ranks.

Neither Podhoretz nor Tonsor will ever admit that there is only one kind of conservatism fit for Americans and that is a racial conservatism based on the interests and unique capabilities of Americans of Northern European descent. At present this kind of conservatism has been consigned to the underground of America, where it burrows around like a mole. Until it develops eyes again and reemerges into the light, American conservatism will remain what liberals, neo-cons and Reaganites define it to be, which is the same as saying Dr. Tonsor's brand of conservatism, no matter how sweet, how tolerant, how fair and how Christian, will continue to retreat and its ranks continue to thin until there is no one left to hold up its banner except Tonsor himself -- and Russell Kirk.

Ponderable Quote

Political campaigns are designedly made into emotional orgies which endeavor to distract attention from the real issues involved, and they actually paralyze what slight powers of cerebration man can normally muster.

James Harvey Robinson,
The Human Comedy

Robert Mathews Comes to Harper's

In "Ballad of an American Terrorist," L.J. Davis, a contributing editor of *Harper's* writing in the July issue, describes the late Robert Mathews with a certain degree of sympathy:

Perhaps it was something in the genes, perhaps it was something in the culture, but the sad truth was that Mathews . . . had been born out of his time . . .

Although I never met Mathews and would doubtless not have relished the experience, I think I understand him. In a sense . . . I shave his face every morning . . . The irony of the situation . . . is that the dilemma that brought forth the terrorist in Mathews did not afflict Mathews himself in the small, orderly town of Metaline Falls [WA]. It afflicts me in my fortified house in Brooklyn, New York, and it afflicts everybody I know . . .

Permit me to introduce myself. I am one of the people Mathews wanted to save. I am middle-class, middle-aged, and of northern European (but not Anglo-Saxon) descent. For whatever it's worth (not much, I think), we tamed your frontier and fought all your wars but the last one. My father once rustled cattle and my grandfather was a county sheriff -- though, unlike Mathews, I do not believe that I am identical with my ancestors or that a bloodline confers virtue . . .

Like all political terrorists, Mathews believed that every perceived enemy action calls for an equal and opposite reaction, or, at the very least, the closest facsimile thereof that can be contrived. Is this such a hard concept to fathom? God help me, I have thought of applying it myself. Like you, like Mathews, I have lain awake at night, mind ticking over, contemplating the failed social policies of the last half-century and listening for

noises on the roof, and I have found myself wondering where, if I were to blow up the low-income housing project two blocks from my besieged home, I would place the charges.

Two pages into his essay, Davis was still trying to sound *simpatico*, yet two questions tugged furiously at this reader's brain: What is a young, well-to-do guy like him still doing in a place like Brooklyn in 1986? And how can he get away with describing his white-terrorist fantasies and expect to hold down a top job at *Harper's*?

A confessional bombshell was coming very soon, I knew with absolute certainty. Would it be "my Jewish wife" or "my fellow gay activists" or . . . Then, just two sentences after setting his mental fuse beneath the housing project, Davis very casually dropped the line, "my adopted daughters, who are black . . ."

So that's how you get away with the candor, I thought; so that's why you hang on in Brooklyn. Sorry, Davis, but you really are *not* "one of the people Mathews wanted to save." Do you imagine for a microsecond that he gave everything so that black children could *also* live in his last-ditch Aryan bastion?

Another big mistake in Davis's "Ballad" is his assertion that "the Founding Fathers had failed to anticipate [Mathews]" when they wrote the Constitution, there being at that time "no national mechanism to detect and control" his kind.

Luckily, we now have the Jewish Anti-Defamation League, and Davis very unoriginally "begin my search for Mathews --

what he was, and why" in the office of Irwin Suall, fact-finding chief of the ADL. (Suall, whom Davis calls "a student of understatement," characterized Mathews and those like him as "a bunch of assholes.") Of course, it was actually the swarm-like behavior of United Jewry that the Founding Fathers failed to anticipate. The Fathers assumed a perpetual abundance of outraged, devil-may-care Mathews types -- and were sorely mistaken.

One cannot utterly despise Davis. He's got no use for rose-colored glasses:

During [1984] . . . there were 50,356 assaults [in New York City], a figure that does not include the attack on my 15-year-old son [of unstated color], stabbed in the back by an 11-year-old who wanted to try out a new knife. (The matter was settled privately.) In our 20 years in the old brick house on Dean Street, our family has experienced three other assaults and one mugging, known the victims of three murders, witnessed three shootings (one of them fatal), and foiled two arson attempts . . . We live in one of the most desirable neighborhoods in the city.

Davis recalls what the head of the local police precinct told him: "You didn't grow up in this country and neither did I. We grew up in another country." That other country still exists in places like Metaline Falls. But it won't for long, given the realities of nonwhite birthrates and nonwhite immigration. So how can Davis profess to find "irony" in the fact that Mathews would choose to fight an enemy who had not yet arrived in his neighborhood? In Brooklyn, it's far too late to fight.

Letter from Prison

Prison is no place for whites. What you hear about "rehabilitation" is just talk because a jail is not a conducive environment for any person's betterment or improvement. First we are locked up in these places, which are no better than cement and steel-barred facsimiles of the cities reasonable people try to avoid, then we are expected to come out washed of our sins. Outnumbered by nonwhites from 3 to 5 to 1, depending on the state and institution, we have to spend so much time guarding against black homosexual rapists and "hustlers" that we have precious little time for rehabilitation.

From day one upon entering the "joint" we recognize that taking up a life of crime is life's biggest mistake for a white. Over-

whelmed by the minority mass, we look around for a friendly white face. Those of us endowed with a big body and big muscles or who have that air of someone not to be messed with won't have too many problems. They can go about their business fairly peacefully in their new "home." But if you're small, timid and not much of a fighter, someone is sure to take advantage of you -- either sexually or by grabbing what few possessions you have been allowed to keep or by the grand hustle of getting you to buy not what *you* want at the commissary, but what *they* want. It's almost always a black or group of blacks who do this. Only rarely do Hispanics or fellow whites pull such stunts. White dudes will try to look out for the unfortunate little guy, but if he

proves himself too much of a "punk" and won't stick up for himself, he is left to the mercy of his tormentors. I'm embarrassed to admit that out of the white inmate minority, an even smaller minority haven't the "heart" to defend themselves or other whites in a rough situation.

All in all, prisons have four categories of whites: (1) the righteous -- the ones with heart; (2) the punks -- the ones who pay for protection, get themselves black "daddies" and are taken under their wings for a price, sexual and/or material; (3) the hidiers and avoiders -- who won't help anyone in need and are usually as bad as the punks; (4) the race traitors -- who hang out with blacks and act like them, usually because they are scared witless or because they're all wrap-

ped up in drugs. This latter group is hated with a passion by every righteous white dude.

Needless to say, the white disunity in jail makes an already bad situation worse. Instead of everyone sticking together, we are split, which leaves a white dude all too often in a situation where he has to fend for himself. Sooner or later a lone white will eventually run into a bad hassle with a group of blacks. I say "group" because nine times out of ten a black won't mess with anyone unless he has a few of his buddies around.

A white here has to watch his step at all times, unless he's some nut and is only happy when getting into a fight. I'm not saying you have to walk around scared and silent every minute, but if you're not looking for trouble every time you open your mouth, you must employ a lot of tact. For example, if "nigger" is one of your favorite words, you've got a rough time coming. I'd

grown up using the word, not just for blacks but for anyone else I felt fitted the category -- white, yellow or brown. One day I was talking to someone in a county jail and "nigger" slipped out of my mouth. It was not directed at anyone present or within hearing. Next thing I knew, every black within a five-block radius was about ready to kill me. From that time on I watched my mouth, as most other white inmates quickly learn to do.

One of the most sickening things about prison is how blacks walk around as if they own the place. They say just about anything they feel like, call us "beasts," "honkies," "crackers," and generally act like their loud, obnoxious selves. There's little we can do about it. Being outnumbered, if you say something, you're going to get jumped on. Blacks have the run of most prisons because the correctional officers are afraid of them and let themselves be intimidated. I'm not saying this is all we

whites have to put up with 24 hours a day; I'm just trying to give some idea of the general atmosphere in here. I'm not putting the blame for our lack of rehabilitation on our black "brothers." The free run of drugs, the massive overcrowding, the non-caring attitude of the administration, as well as the frigid response of most inmates to any gesture of good will, all play an important part in the vicious joke called the American prison system. Some of us do sign up for the various high-school and vocational courses, but only the mentally strong individual can or will make use of these facilities to really improve himself. In spending a portion, sometimes a large portion, of our lives in such an environment, surrounded by a bunch of minority types who don't give a damn about anybody but themselves, is it any wonder that most whites will come out worse, not better, than when they went in?

INMATE ALPHA

Garbled Headline

Syria Won't Sell Back Fiat Holdings

By Loren Jenkins
Washington Post Foreign Service

TURIN, Italy, June 3—Gianni Agnelli, president of Italy's largest industrial conglomerate, said today that efforts by Fiat to buy back a 15 percent Libyan interest in the company had been stymied by Tripoli's refusal even to reduce its holding.

"We have said we are ready to buy their shares, that we would be happy to buy them out," Agnelli told shareholders at their annual meeting here, "but to date they have indicated they are not prepared to sell."

The Libyan issue became a major concern to the company last month, when the U.S. Defense Department suspended \$7.9 billion in contracts with the company.

pany at the beginning of the century, was in need of capital to survive the slump in auto sales caused by a sudden rise in oil prices.

If the Libyans "would sell their shares back, I would be very happy," Agnelli told a news conference. "But I'm not in a position to do any arm twisting to make them sell." He said there was nothing the Italian government could do either—"conceivably, legally or hypothetically."

Fiat has maintained that Libya's two representatives on the board had never sought to influence company decisions. But since early 1976, when the U.S. government tried to force Libya to sell its shares in Fiat's European operations, the company has been unable to raise the \$400 million needed to buy back the shares.

In 1976, when many companies in Western Europe were trying to draw petrodollars to offset a near crippling recession, Libya put up \$400 million for the 15 percent share of Fiat. Today that investment is estimated to be worth \$2.5 billion.

Agnelli said the Libyans had indicated they would be prepared to withdraw from the board if they thought their presence was damaging the company. But, Agnelli said, Libya clearly did not think that was the case.

Although the loss of the earth-movers contract does not represent a major setback for Fiat's business, Agnelli said, he was "convinced" that the company would be able to carry on without it.

The above news story in the Washington Post (June 4, 1986) is entirely about Libya, as even the dumbest Post groupie would have to admit. Yet Syria is featured in the headline. Strange that this Freudian political slip or deliberate piece of misinformation should appear in the second most influential U.S. newspaper only a few days after Israel began a campaign to transfer some of the frenzied media hatred from Libya to Syria. Gaddafi, after all, is a few thousand miles away from Tel Aviv, while Syria has all kinds of Russian weaponry near the Israeli border. If too much U.S. hostility is expended on Libya, Zionists know it will be harder to transfer it to Syria when the time comes, as it surely will, for Israelis to bomb Damascus. The Post headline writer was obviously well aware of the propaganda switch, so aware that he inserted Syria into the headline of a story that had nothing whatsoever to do with that country. For people who read only headlines -- and they may comprise a majority of Post readers -- it would appear that Syria was guilty of some new misdeed and that thought was precisely what the headline writer, consciously or unconsciously, wanted to get across. When Israel whistles, even headlines get garbled.



There Really Was a "Zelig"

The "neoconservative" *Washington Times* continues to sputter along in opposition to the antidisestablishmentarian *Post*. Rev. Moon's daily has picked up 100,000 or so subscribers, including the chief tenant at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, but precious little advertising. Two "critics at large" have been appointed to keep readers abreast of cultural matters. The first was John Podhoretz, whose only discernible talent lies in choosing fathers. The second choice is Richard Grenier, a demi-Jewish journalist who had the world for his beat before settling down to write some nitty-gritty commentary for *Commentary*.

Grenier is best remembered for his essay, "The Gandhi Nobody Knows," which, appearing hard on the heels of Richard Attenborough's idolatrous movie, seized the St. Gandhi myth and rent it limb from limb. An expanded version was later made into a book. In other unforgettable reviews, Grenier savaged the undeserved reputations of Warren Beatty (for the movie *Reds*), Rainer Werner Fassbinder and Susan Sontag (whose 33-year-old son challenged Grenier to a duel).

The Woody Allen movie, *Zelig*, was Grenier's chosen topic in *Commentary* (Nov. 1983). There, he described the real-life Brooklyn Jew who apparently gave Allen his idea. Stephen Jacob Weinberg (aka S. Clifford Weinberg, Ethan Allen Weinberg, Rodney S. Wyman, Sterling C. Wyman, Stanley Clifford Weyman, Allan Stanley Weyman, C. Sterling Weinberg and Royal St. Cyr) was, wrote Grenier, "the greatest impostor of the age." A psychopath supercharged with chutzpah, Weinberg could crash almost any party or gathering without being detected.

Unlike Allen's fictional "human chameleon," Leonard Zelig, who liked to pass himself off as kitchen help as well as aristocrats, the "real Zelig," Stephen Weinberg, majored in upward mobility. Wrote Grenier:

It is worth noting that Weinberg was never found out or thought ungenueine in any way by the object of his impostures, from Warren G. Harding to Pola Negri to the participants in a national conference of medical and psychological professionals -- before whom, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, presenting himself as a member of the New York State Lunacy Commission, he gave a lecture on reform of psychiatric treatment in prisons which was extremely well received. Weinberg would be undone, usually well after the fact, by some detail from his past cropping up. Toward the end of his brilliant career as an impostor he had become

such a celebrity in his own right that he was often spotted by some newsmen. *It's Weinberg! He's done it again!* Interestingly . . . Weinberg never made any attempt to disguise his appearance.

Weinberg's headline-grabbing feats occurred in the 1920s. By 1960, he was working as the night manager at a motel in Yonkers when two gunmen shot him dead. Grenier recommends St. Clair McKelway's book, *The Big Little Man From Brooklyn* (1969) as a source of information about this chameleon member of a chameleon race.

The Quislings Who Weren't "Quislings"

After World War II, aspiring Filipino politicians, like their French counterparts, often found it necessary to invent roles for themselves in the wartime resistance. Former President Ferdinand Marcos was apparently one of the many Filipino leaders who had once collaborated with the Japanese invaders.

The automatic reflex of any properly conditioned liberal American is to lash out at any World War II collaborator, regardless of which Axis power he supported. But that is unfair to the Japanese, says the pudgy American University political scientist, Amos Perlmutter (*Washington Post*, Feb. 5, 1986).

The professor quoted General Yamashita, the conqueror of Malaya and Singapore, of Bataan and Corregidor -- before the Americans hanged him -- on the subject of the Asian Co-Prosperity Sphere, which the Japanese claimed to have established for the economic benefit of all the downtrodden "colored people" of the East. "The Japanese," wrote Perlmutter, "insisted their rule would be unselfish, that its cause was Asia for Asians."

The appeal was blatantly racial and cultural, and it was surprisingly effective with the majority of the Filipinos, although the landed gentry assured Gen. Douglas MacArthur of their support. The Japanese tide symbolized . . . a "vindication of the prestige of all Asian nations in the face of Anglo-Saxon Jewish imperialism."

The Filipinos were hardly alone, noted Perlmutter. Among the many prominent Asians who collaborated with Japan were Chandra Bose and Mohan Singh of India, Ba Maw and Aung San of Burma, Sukarno of Indonesia, and, to a lesser degree, Ho Chi Minh of Vietnam. All of these leaders saw themselves as nationalists first and Asians second. To hold collaboration with the Axis against them is wrong, Perlmutter

concludes, and reflects "an innocence we can ill afford."

Though nearly everything he said with regard to the "Asia firsters" applied with equal force to the way Hitler's German legions presented themselves to Europeans, Perlmutter seemed content to let his readers remain "innocent" on that point. Only once did he lower his guard: "In his own way [Marcos] also saw himself as a nationalist, very much like the Vichy generals in France; Sadat and his Free Officers, who supported the Germans; and Rashid Ali Al-Galiani, who established a pro-Hitler government in Iraq." And, he might have added, but didn't, Vidkun Quisling.

Calumniating Columnist

Erma Bombeck, one of those newspaper columnists distinguished for their paucity of brain cells and their myopic gift for believing the trivia that lights up the screens of their word processors is of earth-shaking importance, recently composed a sneering attack on beauty. In a fit of reverse snobism, she claimed that attractive women have fewer dates and feel less secure than their unattractive opposites because men were likely to be afraid of them.

There may be something to this, but there was nothing to one remark that Bombeck, who never could be accused of attractiveness, physical or mental, threw in her paean to ugliness. "Beautiful people [are] not overly bright." It's just the opposite, of course, unless Bombeck measures female beauty by the amount of platinum dye in someone's hair or the amount of silicone in her chest.

Plato long ago connected beauty with intelligence, and Keats equated it with truth. If Erma is so envious she has to turn the tables and associate it with stupidity, then it's only fair for her critics to link ugliness with envy.

Cecil B. De Begin

Almost all the nation's movie reviewers drooled over *Shoah*, the 9½-hour film yawner intended to drum up ever more racial hatred against Germans and Poles. None, however, let one leetle fact out about the movie that would have put it in an entirely different perspective. It was financed to the tune of \$850,000 by the Israeli government. The deal was cut by Menahem Begin, who met producer Claude Lanzmann in 1977 and decided the film would be in the "national Jewish interest."

The sneers and jeers of the same movie critics would have been heard on the moon if any other country had attempted to pass off state-subsidized propaganda as authentic cinema.

Smetana Behind Bars?

How can writers for *The Southern Partisan* (Box 11708, Columbia, SC 29211) fail to call for separatism when the non-Southern realities which they describe are consistently so gruesome? Take the opening paragraphs of Tom Landess's column in the Winter 1984 issue:

Several years ago a friend of mine, head of the Education Department at a Southern university, came reeling back from a visit to New York City schools, eyes glazed. It seems that she had seen two things while on her trip that still haunted her memory. First she discovered teachers up there who were actually conducting classes from cages like trained parakeets. At the beginning of the period, these instructors would be escorted into their empty classrooms by uniformed policemen and locked into metal enclosures which were bolted to the floor. Then and only then would the students be released into the room like lions into the Circus Maximus. At the end of the period -- which must have flown by like an hour in the park -- the students would file out the door, no doubt snarling as they went, and afterwards the policemen would return and unlock the cages.

But for my friend the worst was yet to come. While accompanying the principal from one part of the building to another, she saw a clutch of students gathered in the hall, stamping and shouting obscenities. Leaving her for a moment, the principal went to find out what was going on; and as he pushed his way through the crowd, he saw the cause of the ruckus: a male and a female student were lying on the marbled floor, engaged in sexual intercourse. As soon as the principal realized what was happening, he returned to her side. "It's better not to interfere," he said. "I'd have broken it up if they'd been fighting."

Just a normal school day in Zoo City!

Nearly 2,000 miles west of New York City lies Cooke City (MT), home to one of America's 835 surviving one-room public schools (there were 150,000 when FDR took office). The teacher, Michael Lavrich, has been described as "a chipper, energetic 38-year-old who has always wanted to teach in a one-room school [and] likes to involve both his first- and second-grader [the only two students] in projects that combine many academic subjects. On a recent day he put together a joint music, art, science and geography class by having his two students draw colored maps of Montana's rivers while Smetana's 'Die Moldau' blared from the record player."

How many first-graders in America's urban schools get to hear Smetana? How many ninth-graders, for that matter?

Try, for a moment, to picture the caged teacher in Zoo City playing Smetana from behind bars. Now try to imagine a rural

Montana teacher being forced to enter a cage? "One nation indivisible!" Really?

An Italian writer named Roberto Vacca has just written a book called *The Coming Dark Age*. His thesis is that the remnants of our civilization will be preserved in remote towns and monasteries, as in the Dark Ages. If Vacca would spend a year touring America, he'd see that the future is upon us. May the nation be hurriedly fractured before the rat-packs of New York swarm into the South and West!

Antiwhite Drama Comes to Minnesota

Last winter's big production by At the Foot of the Mountains theater in Minneapolis was *Neurotic Erotic Exotics*, featuring seven actresses, each from a distinct racial minority, telling how WASP norms had compromised her existence. A fawning Peter Vaughan, critic for the *Minneapolis Star and Tribune*, explained that "these women reveal the corrosive and sterile influence of the pervasive WASP culture. The play begins with the assertion that each of the actresses bears scars from which she has suffered and continues to suffer."

Vaughan kept emphasizing how "courageous" and "risk-taking" the members of the cast were, as if there was a chance in 10,000 that Minnesota's art establishment would reject their message. Real courage would have been exhibited only if a young white woman, forced to attend inner-city schools, had revealed the "corrosive influence" of minority culture on her and pointed to her own "scars" -- or don't WASP Majority members suffer when they lose a city of half a million?

Vaughan was at it again in May, gushing over the Theatre in the Round's white-bashing two-part production, *Coup/Clucks*. The author's name -- Jane Martin -- is pseudonymous (how "courageous"!); Vaughan explained, "used to conceal whether the playwright is a he, a she, a team, or perhaps, in recognition of those hard-working monkeys and their typewriter, an it."

Coup is "a gentle tweaking of Southern history and institutions," wrote Vaughan. "The plot is instantly appealing: A black dentist, one of three black residents of a small Alabama burg, becomes Rhett Butler in the annual Tara Parade and Ball."

Anyone who thought the word "stereotype" signified disapproval in contemporary criticism is badly mistaken. Vaughan openly approves of what he calls "Southern stereotypes": the "loutish, redneck husbands," the noble blacks, the fading Southern belles who must turn to black males for respect and understanding. ("Gentle tweaking," mind you.)

Following intermission comes *Clucks*, which features the bumbling "redneck" reaction to a black playing Rhett Butler. Even

Vaughan finds the humor here "too forced," especially in the final scene, where "the dentist, a Vietnam veteran, emerges from the house with a fully operational automatic weapon and delivers a lecture on the new Negro."

Keeping Faculties Jewish

Why are Jews so disproportionately in evidence in our elite universities? Some say it's because they make excellent professors. But there may be a more cogent reason. Professor Norman Davies was a candidate for Chairman of the Department of East European History at Stanford. No one was more deserving and had better credentials. Yet the faculty turned him down 12 to 11. Professor Davies, not a Jew, was a Brit who had written a history of Poland, *God's Playground*, which, according to the *London Daily Mail* (May 25, 1986), was unacceptable to Stanford's "Marxist and Jewish lobbies." His sin, as Professor Davies explained it, was to "take the view that the Jewish community in Poland was not in such a bad position as others suggested."

Professor Davies is not taking the pedagogical affront lying down. He is suing Stanford for \$3 million.

If nothing else, the Davies affair provides a hint as to why and how Jews acquire and maintain their predominance in America's star colleges. Just as they have political lobbies, they have academic lobbies. The latter work in semi-mysterious ways that have little or nothing to do with scholarly accomplishments, but much to do with getting the right kind of people, their kind of people, into whatever professional slots open up and once they get them in to keep them in by liberal grantings of tenure.

Blondes Bore Brunette

In a *Wall Street Journal* (May 9, 1986) survey of New Yorkers who have lived in Zoo City more than 10 years, a Manhattanite named Linda Freccia griped that when she went visiting in Ohio she saw nothing but "blonde, blue-eyed people who can talk about nothing of particular interest." Racially decoded, this means that a brunette American of Mediterranean descent considers fair-haired, fair-skinned Americans of Northern European descent to be dull, dimwitted and intellectually slow-gear.

Rant and rave as she may, Ms. Freccia doesn't seem to realize that the average American, blonde(e) or brunet(te), if forced to choose between crime-gutted, corruption-gutted, trash-gutted New York City and almost anywhere in Ohio would have no trouble making up his or her mind. Better bored than gored.

Two-Time Renegade

Instauration's Majority Renegade of the Year (1984) is a free man. Stephen Bingham was the only person to visit his Negro client, George Jackson, in San Quentin on that bloody day of August 21, 1971. Afterward, when Jackson was being returned to his cell, he pulled out a 9 mm. pistol. When the shooting subsided, two inmate trustees, three guards and Jackson were dead.

The law went looking for Bingham, who had been seen passing Jackson a briefcase, but he had already decamped and didn't resurface for 13 years, at which time the media welcomed him as they welcomed MacArthur's return to the Philippines. He was promptly released on bail.

His trial, when the creaking judicial process finally got around to it, ended with a verdict of not guilty. Bingham's defense was that he never looked inside the briefcase, which the government charged concealed the gun. Bingham wasn't even punished for being a fugitive from justice. After the trial his lawyers had to admit there was no clear explanation as to how the gun was delivered to Jackson.

When Bingham was on the lam he spent many years in Paris, where he married a French Jewess. He certainly had something, if not everything, to do with the slaughter that piled up many more dead bodies than members of The Order did. Yet compare the 40-100 year sentences given the latter to what Bingham received.

If you have to get entangled with the criminal justice system in this country, you'll serve much less time, often no time at all, if you are a left-wing revolutionary. If you are a right-wing revolutionary, you'll have no pals to hide you for 13 years and what pals you have may snitch on you, and when you're caught, which will be soon, the warden will throw away the key.

Two days after Bingham was acquitted, he joined Rev. Jesse Jackson in a protest march in support of Hispanic strikers against a California cannery.

Movie offers are coming in and he is already talking about writing a book. He said he can't wait to lend his moral and physical support to the Sanctuary Movement and to overthrowing the white government of South Africa.

Bingham may be the first Majority Renegade of the Year to earn the title twice.

Easy, Sleazy Money

Sam, William and Hyman, the Belzberg trio, made an estimated \$40 million in one month last spring in their greenmailing operations against four big corporations: Ashland Oil, Arvin Industries (auto parts), Hart-

marx (men's clothing) and Lear Siegler (aerospace, electronics).

Greenmail works like this: A rich raider buys up a substantial block of stock of a company; threatens to take it over; the stock rises sharply as a result of all the excitement; finally the management, to save the company from falling into the hands of outsiders, buys back the raider's stock at inflated prices, often going deeply into debt to do so.

The Belzbergs, Canadian Orthodox Jews and the chief financial angels of the Simon Wiesenthal Nazi-chasing Foundation, sold 2.6 million shares back to Ashland Oil at \$51 a share, netting a cool \$15.4 million. Arvin bought back 764,599 shares at \$25 a share, yielding the brothers a \$3 million profit. Hartmarx bought back 581,600 shares at \$42.75 each, a profit of \$3.9 million for the Belzberg frères. Lear Siegler will not state the cost of its buy-back, but after the Belzbergs began getting into the picture, the company's stock rose from \$50 to \$60%.

Remember, all of this was accomplished in less than a month. A dozen phone calls to brokers, a few letters, three or four conferences and a few signatures on a few checks. Maybe half a day's work in all for the three profiteers.

Think about it. All over the world people are working 8, 10, 12 hours a day for most of their lives for a tiny fraction of what Sam, William and Hyman made in one month without even dirtying their hands.

The Loophole Shuttle

Imagine that you are an elderly American Jew worth \$100 million, with one heir and a normal fear and loathing of estate taxes. What to do? You wait until you're about ready to go, catch a fast plane for Israel, renounce your American citizenship, and expire. Presto! Your heir back in the United States gets the whole \$100 million with "not a wooden nickel lost." Unbelievable? The full story is told on page 26 of the *Economist* (Aug. 24, 1985).

Even as the Internal Revenue Service cracks down on offshore tax havens, notes the article, "Jerusalem the golden" gets an understanding wink. "Israel makes the Cayman Islands seem positively litigious."

This particular Zionist scam began in April 1981, when Israel ended all estate duties. It now taxes inherited wealth only when capital gains are realized. It is true that Section 2017 of the American IRS code asserts a claim on the estates of expatriates (except where the emigration occurred at least 10 years prior to death). Yet not once has an expatriate estate actually been con-

tested: there are no cases listed under Section 2017. To make the mockery complete, the American heirs can quickly repatriate their full inheritances with no taxes. The real wonder may be that Israel waited 33 years following independence to fully exploit this legal grotesquerie.

Savage Astronomers

Anthropology is about the most hoax-ridden of all the social sciences. The latest lie to be "truthed" is the one that has been embellishing the ancient Mayas with so much historical allure. Until quite recently, the bloody Aztec empire in Mexico had been explained away as a sort of perversion of the "great Mayan civilization" which preceded it by almost a millennium. Although Aztec priests plucked living, throbbing hearts out of sacrificial victims on the platforms of their step pyramids, the pre-Columbian Central American culture was falsely complimented and raised to a high civilized pedestal because of the Mayas, who were touted as a population of clever astronomers and peaceful farmers.



New digs in Yucatan have cast some dark and troubling shadows over this illusory myth. In point of fact, the Mayas tortured their victims more viciously than did the Aztecs. They put on gladiatorial shows in which prisoners of war were forced to fight each other to the death. The heads of the losers were often batted around like baseballs.

Blood was one of the Mayas' favorite liquids. It streamed down from their altars in rivulets, and priests even cut their own veins to provide nourishment for snakes, who were supposed to serve as mediators with the dead. Before they went off to their numerous wars, Mayan kings would puncture their penises with stinging spines while their queens drew strings of thonged barbs through their tongues. Such mutilation was supposed to assure victory.

This and equally interesting data have been incorporated by Linda Schele and Mary Ellen Miller, Yale art historians, in their new book, *The Blood of Kings*. In regard to the traditional bowdlerization of the Mayan past, author Miller states somewhat acidly, perhaps a bit naively, "It's al-

most as if people were trying to protect Mayan history."

Hasn't it occurred to her that all the previous adulation of the Mayas may have been inspired in part by attempts to devalue Western civilization? Souped-up tales of high civilizations in the New World obviously lessen the importance and unique accomplishments of high civilizations elsewhere, especially those in the North and Northwest.

"Racism" and Capital Punishment

A murderer convicted of killing a white person is three times more likely to receive a death sentence than one convicted of killing a black. And murderers of whites are 11 times as likely to actually be executed.

For opponents of capital punishment, the message is clear: a white life is "worth more" in the American criminal justice system than a black one; therefore, all executions must be stopped.

Anyone who has ever thumbed through a big city's crime dossiers knows that the three times higher death sentence rate for the killers of whites doesn't begin to prove "racism." The reason why some murderers get death and others do not is often "aggravating circumstances," which are very carefully spelled out in all of the new capital punishment statutes. Even Bruce Ledwitz, who assists defense attorneys with capital cases in Pittsburgh, is puzzled by the "racism" charges: "A six-year-old could tell whether an aggravating circumstance was present."

Arnold Barnett of the Sloan School of Management at MIT was also very skeptical of the claims of "racism" being thrown around by foes of execution, especially with regard to the Deep South. Among the states with the highest rates of death sentences for murder are these:

	White Victim	Black Victim
Georgia	36.0%	8.4%
Mississippi	30.7%	7.7%
Alabama	28.5%	14.0%
Florida	21.3%	8.6%

Nationally, only 11.1% of those convicted of killing whites are sent to fester on death row, as are only 4.5% of those convicted of killing blacks.

Prior research in Georgia had supposedly "proven" that "mere race" explained the huge differential there. Looking over the cases one by one, Arnold Barnett easily showed that many of Georgia's white victims had been tortured or sexually abused or were *strangers to their killers* (examples of "aggravating circumstances"). The black victims, on the other hand, tended to be close friends and kin who simply got hit a little too hard or knifed a bit too deep dur-

ing Saturday night's hurly-burly.

Barnett isn't "utterly sure there is nothing there" when it comes to racism in the legal system -- but he is sure that most studies of the problem have been worthless.

Return of the Weatherwoman

Fifteen years ago, authorities described Bernardine Dohrn as "the most militant of all the Weathermen." Underground from 1969 to 1980, she surfaced at last to face the triple wrist-slap of seven months in jail, three years' probation and a \$1,500 fine (on various charges). Today, her attorney, Donald H. Reuben, insists that Dohrn is of "sterling character" and "so conservative she is dull." If so, the change has been miraculous because, as recently as 1982, Dohrn defended the bombings of the Weather Underground, telling an interviewer, "We should have escalated the level of tactics."

In 1984, Dohrn passed the New York bar exam and was promptly hired by one of America's largest law firms, Sidley & Austin of Chicago.

The name is misleading, perhaps deliberately so. The top two men at "Sidley & Austin" are now Morris I. Liebman and Newton Minow. It was back in 1962 that Morris Leibman -- a "small, plump Jewish jolly-boy," according to a Chicago *Instaurationist* -- merged his firm with that of the old-line WASPs. He conveniently neglected to "change names" as his crowd rose to the top.

Her sponsorship by Sidley & Austin notwithstanding, Dohrn was rejected by the New York Bar Association late last year following eight hearings, on the ground of poor moral character. Less than 1% of candidates to the nation's bar associations are rejected on that basis. Bearing the statistic in hand, Dohrn has vowed to apply again soon.

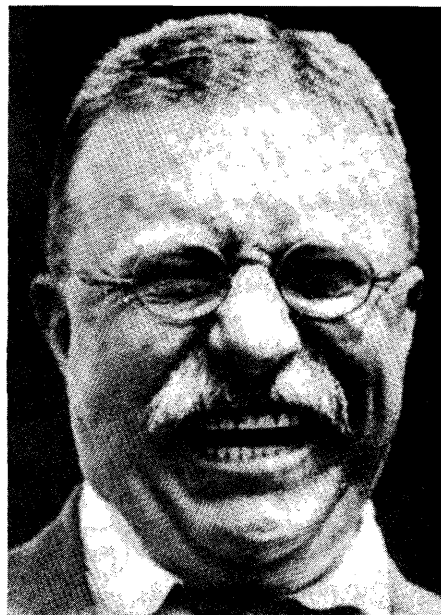
Neo-Con Queen Slams WASPs

The latest party line on American immigration comes to us from the queen of the "neoconservatives" herself, Jeane Kirkpatrick (*Los Angeles Times* syndicate, June 30):

Only those who do not understand America believe that families that have been here for 10 generations are more American than the tens of thousands of new citizens naturalized last year. And only those who do not understand America think it "un-American" for Cuban Americans to have a special interest in Cuba, or black Americans to have a special interest in Africa, or Polish Americans in Poland, or Jews in Israel.

Kirkpatrick had just favorably cited John Locke's view that true attachment to a nation is established by mixing one's labor with the land. Then she turned around to insist that an American family which has resided in one place for the past 350 years, lost its sons in every major war, and labored not only with its back, as any horse can do, but with its mind and emotions, to help produce the U.S. Constitution and sustain the national way of life -- such a family cannot be more American than one which has just arrived on these shores with the basest material goals in mind. (So why does the lady even bother quoting Locke?)

Theodore Roosevelt was the most "un-American" of Americans, by Kirkpatrick's lights. He railed against "hyphenate-Americans" at every opportunity, and believed with a passion that some races were inherently more American than others. The evidence for such beliefs pervades his works. For an overview, read *Theodore Roosevelt on Race, Riots, Reds and Crime*, compiled by his son, Archibald B. Roosevelt. This eye-opener is still available for \$5 (plus \$2 postage and handling) from Sons of Liberty, Box 214, Metairie, LA 70004.



T.R. knew the score

Thoughts from a Veud

The papers are printing
So much about Freud
That I find myself
Quite aneud
As I think of the lives
With which he teud
And many of which
He even destreud.

This veracious doggerel appeared in some journal whose identity was not given by the Instaurationist who sent it in.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

There seems to me to be a lot of confusion about where the fault lies on the minority takeover. It's like the argument about who's the optimist and who's the pessimist, whether the glass is half full or half empty. Or the chicken and egg question.

On the one side are those of us who see the minorities as having taken over. We're like the Spaniards overrun by the Arabs for centuries. What we have to do is fight back and regain our country and our way of life.

But a handful of people, like you, insist on focusing our attention on ourselves and our problems rather than on our enemies. Sure, we have faults, but what's to be gained by talking about them?

And what's to be gained by arguing about whether they took over because of our weakness rather than their strength?

The fact is that they have taken over, and that we either have to do something about that fact or pack it in. Don't you agree? Or would you like to go on nitpicking until the end of time?

Bored With Old Maids

Dear Bored:

Well, let's wade right into it. (Incidentally, I think it's more chicken or egg than optimist or pessimist.) The Arabs took Spain in a military operation, and, even though the Arab occupation lasted a long time, with a certain amount of fraternization and interbreeding, on the whole the Spaniards maintained their racial and cultural positions against a hostile invader. It took a long time, but they were finally able to mount a counter-military effort and drive the Arabs out.

The minority takeover in this country is different on several counts. First, it is an infiltration rather than an overt military attack. Secondly, there is a great deal of fraternization and snowballing interbreeding; North European racial and cultural positions are emphatically not being maintained. Given the rate of deterioration of those positions, time is against us where it was for the Spaniards.

So I would say that your analogy is erroneous. We have not been defeated by an enemy stronger and more determined militarily than we, but by our own psychological, racial and cultural weaknesses. We have actually invited the minorities into the country in overwhelming numbers in the past one hundred years — and continue to do so. Once they are here, we urge them to abuse us, and defend their right — their obligation — to do so.

The situation is not the result of the clash of armies, but of the refusal of one side to fight. If there had been a battle, I

would agree with you that the next step would be to say, "Well, we lost that one. Let's get ready for the next one, and win it." But given the fact of no battle, it seems to me that the next step is to ask, "Why didn't we fight? We have to figure out what's wrong with us — either in terms of guts or perception — before we can do anything else."

It has been pointed out so often that we are all bored with listening to it, but our position is more analogous to that of the Romans than to any other nation or people. Like us, they became rich and powerful and lazy. Like us, they were infiltrated by minorities. Like us, they broke their rules on citizenship and ended up giving it to anyone and everyone. Like us, they lost their identity at home while still capable of dominating much of the rest of the world. They went down and out, and there are no signs we aren't going the same way. We are no more the America of (even!) 1890 than the Rome of A.D. 350 was the Rome of Julius Caesar.

If the process could be reversed — and the odds against such a reversal at this stage are enormous — how could it be done except by saying, "The fault has been in us; we have to change. If, like the Spaniards of long ago, we are going to drive these usurpers out, then we have to become like the Spaniards. That is, we have to become united in a racial-cultural entity, in a religious belief (the Church was the Spaniards') powerful enough to sustain us."

It is the lack of such a common unifying belief that makes it impossible for us to organize. We are like the Romans in that we don't believe in anything save our pleasures, most of which are either mindless or destructive or both.

And be it noted, and noted carefully, that neither the Spaniards nor any other successful nascent majorities of the past did so by focusing primarily on the enemy. The enemy had to be fought; but the stress was on the glories and rightness of the religion and the people who were going to fight that enemy. The Spaniards fought first *for* themselves and their God, and only secondarily *against* the Arabs. This order of importance has held true throughout history. The English of another day fought for England and Harry and Elizabeth and St. George, etc.; the original Americans for God and country. It is doubtful if a successful resistance can be mounted solely on hatred of the occupiers; it must begin with a dedication, or rededication, to the beliefs and customs of the nation/culture/race which have been forgotten.

(The so-called resistance movement contra the Germans in WWII, based more on anti-Germanism than pro-anything, was only a minor irritation to the Germans. Without the immense Allied war machine — pro-God and country (even Stalin had to invoke country) — that resistance would have dried up. If the Germans had won WWII, German-occupied peoples might eventually have revolted successfully on their own, but, again, only if they were

pro-something rather than just anti-German.)

I agree that we have to do something or pack it in. We differ, however, in what that "something" is. You feel it is immediate attack on the occupiers because they are occupiers. I feel that you might induce a few — a very few — to march under that banner; but that you would fail, as such attempts have already failed in the long run.

My definition of "something" is the cohesion, by a combination of rational argument and irrational emotion, with the emphasis on the latter, of the nation/culture/race into a fighting entity, going forth to do battle in the name of . . . whatever. As noted above, the odds are against such a cohesion coming into being.

Keep in mind, too, that if history is a guide, religious form cannot be designed or legislated or imposed. It just grows, like Topsy. And if it isn't growing in contemporary America — and it's definitely not — it can't be brought to life by wishful thinking. Or acting.



Dear Cholly:

I want to know what you think about Jews. I suspect you of being soft on them.

Keeping an Eye on You

Dear Keeping:

You surprise me. I have written my obligatory reams on Jews, and have even managed to break new ground on the subject. One ardent admirer has written to praise my work on Jews as being ". . . superb satire. To take just one example, your parody of a school year in the Middle West, in which each day is dedicated to some aspect of Jewish life, is right up there with Orwell . . ."

It is true that I favor the (relatively) irrefutable over the argumentative. I try to avoid numbers games. As, for instance, regarding Jewish crookedness in business. It can be claimed that a disproportionate number of Jews commit financial crimes. Even so, Jews and their supporters can easily draw up large lists of non-Jewish crooks, and we are left with an argument as to whose numbers are right. Ditto pornographers, state secret stealers, military hardware thieves, terrorists, and on and on. Certainly, Jews have indulged and are indulging in these activities. But so have, and so are, non-Jews. It may be claimed that Jews do more of these things, especially since they have assumed such power in the United States and elsewhere, than non-Jews. But these questions are argumentative. And have tentacles back into the past. Modern Israel is ruthless and untrustworthy, but so was Elizabethan England, etc., etc.

I prefer those areas which cut down the potentialities of argument. For example, in the matter of the attack on the *Liberty*, the Israelis claim "accident" and they are sustained in that claim by the official version of the United States government. A very small group of people do not believe it was an accident, and they have set out to prove otherwise. Even presuming they are right, their contention will always remain argumentative. Even if they convince the average American that the attack was deliberate, he will, finally, shrug and say, "Well, so what? Israel did the wrong thing and did it on purpose, but it isn't the first country to have done the wrong thing."

The far more devastating lesson of the *Liberty* is that whether Israel did it deliberately or not, very nearly every Jew in the world was prepared — and is prepared — to say it was an accident. Faced with no matter what knowledge, what proof, on whatever subject relating to Israel and Jewish interests in any particular, Jews have long, long since made up their minds that any lie is justifiable. The number of Jewish dissenters from this position is negligible.

Now suppose we put this to the average American. Instead of dwelling on what actually transpired inside the Israeli *Oberkommando*, we say: "You may not be aware of the iron control which Israelis and top American Jews have over the rank-and-file Jews in this country — and elsewhere in the world — but you certainly have had contact with some Jews, either socially or in business. Have you ever heard any prominent Jewish leader admit to a single misstep on the part of Israel? On the contrary, don't they all praise Israel to the sky and deny any evidence or criticism whatsoever? Do you think this happens by accident? Can you be that naive? On the contrary, it is the result of careful planning and Mafia-like supervision of the thought processes and actions of every Jew in this country. It is carried out by every kind of Jewish organization, starting with religious life (the rabbis are uniformly fanatical), and going on and on through congresses, committees and lobbies until no Jew escapes the net. (It is true that some well-known Jews — Anthony Lewis, Noam Chomsky, Alfred Lilienthal, Yehudi Menuhin — and some lesser-known Jews do criticize Israel from time to time. But only selectively, and without any perceivable effect on the Jewish-Israeli juggernaut in this country.) It is a monolithic operation and will brook no opposition. Books have even been written about it — by Paul Findley, for one. Given the fact of its enormous power, do you believe Jews are allowed to think for themselves or 'discuss' anything? Certainly, in your experience, you have seen and heard the contrary. Can you then imagine that even if, for instance, any Jew — or all Jews — were suddenly given incontrovertible proof that the *Liberty* was attacked deliberately, they could or would share that knowledge with you? Can you really imagine them coming to you and saying, 'We were mistaken. We beg your pardon.' Of course not. And doesn't this suggest to you that these people are a problem for you and for your country? Not necessarily because they did or didn't do this or that, but because they are, whether willingly or not, part of an ambitious and unscrupulous conspiracy to suppress truth."

It seems to me that such an approach would yield far more impressive results than the argumentative, and ultimately discounted, attempts at "proofs." Instead of it being a question of our saying, "We know and we want to convince you," it becomes, "You know from your own experience, don't you?"

We can't prove to everyone's satisfaction what happens behind closed doors. And even if we could, people are not that moved by what can be construed as momentary aberrations.

What we can do is direct attention to what everyone sees and experiences. It is the distinction between what some of us surmise and what all of us know. In terms of effectiveness, the distinction is enormous.

The Jews are a threat not primarily because they do this or that specific thing, but because they are committed to actions which benefit themselves with no thought of whether those actions benefit or harm us. In that sense, they are hostile, and it behooves any man — or society — to take steps to protect himself and itself against such hostility. The case against the Israelis and the Zionists must be based on the most solid ground. There is a place for the *Liberty* and all the rest of their depredations inside the general case, but the depredations can't be the general case. Can't be, that is, if it is to be understood and — we hope — supported by the average person.

(The attack on the *Liberty* did not create an attitude within Israelis and world Jewry; an existing attitude within Israelis and world Jewry created the attack on the *Liberty*. This pre-condition takes precedence over the *Liberty* and all other Israeli depredations, and it is this cause rather than the results that we should concentrate on.)

There is also the question of effective counterattack within the enemy ranks — that is, Jews and non-Jews who are active in support of Israel. Harping on the *Liberty* and the rest of the depredations is greeted with a huge yawn in those circles, I can assure you. They've heard it all before, and they've turned it aside time after time. But they don't like to see the general case put. They can send up endless smoke screens on the *Liberty*, etc.; they have far greater difficulty with the conclusion that they would lie — would

have to — and would urge their rank-and-file to lie for Israel under any and all circumstances. That is a fact which undercuts them as credible people and destroys their claim as loyal Americans.

The general case comprises, of course, a lot more than the fact that Israelis and their supporters will always lie in a pinch. There isn't space here, obviously, for all the rest. But it should serve as a clear illustration of what seems to me to be the difference between effective and less-than-effective counter-Israeli activity. It might also serve as food for thought for you. Perhaps in the long run you may even find that it is you who have been softer than I in that you have opted for the easy and ineffective attitude rather than the more difficult but also more effective one.

I will grant you that, once upon a time, the evidence we have against the Israelis — the *Liberty*, Lebanon, the thievery and all the rest — would have been sufficient to alarm the average American. But times have changed and he is too engrossed in his pursuit of pleasure to pay any attention to what seems far away. He can only concentrate on what seems to affect him from close range. In this sense, persuading him to "see" Israel depends on what he can take in, not what we think he should take in. We have to tailor our persuasions and illumination to what this poor, battered, confused American boob can understand, not to what sounds good to us.

Main Street Revisited

Throughout the Midwestern grain belt, towns of 1,000 to 2,000 people are hurting badly. When the farmers don't have any money, neither does the bakery, the furniture store or the construction firm. "It just turns your guts to watch what's happening," says Ed Van Ahn, manager of the Fulda (MN) Independent Cooperative. "It's tough to find the jovial person anymore, the guy with a smile on his face -- even those who are doing well."

The larger towns, whose size insulates them somewhat from the sick farm economy, have done slightly better. In this category comes Sauk Centre (MN), population nearly 4,000. Novelist Sinclair Lewis put Sauk Centre on the literary map in 1920 with *Main Street*, a sardonic account of small-town American life. Lewis had been a sensitive child, picked on by all the rest, and *Main Street* was in part a sublimated form of revenge.

Writer Vance Bourjaily recently spent 10 or 12 days mingling with the locals in Sauk Centre and the result was an intriguing -- and depressing -- article in last December's *Smithsonian* magazine.

Today's Sauk Centre students find *Main Street* boring, and can rarely be induced to read it. Not only has their town changed physically almost beyond recognition, but the kind of people whom "Red" Lewis described are practically extinct.

David Jacobson, president of the local Sinclair Lewis Foundation, told Bourjaily that *Main Street* did not really deal with all of "Gopher Prairie," as it was dubbed, but only with members of a dozen leading families, whose descendants have all moved elsewhere or faded into insignificance. The book's heroine is pretty, vivacious Carol Kennicott, whose marriage to a Gopher Prairie doctor has moved her many miles from sophisticated Minneapolis-St. Paul. She is determined to bring culture to the heathen, but gets nowhere and becomes resigned to reality.

In Lewis's time, the local establishment was solidly Protestant and Republican, and heavily Anglo-Saxon. So, for that matter, was much of the town's population. All the while, the newer German immigrants, many of them liberal Democrats and Catholics, were rearing large broods on their farms and gradually moving into town. Three generations later, the town belongs to them.

Today, further ethnic changes are underway:

There is an evident and growing Asian component in town . . . which includes some Vietnamese families brought in by the churches. There are no black families, but one couple . . . has adopted five black children. Asian children are more commonly adopted . . .

Although *Main Street* covers a 10-year period from about 1910 to 1920, the novel mentions only one authentic tragedy in town, one major scandal and one known case of adultery. Things are rather different now. A farmer recently killed his wife and himself. A dozen teenagers have recently died in automobile crashes. And, writes Bourjaily:

During my stay in town, I became interested in several young women who were the type you might expect to find as seniors in the high school sorority, a personable group from affluent families. One of them had been raped during her freshman year. Another, as a sophomore, had a child out of wedlock, which was put up for adoption. Another was emotionally disturbed, for a time, after her brother got drunk and vandalized a public building. There was nothing secret about any of this, and I was told that the town was tenderly supportive of all three girls.

Bourjaily was left wondering if Sauk Centre had changed so drastically, or if this was "the kind of thing that Lewis simply chose to leave out of *Main Street*."



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act II, Scene III.

The pleasant, airy, pastel-shaded conference room of a London publisher. Leander is being called to order by his boss.

SUPINE. And so you see, you must apologise -- and quickly. It really was irresponsible of you to rush off skiing and refuse to come back earlier than you had planned.

LEANDER. I really don't see why I should apologise.

S. Then let me spell out the reasons a little more clearly. First and foremost, you allowed yourself to make extremely quotable remarks which can only be interpreted as anti-Semitic. Nor can you make the fairly plausible excuse of being carried away in defence of the Palestinians. The attack on religious slaughter will offend Muslims as well as Jews, and I personally feel very hurt at your shellfish remark.

L. Well, I feel it applies as much to me as to you, really.

S. That's scarcely a generous apology. Listen, don't you understand how things are in publishing? If not, you must be singularly unobservant. Our very survival depends upon Jewish goodwill -- not that I have any grudge against the Jews in any case.

L. You're worried about a Hainfeld take-over.

S. Very true. We must do everything in our power to placate him -- even if it means crawling a little.

L. And then the magnanimous and noble lord will kindly forbear from taking us over? Lay not the flattering unction to your soul. Business is business. Besides, I must be made an example of. He's determined to take us over, whatever happens.

S. Perhaps, but there's a great deal of difference between being kicked out into the street on a pittance and being given a golden handshake. We might even retain places on the board.

L. Yes, for a time, and provided we continue to work hard and keep our mouths shut. The wages of humility are not very generous in this world -- as can be gleaned from reading the New Testament.

S. Quite frankly, that is the kind of cynical remark which makes me wonder whether we have anything in common at all. I'm not a demonstrative sort of Christian, but I do feel that a little more reverence on your part would have prevented your outburst at the garden party.

L. I'm not the only one. The vicar made an ill-advised remark about the Old Testament, and is now being forced into early retirement.

S (*changing tack*). Look, Leander, I said that I'm not a demonstrative sort of fellow, but now I'm pleading with you -- not just for my sake, but for the sake of my family! You got us into this. Now please, please make a decent

apology to Sir Michael Cohen, Lady Wigan and Lord Hainfeld. It's our only chance to save something from the wreck.

L. And all so that we can continue to live on sufferance? My God, can't you see how short life is? It doesn't matter whether we live a hundred years if we do so in dishonour.

S. All this sentimental burbling makes me feel tired. "What is honour? A word."

L. You well know that question, and the answer made the speaker look ridiculous.

S. But what use is that word in 1986?

L. Well, it's still the mainstay of a good regiment, and it enables one to wake up in the morning at peace with the world.

S. If you don't care about my family -- after all my wife's hospitality and kindness -- at least you might think of Cynthia.

L. What do you mean?

S. Do you think it's escaped their attention that you went off skiing with her? Don't you think it will give Lord Hainfeld some satisfaction to add her to his list of -- er -- conquests? She likes clothes too much to feel like losing her job. (*He smirks.*) In fact, she'll have to take her clothes off in order to keep them on, if you follow me. The only question is whether he hands her on to his henchmen -- as he did with Athena. You can prevent that by being just a little more realistic and accommodating.

L. I shall refrain from smashing in your nose because you are weaker and older than me, but don't mention that subject again.

S. May I take it that means your resignation?

L. You may not. You can fire me, of course, but then I shall do something very un-English. I shall sue you.

S. That is scarcely the path of honour. And just what do you expect to gain by staying on? You can hardly hope to remain once Hainfeld takes over.

L. No, but I can hope to force up the price of the shares so that I can leave with a good profit on my stock option.

S. That doesn't sound like the way your mind works. You've been talking to Eugenies, haven't you?

L. Yes.

S. You realise he's a fascist at heart? Contact with him can do you nothing but harm.

L. Since I have begun to be called a fascist too -- though I know almost nothing about fascism -- I can't see what difference further contact will make.

S. Well, I want nothing to do with him.

L. At least you can understand that forcing up the share price will do much more to ensure you suitable compensation than reliance on the goodwill of Lord Hainfeld.

S. And just how can we force up the price of the stock? We



don't have much going for us now, except quality, and that's not much good without sales outlets.

L. It just so happens there is a man waiting in the anteroom now who can give you the answer to your question. I gave Miss Hedges the afternoon off and smuggled him in by the fire escape.

S. Who is he?

L. Eugenés.

S. I refuse to see him.

L. But you will see him, because it means the difference between grovelling before Hainfeld and retaining a little of your self-respect, not to speak of your money. What would your wife say if I told her you had passed up a chance to force up the share price?

S (after a short pause). All right, show him in.

(Leander goes out and returns with Eugenés.)

S (to Eugenés). I trust you realise this is purely a business relationship -- in no way public or official.

EUGENÉS. I would hardly choose you as a friend. In any case, business considerations decree that this is probably the last time we shall meet.

S. And just how do you propose to force up our share price -- assuming of course that our assets are in themselves insufficient?

E. By allowing Hainfeld to get hold of the rumour that you are siphoning off assets through a holding company.

S. Is that your solution? I thought you might offer something less transparent. Really, I think we are wasting time. Hainfeld will spread the rumor and buy our shares at rock bottom.

E. Once Hainfeld begins buying, I am in a position to arrange a counter-bid.

S. By whom?

E. That, for the time being, is my secret. You will know if and when we get to that stage. A lot depends on your cooperation in making the rumour look well-founded. It won't be, of course.

S. How do we know that the counter-bid will materialise?

E. My not inconsiderable reward will depend on it, and your profit position will depend on my reward being paid. It will all be neatly dovetailed. I am like a good cabinet-maker.

S. Well, if you don't mind being paid by results, I don't see what we can lose. But it must all be very discreet.

E. Discretion is my middle name. Leander can be our go-between.

S. I hope this will work. Meanwhile, I'm off to a party. I can see -- and hear -- my wife hooting for me down in the square. (He rushes out.)

L. I never thought it would work.

E. I was sure it would.

L. But we are going to play fair by poor old Supine, aren't we?

E. I am sorry to say he will get the lion's share of the profit -- up until the counter-bid fails in competition with Hainfeld's. Then he is on his own, in the lion's den. You, however, will be out on your ear, with a nice profit on your option.

L. What then?

E. Then you begin to live. First you do a lot of practical work in zoology, with the help of some friends of mine.

Then you do your finals. I revere London University as much as you do, though I didn't go there myself. After that you marry and live happily ever after, as that old devil Churchill says he did when he married Clementine. That is, if you follow the plans I've laid out for you.

L. Which are?

E. We shall set up a private company, ostensibly funded from abroad. Then we shall set up a separate company which receives the funds and in effect does the funding. But I shall make it look a lot more complicated than that. Most of the original work will be done in England, but most of the printing and distribution will be done abroad.

L. But why do you need me? You have all the ideas.

E. Because a manipulator must have something to manipulate. I have seen your coffee-table books, and I think very highly of them. Your editing depends on enthusiasm for the subject and your knack of winning round good photographers.

L. Yes, but some of those photographers have been women. I'm not sure Cynthia will like it if I carry on by persuading them to cooperate.

E (heartily). Never give it a thought. It will keep her on her toes. She may even become a photographer herself.

L. But what about the printing? There are very few good printers, and they are susceptible to union and publishing pressure.

E. Now there, if I may say so, you are rather out of date. Word-processing and printing from a computer are improving every day. You can cut loose from the whole tribe of printers.

L. But what about the final stumbling block, lack of outlets?

E. That is not quite such a stumbling-block as it used to be. The right technique is to ensure that all your best coffee-table texts are translated by competent people into the world's main languages. Once you have an international market, most book suppliers will feel they have to handle your product, and there is always mail order.

L. I owe you a great deal.

E. I take my cut. But now comes the inevitable demand of Mephistopheles. You must not tell Cynthia about the successful option till the day of your wedding. She will think she's going to a small family gathering in a registry office, but by that time you will have spent most of the proceeds of the option on the celebrations and a house in the country.

L. But if I don't lay my cards on the table, she may not marry me. She might . . .

E. She might give way to Hainfeld and then be handed on to Chandra, and Paul Sellow, and Monty Burston. Then she will thoroughly deserve her misery. Another thing -- I want you to take her on plenty of bird-watching expeditions, preferably in ditches. I believe that's a specialty of yours.

L. You're a sadist. What do you expect to gain by all this?

E. I expect to wait under a tree outside and watch her face as she comes out of the shadows of the church and into the sunlight -- flashing back at her from the bright drawn swords of your brother officers: "From fairest creatures we desire increase/That thereby beauty's rose might never die."

L. I will keep my part of the bargain. I can hardly refuse.

* * *

Modern Nairobi is full of ugly buildings put up by transitional companies, together with shacks put up by the growing African proletariat. Most of the attractions date from British times, the most noteworthy being the bougainvillea. Usually it is a vivid purple or orange, but all sorts of other colours occur. On the Muthaiga golf course it is a vivid shocking pink, matching the vivid green of the regularly sprinkled grass; and in private gardens it may be snow white, perhaps shading a small girl playing with a big ridgeback on the lawn.

That ridgeback is the secret of tranquility for the whites of Kenya. It's a racist dog which quickly distinguishes between black and white visitors. That is just as well, for the curse of Kenya is thieves. They are everywhere in the cities, and will steal anything which is not actually screwed down. Sometimes they will effect break-ins, armed with old guns, rusty pangas or clubs. In East Africa if a thief is sighted in a market, and the hunting cry of the mob goes up, better stand quite still. Anyone who runs may be stoned to death. Still, that's more comfortable than the custom further south, where the "necklace" of an old tyre may be put round the neck of the malefactor, petrol poured over him and a match applied. That is what that liberal lay saint, Winnie Mandela, meant recently when she invited the ANC to liberate South Africa with their necklaces and their matches.

The only kind of bougainvillea which appear to be absent from Kenya is the kind found at old British officers' mess buildings in India and Nepal, with twigs bearing leaves of different colours (say, white and yellow, or purple and white) on the same branch. That is indeed an extraordinary freak of nature. Australians are made to feel at home in Nairobi by the eucalyptus groves, standing ghostly or swaying gently in the light breeze. But the native flora of Africa predominates in English gardens, and some of them even contain big aviaries full of bright-coloured birds.

The pavements of Nairobi are crammed with readily recognisable tribesmen; city proletarians in a variety of cast-offs; black clerks with ball-point pens stuck in their woolly hair; pale, stunted white expatriates, sometimes barefoot and wearing all sorts of odd garments; healthy-looking white Kenyans in safari suits or sensible women's clothes; Indian shopkeepers, restaurateurs and office-workers; and sharp-featured arabised natives from the coast. These last hold most of the bureaucratic jobs, being more intelligent than the average African. They are the plague of the strolling tourists: "Hey man, I got a nice Somali girl for you . . . nice piece of malachite . . . nice tribal headdress . . . What? You no like Africans? You no wanna talk to me?" Those who succumb to their importuning will either end up paying too much for some gewgaw, or else they may be exposed to a whole range of venereal diseases which occur among Africans in a milder form than among whites. This includes AIDS, which is much more common in East and Central Africa than anywhere else, except perhaps Haiti -- that Mecca of the New York faggot. Indeed, the vervet monkey, common enough in Kenya, may be the original carrier of the disease. There are also predatory gangs of African girls with their hair done in stringlike braids. Take note, O ye promoters of interracial

sex! Nairobi is the place for you.

The two universities of Nairobi have gone downhill with many of their staff imprisoned for subversive activities, particularly members of the Luo tribe and coastal denizens. A few years ago their examinations were supervised by the University of London and other British institutions. No longer. The atmosphere of decay is apparent even on a cursory inspection.

The museum, run by Dr. Mary Leakey, remains the principal attraction for visitors to Nairobi. It has a fine array of stuffed animals, birds and fish dating from the colonial period, but the human and semi-human exhibits are kept right up to date as nowhere else in the world. Expecting the usual obfuscatory descriptions current in Britain and America, I went suspiciously around the exhibits, but I was pleasantly surprised. There were the reconstructed Australopithecines I had come to see, with all the hallmarks of lower evolutionary grade: short stature, black skin, dark eyes, coarse hair, prognathism, broad faces and mouths, prominent brows and cheekbones, no chin, lack of occiput. And here were the *Homo erectus* specimens, a much more intelligent group of species, overlapping in time with the Australopithecines but with larger brain size and skills which included language and primitive stone technology. As I read, "These were people that moved on from Africa and from which all of mankind can derive its origins." That statement looks innocuous enough, quite in keeping with physical anthropology as preached by "Ashley Montagu," the guru of the United Nations. But for the *cognoscenti* it is an enormous give-away. For those words imply exactly what Carleton Coon argues in his *Origin of Races* -- namely that modern races diverged at the Erectus stage, half a million years ago, not at the Sapiens level, as is implied or stated in countless schoolbooks. *Homo Sapiens Neanderthalensis*, and Cro-Magnon man (*Homo Sapiens Sapiens*) are simply earlier forms of present-day Europids.

The museum shop is also a give-away, this time for the cultural level of Kenya. The semi-precious stones, such as obsidian and jade, are of good quality, but the things made out of them are never native. They are at best typically English paperweights or crude necklaces. Similarly, the fine hardwoods of Africa are made into objects of little artistic value: carved animals, mass-produced, made out of teak; or crude, though pleasing, camphor-wood boxes.

Mary Leakey is descended from John Frere, who in 1797 reported to the Society of Antiquaries on deposits of worked flint and large animal bones found in Norfolk. In her autobiography, *Disclosing the Past*, published in 1984, she tells the exciting story of the Leakeys' digs in the Olduvai Gorge and on the shores of Lake Rudolf (her own preferred investigation site). She refers to the achievements of her son, who has the honour of being the only white member of the Kenyan Parliament (he would be called a token member if he were a black in Britain or America).

But we can be quite certain that when the Nairobi Museum is finally handed over by the Leakeys to the care of an African, we shall see the same deterioration as in the universities. As Bishop Joseph Butler said in a 17th-century sermon: "Things and actions are what they are, and the consequences of them will be what they will be: why then should we desire to be deceived?"

The Liberty Weekend TV spectacular turned out to be a grandiose and otiose twist of history. Anyone unfamiliar with the American past and unfamiliar with David Wolper, the show's impresario and the man responsible for *Roots*, would have believed the U.S. was born in 1886, that the country's founders were ethnics who passed through Ellis Island and that those Americans who came earlier, if any did come earlier, were a bunch of fundamentalist Indian killers or red-neck slavers.

The Statue of Liberty, a stiff and soulless piece of work by a third-rate sculptor, was originally given to the U.S. by France, with some generous financial assistance by the Hungarian-Jewish inventor of yellow journalism, Joseph Pulitzer. When Emma Lazarus, the Jewish poetess, got into the act several years later with her "huddled masses" bit, liberty was dropped in favor of equalitarianism, which, as everybody is beginning to learn, is a code word for minority racism.

So now, especially after that weekend TV orgy of Zoo City vulgarity, Miss Liberty has become Ms. Immigration, with almost all the accent on the late-coming wave of migrants looking for jobs, not the earlier pre-Ellis Island Northern European settlers whose sweat and brains created the job opportunities for the latecomers.

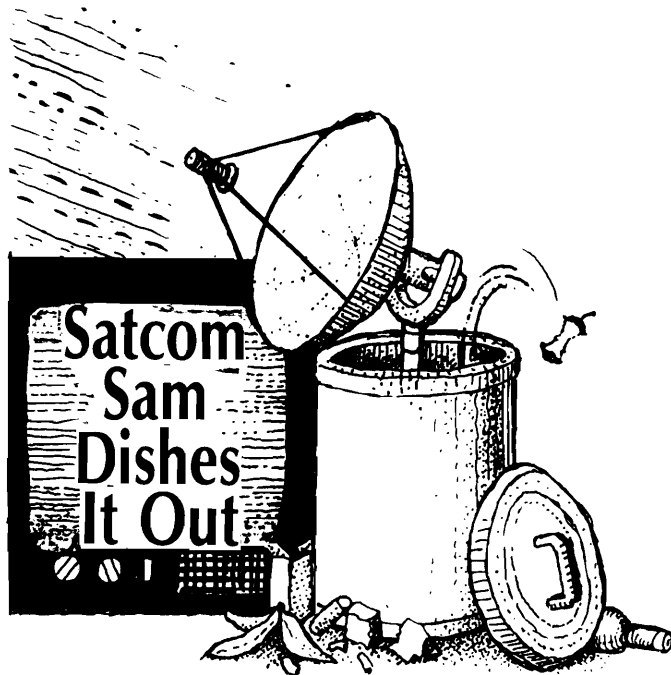
A suitable ending to the Liberty Weekend took place on the following Monday on a Staten Island ferry, almost under the shadow of Bartholdi's and Iacocca's restructured copper monstrosity. A mulatto immigrant from Cuba, who arrived in the 1980 Mariel boatlift that was welcomed with open arms by Jimmy Carter, unsheathed an ornamental sword and slashed two people to death and wounded nine others.

In the next century, when the United States has turned into a jungle state on the model of Zaire, the sword-wielding Cuban may become a hero and have his name inscribed on the "Honor Roll" on the Statue of Liberty's base. But by then Liberty's face, originally modeled on the countenance of a stern French countrywoman, will probably have been altered -- nose widened, lips thickened, brow lowered.

* * *

We await CBS's doctored-drama about the Alamo with resigned indifference. We can be sure the traditional American heroes will have to make way for the few Hispanics in the fort, while Santa Ana will probably be touted as the general who rightfully wipes out the imperialist WASP racists. Here's what Majority renegade producer Malcolm Stuart (renegade if that's his real name) had to say about his forthcoming show:

I don't think John Wayne would be crazy about ours [CBS's version of *The Alamo*] and I'm delighted to be able to say that. Ours will be far more historically accurate [than Wayne's 1960 movie, *The Alamo*]. I don't think there will be any flag-waving. In fact, the



patriotism [of the Alamo's heroic defenders] amounted more to jingoism and racism. It was a group of Caucasians who thought they could whip any Mexicans with one hand behind their back. The only real shock will be the absolute foolishness of it -- a lot of men died on both sides for no reason.

* * *

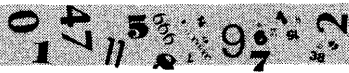
Women who lived in France during World War II will tell anyone who listens that the German occupiers were a gentlemanly bunch. They seldom raped or molested anyone, and were promptly punished when they did. Many of the American liberators who came a few years later were of a different breed.

But the folks who produce America's war movies and TV shows don't consult Frenchwomen before shooting, only the occasional French Jewess.

And so, last winter, America was treated to a three-night CBS mini-series, *Sins*, starring (and produced by) Joan Collins as a rich magazine publisher named Helene Junot. Part I featured a flashback sequence to Helene's youth in occupied France. First, a sadistic Nazi was shown beating and torturing her pregnant mother to death. No grisly details were spared. Later, Helene herself was raped by the Germans while attempting to flee Europe.

The *Washington Post's* head TV critic, Tom Shales, counseled forbearance in response to all this deliberately injected violence. "We must face a fact of television life," he intoned. "Sadistic Nazis are the good-luck charms of TV mini-series. It seems just the presence of a nasty Nazi will add two or three Nielsen points to the ratings."

Talking Numbers



The care and feeding of AIDS patients in the next five years in Minnesota is expected to cost from \$432 to \$846 million. Nationwide, nearly 200 children with AIDS have been abandoned by their parents.

#

Another illegal alien, Guatemalan Julio Morales, 23, has won the \$2 million jackpot in the California lottery. Almost half of the previous big winners have been "undocumented" interlopers from south of the border.

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7% of the juvenile criminals in Philadelphia commit 75% of the City of Brotherly Love's serious crimes.

#

4 out of 5 professional comedians in the U.S. are Jewish.

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The Immigration Service estimates that as many as 30% of legal immigrants have used fraudulent documents to enter the U.S.

#

1.1% of whites, 6% of Hispanics and 18.4% of blacks failed the Texas teacher competency tests.

#

Brazil has the biggest foreign debt, \$105 billion. Mexico is next with \$95 billion.

#

42.5% of white Californians consider themselves Republicans or leaning toward the GOP; 46% put themselves in the Democratic fold. Asian Californians are 47% Republican, 42% Democrats; Hispanics 26% Republican, 61% Democrat; blacks 5% Republican, 87% Democrat. Among Californians of Asian origin, the Japanese come closest to the political and economic paradigm of the Anglo community.

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Only half the violent crimes were reported to the police in 1983. The Justice Dept. estimates that 65% of the 37.1 million crimes of all types in 1983 never reached the ears of the authorities. Women and blacks are more likely than white males to dial the cops.

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Johnson Publishing Company (*Ebony*, *Jet*, cosmetics) tops the "Black 100," though it is not in the Fortune 500. 1985 sales totaled \$154.8 million.

Morris Hochberg, a Jewish engineer, was given \$72,500 in damages by the Ralph Parsons Company, which was naive enough to ask him if he was Jewish while considering him for a job on a construction project in Saudi Arabia.

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The Sandinista-coddling Maryknoll order has 2,000 men and women and an annual budget of \$43 million. Sister Maura Clarke, one of the 4 U.S. nuns killed in El Salvador in 1980, was a Maryknoller who doubled as a gun runner for the Marxist rebels, according to Miguel Bolano, a rebel dropout, in his testimony before the Senate Judiciary Committee.

#

The U.S. Armed Forces, 2.1 million strong, now has 400,000 blacks: 30% in the Army, 20% in the Marine Corps, 17% in the Air Force, 13% in the Navy. 10% of the Army's commissioned officers are black, 5% of the Air Force, 5% of the Marine Corps, 3.3% of the Navy. 6% of the Army's 412 generals are black.

#

A recent poll in Massachusetts found that 23% of the respondents believed their state government is "very corrupt"; 64% "somewhat corrupt."

#

Maxwell House, the coffee that makes a special effort to woo Jewish Americans, has distributed 20 million haggadahs (rabbinical homilies) free of charge in the last 50 years. This year 800,000 will be there for the grabbing by Jewish customers in selected grocery stores and supermarkets.

#

The District of Columbia has the nation's highest cancer death rate -- 233.5/100,000. DC also has the highest per capita rate of federal largesse -- \$21,745.87 per person. The next highest per capita federal handout goes to Alaska, with \$4,857.97.

#

Demographer Robert Bachi has warned that if they retain their tenacious hold on the West Bank and the Gaza Strip, Israelis will be a bare 52% majority in the Promised Land 30 years hence.

#

Of Princeton's 645 full-time faculty members, only 7 are black. Of its 1,600 graduate students, 22 are black. The black faculty of Harvard is about half the size it was 10 years ago.

West Germany spent \$29 billion on research in 1985; Japan \$58 billion; U.S. \$174 billion. West Germany's fertility rate hit a new low in 1984 -- 1.27 children per woman. West Germany's inflation rate for April 1986 was -0.2%.

#

The head of Pepsi USA, Roger Enrico (Coca-Cola also has a Hispanic president), signed a \$10 to \$15 million deal with sexually wishy-washy Michael Jackson for three musical TV commercials, one of them in Spanish. Not a bad haul for a couple of days' work. And Jackson, who does not drink Pepsi, is not even required to touch the product.

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6,879 have died in U.S. coal mines since 1955; 4 in the U.S. nuclear energy industry.

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50,000 American children are kidnapped by strangers each year. So say various "experts." In 1984, only 67 such cases were reported to the FBI.

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10 million refugees, mostly from developing countries, are trying desperately to settle in the developed nations.

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As of November 1985, the U.S. population topped the 240 million mark. Americans are now increasing at the rate of 216,000 per month (166,000 by birth, 50,000 by legal and illegal immigration).

#

8.2% of Chicagoans earn more than \$50,000 a year; 57.4% of the readers of Chicago's Jewish *Sentinel* make more than \$50,000 a year. 5.7% of Chicago's families own homes valued at \$150,000 or more; 41.8% of *Sentinel* families.

#

Southern California's preppiest prep school is the Harvard School, which used to boast of its proficiency in turning out "well-rounded Christian gentlemen." Today the school's student body is 10% Asian and more than 40% Jewish.

#

The average U.S. worker gets \$13.09 an hour in pay and benefits for an average 40.1-hour week; Japan \$6.64 an hour for a 41.4-hour week; South Korea, \$1.38 an hour for a 54.4-hour week.

#

In his 78 years of active work, the late Pablo Picasso turned out 150,000 "works of art" valued at more than \$1 billion.

25% of black children are being raised by high-school dropouts. Between 70% and 80% of black college graduates are female.

#

The two Boeing 707s known as Air Force One that have been ferrying six American presidents more than 5.5 million miles since 1962 are scheduled to be replaced. A government bid has gone out for two new wide-bodied jets at an expected cost of around \$300 million. The new planes will have a presidential suite (stateroom, office, lavatory), conference room, guest and press compartments, seating for two secretaries and 14 Secret Service men, two galleys and 130 sets of China, glassware and silverware.

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The Minnesota Twins baseball team has only two blacks. One, Kirby Puckett, born in the U.S., the other, Alex Sanchez, born in the Dominican Republic.

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The NAACP, helped along by a \$1.2 million grant from Maryland taxpayers, has moved into its fancy new \$2 million, 5-story, 55,000 square-foot national headquarters in Baltimore. It had been paying \$600,000 a year rent for less ornate offices in Brooklyn.

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50 out of the 122 students in West Holt High, Atkinson (NE), preferred blond hair for males and females. 61 were enamored of blue eyes. Brown hair and eyes garnered 25 supporters. 18 had no favorite eye color. 8 chose green; 4 dark brown, 2 blue-green, 1 gray, 1 blue-gray. 10 preferred black hair, 9 light brown, 8 dark brown. Auburn, caramel (?), red and "any color" hair picked up 1 vote each.

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The Document Center in Berlin, Germany, contains about 30 million files and hundreds of millions of cards in endless miles of shelves and boxes. File cards bear the names of 10.7 million Nazi Party members. The family history of 600,000 Germans for 200 years is recorded, and the personal history of more than 500,000 SS members, complete with skull shape, body build and eye color. Daniel Simon, a U.S. citizen, is in charge. He presides over a staff of 38 Germans and one black from the Ivory Coast.

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Black African nations are asking the UN and anyone else who will listen for \$80 billion -- \$45 billion in additional aid; \$35 billion for debt relief.

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64% of Americans, stated a May 1986 Gallup Poll, prefer small families with only 1 or 2 children, up from 47% in 1974. In 1945, 49% of Americans said 4 or more children comprised the ideal family. Today only 11% share that maverick opinion.

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88 of the 240 laws passed by the 99th Congress had to do with commemorative holidays and celebrations.

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Israel has lost approximately 300 million tourist dollars, due to Jews' and Gentiles' fears of Middle Eastern terrorism.

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700,000 children live below the poverty line in New York City. 3,000 NYC newborns annually are drug addicts from day one because they inherit their mothers' drug habits. 12,000 NYC infants were so badly abused or neglected last year that they had to be moved out of their homes and placed in foster care.

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U.S. News & World Report estimates that by year's end, the U.S. will be the habitat of 1 million millionaires. Florida has the greatest concentration of Midases; D.C. comes next; Connecticut is third. The average millionaire's annual income is a paltry and disappointing \$121,000.

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In a recent 15-month period, New York City police arrested 12,306 illegal aliens on felony charges; 11,109 for misdemeanors.

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1,903,475 foreigners are awaiting visas which will admit them to the U.S. as permanent residents. Practically all are non-whites. In fiscal 1985, 570,009 legal immigrants came here, up 4.8% from fiscal 1984. Most of the legals came from Mexico, the Philippines, Korea, Vietnam and India.

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Although he wrote 76 bad checks totaling \$8,200, the Minnesota House of Representatives failed by 10 votes to get the two-thirds majority needed to oust **RANDY STATEN**, the legislature's only black member. In the end, all Staten got for his bad check binge was censure, a \$3,000 fine and 100 hours of community service.

☆ ☆ ☆

Florida **Governor BOB GRAHAM**, a Democrat, has a head start in his upcoming senatorial campaign against the ailing Republican incumbent, **PAULA HAWKINS**. He is the half-nephew of *Washington Post* publisher Donald Graham, the son of the almighty Katharine Graham. Governor Graham, perhaps as a result of a little financial nepotism, owns \$120,000 worth of *Post* stock. In March he attended a fundraiser at the Georgetown mansion of the late **AVERELL HARRIMAN** and his wife, **PAMELA**. The latter is a descendant of Philadelphia's notorious half-Jewish Franks sisters, Rebecca and Abigail, who collaborated so cozily with the British during the American Revolution. Another of Pamela's ancestors is Moses Raphael Levy, a richissimo New York merchant.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I've never been a political animal. In the past, I've just been an animal, I guess!" Thus spoke **RICHARD "KINKY" FRIEDMAN**, the maestro of the pseudo-country, pseudo-Western band known as the Texas Jewboys, who is running on the Republican ticket for Justice of the Peace of Kerrville (TX).

☆ ☆ ☆

Through mouthpiece **LARRY SPEAKES**, **PRESIDENT REAGAN** formally announced his continuing support for the government's racist set-aside programs for minority businesses (\$5 billion in 1985), although a draft report of the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights had recommended a one-year moratorium on such projects.

☆ ☆ ☆

The media bestowed a martyrdom of sorts on **ROCK HUDSON** after his death from AIDS. But do martyrs who discover they are the carriers of a lethal disease neglect to inform their lovers? Rock was so reticent he had an unnamed friend write an unsigned letter to his numerous contacts:

Hi, this note shall remain anonymous for obvious reasons. Since we have had intimate sexual contact where sperm passed between us, I feel it is only fair that I tell you that I have found out I have AIDS. I am most sorry to tell you this.

MRS. ALLAN GOTLIEB, the wife of the Canadian ambassador, publicly and brashly slapped her non-Jewish secretary in the face at a dinner party for George Bush. In any civilized society, this would have sharply reduced her social butterflying Not in Washington! Before the scandal had even died down in Chocolate City, Katharine Graham, the boss-lady of the *Washington Post*, threw a lavish party for the Gotliebs, which was attended by Shultz, Baker, Volcker, Barbara Walters, influence peddler Michael Deaver and a few other degraded members of the degraded capital scene.

☆ ☆ ☆

The U.S. media's deliberate reluctance to reveal the significant correlation between rape and black racism made it possible for two young Australian women to think there was nothing dangerous about getting a room in an "inner city" hostel in Orlando (FL). The night they checked in they were raped repeatedly for 3½ hours by **FOUR KNIFE-WIELDING BLACKS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's getting to be a religious syndrome. Father **GERALD JANISKI** of St. Mary's Church, Lancaster (NY) was arrested for assaulting two people in a cabin and charged with sodomy, first-degree sexual abuse and "unlawful dealing with a child."

☆ ☆ ☆

The highest priority in the liberal-minority political agenda is to keep pro-Majority lawyers off the federal bench. The decisive vote in the Senate Judiciary Committee's rejection of Jefferson Beauregard Sessions III's nomination to a federal judgeship was cast by a fellow Alabamian, **Senator HOWELL HEFLIN**. The *Mobile Register* called Heflin a traitor, which is tantamount to making him a hero in the eyes of the liberal establishment.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an argument over a gasoline tax scam, **MICHAEL VAX** was charged with killing **ILIA ZELTSER**. Both were recently arrived Soviet Jews, many of whom, according to Brooklyn police, had long criminal records in the USSR. Are these the kinds of immigrants that the State Department, at the behest of Jewish organizations, is begging Russia to let go? The *New York Post* covered the murder with a typically misleading headline: 'RUSSIAN MOBSTER' HELD IN BROOKLYN RUBOUT. At least the newspaper was conscience-stricken enough about its choice of words to put the first two in single quotes.

While Atlanta blacks and white liberals were trying to get a new trial for **WAYNE WILLIAMS** on the basis that Ku Klux Klansmen had had something to do with the killing of 29 black children in Atlanta in 1979-81, police arrested another black, **RICHARD HUNTER**, as a suspect in a new murder wave involving elderly black women.

☆ ☆ ☆

Following the lead of Walter Mondale in the 1984 presidential election, **JOSEPH P. KENNEDY II**, running for Congress from Massachusetts, returned former Senator James Abourezk's \$100 campaign contribution. Democrats discriminate not only against Arabs but also against Arab Americans. Later when Abourezk informed young Joe that his Uncle Ted had once called on him to head a mission to Iran to free the hostages, the congressional aspirant softened and agreed to accept the C-note. Abourezk said the apology came too late. He rerouted his \$100 to the campaign of Melvin King, a black running against Kennedy.

☆ ☆ ☆

DENNIS LEVINE of the "prestigious" Wall Street firm of Drexel Burnham Lambert made \$12.6 million in 54 illegal insider trading deals. In one of them, he pocketed \$2.7 million in a few days during the R.J. Reynolds takeover of Nabisco Brands. Only 33, he had a Park Avenue co-op, a rented house in Southampton and a shiny new Ferrari. **BARNHARD MEIER**, a portfolio manager of the Bahamian branch of the Jewish-owned Bank Leu in Switzerland, worked with Levine and pocketed \$152,000 for his part in the illegal trading. **MICHAEL DAVID**, 27, of the "prestigious" law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton and Garrison, was also in on the deal, as were **ANDREW SOLOMON**, 27, **ROBERT SALSBERY**, 27 (don't let the name fool you), **MORTON SHAPIRO**, 24, and **DANIEL SILVERMAN**, 23. Later it was revealed that Levine paid **IRA SOKOLOV** of the "very prestigious" firm of Shearson Lehman Brothers \$120,000 for advance merger tips. Levine also pursued his unlawful activities with **ROBERT M. WILKIS** (again don't let the name fool you) of the "very, very prestigious" firm of Lazard Frères.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who pulled off New York State's biggest-ever Medicaid fraud? **MICHAEL** and **SCHLOMO WISHEDKSY**, that's who. They bilked the state's taxpayers out of \$4.1 million by substituting cheap, off-the-shelf shoes in place of the specially designed orthopedic footwear they had contracted to deliver. Before police could pick them up, the two brothers and 16 members of their families decamped to Israel.



Canada. One of the few prominent Canadians to come to the aid of Ernst Zündel and Jim Keegstra during their 1985 free-speech trials was Duncan McKillop, a lawyer who headed the Alberta Chamber of Commerce. He not only offered his help to attorney Doug Christie in the defense of the two men, but paid a visit to Zündelhaus in Toronto, where he received an honorary hard hat. Upon returning to Alberta, McKillop stated publicly that possibly fewer than 6 million Jews died in the Holocaust, and that other groups had suffered greatly as well. These mild assertions produced the usual aftermath: he was forced to give up his Chamber of Commerce sinecure.

McKillop's only daughter suffered greatly from the stress of all the negative publicity. She consulted a psychiatrist, who told her that her father and family were to blame for the emotional upset. Early this year, she committed suicide.

* * *

One of the few academics to come to the aid of Zündel and Keegstra was Professor Gary Botting of Red Deer College in Alberta. The historian and playwright, whose own father languished in a Nazi concentration camp, was alerted to the extent of Canadian tyranny when the federal government seized and later destroyed his copies of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. A Holocaust agnostic himself, he had only wanted his students to encounter the other side of the controversy.

The inevitable happened last winter. Botting was fired.

Iceland. A postcard from a voyaging subscriber. I don't claim to have seen below the surface of everyday life in Iceland, but the country strikes me as a Nordic utopia. There are no minorities (is Iceland the only white country without a synagogue?), no Third Worlders banging on the door and virtually no crime or social problems. It is an incredibly clean and pristine land of glaciers, volcanos, rushing streams and sheep pastures. People are pleasant and helpful, and nearly everyone in Reykjavik speaks fluent English. I circled the country on the Ring Road (the interior is uninhabited) and found the most remote villages had clean, modern and efficient facilities.

The country has too few people (239,000) to support a caste of bloodsucking bureaucrats. I was struck by the many practical improvisations which are such a hit with travelers. In many villages the schoolhouse doubles as a hotel when school is out and the summer tourists arrive. That's why some schools have showers and kitchens. Since buses are few and far between in the outlying areas, tour buses stop and take on

local passengers. No use wasting a lot of empty seats. These are pleasant touches I never ran into in other countries.

On the debit side, the very literate Icelanders don't read nearly as many books as they used to. The culprit is television. The rate of alcoholism is alarming and by law beer may not contain more than 2% alcohol. Inflation is staggering. Hotel and restaurant prices are so outrageous the budget-minded tourist can make do only by camping out or staying in hostels -- in both cases preparing his own meals.

Iceland's biggest fault, however, stems from its greatest virtue. Without the problems, conflicts and social strife of countries harboring different racial groups, life here gets a trifle boring. Somehow it just doesn't seem right for our daily existence not to be a struggle. I'll bet South Africans have more fun.

Norway. The race-killing mediators and do-gooders are now springing to life in this yet idyllic land. The center of their destructive network is Oslo, where a 31-year-old Pakistani named Khalid Salimi heads the "Anti-Racist Centre." He has 100 activists already on tap, broadcasting in various languages and "exposing racism" in the group's magazine. Since Norway's population of 4.1 million includes only 20,000 Third World aliens (or 1/2 of 1%), 100 activists is quite a remarkable number. The remainder of Norway's 100,000 aliens are from European countries.

Salimi has an enormous chip on his shoulder because of Norwegian attitudes. Nearly 75% of the citizens want a continuation of the 1975 immigration policy, which favors skilled European immigrants. Ten years ago, he says, "we thought the Norwegians would get to know us gradually . . . to see that we didn't threaten them and that our culture did not oppose theirs. But now we experience total exclusion. There has been a 'ghettoization,' strengthened by authority."

A poll published last November in the conservative *Aftenposten* indicated that 47% of Norwegians feel Third World immigrants should be sent home.

That isn't happening yet, however. In 1984, the government granted asylum to 637 people allegedly "fleeing persecution," and the 1986 "refugee" quota has been increased to 1,250. Nearly all of these "refugees" are in their child-bearing years. In a land where barely 50,000 children are now being born each year, 1,250 prolific Third Worlders a year adds up very quickly indeed.

Sweden. Sergels Torg Square in central Stockholm was the site of a most appropri-

ate ceremony on March 9. Six thousand immigrants from all corners of the world gathered to honor slain Swedish Prime Minister Olaf Palme, the individual who did the most to open a pure and ancient nation to mass alien invasion.

Spain. Léon Degrelle, the "last fascist" (in the sense that Rudolf Hess is the "last Nazi"), is suing the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles for \$14 million, charging defamation and incitement to crime against his person by offering a \$1 million bounty to anyone who would kidnap him. It is doubtful if the plaintiff will get very far. He doesn't have the organizational support of an Ariel Sharon, another litigating foreigner, and even if he did manage to bring the Wiesenthal racists into court, chances are 1,000 to 1 against his having a friendly or even a neutral judge. The Sharon case, don't forget, was presided over by an Asian-born Jew.

Degrelle, however, did score a judicial victory over one Violeta Friedman, a Venezuelan Jewess living in Spain, who took advantage of the country's post-Franco slide into libertinism by revving up one of those inquisitorial suits against anyone who dares to question the exaggerated claims of Holocaust propagandists. Despite the hate viruses now being injected wholesale into the Spanish body politic, courtesy of the mud-slinging mobsters of mobocracy, a Spanish court found Degrelle innocent.

Italy. Last January, *Instauration* reported (p. 32) on the extraordinary issue of France's *Figaro* magazine (Oct. 26, 1985) which warned of the approaching eclipse of native Frenchmen by Third World immigrants. "Will We Still Be French in 30 Years?" demanded the headline on the cover. Beneath it was a rendering of Marianne, symbol of the French people, in an Islamic veil.

On October 6, three weeks prior to *Figaro's* brown alert, a Milanese newsmagazine, *Panorama*, had issued an only slightly more subdued racial warning of its own: Europe, the "womb of civilization," would soon become a mere island in a vast Afro-Asian-Hispanic sea. France, Britain and Germany would soon vanish from the list of the world's 25 most populous nations, with South Korea, Morocco and Zaire taking their places. Millions of Third Worlders would soon be risking their lives each year to crash the gates of the West.

Carlo-Rossella's article quoted many authorities:

- Michel Debré, bigshot French politico, called the low white birthrate "an act of suicide."

- The Swiss official Valentin Dehen warned that the presence of hordes of foreigners in cities like Geneva meant "less freedom, more noise, more filth [and] a

lower quality of life" for the host population.

- The Paris sociologist Alain Touraine stated, "For the first time French society doubts its own future, and this mistrust provokes defensive racism. It is different from the old colonialist racism."

- Britain's Enoch Powell noted that the latest race riots in London did not surprise him in the least: "Blacks and Indians . . . cannot integrate with the English. We're too different. We are headed for catastrophe as the proportion of nonwhites rises. The government must act."

Soviet Union. *USA Today*, Gannett's low-IQ contribution to liberal newspaperdom, devoted its Opinion page for May 21 to the subject of "Shcharansky's Plea": "Let my people go." The editorial quoted from the diminutive dissident's speech before a crowd of New York Jews: "All the resources of a superpower are not enough to isolate . . . a Jew who hears the voice of solidarity with his people." A separate column quoted from his remarks of May 13 in the U.S. Capitol Rotunda:

The Soviet authorities do their best to isolate millions of Soviet Jews from the body of their nation . . .

The Soviets [must] realize that only real and irreversible progress -- not public relations gimmickry -- only the release of 400,000 Soviet Jews who have decided to emigrate, can serve as a foundation for real [East-West] dialogue.

Since the present Soviet regime is basically trying to *assimilate* Jews into the Gentile majority, Shcharansky's remark about "isolating" Jews from "the body of their nation" apparently means that the Jews' real nation is international Israel.

As for making the release of 400,000 Jews the "only . . . foundation" for détente, the extreme selfishness of this attitude was revealed in an adjacent column by Michelle Maynard, a graduate student in Russian studies at the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service. She pointed out that 100,000 Volga Germans, plus many Armenians, Baptists and others, would also love to leave the Soviet Union, and concluded: "Focusing on the very real problems faced by Soviet Jews at the expense of these other groups does a disservice to millions of other Soviet citizens who face similar challenges."

Yugoslavia. The number of political prisoners in Yugoslavia is estimated at between 1,000 and 2,000, and about 60% of them were jailed because of the growing unrest in Kosovo, the province that adjoins Albania and is now 75% ethnic Albanian. Orthodox Serbs, now only 17% of the nation's population, remember that Kosovo was the heart and soul of their medieval state, a place where glorious battles were won against the Moslems, who today in several

parts of the country are openly regarded as "niggers" -- consigned to dreary housing projects which their often uncivilized behavior makes drearier still.

Yugoslavia is truly a political kaleidoscope. In the northwest lies Slovenia, where the economy is strong, the unemployment rate a remarkably low 1.3%, and the birthrate almost as suicidal as West Germany's. At the other extreme is Kosovo, where unemployment exceeds 25% and the birthrate is *four times the national average*.

Biologist Garrett Hardin has warned repeatedly of "the tragedy of the commons," wherein the resourceful individual is swallowed up by his less caring or less able neighbors. The artificial nation of Yugoslavia is a perfect example of such a "tragic commons." Unless the Slovenians and any other South Slavs who "have their act together" secede from those local ethnic groups, such as the Kosovo Albanians, who emphatically do not, it may be a matter of decades before most of the country is spoiled permanently. Communism can be overcome; Kosovism is forever.

According to a Belgrade intellectual who speaks for many, "This country could turn into a Lebanon within a few months." Whatever feeling of national solidarity that lingered on under Tito has vanished since his death. The Croatians and Slovenians are boiling mad about the high taxes they must pay to subsidize the Third World part of Yugoslavia, taxes which do not suffice, however, to keep the Third Worlders from invading their ancient territory.

Yugoslavia suffered dreadfully during the 1940s, when its superficial unity last unravelled. The prospect of a new Lebanon is hideous, but partition is the only hope for groups like the Slovenians and the Serbs in Albanian-dominated Kosovo.

Israel. Military authorities here sighed with relief when they learned that a chaplain was agitating the troops to utterly exterminate the German nation, not the Arabs, as feared. Rabbi Shmuel Derlich had distributed a flyer last March which quoted the prophet Samuel as saying that one must show no pity for any creature from the nation of Amalek -- man, woman, child or beast. Some readers took this to mean that 100 million or so Arabs should be destroyed. But Rabbi Derlich explained that "Amalek" meant the German nation. He wrote that it is the duty of "a king in Israel . . . to eradicate Amalek without leaving any trace."

It was no coincidence that Rafael Lemkin, a Jew, invented the term "genocide." He was simply giving a name to an attitude that has been lurking in Jewish hearts since Joshua invented total warfare.

Zaire. This country of 31 million is potentially one of the world's richest. With an area as large as the U.S. east of the Missis-

issippi, and 13% of the planet's potential hydroelectric power, it is one of the major producers of copper, cobalt and industrial diamonds, and has never suffered a major drought. The U.S. and the World Bank have poured more than a billion dollars into its economy, and private banks even more.

Zaire may also be the world's leading kleptocracy now that Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos have been put to flight. General Mobutu Sese Seko has personally stolen at least \$4 billion since seizing power in 1965. He now owns seven palatial residences in Belgium and France, controls a Swiss bank and has built a "mini-Versailles" at Gbadolite in the jungle. He also has two palaces and a huge spread in the Zairian capital of Kinshasa, a mansion in each of the country's regions, a riverboat and a Boeing 747. His fortune may account for 80% of the national debt.

Meanwhile, the real wage index for the average employed Zairian has declined to one-tenth of its level just after independence in 1960. The government's credit rating in 1983 was 104th of 107 countries listed, surpassing only North Korea, Nicaragua and Uganda.

The above information comes from *Hungerline Reports* (April 1986), which also states that:

- Overall productivity in Africa has declined by 20% during the past 19 years.
- Nearly one-third of Africa's people were fed entirely with imported grain in 1985.
- African grain imports have quintupled during the past decade.
- Sudan's ratio of foreign debt to annual export earnings is 1,133 to one.

South Africa. The Voortrekker Monument near Pretoria, formerly the site of patriotic Afrikaner festivals, is nowadays reserved for anemic state occasions. A request by leaders of white nationalist groups to use it for a national festival on May 31 was turned down. After right-wing MP Louis Stofberg warned that the monument and its surrounding area might be occupied by angry whites with or without government permission, a second request was approved on May 28.

It was a considerable moral victory for rightists to gain entry to a monument some have called the temple of Afrikanerdom. The leaders of the various right-wing parties declared they would use the festival to develop plans to counteract the growing threat to white South Africa and to rededicate the nation to the establishment of a separate white fatherland.

On May 31 (Republic Day) historical flags were seen everywhere on and around the Voortrekker Monument. The anthems of the Boer republics were sung with almost religious fervor. A strong contingent of English speakers with posters advocating white solidarity received a big ovation.



Willem Kleyhans, liberal head of the department of political science at the University of South Africa, stated afterwards that it was the biggest white gathering since the early 60s. Media estimates of the crowd, partially due to the press's habit of adjusting arithmetic to fit its prejudices, were low. But according to Kleyhans and other observers who had attended former festivals there, the fiery speeches were heard by an enthusiastic gathering of between 37,000 and 40,000 whites.

* * *

Hardly anyone defends "Apartheid" by that name anymore. Contrary to what the big media would like Americans to believe, many far-right groupings in white South Africa lean toward favoring a clean partition of black and white. Thus, ironically, they are in nearly the same camp as a few American Zionists, as demonstrated by an editorial in *The New Republic* (Sept. 9, 1985) entitled "The Partition Solution."

The one-man, one-vote formula is "not an authentic solution," admitted Marty Peretz's racist (Jewish racist, that is) magazine. "Even supposing that whites would agree peacefully to it, the formula would only be used once: to overthrow white minority rule. After that happy demonstration of majoritarianism, South African politics would be more like the civil violence that afflicts the rest of the African continent . . ."

But "separate development" need not mean a continuation of "the fraudulent 'homelands' policy," which doesn't give blacks their fair share: "To meet the black grievance, partition would have to be not a mere redistribution of its arid and impoverished areas, but a genuine reallocation of the wealth and power of the country." The next two sentences, however, backed off into a fog of Newspeak:

Simple geographical division obviously cannot achieve this. But a more complex arrangement, recognizing that jurisdiction over people and jurisdiction over land need not coincide, might fulfill the political and cultural requirements of racial and ethnic communities for identity, development, and dignity.

The very word "partition" implies geographical division -- or so one would think. Be that as it may, the editorial closed by saying,

None of the entities born under a partition plan would be likely to meet all the standards of democratic polities that we demand for ourselves. But then there isn't one nation in all of Africa that comes remotely close. Still, blacks and whites should only be lucky enough to achieve

something so distant from their present dreams of dominance and avenged justice, something so modest as partition.

Australia. The push to force white Australians to pay rent to the aborigines for all white-owned land is gaining momentum. The scheme has been backed wholeheartedly by many white liberal groups. Who knows, since the Australian government is as perverted and antiwhite as other Western regimes, the idea, or at least some part of it, may well become law. In that case, all deeds of white land ownership would be canceled and every square foot of terra firma owned by whites would revert to the possession of the aborigines, many of whom are still living physically and spiritually in the Stone Age.

Perhaps the Kennedys and Cranstons in the U.S. Congress will pick up the Australian program and urge that all U.S. land be returned to the Indians, who would then, if they were so inclined, rent or lease it to its previous white owners. Should this happen, then the "statesmen" who are trying to destroy Apartheid in South Africa would have established a similar system in the U.S. -- a redskin class of absentee landlords lording it over white and black tenants.

One "land return program" we may be sure the Kennedys and Cranstons would not support would be the restoration to the Palestinians of the land stolen from them barely a generation ago by the Israelis. This is the one such program that would make some sense, since the theft occurred in this "enlightened" century with the approval of "enlightened" Westerners. It is one thing to take over a vast undeveloped continent or subcontinent from barbaric or semi-barbaric hunters and gatherers. It is quite another for an armed band of invading racists to drive a civilized majority out of their homes and homeland by the systematic use of violence and terror.

Cuba. The American-Jewish playwright Arthur Miller's most quoted line may be this: "An era can be said to end when its basic illusions are exhausted."

In light of that statement, consider the years 1961 and 1986 in Cuba. In 1961, hundreds of excited American professors were assigning their charges a hot new Bantline paperback called *Sartre on Cuba*. The blurb on the back cover helps to account for their enthusiasm:

Jean-Paul Sartre has lived through the most disturbing period in European history, and his philosophical and dramatic works reflect the tension, the aimlessness of a decaying culture. Though he had envisioned a humanism which united thinking and doing, he himself was be-

ginning to doubt whether this was possible in our world. Then he was invited to Cuba. He had been there before and he was not expecting much.

During several weeks he saw youth at work, at humanist work, uniting their thought and action daily in the process of meeting demands. This was a revolution without ideology, untarnished by the cynicism of Europe and North America. And he met Fidel Castro. They traveled together through the island. Castro showed him cooperatives, new beaches, land reclamation projects, hunting and fishing resorts, but most of all Sartre was able to observe, and to participate in Castro's daily activities, his meetings with Cuban peasants, the interplay between these illiterate people and their brilliant leader. After some days the two men had become friends, and Sartre had found his Existential Man in action.

Sartre on Cuba is his description of Cuba today, of the origins of the revolution, and of the young revolutionary leaders -- who they are and where they are going. It is a valuable complement to the recently published work by C. Wright Mills, *Listen Yankee*.

Also in 1961, a thoughtful young Cuban civil servant named Armando Valladares was arrested by the political police. His sole "crime" was speaking out against Communism. During the 22 years of his imprisonment, he witnessed (and sometimes experienced) just about every kind of torture known to man, while encountering such creatures as the official executioner -- an American -- who took his dog around with him to lap up the dead men's blood.

It was truly a miracle that Valladares ever got out, a miracle in the form of French President François Mitterrand's personal intercession with Castro. Now, in 1986, Valladares has told his story in *Against All Hope*, which, one hopes against hope, at least a few of those excited young professors of 1961 will now assign to their students.

Valladares gives the last word in his book to Castro, quoting from a statement the preening Red Mussolini made to foreign journalists in 1983: "In 25 years of revolution, in spite of the difficulties and dangers we have passed through, torture has never been committed, a crime has never been committed."

The basic illusions of American liberals should be exhausted, as Arthur Miller would say. The era should be at an end. Alas, the outpouring of sympathy for Nicaragua's Communists suggests that this is far from the case.

Ponderable Quote

[A]t no moment of my life have I ever felt as though I were an American.

Black writer Toni Morrison,
Newsweek, Jan. 27, 1986

How to Win Points on Talk Shows

Until recently, the liberals had pretty much the better of the open-forum radio talk shows aired in many urban areas. With the confidence of years of success behind them, race mixers had a relatively easy time shouting down their opposition. But the arrival of Crime in the Streets, the Welfare Culture and Urban Decay made the liberal position vulnerable. When a regular army of anti-integration loyalists began to haunt such programs, their tone, despite the frantic counterreaction of most moderators, shifted several degrees to the right.

Instaurationists would be well advised to develop their debating skills and tune in to these talk shows. Most programs provide ample opportunity to express our outrage against drugs, black criminality and the nation's slaloming moral slump.

A few tips to keep in mind when calling in:

(1) Prior to going on the air, take the time to jot down a brief outline of what you intend to say.

(2) Rehearse your first three or four introductory lines ("Hi, I'm Bob from Sunnysvale"), the subject you'll be discussing ("I'd like to say a few words about . . .") and possibly, though not necessarily, the thread of your argument. But don't give your main point away. If you do, the moderator will have more time to prepare his rebuttal and shoot you down.

(3) Write out citations and sources in advance. Quoting them will establish and reinforce your credibility. Keep one or two reference books near the telephone to assist you in backing up your statements, but don't try to read lengthy quotes on the air.

(4) Where and when appropriate, provide enough biographical data to establish your expertise. ("I've lived in this city for over 30 years, and in that time . . .").

(5) Try to defuse the moderator's hostility by finding points of agreement. ("Although your basic reasoning is certainly sensible and perhaps quite reasonable from another perspective, I think that . . .").

(6) Try out your arguments with friends whose opinions you respect. Search out the areas of counterattack a moderator might use against you and prepare an appropriate defense. Never sound aggressive. ("I can understand why you say that, but it fails to consider . . .")

(7) Listen carefully to the callers who precede you and steer your line of reasoning in a way that will avoid jarring transitions and non sequiturs. ("I have to take exception to the previous callers who claim that the government has to . . .")

(8) Practice makes perfect. Address a subject that has no real importance to you in order to get a feel for the game before embarking on important topics. ("By the way, why did we have to change the colors of our buses?")

(9) When you come up against a particularly irate moderator, resort to long, complex sentences that are difficult to interrupt. ("Insofar as the claims by supporters of more welfare payments relate to greater budget deficits, I think that we should take into consideration the following three points . . .")

(10) Don't be disheartened by rough handling. Stay calm. If the moderator's attack is too brash or brazen, you'll win the sympathy that the listening audience usually extends to an underdog.

(11) Make your words reach beyond the moderator, deep into radio country. It's often quite effective to ignore him and get across the idea that his line of reasoning is so absurd you are being charitable by not challenging it.

(12) After you finish or are cut off, ask your friends to criticize your "performance." Find out what you did wrong and what you did right. Were you too loud? Too strident? Were you fair? Were

you believable?

(13) Develop a circle of friends whose political viewpoints are similar to yours, and get them to call in after you in order to back up your argument.

(14) If possible, tape your calls. Comparing your efforts over time provides you with a valuable review of your strengths and weaknesses. A number of really interesting calls can be strung together to make a tape suitable for mailing to friends in other cities.

In the Washington (DC) radio market there are several talk shows. The Grand Old Master of them all is Fred Fisk, whose program airs nightly at 8:00 P.M. on FM 88.5. Though Fred himself is of Semitic origin and has an anachronistic political fondness for Roosevelt's New Deal, the Majority activist caller is often allowed to speak, at least for a minute or so. But only the quickest thinkers will survive to call in another day.

In the Philadelphia area, Instaurationists can call Dominic Quinn, especially in his extended discussion format early Sunday mornings on WWBD-FM. A Catholic conservative of mixed Irish and Italian background, Quinn usually permits the caller to take an anti-minority line, especially when it is directed against black criminality. The Israel issue is more difficult to handle, however, because the station is Chosen-owned.

New Yorkers can tune in to Bob Grant on WABC. Grant is an Italian-American Catholic who does not hesitate to go after dark-skinned types. But his submissiveness to Jewish interests knows no limit and any attempt to criticize Jews and Israel is immediately met with a flood of verbal venom.

A salient characteristic of Jews is their verbal facility, which permits them to dominate the talk shows in most major cities. It's not difficult to spot their Joisey accents (more of a cultural than a regional trait). Any straightforward pro-Majority pitch is sure to be followed by Jewish callers demanding that "such racism" be banned from the air. Don't be dismayed. Everyone in the audience, even the Jews, recognize this type as a Jewish integrationist who lives far, far out in the suburbs, way beyond the consequences of his political and social handiwork. If the callers' towns are given on the program, note the location and use it to your advantage when you manage to get through.

Black callers are usually a pretty pathetic lot. They can hardly construe a sentence. The impulse here is to laugh. Don't. It will diminish your radio "image." Cheap sarcasm cheapens.

No Medical Value

Circumcision may become a lot less popular in this country as more and more parents are made to pay for the operation. The Blue Cross/Blue Shield health care plans of several states are stopping payments for the operation on the grounds that it has no medical value. Some 23,000 Pennsylvania doctors were notified of such a decision last fall, and very few objected. Other state health care plans which have dropped circumcision are Maine, California, Washington and Alaska.

Glitches in the Newthink Net

Totalitarianism in Marxist countries may proceed without a hitch, but totalitarianism in the Great American Democracy still has its problems. Not everyone in the U.S. does as he is told or thinks as he is ordered to think. The following are a few of the glitches that still pop up here and there to embarrass and distress the monolithic masters of "public opinion."

- Judge Stephen Crane threw out 8 of the 12 charges against Bernhard Goetz, the half-Jewish straphanger who shot first and asked questions afterward when four blacks started to mug him on

a Zoo City subway train. Goetz was cleared by his first grand jury, but pressure from blacks forced him to undergo a second inquisition, which ended with his indictment for attempted murder and assault, criminal possession of a weapon and "reckless endangerment." The attempted murder and assault charges were dropped by Judge Crane because of a "prejudicial error." A third grand jury may or may not try to reinstitute them.

- In debating whether to add a warning on credit cards about additional finance charges, George Beard Jr., a delegate in the Virginia General Assembly, came up with a startling suggestion. Why not reinforce the warning by illustrating it with a Star of David? The ADL immediately went to bat and Beard quickly apologized. The heat was then put on State Senator Edward Willey, the chairman of the Virginia Senate Finance Committee, who had allegedly called a reporter "that little Jew boy." Willey was ordered by the ADL to make the usual verbal amends. Incredibly, he refused, explaining, "You don't apologize for something you didn't do." The ADL will not have a chance to take vengeance on the unrepentant lawmaker -- Willey died in July, just a few months after the incident.

- Alex Young, a Jefferson County (KY) police officer, was canned last fall when the ADL Thought Police saw fit to inform his superior officers that he was a member of the Ku Klux Klan. To heighten Young's culpability, Jesse Jackson, a part-time blackmailer of white corporations, described Young's KKK affiliation as "an act of terrorism." Young, however, was not about to take all this well-publicized hatefulness lying down. He launched a suit against the Police Merit Board and the police chief who fired him. He wants his job back and all the pay he was wrongfully deprived of. Apparently Young is under the delusion that freedom of speech, expression and association still exists in this country.

- A Texas judge, after having a black tell him he couldn't make his \$200-a-month child support payment for his six-year-old son because he couldn't get a job, handed him a \$12 shoeshine kit.

Cries of "degrading," "demeaning" and "racism" echoed and reechoed about the courtroom, were duly reduced to print and distributed nationwide by the Associated Press.

- Racism was also detected by minority censors in a statement by Skip Bayless of the *Dallas Times Herald* about two white basketball stars: "With their nature and minds, Skiles and Bird dominate players who have much better basketball bodies." What is this about "dominate"? Doesn't that at least allude to some kind of superiority? And who are the possessors of those "much better basketball bodies"? S-h-h-h!

- It was very much the wrong time for such an outburst of revisionism. In the very same month that Leo Frank was "pardoned" by Georgia for the 73-year-old murder of Mary Phagan, Francis Russell, the historian, came out with a book, *Sacco and Vanzetti: the Case Resolved*, which practically sewed up the case against at least one of the two "martyrs" who for more than half a century have occupied a permanent place in the liberal-minority pantheon.

Good Taste Wins Out

The *Spokesman-Review and Chronicle* of Spokane recently ran a poll on its readers' feelings about the dwarfish Dr. Ruth Westheimer, a doctor of education, not psychology or medicine, who poses as a sex expert and consistently raises the pollution index of the airwaves with her Yiddish-accented barnyardisms. The returns, reported editor Chris Hecht,

generated more negative comment . . . than anything I can remember . . . [T]he enormity of the poll response suggested a large and varied cross-section of readers were either offended by Dr. Ruth or found her approach tacky.

After the poll, the paper excised Dr. Ruth's sick effusions, a combination of the mouthings of Sigmund Freud and a pornified "Dear Abby." The negative reaction proved that at least once in a while the general public does show some taste -- in this case the preponderantly Nordic population in the Northwest.

Ponderable Quotes on the Matter of Israel

I am aware how almost impossible it is in this country to carry out a foreign policy not approved by the Jews

It is impossible to hold the line because we get no support from the Protestant elements in the country. All we get is a battering from the Jews.

John Foster Dulles

Don't look to Congress to act. All we know is how to increase aid to Israel.

Rep. Lee Hamilton (D-IN)

We have here in Israel today the largest foreign press corps in the world, with the exception of Washington. There are permanent staffs of hundreds of people who have to provide copy.

Chaim Herzog,
President of Israel

The Return of David Irving

David Irving is returning to Atlanta for another of his shattering attacks on establishment history.. Date: Oct. 15. Time: 7:30 P.M. Place: Waverly Hotel, where Interstate 285 intersects U.S. Highway 41. Sponsor: Atlanta Committee for Historical Review, P.O.Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30030. Ticket: \$5.00

Irving will also be a featured speaker at a seminar and banquet to be held Saturday, Oct.18 at the Viscount Hotel, 9750 Airport Blvd., Los Angeles, beginning at 9 A.M. Other speakers will include Lawrence Patterson, Ivor Benson, Ron Gostick, Lt. Col. Arch Roberts, Craig Hulet, Eric Butler. They will address the question, "Can the Struggle for the World Be Won?" For further information write or call: The Anglo European Fellowship, P.O.Box 2707, Seal Beach, CA 90740

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$10. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$8.50 (total 317 pages), \$5 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$12.

***Best of Instauration - 1976, Best of Instauration - 1977 and Best of Instauration - 1978.** A choice selection of the contents of the first three years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, 1976, 1977, \$10 each; 1978, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweeners who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$9.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$12; Softcover, \$8.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public, and the media monopolists are unabashed. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$15.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$8.95.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$15.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$10.

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