

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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Mutter Heimat (1939) by Fritz von Graevenitz

SCULPTURE

IN

HITLERLAND

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

I thoroughly disagree with the article in your January issue which argues in favor of making a deal with conservative Jews against the black menace. It was typical of naive 19th-century thinking. The argument way back then was that Jews were well-heeled, so we ought to welcome them into the power structure. But far from supporting the status quo, they just bided their time till they were in a position to encourage, first, a wave of Russian-Jewish immigration and, second, wave after wave of Third World immigration.

British subscriber

Prager and Teluskin, in their book, *Why the Jews?*, claim the "doctrine of divine election has been the major cause of anti-Semitism." Not for me it isn't. I don't think most people give a diddly squat about that ludicrous claim. Many people in history have believed they were the Chosen People. Let them argue it till the end of time. It's the tribal conspiracy to stack the deck against mankind -- that's what troubles me. Give a Jew hiring authority whether in medical or law school, academia or publishing, or in the entertainment field, and he'll load it with his tribesmen. They have their own "affirmative action" policy even as they promote the Negro version. It's the Jews' violation of the ethical rules of getting ahead that is the centerpiece of anti-Semitism. Getting ahead was supposed to rest on the individual, not on "connections." That's why we have rules against nepotism. But nepotism (favoritism toward relatives) cannot begin to cope with the Jews' technique of promoting a whole nation.

532

Most would agree with Tally Essen's premise (Jan. 1989). His conclusion, however, is antithetical to everything history is trying to tell us. By proceeding with tunnel vision and selectively resisting such high priority issues as busing, gun control and abortion, ad infinitum, all in the manner recommended by Mr. E, we have managed to establish the very ignominious score of zero victories for our efforts -- including Yonkers. Integrated housing in white suburbs is one of the provisions of the enemy-created "Racial Policy for the 20th Century." We are expected to dissipate our energy and funds on a diversity of targets and adversaries offered for that purpose. Mr. E's advice could not be more counterproductive had it been delivered by Henry Kissinger himself. Before we discovered the existence and identity of the Domestic Enemy, we could placate ourselves with excuses for evasion of our true duty and for blunders, such as WWI and II. But no more. For those whose duty is not yet clear, I offer the words of Francis Parker Yockey:

The mission of this generation is the most difficult that has ever faced a Western generation. It must break the terror by which it is held in silence, it must look ahead, it must believe when there is apparently no hope, it must obey even if it means death, it must fight to the end rather than submit. Fortifying it is the knowledge that against the Spirit of Heroism no materialistic force can prevail.

960

Re *Instauration* (Feb. 1989, p. 6), John Richmond, head of Kraft, ain't kosher. I know lots of people who know him.

779

I must confess complete astonishment and bafflement at the attempts from all over the country, and especially from the national Republican Party, to quash the candidacy of David Duke for a state office! Who would have imagined that an addled ex-President would even enter the fray! My blood boiled when I heard that goofball, Lee Atwater, call Duke a "charlatan and a phony" on TV. What happened to all of Reagan's gas about the government keeping out of the states' business? For Bush, Reagan, Atwater, the Jewish and Negro pressure groups -- all of ZOG -- to get so frantically involved tells me here is a candidate at long last who will work for white people. David Duke's race has shown, by the hyperactive reactions it drew from our enemies and the depths to which they stooped, that democracy in this country is a sham. Duke was not only running against Treen; he was running against the entire liberal-neo-con-minority establishment and its many tentacles. When Tom Hayden ran for California state assemblyman, Jimmy Carter didn't prostitute himself by stumping for Hayden's opponent! Watching the performance of Reagan, Bush & Co. has motivated me to change my party registration from Republican to Independent.

787

If Americans get any stupider, they'll be in suspended animation! I went to Goodtime Charlie's, a chain restaurant in a rich WASP town. The muzak ruined everything. Virtually every song was lyrically an advertisement for illicit sex, courtesy of those eternally concupiscent mud people or the white groups who mimic them. What an obvious case of planned subliminal seduction. Restaurant patrons everywhere are having this stuff fed directly into their subconscious. Eateries should get out of the brainwashing business. If rock musicians don't quit promoting immorality, they should be forced to melt their gold records and eat them piping hot.

070

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□ Dear Satcom Sam: The Geraldo brawl was little more than a royal publicity coup for the Metzgers, Roy Innis, Geraldo himself (worth every broken bone and bruise he got) and the Skinhead cult. Rivera succeeded in confusing the Skinhead picture even more by parading that gaggle of Jews, mongrels, junkies and faggots as New York City Skins. Contrary to what Sam says, these baldies did not "rally behind" Roy Innis during the brawl. They cringed like the pathetic homos they are. Examine the tape and you'll see that the only New York pinhead who even tried to get involved, a slack-jawed, baggy-eyed white specimen, backed down after taking one punch -- a well-executed left jab -- from one of the longer-haired, pro-American Skins.

112

□ I have lost all my respect for the U.S. government. If I did not have family responsibilities and ties, I would expatriate to Austria or Switzerland, to a relatively homogeneous country with no Negroes. I practically worship Mozart and would enjoy life in Vienna and Salzburg, where he was born.

765

□ Most people are more satisfied with comfortable untruths than they are with uncomfortable truths. In short, it takes stamina, alias guts, just to read the articles in Instauration. Shame on those who just shrug them off. Unless the Majority can wake up to reality -- and soon -- I see nothing on the horizon for Western culture but an accelerated descent into the abyss of lost civilizations.

461

□ The article on the Federal Reserve was an extremely important one. False and ridiculous scare stories about the Fed are one of the biggest stumbling blocks hindering our movement. Our numbers could double overnight if people out there could be made to understand that the Federal Reserve System has nothing to do with our plight. (Sometimes I wonder if there is a plot by our enemies to create a giant red herring out of all the nonsense that you hear about the Fed.) They say the Fed isn't audited when, in fact, all its transactions and money flows are documented. A so-called "Christian" economist claimed to have a list of the secret owners of the Fed. Hogwash! There are traveling screwballs who go around the country making speeches to sell their crazy, distorted nonsense about the Fed. The paranoia is thick at these gatherings and isn't easy to counterattack. I hope Instauration can help.

554

□ Words fail me in expressing my eternal gratitude for Instauration. I can't wait for its arrival each month. How I miss Marv and Willie!

770

□ My aunt was recently in a store where an East Indian was arguing that she should not have to pay a sales tax because she wasn't a citizen. She held up the checkout line for several minutes before handing over the money and saying snottily, "This United States!"

386

□ What is more blatant or more exasperating than the left-wing bias of TV's airhead newscasters? Serial killer Ted Bundy made it quite clear to Rev. James Dobson that pornography had a great influence on his acts, as Dobson reported at a press conference. Then, as if on a Pavlovian cue, "anchorpersons" jumped in to refute the claim, unanimously referring to Dobson as "the religious broadcaster." And just to make sure everybody knew that they're passionately devoted to the cause of pornographers' rights, they showed pillars of society like Dr. Edwin Weinraub mouthing off about how there's no known connection between porn and rape-murder.

482

□ Enjoyed Tally Essen's piece, "Time to Re-Examine Our Priorities?" (Jan. 1989). But he's forgetting that Jews, being the great social engineers of the ages, are behind most of the country's problems. Take the Jews out of government and there's no more Israel-first foreign policy. Take them out of banking and the country will once more be owned by the citizens. Get them out of education and communications, and we'll all be able to think straight again and forced integration will come to a screeching halt. Nothing is going to change socio-racially until the Majority smartens up and simply refuses to play ball with the I-can-dish-it-to-you-wholesale crowd.

628

□ I know 1989 is still not half gone. Nevertheless, I'm going to file my nominations for Majority Renegades of the Year: a three-way tie between George Bush, Ronnie Reagan and the insufferable Lee Atwater. The performance of this triple-headed Cerberus must top all renegade activities that might occur between now and the end of the year. I suppose Atwater's coming from one of the most highly kosherized of the Southern states, South Carolina, and the toadying he must have done to get ahead must have something to do with his present-day kowtowing to the blacks. (Duke wouldn't have a chance in the S.C. House, what with Speaker Solomon Blatt in charge all these years!)

522

□ I've been in prison now for 14 years. I've never been raped by other prisoners, but I've seen an unending parade of young, white prisoners raped and beaten. The minority preponderance here is incredible. It's normal in the chow line, for example, to have 12 blacks in a row, then one white, then three blacks, then two whites, then six blacks, three Cubans or Colombians, and one white. I've certainly fought a large number of those critters over the last 14 years. They are hard-headed and have a high metabolism. There are so many of them here, and so little I can do to stop the attacks on young whites.

Zip withheld

□ I hate to think that Instauration is like an iceberg -- that the part on white glossy paper we receive in the mail is only 10% of what you edit and that there is a submerged mass of ramblings of idiots that you file and forget every month!

870

□ George Lincoln Rockwell was very good at getting publicity. Even the liberal-minority media could not ignore his pranks and tricks. Humor was Rockwell's primary weapon. Quite correctly, he did not try to debate the scientific rightness or wrongness of liberal-minority dogma, but treated it with the contempt it deserves.

Rockwell, like his Jewish adversaries, realized that you don't waste time trying to influence the Majority intellect. That's like looking for a kosher pork chop! You manipulate the Majority with its emotions: greed, fear, sentimentality and humor. Having no folk culture, Americans are savages who make a tribe out of their generation. The result is strange fashions, new but temporary dialects and incredible conformity among millions of teenagers. So far, the liberal-minority media and entertainment industry have been able to channel these primitive urges into things that are not only harmless (at least to them), but also profitable. But these fads are not completely harmless, as the Jewish community also is suffering social disintegration.

Listing the crimes and atrocities of blacks and Jews accomplishes very little. Nobody cares. Americans are not a literate people and care nothing for history and less for the future. But they can be motivated by fear, greed and other emotions, and the best way of building identity is through humor, not abstract discussions of cranial proportions and arm length.

Examples:

schlock. adj. (Yiddish) A word invented by Jews to describe their contributions to culture and society.

Nazi. n. (German) A non-Jew who believes Jews should be repatriated to a national homeland (e.g., Israel).

kosher. adj. Used to describe food free of harmless pork or shellfish residues, but not necessarily free of carcinogens.

941

□ The article about the "Anti-Semitic Blockbuster in Mexico" (Feb. 1989) was most interesting. But one passage in it left me dumbfounded: the allusion to a highway in Mexico for the use of "Der Führer's troops." The idea of a German invasion of Mexico in WWII was about as preposterous as that of a Mexican invasion of China.

Dutch subscriber

□ It would be nice to see cities or states in lieu of the zip code digits identify your letter writers, since we have all been reduced to I.D. numbers in every other facet of our lives.

203

□ Let me say I am delighted to have discovered your publishing enterprise -- and by sheer chance at that! Certainly the point of view representative of your publications has been absolutely shut out of every other periodical I have ever read, right or left. I feel as if I have stumbled onto an oasis in what I had long thought was an endless desert.

088

□ David Duke gave Mr. Kiss-The-Wailing-Wall & Co. a tizzy fit!

542

□ A prizefight in England recently took place for the welterweight title. The challenger was an American black (who won). The champion was an English black originally from Jamaica. As the latter was being led into the ring, a white announcer lamented the fact that he was so unsportsmanlike for a "British" fighter. "Why he would bring a knife into the ring and use it if he could get away with it. That is so unbecoming of a British boxer." Are these media morons truly that stupid or do they just pretend to be because they are bereft of honor? Spring a baboon from a cage, drape a Union Jack around the creature, and presto! You have a bona fide "Britisher" -- or "American" for that matter.

904

□ Boy howdy, the ADL keeps every tiny little bit of ephemeral info in its files, doesn't it! On that USA Today TV program, they even showed an "exhibit" of an old Christmas card from David and Chloe Duke ("May you have a white Christmas")!

625

□ Your review of *Derrota Mundial* was most interesting and makes the history-minded among us quite curious and wonder if there really is not a way to translate it and have it printed, so as to make it available to American readers. However, there is one point in the narrative to which I take strong exception: When the book said that the German government under Hitler helped finance a road in Mexico "to facilitate rapid movement of Der Führer's troops, once they had landed on the east coast." Hitler did his very best to avoid any challenge or offense to the U.S. In fact, when FDR so eagerly tried to involve Germany in hostile acts by issuing shooting orders to American warships, the German navy was under strict orders to swallow this breach of neutrality and not to retaliate. How in the world could German naval ships, without supplies and air protection and in the face of the combined U.S. and British fleets, open up a transatlantic sea lane for the transportation of troops to Mexico?

329

□ In *Safety Valve* (Dec. 1988), a Belgian subscriber remarks that he visited several London art galleries, but found the Royal Academy a "trendy washout." He's heard nothing yet. The Royal Academy is at present deciding whether it should hold a "punk exhibition," based on the illustrious career of Malcolm McLaren, one-time manager of the Sex Pistols. Fair-haired, blue-eyed and with a Scots name, McLaren couldn't be half-Jewish, could he? Yes, he could, and in their book, *Sex Pistols: The Inside Story*, his friends, Fred and Judy Vermorel, explain the significance: "It is interesting that Malcolm's style of flaunting and carping, a fierce flash and studied resentment -- arising from his chosen reaction to social marginality (Jewishness) and psychological rejection (by his family) -- has now been taken up as a ready-made social attitude by so many people."

British subscriber

□ Who are the two most famous African-American women in history? Aunt Jemima and Mother F. I wonder if the latter is related to Mother Teresa.

801

□ As Jews and blacks continue to haggle over which group walks off with top honors in the "Most Deserving Minority in a Continuing Persecuted Role" category, they have unknowingly let an ambitious, potential usurper slip in the side door. Here in South Texas, our envenomed Mexican leaders have begun making loud whining noises once again, all the while weeping a copious flow of crocodile tears as they bemoan and bewail their lot at the hands of the insidious gringo. State Senator Gonzales Barrientos (yep, that's his name) recently intoned that it was up to white America to solve the problem of Hispanic poverty, conveniently forgetting that his people have always existed in penury in their own homelands. He warns us that unless this problem is solved, muy pronto, the U.S. could become a Third World country. Talk about uninvited pests! They create the problem, threaten us with it, and then demand that we solve it for them with mucho dinero.

782

□ Just received the February edition of *Instauration*. It is really beautiful. Too bad it can't be a weekly. That cover cartoon just has to be the greatest.

237

□ I recently called Senator Sam Nunn's office and asked two questions. The first: Why did the Senator object to Tower's nomination? When I was told it was because of his drinking and womanizing, it opened the door for the second question: Did everyone laugh when Ted Kennedy voted? It was worth the price of the call to hear the staffer stammer, "Ummmm. Ummmm. I . . . I don't know." Not that I don't think Tower isn't a creep, but he is no worse than 99% of Congress.

865

□ Salvador Borrego's observation on Italy's role in WWII is fairly accurate, but it in no way detracts from the fact that many of America's most valiant combat soldiers and sailors were of Italian descent. The Italian troops that volunteered to fight Bolshevism (Waffen SS) fought with valor and heroism. Italian troops are worth ten times their number of Mexicans.

089

□ This hodge-podge of alien superstitions is the most harmful thing that has ever befallen us, bar none. It was forced on our ancestors by fire and sword, burning at the stake and skinning alive -- all in the name of the Lord, mind you. It makes for the most disgusting and heartbreaking episodes of our history. If today's churches could command the same power as in times past, there would be a new market for racks and thumbscrews overnight.

917

□ Why don't we have a legal setup like the Southern Poverty Law Center, but strictly for our side? If there are any struggling lawyers out there, it's my guess that money would pour like Niagara Falls into the pockets of any attorneys who might take on such a project. Many horrendous details could be furnished for lawsuits in the following categories: persecution of the white race, genuine abuses and illegalities (constitutional), conspiratorial setups (even on TV talk shows), fraud, grand lies, infiltration, provocation, suppression of books and ideas, rights to privacy et al.

271

□ It is no surprise that your publication assumes an anti-Christian stance. The minority-controlled Christianity in our land has castrated and effeminized what once was the salt of the earth. Pastor Pete Peters (*Instauration*, Jan. 1989) makes no apologies for his prophetic stands on everything and anything that is rapidly destroying this once great Christian Republic. Brainwashed Americans would probably see fit to stone such a man, as they did all the prophets of old. Despite my disagreement with your reference to Jews as Israelites, Hebrews or even Semites, and your understandable view of "pseudo"-Christianity, I still am very impressed with *Instauration's* range of topics, length and breadth of studious research and serious efforts to cover the gamut of related news items with detailed accuracy and flowing wit.

085

□ Do we have to prepare the readers for the inevitable? Let's list the way they're gonna get David Duke: (1) drunk driving, (2) sex, either with a hooker or with alleged solicitation of queers in a sauna, (3) income tax, (4) catching him on video accepting a cash payoff.

922

□ I note that *Instauration* (Feb. 1989) tells us no bookstores would stock *The Dispossessed Majority*. I bought my copy at the best-known used bookshop in New York City (*The Strand*) in June 1973. I was a teenager and had just discovered the half-price review copies for sale in the basement (there were half a dozen). Powell's, one of the finest bookstores in the country (Portland OR), had one or two copies on hand when I stopped in. Here in Hoboken, *The Literary Bookshop* has a first paperback edition.

070

Editor's note: A few second-hand book shops out there occasionally do have a copy or two of the DM, but no "new book" stores or book chains will stock it. Some years ago, when some "reputable" outlets ordered it, the copies were quickly returned or somehow disappeared without being purchased.

□ At the first sign of trouble from a black prisoner, you hit 'em. Once you establish yourself in whatever prison you're in by fighting, win, lose or draw, the trouble will stop. Rapists will always take the path of least resistance. Since any of us at any time could find ourselves in a county jail or prison, we'd better know what to do before we get there.

Zip withheld

□ Atlanta has become in most ways horribly black, but there still are neighborhoods where whites are in firm control. There still survive in many places some of the old feeling of courtesy and civility, of pride in maintaining a pleasing, orderly society -- the good old feeling that used to make living in Atlanta such a true pleasure. I know in my bones that many Negroes don't want to see it go either.

303

□ Central to both Christianity and Islam are the ideas of love and charity, but witness this century: Christians killing Christians in two world wars and Muslims killing Muslims in Iraq and Iran. How much better a world it would be had the Ayatullah been imbued with the amiable skepticism of Omar Khayyam!

128

□ In Satcom Sam a few issues back, the author described the racial origins of animator Ralph Bakshi (who had Mighty Mouse sniffing cocaine) as "indeterminate." The author's suspicion was correct. According to Ephraim Katz, *The Film Encyclopedia* (Putnam, 1979), Bakshi was "born in 1939 in Brooklyn. The son of Jewish immigrants from Russia, he was raised in poverty in a slum neighborhood." Though now somewhat dated, the Katz book remains a valuable source of information on the ethnic backgrounds of other Hollywood personalities. For example: John Garfield: "b. Julius Garfinkle, the son of a poor immigrant Jewish tailor"; James Caan: "b. 1939 in the Bronx, N.Y., ed., Hofstra Coll. The son of a kosher meat dealer"; Roger Vadim: "Born Roger Vadim Plemiannikov, in Paris, of Ukrainian-French descent"; Charles Bronson: "Born Charles Bunchinsky in Ehrenfeld, Pa. One of 15 children of a Lithuanian coal miner." And so on. Although ethnic origin is not invariably given, it often is, as are real names. All in all, a good source.

560

□ Over the past 20 years, I've probably contributed several thousand dollars to the campaigns of various conservative Republicans. Henceforth, however, I shall reply to all further solicitations for funds with a form letter I have just finished drafting. It states that as long as David Duke remains censured by the National Committee, the Republican Party will not get one further penny out of me!

667

□ John Tower's real difficulties in gaining senatorial acceptance for his DOD headmanship came from AIPAC, the Israeli lobby. Tower was instrumental in obtaining the Saudi AWACS sale. Indeed, when he heard that the sale had actually gone through, Tower jumped up on his desk in delight.

991

□ David Duke's election has removed our last excuse. Instaurionists who continue to sit home knowing Duke is now in office, shall forever be known as armchair iconoclasts. Rouse yourselves, couch potatoes! Move! Pull up stakes and grab a bus to Louisiana. Your champion has arrived -- and he needs your help. Protect and serve him. You owe him.

113

□ Interestingly, the "English," arguably the most "civilized" of whites, may be the most debilitated physically. Look at their pitiful Olympic record. Any serious observer on the streets of WWII London was bound to note the sharp contrast between rough, robust white Canadian and American servicemen and their smaller English counterparts. This is also borne out by military statistics. Although Britain, France and, above all, Germany and Russia have bled themselves "white" in their terrible wars of attrition, German and Slav genes still seem to produce the stronger physiques within the white species.

Canadian subscriber

□ Conservatives often bemoan the arrival of the electronic age. It allows Big Government to eventually categorize, classify, collate and coerce Joe Everybody, wife Janet and their 1.5 children. In a sense, the fear is legitimate. Liberals -- from Russia to Red Bank -- have luxuriated in the power afforded by The Big List.

In not too many years, some bright and brave soul is going to suggest that persons in the U.S. who commit crimes deserving serious punishment should be "banished" to some regional Pale, a kind of sociological holding pen for social unworthies. In almost no time, this criminal land of ne'er-do-wells would obviously (and quickly) fill up with the Guess What Race? Now, without any administrative mechanism to enforce the status of outcast, liberals would certainly hardly take notice. In a few short years, however, the magic of electronics contained in a computer card would be able to control the access of persons -- desirable or otherwise -- to designated land areas. Stipulating that a clean police record be required to enter, say, the city of Philadelphia would be tantamount to rendering that city once again racially white. Thus, very much under the rubric of Constitutional democracy's right to defend itself against criminals, the U.S. could again be effectively segregated. And in a few generations, nonwhites might begin to accept living with themselves only. If that sounds too utopian, it's hardly stretching matters to believe that whites, now freed of the terror of blacks stalking their neighborhoods (the essential consequence of racial integration), would never again let matters slip out of their bureaucratic hands.

220

□ Keep in mind that the National Review has a new publisher -- Wick Allison. He also publishes Art & Antiques. The new editor, John O'Sullivan, is already boring the readership. He recently ran a piece on social climbing in Bush's Washington. Typical Limey stuff, given their obsession with class. I hope this duo will sink old NR. It can only help us.

729

□ In New Hampshire, legislators are trying to pass a bill outlawing obscene T-shirt messages on the beach. Our local ACLU Jew is objecting, stating that in a democracy you have to be offended to keep freedom alive. I wonder if this would extend to the sale of a T-shirt proclaiming, "The Holocaust Never Happened." They love to offend, but take offense at everything.

035

□ Black pride, we are told by Negrophiles, is okay because it is a temporary crutch for a people with low self-esteem. But white pride is nothing but hubris. After all, whites "have better things to do than pat themselves on the back for being white." Tell that to the man whose wife is raped by a black. Tell that to the Louisiana oil worker out of a job, who had to sell his house and is now sacking groceries. Tell that to someone whose son is gunned down by some crazed black crackhead because he was in the wrong place at the wrong time.

752

□ While considering names for our third child, we noticed in Eric Partridge's *Name This Child* one of several possible derivations of Caesar (as a given name): from caesius (blue-eyed).

803

□ The liberal-minority mediocrats and Establishment literati have raised a hypocritical howl about the Moslem death threats against Salman Rushdie for blaspheming Islam with his *Satanic Verses*. Reams of pious paeans have vomited forth regarding "the freedom to publish" and "the evils of censorship." Yet where were these wailers in 1984, when the *Institute for Historical Review* and its thousands of precious books were immolated by the most ruthless censors of all time? The same kosher Inquisitors who rail against the Moslems for threatening bookstores in the West would never allow books questioning their Holohoax or honestly discussing racial differences to be placed in these same bookstores. Indeed, one has to admire the Moslems for standing up for their faith.

927

□ I could scarcely believe the incredible inanity of the Federal Reserve article (Nov. 1988). It reads for all the world like a typical Establishment apologia of the type one finds in the *National Review*. Regarding what the article terms the "fairy tale" that the Fed was the brainchild of Paul Warburg, the memoirs of both WASP Senator Carter Glass and Majority banker Frank Vanderlip (both of whom were at the secret Jekyll Island confab) confirm the seminal role of Warburg in the creation of the Fed. You have once again allowed yourself to be mesmerized by the presence of a few degenerate, silk-stocking "shabbas goyim," whom the Jews love to use as window dressing to front for their subterranean masters. William Greider, on whose book you base your article, is almost certainly a Jew, and the publisher, Simon and Schuster, is, of course, a Jewish outfit and therefore, understandably anxious to play down the Jewish role in the creation of America's Central Bank.

900

□ Regarding the comments in *Stirrings* (Jan. 1989) on behavior modification, I can only point out that, aside from the ethical and moral aspects of such a procedure, imagine what our enemies could and would do with such a program in the area of "modifying" the thoughts and behavior of white racists who fall into their power. The implications are horrifying. Before heaping praise on the potentialities of behavior modification, please do not lose sight of who's in charge!

027

SCULPTURE IN HITLERLAND



To give the lie to the conventional wisdom that the Third Reich was an artistic vacuum, that sculpture, painting and architecture simply dried up in Germany during the Nazi interregnum, Grabert-Verlag is engaged in a massive publishing venture, *Kunst in Deutschland, 1933-1945*. The first volume, on sculpture, has now been published. Two succeeding volumes, on painting

and architecture, are scheduled. The first volume is an encyclopedic gallery of the huge amount of statuary produced by some 200 sculptors, whose extensive profiles are to be found in the back of the book in English, French and German.

The author, Mortimer Davidson, is the "curator" of the collection. An Englishman who fought with the British army in Germany in WWII, Davidson returned to England, struck it rich in electronics and, as a hobby, spent 30 years studying the good, bad and indifferent aspects of art in the Nazi period.

Unlike most Western art critics, Davidson is not infected with anti-Nazism. His comprehensive account (in the three languages mentioned above) of German art before, during and after the Hitler ascendancy is a sorry tale of censorship, bowdlerization and wanton looting -- not by the Nazis, but by the Nazis' enemies. Some extremely valuable artworks were used as targets by Allied soldiers. Large quantities of paintings and sculptures were destroyed or stolen by British, French, American and Russian troops in the chaos that followed the German defeat in 1945. A carload of "liberated art" was removed to the U.S. and locked up in army installations in Denver, where much of it still remains.

All this is hardly known even to the news-oriented Americans, who have no inkling they are citizens of a country that distinguished itself in an orgy of art vandalism in the closing days of WWII. This ignorance is even more appalling when the importance of the art is kept in mind. One hour of flipping through the 560 pages and of studying the 837 illustrations of the best works of Third Reich sculptors should make it clear that the Nazi art world was a very busy one. On a per capita basis, German artists in the Hitler period may have produced more art than artists of any other country. This claim may also be applied to quality as well as quantity. The contorted pieces of metal and the

giant toothpaste tubes which pass for sculpture in the Western democracies would have been considered obscenities in the Third Reich.

Unfortunately, the works of the German sculptors who stayed in Germany and didn't run off to the fleshpots of New York and Hollywood, as the German-Jewish artists did, are still more or less "under seal" in both East and West Germany. The one Nazi era sculptor who seems to have pierced the wall of censorship and had a few relatively unheralded and unpublicized exhibitions is Arno Breker, who, ironically, was the German artist whose services were eagerly sought by Stalin. Josef Thorak is another sculptor of the Nazi era whose name is known to a limited extent today. Except for these two, other German artists of the Nazi era are mostly unknown and would probably remain so were it not for the Grabert publication.

Browsing through the Davidson "collection," one is struck by the predominance of what has been called the neo-classical style, to which most of the sculptors seem to loyally adhere. The effect of the art, much of it monumental, is overwhelming in size and conception, but that is also its weakness. Too much similarity is not necessarily a stimulant to creativity, though it's a relief to see the thread of a common style in this styleless century. On the other hand, it is somewhat bothersome to see style dominate content to the point where, no matter what the subject, much of the art often appears to have been produced by the same person. (But can't this often be said of any period of artistic efflorescence?)

No matter how Nazi sculpture is judged, "The time has come," as the publisher states, "to lay before the art oriented public the works of German artists in these 12 fateful years -- without emotion, disparagement or glorification, without censorship or prejudice.



Bust of Child by Hans Harrach

The first volume of *Kunst in Deutschland* costs \$115. The two remaining volumes will be priced at \$150 and \$102, respectively. That may seem to be a lot of money, but where else can one discover what was accomplished in sculpture in the most dynamic and tragic 12 years of German history? Since *Kunst in Deutschland: Skulpturen* weighs 9 pounds, be sure to add sufficient postage and handling charges. The address of Grabert-Verlag is 7400 Tübingen, Postfach 1626, West Germany.



The Active Man by Arno Breker



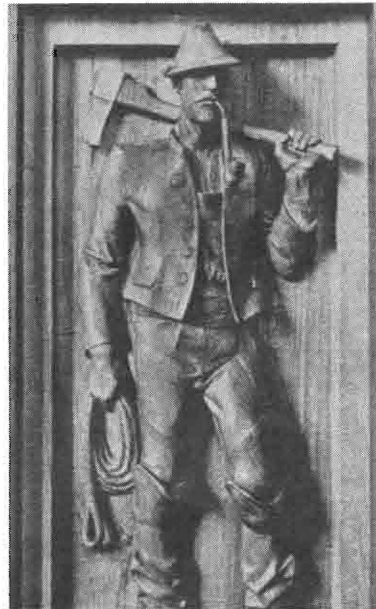
Max Planck by Philipp Flettner



**Portrait of Young Woman
by Hubert Lang**



Girl Kneeling by Anton Grauel



Wood Sculpture by Hanns Goebel



Horse Jumping by Hans Wimmer



Monks Reading by Ernst Barlach



Folksong by Hans Scherl



Mother and Child by Josef Thorak

NINTH INTERNATIONAL REVISIONIST CONFERENCE

IT WAS A GREAT BOOST to morale to attend the IHR conference in Costa Mesa (CA). The meeting got off to a rough start because the cowardly managers of the Red Lion Inn and the Holiday Inn capitulated to the bully-boy tactics of the Jewish Defense League.

Our small group from the South arrived early and drove to the Red Lion Inn in Costa Mesa, in accordance with instructions from the Institute for Historical Review. We were puzzled when informed at the desk that the conference had been moved to the Holiday Inn, across the street. Leaving the posh and spiffy quarters of the Red Lion Inn, we reported to the slightly down-at-heel Holiday Inn, where we were allowed to register.

Shortly thereafter, an IHR representative phoned to explain that the Red Lion had reneged on its written contract. Even more distressing, the Holiday Inn, which had been chosen as a last-minute substitute, had just notified the IHR that it too was breaking its contract -- allegedly because of Jewish threats and on the advice of the Costa Mesa Police Department.

Despite strenuous efforts by two attorneys attending the conference, neither the Red Lion Inn nor the Holiday Inn could be persuaded or cajoled into honoring its signed and sealed contract with the IHR. The management of the Red Lion Inn was especially nasty, adding insult to injury by not only breaching its contract, but permitting the Jewish Defense League, the source of the "anonymous" threats, to utilize the Inn's premises for a press conference, at which the unsavory and repugnant Irv Rubin publicly claimed "credit" for quashing the conferees' First Amendment rights.

The Holiday Inn, it must be admitted, was less than proud of its squalid and unheroic posture in the affair. Its manager, Richard Keith, was at least courteous and considerate, even if he failed to come close to living up to *Veritas Vincet*, the once honored motto on the coat of arms of Scotland's ancient Keith Clan.

As a result of the craven attitude displayed by its management, a hardy band of conferees picketed the Red Lion Inn to call public attention to its violation of the basic principles of fair play, free speech and contract fulfillment. A photo of one picket appeared prominently in the local press. He was carrying a sign bearing the ponderable words, "Is this America or the West Bank?"

Thanks to the efforts of former California State Senator John Schmitz, an alternate location was arranged in the basement of an interdenominational wedding chapel owned by a German restaurant in a commercial area called "Old Europe." The gratitude of all revisionists everywhere should be extended to Schmitz and the brave restaurateur for courageously giving the harassed conference a home. About 200 people were present. Their level of intelligence, warmth, common sense and integrity was remarkably high -- a good mix of persons from various educational, professional and religious backgrounds. Born-again Christian James Keegstra and Reverend Herman Otten, a Lutheran minister and publisher, associated freely and peacefully with self-professed agnostics.

Reverend Otten contributed to the conference not only as a speaker, but by publicizing it well in advance in his newspaper, Christian News. His speech on why Christians should oppose hoaxes probably tread on some Catholic toes with its skeptical

references to miracles, and on some evolutionists' toes with his attacks on Darwin. Nevertheless, he effectively silenced and shamed those elements in evangelical Christianity that have been attacking him for questioning the Holocaust, by stating that Christians are mandated to oppose hoaxes by the commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." His personal warmth in private conversation supported the old adage that Christianity is proved not by syllogisms, but in the lives of its saints. In response to Otten, one could almost agree with Agrippa's remark to Saint Paul: "Almost thou persuadest me to become a Christian."

The Proceedings

The first paper was read by John Nugent on behalf of Frau Rost van Tonnigen of the Netherlands. Still striking and stately at age 74, the Dutch lady had an accent a little too thick for the audience's comprehension. Frau Rost van Tonnigen is the splendid and gallant widow of the president of the Bank of the Netherlands during the German occupation. She is routinely calumniated in the Dutch press as "the black widow" because of her unflinching loyalty to her deceased husband. She will shortly be facing criminal prosecution in Holland for her "crime" of writing a pamphlet defending the memory of her murdered spouse.

Frau Rost van Tonnigen was pregnant with her third child when Allied troops arrived in 1945 to restore what they defined as morality, decency and civilization to Holland. Fleeing to a small island, she delivered her child alone in an abandoned cottage. When her identity was discovered, a mob attempted to lynch her. She was saved in the nick of time by one of the last units of the disintegrating German army.

She then sailed to Germany on a fishing boat, traversing the mine-infested waters without incident. When her whereabouts were made known, she was arrested and transported to a Dutch prison. Owing to her refusal to betray her husband, her three sons were declared wards of the state and put in foster homes. It is gratifying to know they were later returned to their mother and that, despite all the difficulties, she has maintained an exceptionally good relationship with them.

Rost van Tonnigen, her husband, was murdered in jail. The Dutch government has sealed all papers dealing with this atrocity until the year 2069. As for his final resting place, she was only told he was buried in an unmarked grave in a common burial plot for paupers.

Frau Rost van Tonnigen's treatment after the German defeat vividly accentuates one of the most striking characteristics of leftists and liberals everywhere -- their congenital bitchiness -- a trait which, mercifully, is not common to rightists.

When her husband's body was removed from prison, care was taken by the "liberation" government to have it hauled off in a garbage truck. A bill for garbage removal was then delivered to his widow, along with a demand for payment.

Throughout Frau Rost van Tonnigen's life, she has been hounded and persecuted by resistance heroes and survivors. She was denied work in her profession (she is a trained biologist) -- the "liberators" having made it illegal for any "collaborator" to secure employment in his or her field of expertise. Later, the bureau-

crats bankrupted her when she went into business for herself, repairing furnaces.

In addition to her upcoming trial, she is currently the target of a media uproar over the fact that she purchased a gravesite and arranged to have her husband's name, as well as her own, inscribed upon the tombstone. The press is outraged because Jews and resistance heroes are buried in the same graveyard. Their memory, it is claimed, will be profaned by allowing her a few cubic feet of soil in this supposedly hallowed ground.

It was hard to listen to the experiences of this brave woman without being ashamed of belonging to *Homo sapiens*. How truly loathsome, petty and squalid were -- and are -- her maniacal persecutors.

If Frau Rost van Tonnigen's address was the most emotional of the conference, Fred Leuchter's was the most electrifying. Leuchter is the engineer who performed a forensic examination of the so-called gas chambers in Auschwitz. Instauration has often stated that, in the end, science will be our best friend and our enemies' worst enemy. This is certainly true with regard to the Leuchter Report.


Leuchter's sincerity was evident in his thinly controlled professional outrage after reviewing the results of his investigation, which demolished one by one the egregious frauds perpetrated by the exterminationists. Listening to him, the audience couldn't help but feel it was present at the point of history when the Holocaust tide is finally beginning to ebb.

Ultimately, no amount of death camp frenzy, TV extravaganza, survivor hype, truckler groveling and Zionist bullying will be

able to wipe out the truth. Slowly, though unfortunately still concealed by the media from the people at large, the hard evidence is coming in. Eventually, facts must carry the day -- as proved by the "conversion" of David Irving, the celebrated British historian and the featured conference speaker. Irving has asserted publicly that, because of the Leuchter Report, he is retracting all previous statements supporting the Holocaust. For those of us wearied by the small and timid minds shaping and even inventing public opinion, it is reassuring to know that honest men of courage and goodwill still listen to reason. Irving is to be saluted for his willingness to sacrifice comfort, acclaim, acceptance and financial security for simple truth.

Space does not permit a lengthy discussion of the other participants in the conference. (See last month's Instauration for a cursory rundown.) It was encouraging that Dr. Anthony Kubek, author of the much acclaimed book, *How the Far East Was Lost*, was willing to appear and read his paper on Harry Dexter White and the Morgenthau Plan. Mark Weber served as moderator with his usual savoir faire and aplomb, enriching the proceedings with his keen insights. Dr. Robert Faurisson added his customary Gallic spice and flavor to his scholarly exposés of some of the Holocaust's monumental falsifications. Ted O'Keefe, Tom Marcellus, Willis Carto and his plucky and charming wife, Elizabeth, and all others associated with the Institute for Historical Review and its Ninth Conference, should be warmly congratulated for helping to rescue history from the scourge of Jewish vengeance.

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What a Difference a Race Made!


When officials of the Hawley & Hazel Company visited the United States in the 1920s, they were so fascinated by the sight of Al Jolson singing "Mammy" in black face that, on their return to Hong Kong, they developed a new product, Darkie Tooth Paste (left), which became a hot item in Southeast Asia.

Then, in 1985, Colgate Palmolive bought 50% of the company for \$50 million. At once, the squeeze was on to lighten the face on the box and do something about the name. After three years of hemming and hawing, something has been done. The face has been partially whitewashed; Jolson's toothy Negro-Jewish grin and white eyeballs have been de-Negroized, and the name has been deracialized. (See new box at right.)

Reuben Mark, CEO of Colgate Palmolive, says he is mightily pleased, though his company has to compensate Hawley & Hazel for all the work and expense that went into redesigning the product, as well as any losses in sales caused by the change.

Sometimes a new name and package can be very costly to a business firm. When Sambo's restaurants were forced to change their name by civil rights do-gooders to No Place Like Sam's, the restaurant chain eventually went bankrupt. On the other hand, changing Aunt Jemima's bandana to a scarf didn't seem to cause the Quaker Oats Company any severe financial pain.

Speaking of Sambo, Japanese publishers have now given in to "foreign critics" and stopped publishing *Chibikuro Sambo* (*Little Black Sambo*), one of Nippon's favorite children's books.



WHAT CAN BE DONE

THE BEST MAJORITY MINDS keep telling us that correct thought must precede correct action. It is painfully clear that many Majority activists have been indulging in a great deal of fallacious thought in recent years. After half a century or more of continuous setbacks, it is time to scrap the old, failed tactics and quit the tired cant of the past. We must go back to the drawing board and design new strategies.

Educational psychologists have discovered a fundamental difference in the way bright and dull students tackle problem-solving tasks. When an initial strategy fails, bright students quickly shift gears and try other methods or approaches until the correct answer is obtained. Dull students persist in using the failed approach long after its uselessness should be apparent. Dull students lack flexibility and creativity. They are slow learners.

Unfortunately, most Majority activists fall into the dull classification to the extent that they stubbornly cling to the rhetoric, methods and philosophy that have failed us in the past. I am not questioning the activists' sincerity or courage, only their judgment.

Recent history has shown us that politics and "military activities" are two unproductive arenas for Majority activists. Many will perceive this dictum as emasculating -- and with good reason. Politics and war have traditionally been the province of free men. It is an impotent charade to act as though we are free, while we are really bound with psychological chains.

Successful electoral politics today requires the financial support of a segment of the corporate elite and at least tacit approval from the image makers of the mass media. Such support and approval is, of course, denied us. Without it, even the most thoughtful, personable and articulate candidate will have his message twisted and distorted -- if it gets through at all.

Under the rubric of "military activities," I should include mass demonstrations, protests and most especially any sort of paramilitary or guerrilla warfare. Street demonstrations seem to appeal to very few. As for challenging the physical power of the state, one really has to be off the deep end and harboring suicidal tendencies to select this option. If we eliminate the kamikaze solution, what route, if any, is left open to us?

There are at least three avenues for constructive efforts: biological procreation, cultural participation and ideological formulation. These three areas might also come under the headings of family life, material culture and spiritual culture. We must ensure our biological and cultural survival until there is an opportunity to adopt a more dynamic strategy.

To promote physical survival, we must support selective mating within marriage and the family. Historically, other institutions besides the nuclear family have been able to provide for procreation and rearing of young. However, at the present time, the nuclear family is the only visible institution that can satisfactorily perform these functions.

Many Majority members have neglected the culture our forebears created. Outsiders have taken over the visual, musical and literary art forms we invented. We should immerse ourselves in our cultural traditions, not to replicate the past, but to gain inspiration for the present and insight for the future. Our art, music and literature are the fruits of our collective genius. They are ours and no one can take them from us unless we choose to let them. Creative genius is very rare. Few of us will be able to personally contribute something unique to our cultural treasure trove. How-

ever, we all can participate in perpetuating our higher culture by selectively patronizing the dwindling number of museums, theaters, schools and concert halls that celebrate our cultural heritage.

We also need to preserve our popular or folk culture. We should make a clear distinction between the older popular culture transmitted by the traditional media of the family and community, and the degenerate mass culture transmitted through the mass media. A Fourth of July parade is popular culture. The high-rated sitcom preaching miscegenation is mass culture. We should shun the latter while reclaiming the former.

Too often, our reaction to cultural challenge has been to disengage, to stand apart, to isolate ourselves. We can sulk like spoiled children who have not gotten their way, or we can energetically, but conditionally, participate in the cultural activities of our neighborhood, town or city.

How and where to participate will be an individual decision. We should not be ultra purists, but neither should we lend any support to the distortion or manipulation of our culture by others. By surrounding ourselves with the beauty and genius of our arts, we gain a certain immunity to the anomie and ugliness of mass society.

The arts are the cultural sphere that expresses the emotional, intuitive and mythical side of human thought. The sciences constitute the sphere of rational, analytical and objective thought. We cannot rely entirely on either of the spheres, but must balance the two. It is particularly important that intuitive thoughts and emotional feelings be expressed in clear and elegant forms.

The ideological or philosophical arena unites the two spheres and will be the most important battlefield of the coming decades. It is now evident even to the most mainstream social thinkers that we are entering a transitional period. The modern epoch is ending, but the post-modern era has not yet taken definite form. The old synthesis that began 300 years ago with the European Enlightenment has about run its course and will be replaced by a new thesis. The concepts of capitalism, individualism and democracy that our race originated have been taken to their illogical extremes.

During the modern epoch, the thesis, the old collective identities of the past (family, village, church), were synthesized with the new concept of the individual. The tensions and contradictions between the collective and individual identities produced the dynamism of the West. Now the original thesis, the collective identities, is moribund, leading to collective enervation and individual alienation.

We created the old forms. We can create new economic, political and social forms. We cannot accomplish this, however, by sitting back, whining and complaining. We must keep in mind that there are no easy solutions to the present ideological crisis; no quick fixes or secret shortcuts. We cannot afford to be lazy or impatient. We must do our homework. The ideological battle for the post-modern period will be decided in the coming decades in the colleges and universities. Racial differences are supported by a great deal of empirical evidence. We must do the historical, sociological, anthropological, psychological, biological and philosophical research needed to collect, analyze, hypothesize and test our theories.

We must have faith in the truth. To overstate or oversimplify our arguments can only weaken a strong case. The highest priority for

our time and energy must be the development of a new Anglo-American version of the social sciences. The task of our generation is to lay the intellectual foundations for a revolution in values which will define the post-modern epoch. Such a task will take decades and, obviously, can only be accomplished by scholars possessing calm determination. What is needed is a community of scholars, for no one person, however brilliant, can uncover the whole truth. Each of our writers and thinkers should contribute part of the truth, a building block or two for the intellectual edifice. Scholarship is a continuing dialogue where each member builds upon the work of the others.

New words, phrases and concepts, in short, a new linguistics must be developed for this dialogue. The words people use to express their thoughts on a particular subject have a great deal to do with how others construct their own thoughts on the same subject. The battle for language and terminology determines, to a large extent, whether people view a particular concept in a negative or positive light. Our opponents are well aware of this. If homosexuality, for example, is written about, spoken of and conceived of as "gay rights" and aversion to homosexuality is conceived as "homophobia," then the sodomites have won the linguistic battle.

There was a time when the spokesmen for Majority interests in our society, with very few exceptions, came from the least educated, least articulate and least attractive segment of the population. These spokesmen were so outmaneuvered by the opposition that their pronouncements were liabilities rather than assets. This situation has begun to change. It must be completely reversed if we are to develop a creative and constructive dialogue.

Today, those of us who believe in race are radicals. The word, radical, comes from the Latin word for root. We seek to get at the root, the source, the origin of our social ills. Fads, fashions, the details of history often change quickly. Meaningful, lasting and significant change, on the other hand, almost always occurs slowly, over long periods of time. We are seeking meaningful, lasting and significant change.

Our present ideology is dominated by individualism, which is a

unique and glorious cultural development of our race. The modern dialectic consisted of the traditional collective identities: the clan, the church and the nation, combined with the new individual identity. The post-modern dialectic will consist of the old individualism synthesized with racial and other collective identities not yet defined. To work out this new dialectic will be a formidable intellectual task. The possibilities must be identified, researched and articulated.

For some, the path outlined above is too slow. It requires too much patient labor. They cannot tolerate the frustrations and ambiguities of the real world. The old ideological cant and the symbols of lost causes give them a short-lived and deceptive catharsis. They will condemn any program that is involved in long-term planning as lacking in courage and action. However, the most important criterion for judging any strategy is that it deals with reality. If we cannot face reality, then it is all over for us. The reality of contemporary America is that our best people have been psychologically conditioned to perceive any expression of Majority racial solidarity as pure evil. Any words or deeds which tend to confirm, reinforce or perpetuate this perception are detrimental to our cause. We need to replace the image of the racist as a wearer of hood and sheet with the image of a cap and gown wearer, from the gun-toting nightrider to the tome-toting scholar. This latter image of the racial scholar was common in the late 19th and early 20th centuries.

History shows us that change arises from innovative elites. Until racial theorists and racial feelings can capture a segment of our own revolutionary elite, or -- more difficult yet -- create our own revolutionary elite, we will get nowhere. Almost all global thinkers now agree that the prerequisites for fundamental cultural change are present. The ideological foundations of the post-modern era have yet to be determined. The next several decades will probably decide the course of the next several centuries. The next epoch will certainly either destroy or renew our race. We must join the philosophical battle now.

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The third of three articles

TURGENEV VS. DOSTOYEVSKY (PART III)

THE YEAR 1864 was perhaps the most terrible 12 months of Dostoyevsky's life. His wife died in April, the damp air of St. Petersburg having accelerated her demise. As he sat beside her cold body, he wrote:

April 16. Masha is lying on the table. Will I ever see her again?

To love another as one does oneself, as Christ's teachings require, is an impossibility. The law of the individual on earth prevents it. Ego is the obstacle.

And so, on earth man strives for an ideal that is contrary to nature. When he finds he cannot achieve the ideal, that is, if he has not sacrificed his Ego to love of people or of another being (Masha and I), he suffers and he calls this condition sin. And so a man must suffer constantly; this suffering is counter-weighted by the heavenly pleasure of striving to carry out the behest, that is, of sacrificing. That is what earthly equilibrium is, otherwise the earth would be meaningless.

Three months later, his beloved brother, Mikhail, fell ill with a liver disease. He died a few days later. Mikhail left 300 rubles behind, just enough to pay for the burial. Fyodor, now deeply in

debt, set about feverishly to finish *Notes from the Underground*. It was published in 1864, sold briskly and bought the writer time to stave off his creditors.

Two years went by. Dostoyevsky would produce stories and articles in phenomenal rapidity to keep the cash coming in. In 1866, his publisher sent over a 21-year-old girl, Anna Snitkina, to take dictation for *Crime and Punishment*. She was a strikingly attractive young woman, gifted with a solid business sense. Within a few weeks, Dostoyevsky proposed marriage. After *Crime and Punishment* was written, they wed and had their honeymoon at home in order to save money.

The novel was a great success, but its proceeds barely made a dent in his massive debts. Still the writer wanted to return to Europe, to what a character in *The Brothers Karamazov* later called a "precious graveyard." So Anna reached into her dowry, pawned all the new furniture they received as wedding gifts and managed to come up with enough for the trip. In the summer of 1868, they departed for Dresden.

The couple spent the next four years abroad, mainly to evade creditors. During this time, Dostoyevsky wrote *The Idiot* and the

first part of *The Possessed*. In 1869, Tolstoy's huge *War and Peace* appeared -- to world acclaim. After reading it, Dostoyevsky decided that one day he, too, would write a long novel.

When the Dostoyevskys returned to St. Petersburg, their creditors closed in for the kill. They warned if they were not repaid within a week the couple's property would be auctioned off and Dostoyevsky would be sent to a debtor's prison. Anna calmly pointed out that the property was in her name -- not her husband's. She also told them their furniture was bought on credit and could only be repossessed by the furniture store that had sold it to them. She also said that if indeed they did send her husband to debtor's prison, she would instruct him to serve the full term so that, on his release, he would not owe them a single kopek and they would be obliged to pay for his meals while he was locked up. Not surprisingly, the lawyer agreed to Anna's repayment terms.

Diary of a Writer

Dostoyevsky began writing a regular feature, "The Diary of a Writer," for a right-wing publication. It was a new kind of journalism -- an artist's dialogue with himself as he addressed the political and social issues of the day.* Before long, he was once again in trouble with the censors. Sentenced to two days in a stockade, he was forced to give up his full-time position with the publication. The "Diary of a Writer" column had nevertheless become a sensation. Bound editions were sold out within hours. As an outside contributor, Dostoyevsky kept on writing the column and, periodically, his publisher would release updated collected editions.

The Diary of a Writer is really Dostoyevsky at his most enjoyable. The tone throughout is casual. The insights scattered through its pages come spontaneously and often unexpectedly. He had always seemed uncomfortable within the tight structural confines of the 19th-century novel. For that reason, he is often classified as the first 20th-century novelist. But in *The Diary*, he is free to wander at his leisure through the corridors of religion, culture, eschatology, art, history and other topics too numerous to mention. A perennial bestseller across Russia, *The Diary* paid all of Dostoyevsky's debts and made him a substantial fortune during the last years of his life.

Dostoyevsky's animus towards Jews is legendary, and nowhere was it more pronounced than in *The Diary*. In the 1877 edition, we find the author defending himself against charges of anti-Semitism:

True, it is very difficult to learn the 40-century-long history of a people such as the Jews. But to start with, this much I know, that in the whole world, there is certainly no other people who would be complaining as much about their lot . . . about their humiliation, their suffering, their martyrdom. One might think that it is not they who are reigning in Europe, who are directing . . . the stock exchanges and therefore politics, domestic affairs and morality of the states . . .

I am ready to believe that Lord Beaconsfield [Disraeli] has perhaps forgotten about his descent . . . but that he did direct English Conservative policy partly from the standpoint of a Yid is in my opinion, impossible to doubt.

Referring to the aftermath of the liberation of the serfs, Dostoyevsky goes on to ask:

Who was the first to fall upon them as on a victim: Who pre-eminently took advantage of their vices? By whom . . . were the abolished landowners promptly replaced, with the difference that the [landowners], nevertheless endeavored . . . not to ruin the

* In our own time, a socialist Jew named Norman Mailer would be highly touted for a series of books which were rather shabby imitations of Dostoyevsky's ingenious literary creation.

peasants . . . whereas the Jew is not concerned with the exhaustion of Russian labor: he grabs what's his and off he goes.

Jewish domination of the press?

[I]t is curious in this connection that the moment you should require . . . information about the Jew and his doings -- don't go to the public library; don't ransack old books or your old notes . . . don't exert your efforts. Without leaving your chair, stretch out your hand to any newspaper at random which happens to be near you and look at the second or third page: unfailingly, you will find something about the Jews . . .

Finally, in one of the most famous passages of *The Diary*, Dostoyevsky asks one of his Jewish critics:

How would it be if in Russia there were not three million Jews but three million Russians and there were eighty million Jews -- well, into what would they convert the Russians and how would they treat them? Would they permit them to acquire equal rights? Would they permit them to worship freely in their midst? Wouldn't they convert them into slaves? Worse than that: Wouldn't they skin them all together? Wouldn't they slaughter them to the last man . . . as they used to do with alien peoples in ancient times, during their ancient history?

A century in advance, and putting aside the skinning, Dostoyevsky predicted fairly accurately how a Jewish majority in Israel would treat the Palestinian minority.

World Renown

The late 1870s were the happiest years of Dostoyevsky's life. He stayed home, finished his great novels and played with his children. He published his masterpiece, *The Brothers Karamazov* in 1880. But his head was still full of plans. There was the Russian *Candide* he planned to write, then a book about Christ, a volume of literary reminiscences and a polemical work to be titled *A Reply to My Critics*. He also wanted to write a second volume of the Karamazov epic. It would have to do with Dmitri's escape to America.

His fame became immense. He was known not only as a writer, but also as one of the most compelling public speakers in all Russia. Speeches in various societies and clubs brought in so much honoraria that his riches soon equaled his fame. In fact, his popularity grew to such an extent that Tolstoy was moved to protest: "He is moving, interesting, but you cannot take a man who was all struggle and set him up on a monument for the instruction of posterity."

In a literary salon toward the end of his life, a countess read to Dostoyevsky the latest letters she had received from Tolstoy. She recalled:

I can see him holding his head in his hands as he listened and repeated despairingly, "That's not right, that's not right." He did not sympathize with a single one of Leo's views.

In June 1880, a monument to Pushkin was unveiled in Moscow. Almost every famous Russian writer had been invited to speak at the ceremony, which attracted thousands of people. The two featured speakers were Dostoyevsky and Turgenev. Turgenev spoke the day before Dostoyevsky and gave a subtle but equivocating tribute to Pushkin.

Dostoyevsky spoke the following day. It was a brilliant oration in which he propounded his vision of Russia, whose destiny he said would be the world's salvation. To say that he received a tremendous ovation is to understate the effect of the speech. The huge crowd was raised to a sort of ecstasy and became so unruly that the rest of the day's proceedings were halted.

Return of the Prodigal Son

Shortly after *The Brothers Karamazov* was completed, Dostoyevsky finished his last work, the 1881 edition of *Diary of a Writer*. His wealthy aunt had recently passed away and a controversy had arisen over the disposition of her estate. On January 26, 1881, Fyodor's sister visited him and engaged him in a heated discussion about the matter. Later, Fyodor went to his den, where, as a result of his longtime emphysema, one of his pulmonary blood vessels ruptured, causing a hemorrhage in his throat. Anna sent for the doctor. After he arrived, Dostoyevsky began to hemorrhage again and lost consciousness. A half hour later he awoke. The rest of the night was quiet and the bleeding did not recur.

At 7:00 A.M., Anna awoke and saw her husband sitting beside the bed.

You know, Anya, I've been awake for the last three hours, thinking all the time, and I have just realized clearly that I am going to die today.

She assured him he was wrong. He opened the Bible and showed her a passage. "You see, it says, 'do not restrain'; that means I am going to die."

Anna began to weep. He thanked her for the good she had brought to his life and tried to comfort her. At 11:00 A.M., blood spurted in his throat and he lost control of his limbs. He called in his children and asked his wife to read the "Parable of the Prodigal Son." He managed to keep his eyes open most of the afternoon. At seven that evening, he closed them. At twenty minutes to nine, he died.

He was given one of the most impressive funerals of the 19th century. Estimates of the size of the crowd began at 250,000. Members of the Royal Family, criminals, poverty-stricken factory workers and well-to-do merchants in tweed suits all came to pay him homage.

What was it about Dostoyevsky which united them? Surely most of them had never read his books. Probably only a tenth of the crowd was able to read at all. What was it that drew them to the cathedral in such great numbers, to peer down into the casket at a man they never knew? A noble soul, perhaps, one of the noblest souls that ever graced the earth. In the words of Father Zossima in *The Brothers Karamazov*, as he bowed down to the sensualist Dmitri, "It is not for you that I bow, but for all suffering humanity." And it was for them and for all of us that Dostoyevsky left his books.

Warring Visions

The Westernizer/Slavophile dichotomy had very little to do with the conflict between Turgenev and Dostoyevsky. The main point of dispute involved the question: "Why must human beings suffer?" To Dostoyevsky, suffering was a road to salvation. His life makes as profound a statement of this mystical outlook as do his writings. From his earliest years, he was surrounded by human suffering. The firing squad, the house of the dead, Siberia and his ruinous bouts with epilepsy and compulsive gambling confronted him with this choice: Either suffering leads to a higher state of being, or else all that he had endured had been pointless. It was inevitable that he would frantically grasp this interpretation of life. It was all that stood between him and suicide.

Turgenev, on the other hand, who was also no stranger to suffering, saw everything in life as unfair. We suffer because we are human. Period. We are galley slaves on a ship whose destination we cannot know, a ship which may never make it to port. The best one can do is to search for beauty wherever it may abide and hope for the best.

The differing views of fate held by the two writers stand out in vivid contrast in their works. The final, shattering passage of *First Love* encompasses 500 millennia of human suffering and seems to

conclude that, while life may be pointless, it is still worth clinging to. Conversely, Dostoyevsky's chapters, "Rebellion" and "The Grand Inquisitor," from *The Brothers Karamazov*, intimate that suffering and injustice must finally be vindicated! Underlying that conviction, however, the reader is troubled by the thought that the author, despite his impassioned arguments, may not believe them himself.

Dostoyevsky and the Slavophiles thought Russia could be saved by rejecting the West and looking inward. Turgenev had no hopes that any viable political structure could ever exist in Russia. Contrary to modern misconceptions of his views, he was no liberal democrat. His nature was far too pessimistic for such fanciful daydreams. It was to Dostoyevsky and the Slavophiles that he directed these words from *Smoke*:

I am not an optimist and I don't see in a rosy light human nature or life as a whole -- all this comedy with a tragic ending -- but why ascribe to the West what may be rooted in human essence as such

Yes, I am a Westernizer and am devoted to Europe -- or, rather, am devoted to culture, to that very culture which [is] now the subject of such charming jokes among us, to civilization -- yes, that's a better word -- I love it with all my heart and believe in it. I have no other faith and never shall have. That word, ci-vi-li-za-tion . . . is intelligible, and pure and holy, while all other -- nationality, glory and the rest of it, smell of blood . . . better leave them alone!

Smoke infuriated Dostoyevsky. On one of his later trips to Europe, he visited Turgenev in Baden Baden and had a vehement argument with him about the book. He accused Turgenev of believing "The question of water pipes in Karlsruhe" to be a more significant topic than all the questions facing Russia. He repaid Turgenev the gambling debt he had owed him for 12 years and walked out the front door an avowed enemy.

Later, in *The Possessed*, Dostoyevsky satirized Turgenev as the foppish "Europeanized" poet who read his works to an audience of socialites. Most Westerners completely overlook the caustic humor in Dostoyevsky's works. This particular parody was the most vicious, as well as the most hilarious, to be found in any of his novels. It takes place within a broader satire, worthy of Swift or Aristophanes, having to do with a group of terrorists planning to sabotage a grand society ball, at which the great poet is the featured entertainment.

In their final years, Dostoyevsky's stature grew in Russia, while Turgenev's reputation shrank. They did not meet again until the dedication of the Pushkin Memorial. A strange story is told about this final meeting, which, though never verified, had wide circulation in the literary circles of pre-Bolshevik Russia.

It goes like this: Dostoyevsky followed with great interest the Moscow trial of a man accused of seducing a 13-year-old girl. Both the crime and the man appeared in *The Possessed*, Dostoyevsky's prophetic political novel. Stavrogin, the criminal, is a far more terrifying nihilist than Turgenev's Bazarov.

After the man was convicted, Dostoyevsky sought out the girl and interviewed her at length. Ultimately, he too supposedly violated her. For weeks he was wracked by guilt. Finally, he sought out a priest to whom he made a complete confession. The priest counseled him to seek out the man he most despised on earth and confess to him as well.

It took years. A few days after his triumphant address at the Pushkin Memorial, Dostoyevsky once again encountered Turgenev at a party held in the home of an unnamed countess. Drawing him aside into an unoccupied room, Dostoyevsky sat down across from his old nemesis, grasped him by both hands and stared wildly into his eyes. It was in this final encounter that Ivan Turgenev heard the confession of Fyodor Dostoyevsky.

The Christians Who Out-Zion the Jews

American Christian support of Israel has become almost as important as American Jewish support of the Zionist state. There may be 6 million Jews in America who support Israel, but there are some 40 million Christian Americans who follow religious leaders actively boosting and promoting Zionist Israel.

A few Jewish Zionists from time to time will criticize Israel and will even call for a Palestinian state. Christian Zionists, the most fanatical supporters of militant Zionism, will never do so. Whatever Arab land Israel seizes, Christian Zionists want them to take more.

The majority of the Christian Zionists are so-called fundamentalists. In years past, they have accepted every word found in their mistranslated Bibles as Holy Writ, such as: *The Jews are God's Chosen people; God gave the Holy Land to His Chosen People; God will bless those who bless the Jews, and will curse those who curse them.*

Fundamentalism changed radically with the creation of Israel in 1948, and especially since the 1967 Six Day War. In increasing numbers, evangelical-fundamentalists have turned to a belief system called dispensationalism, which places Israel on center stage and purports that Israel must be the site for their (Christian) salvation. But before they are saved, they must go through seven time periods or dispensations. The countdown began with the gathering of the Jews into present-day Palestine and the creation of Israel.

The next step, the dispensationalists claim, will be the building or rebuilding of Solomon's Temple in Palestine and the reinstatement of animal sacrifices. Jews plan to build their "Third Temple" at the spot in the Old City of Jerusalem where the Muslim Dome of the Rock and the Al-Asa Mosque, two of the most holy structures of the Islamic religion, are presently located. Several terrorist-styled assaults and bombings have already been made on the Muslim buildings.

Christians have formed the Temple Mount Foundation to assist in the destruction of the Muslim holy places. Rev. James DeLoach of Houston's Second Baptist Church, has been quoted as saying that he and others in the foundation have raised and spent tens of thousands of dollars to defend Israelis charged with assaults on the Islamic structures. Rev. DeLoach was reportedly asked that if the Israelis managed to blow up the Al-Asa Mosque, triggering WWII and nuclear holocaust, would he and his colleagues not be responsible? No, he responded, because what they are doing is God's will.

The media devote a great deal of space to Shiite fanatics who go on suicidal missions because they believe they are doing the will of God. But we seldom hear about American Christians who believe that if they are responsible for starting a nuclear war in the Middle East, they are also doing God's will.

Far from working for peace in the Middle East, dispensationalists believe it is God's will -- indeed his command -- that the U.S. engage in Armageddon. They believe that a 200-million-man army will invade Israel and that the last, decisive battle, involving nuclear weapons, will kill most of the earth's inhabitants.

A leading dispensationalist is television evangelist and presidential aspirant Marion G. (Pat) Robertson, the founder of the Christian Broadcasting Network. Outlining his world view in 1981 on *The 700 Club*, Robertson stated:

I believe that the Bible indicates that ultimately Israel will take territory all the way up to the Euphrates River, which is north of Damascus. This might well be the trigger that would bring the Soviet Union down on Israel for an invasion that was spoken of in the Book of Ezekiel, Chapter 38, and I don't think we've got a long time to wait for this.

The dispensationalists, however, do not expect to be around for the nuclear holocaust destined to follow the outbreak of the war. They say they will be Raptured -- lifted up in the clouds -- just before it all begins. Blessed with this escape hatch, they look forward to the End of Time.

In 1985, Moral Majority leader Jerry Falwell sponsored a tour of Israel for American Christians. In the color brochure (printed in Israel) provided to the 850 Christians traveling with him to the Land of Christ, no mention was made of Christ. The tour itinerary skipped all the Christian sacred places: where Christ was born, where he conducted his ministries and where he died. The tour guides were Israeli Jews.

In Jerusalem, Falwell reportedly introduced Ariel Sharon to the American Christians in his traveling group and stated that in the annals of history only a few great men come along. He named George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. His third choice: Ariel Sharon! The burly, former Israeli terrorist and general, said America made a mistake in stopping Israel's invasion of Lebanon, where tens of thousands of Palestinians and Lebanese, mostly civilians, were killed and wounded. Falwell then reportedly stated that the U.S. should back Israel in future wars "to wipe out the enemies." As

Falwell spoke, the Christians jumped to their feet and shouted, "Amen."

At a recent religious trade fair, Falwell reaffirmed the dispensationalists' position when he stated that "theologically, any Christian has to support Israel, simply because Jesus said to."

In late August 1945, the first Christian Zionist Congress was held in Basel, Switzerland, in the same hall where Theodor Herzl convened the first Jewish Zionist Congress 88 years earlier. Close to 600 Christians were present, representing 27 countries.

The Christians proposed a resolution urging Israel to annex the West Bank. An Israeli Jew in the audience rose before the motion was voted upon and suggested that the language be modified. He pointed out that a recent poll showed one-third of Israelis would be willing to trade territory seized during the 1967 Six Day War for peace with the Palestinians. In answer to that, one Christian reportedly shouted, "We don't care what the Israelis vote! We care about what God says! And God gave the land to the Jews!" The Christians then passed the resolution.

A 1987 Nielsen survey indicated that 40% of all U.S. families who have television sets watch TV evangelists at least once a month. With one exception, Billy Graham, all the major electronic preachers are raging Christian Zionists -- Robertson, Falwell, Swaggart, the Bakkers, Oral Roberts, Kenneth Copeland and Rex Humbard. This means that 45 million Americans regularly listen to dispensationalists who make a cult of Israel -- or did listen until the Swaggart and Bakker scandals.

Today, American Christians are largely divided into two groups: (1) followers of those who make a cult of Israel; (2) the majority of the remaining Christians. The latter won't criticize the cult of Israel for fear someone will say, "What, have you forgotten the Holocaust? Are you anti-Semitic?"

Few Christians today will stand up and openly condemn the ferocious oppression of Palestinians by Jewish Zionists. Those who do, no matter how many Palestinian children are killed, are attacked as fiercely by Christian Zionists as by their Jewish Zionist counterparts.

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Ponderable Quote

God works wonders now and then:
Behold! A lawyer and an honest man.

Benjamin Franklin

Radio Sleaze

The Peter Meade radio program (WBZ-Boston) is like most other East Coast talk shows: mildly liberal, wildly pro-Jewish (both in matters dealing with Israel and in less obvious issues having to do with Jewish-Christian relations) and, as was pointedly revealed on the deep-frozen, snow-ridden evening of December 12 last, unflinchingly pro-black.

On the program that night, Steven Winfield, author of *A Death in the Delta*, which recounts the more than twice-told tale of the bludgeon murder of Emmitt Till, the 14-year-old black who made a serious judgmental error when he propositioned a white shopkeeper's wife in an Old South grocery store back in 1948. Till's body was found at the bottom of a local water supply tank. His executioners were pronounced not guilty of first-degree murder by an all-white jury some weeks later.

It has been said that the Till murder galvanized the liberal North as no other racial crime up to that date. It generated a series of demonstrations that ultimately cut the life-line of the segregationists. Author Winfield's revisit to the scene of the crime and his attempt to excavate the documents turned out to be an exercise in philosophical speculation. The trial transcript no longer exists. Only one of the two accused whites is now living. Because Winfield insisted he feared for his life, he elected to pass up an interview with the shotgun-toting (though largely blind) survivor.

Winfield speculated that the Southern jury which found the two white defendants innocent really wanted to convict them, but that the worldwide attention riveted on the proceedings inspired the community to "circle the wagons" against outsiders.

It's fairly obvious the real purpose of the book is to castigate once again the pre-integration white South, ironically the habitat of the author. Winfield's argument can be reduced to the single notion that Southern whites had no need to worry about the sexual proclivities of blacks in their midst. Given half a chance, he insinuated, blacks would have honored the traditional white Southern code which elevated women to a refined, ethereal, untouchable status.

At one point, the reality of urban America's woeful experience with liberated blackdom seemed to dawn on radio host Meade. One could almost hear him thinking to himself, "My God, this radio program reaches some of the most crime-ridden cities in America!" But Meade had an ace-in-the-hole. He started to damn the South's chivalrous attitude toward the weaker sex. "What a terribly demeaning way to treat women! Why, it virtually

makes women prisoners of their own sex! Why, it, it . . . limits their equal opportunities! No doubt we'll hear from the women's liberation movement on this one!"

Driving, as I was at the moment, alone across the barren wasteland of northeastern Pennsylvania's vast slag-heap of played-out coal mountains, I took particular pleasure in the uncommon silence that issued forth from the myriads of WBZ's listeners ("Maine-to Missouri") on these particular racial ruminations.

I was sure that most of Meade's audience, no matter what it thought about Southern belles, was not about to give any comfort to a talking head making a pitch for feminist criticism of the Old South. The listeners hear or read about the activities of a whole new generation of Tills every night. All too many have met the "sons of Till" in the street and come away without their purses and their jewelry. Some have come away with much less. A few have never come away at all after encountering the knives, the guns and the sexual abuse of Till's New Age cousins.

* * *

They're as different in some ways as night and day. She comes across as a latter-day Sophie Tucker -- complete with left-wing Brooklyn whine and scads of shtick. He's a Chicago Italian bursting with right-wing bluster and anti-welfare invective. But nowhere do these radio talk show hosts disagree more than over the matter of Israel. Ironically, New York City's own Lynn Samuels of WABC-AM is blatantly anti-Israel, while the same station's Bob Grant is the Zionist imperium's most boisterous American toady.

How do Zoo City listeners react to this twittering twosome? When radical Lynn calls on America to stop supporting Israel, her callers hem, haw and hiss. When the Shamir government recently toyed with institutionalizing the Orthodox view of "Who is a Jew?" (converts by Reform or Conservative rabbis would not get automatic Israeli citizenship), Samuels was swamped with Yiddishisms.

Look Lynn, you can say vat ju vant. But vat ju say about Isreell is absolutely lediculous. I don't agree vit nuttin'.

Compensating for Samuels' political unorthodoxy by serving his audience a huge helping of lox and bagel foreign policy, Bob Grant gives New York Jews just what they want. ("We should let Arafat come here! Then we should castrate him.") Bombastic Bob has been beating the Israeli tom-

tom for two decades and more. He was a big draw on Philadelphia's WWDB-FM prior to his current job. Jewish Gothamites have also cottoned to another element of Grant's spiel -- unadorned, undiluted anti-black racism. A typical program usually peaks with the host screaming at a black welfare caller, "Get off the phone, you shiftless, worthless creep!"

Does Grant believe what he says? Italians have a long history of "going with a winner." A dirty little secret of American ethnic history is the refusal of working-class Italians to support the labor movement back in the 1920s. Better curry the foreman's favor than walk the picket line with Paddy and Stan. The foreman, in Grant's present scenario, has the name of Sol and the strikers are all Palestinians.

Is Lynn Samuels representative of liberal-Jewish American thinking? The Jewish press claims that Zionism is coming under increasing attack by Jews fed up with Israel's "unnecessary" use of brute force. But you'll never get that idea from listening to the pipples who dial WABC-AM.

Ponderable Quotes About Prominent Jews

Beneath the public veneer of support and acclaim, controversy swirls around [Elie] Wiesel Some leading critics -- most of them, interestingly, New York Jewish intellectuals -- say Wiesel's writing of the past 15 years rings of phoniness and that his lectures smack of performance. Little of the criticism ever becomes public. Two leading critics told of declining offers to review Wiesel's books rather than make known their negative opinions, and these critics, as well as others, will speak candidly of Wiesel only when guaranteed anonymity.

New York Times Magazine
In the same article, a photo of Mrs. Wiesel gave the impression she was a platinum blonde.

Under no conditions would I accept the Nobel Peace Prize. I have no desire to join the company of Mr. Begin.

Bruno Kreisky,
ex-Chancellor of Austria



Homos Are Crowing

Although any sensible Majority member should have lost all faith in lawyers by now, some of us at least have clung resolutely to the hope that the supposedly staid American Bar Association would act as a brake on the more radical shysters' accelerating ascendancy.

Forlorn hope! The ABA's House of Delegates, meeting in Washington (DC) in early February, by a vote of 251 to 121 (10 abstaining), backed a resolution calling for the end of all discrimination against queers. The yeas knew full well that this would open the doors for homos to get into classrooms all over the country and establish their "special relationships" with the school kids most susceptible to their limp-wristed blandishments.

In San Francisco, the local bar association went even further. It went on record as approving the eventual legalization of same-sex marriages. In fact, the Baghdad-on-the-Bay bar group made no practical distinction whatsoever between homosexual and heterosexual weddings, thereby going along with Denmark, which is about to put marriages between pairs of homos and lesbians on a legal par with the old-fashioned way of getting hitched.

Meanwhile, the city fathers of San Francisco are doing their best to pander to their faggot constituency by proposing that gay couples be issued certificates similar to marriage licenses. This would give homos on the public payroll such straight "perks" as sick leave when their "lovers" are seriously ill.

Three thousand miles to the east, in Zoo City, members of the Third Sex scored another victory when they forced the phone company's Yellow Pages to list gay and lesbian organizations under "Social and Human Services."

In Washington, Democratic National Committee Chairman Ron Brown, the first mulatto to be named to this high party post, put his official stamp of approval on gay politicking by saying he found nothing "negative" about homos playing a visible role in his party.

AIDS and AIDSters

After being awarded \$21.7 million from the Rock Hudson estate for emotional distress and punitive damages -- he claimed that in even their most intimate moments his movie star patron had never told him he had AIDS -- Marc Christian now wants \$7 million more. His new lawsuit is aimed against the Hudson estate's several retainers and lawyers, who, in an earlier cross-complaint, had claimed Christian had stolen \$60,000 worth of the late actor's

property, blackmailed him and committed other foul deeds. In response, the Hudson lawyers have asked for a new trial on the grounds that Christian had been as cold-blooded as Hudson. He was accused of having sex with other men after finding out about Hudson's disease, specifically with a songwriter named Gunther Fraulob.

Speaking of AIDS, the latest fatality in the celebrity circuit is Robert Mapplethorpe, once considered a veritable master of porn photography. On the side, he did "flattering portraits," in the words of the New York Post, of John Paul Getty III, Arnold Schwarzenegger, noisemaker Philip Glass and writer Susan Sontag, author of the immemorial quote, "The white race is the cancer of history." Mapplethorpe's dear, dear friend, the art curator and collector, Sam Wagstaff, succumbed to AIDS in 1986. Another recent AIDS casualty was Ted Warmbold, the hairy-faced editor of the very liberal, very pro-Hispanic and very pro-black San Antonio Light, one of the Hearst rags.

One celebrated AIDSter who is still among the living is Osel Tendzin, regent of America's largest Tibetan Buddhist group, who is alleged to have knowingly passed on his virus to friends and acquaintances. The previous head of the sect, Chogyam Trungpa, died two years ago of complications brought on by acute alcoholism.

Apparently, the priests and preachers of Asian religions are as immoral as their Christian counterparts.

Footsie-Playing Supreme Court

The Noxious Nine jumps and jerks like a yo-yo. Its rulings blow hither and yon according to the political and social breeze. It is conservative but not too conservative. It agrees that defense lawyers can exclude blacks from a jury in the trial of a Ku Klux Klan member charged with murder, but it also agrees that New York City can force private clubs to open their doors to women and minorities. It threw out a 30% minority set-aside in Richmond (VA), but has taken no action against the federal government's official policy of 10% minority set-aside. It has come out against outright minority quotas in college admission policies, but has approved job promotions based on race.

It is quite obvious -- and we are writing this in advance of the decision -- that the Supreme Court will waffle on *Roe vs. Wade*. It's much too controversial an issue for a media-wary court -- a court loath to take a decisive stand on anything that might raise the hackles of powerful liberal mediocrats and equally powerful minority watch-

dog organizations. In all probability it will return the whole matter to the states, which can then make their own abortion or anti-abortion laws. In any case, the Supreme Court will be off the hook. It will throw a bone to the pro-life crowd by removing federal approval and financing of abortion. It will throw a bone to the pro-choice crowd by not making abortion illegal.

Just to remind our readers of Instauration's stand on abortion, we support it for the following reason. We believe the survival of our race has a higher priority than any other contemporary issue. We know that our race is declining in numbers each year and is slowly being overwhelmed by the proliferation of nonwhites here and abroad. We also know that nonwhite mothers are having abortions at a considerably higher rate than white mothers, the latest figures for American women aged 15 to 44 being: blacks 5.3/100; Hispanics 4.3/100; whites 2.3/100. Since it is partially correcting the birthrate imbalance, we say once again that abortion, though it horrifies us aesthetically, is at this point in time working for the Majority. We can only hope that until nonwhite proliferation is cut down to size that Majority women will resort to abortions sparingly. Every aborted Majority child must be counted as a battlefield death in our war for survival.

World's End

Back in 1981, Bill Maupin told his followers in Tucson that the world was coming to an end. It was, he prophesied, the year of the Rapture, when Jesus Christ would come back to earth, sweep up all the born-againers and carry them up to heaven for a thousand years of bliss. After that airborne operation had wound down, Jesus would return to earth to begin a thousand-year reign, and the Raptured would come back with him in new bodies.

When the great day, June 28, 1981, came and went -- and they didn't -- Maupin told the 50-odd members of his Lighthouse Gospel Tract Foundation that his arithmetic might have been off. After some frantic refiguring, he came up with a new date, August 7, 1981. Again, his followers got ready to fly. One left a note saying he wouldn't come back; another gave his dog to a friend; another quit his job; still another sold his house. Still no dice.

As of today, some eight years later, Maupin and his followers are still sure that the Rapture is a-comin', but unsure of the hour, day, week, month and year.





Letter from DC

A morning disc jockey in the nation's capital recently billed his show as being broadcast "from the Beirut of the Western world." Spawning the latest surge in the Washington homicide rate -- more than one a day -- has been the amazing growth of the "mom and pop" retail dope sales. Bereft of the organizational benefits of Mafia control, the nation's capital has become an after-dark shooting gallery. The kids are armed with Uzis, and the police wisely hide in their patrol cars. The nightly TV news tells tales of St. Valentine's Day massacres.

Notably absent from a leadership role is the unsteady countenance of Mayor Marion Barry. The dusky Barry, long a devotee of the three-D (dames-dope-drink) circuit, was clocked going into and out of the hotel room of a known drug suspect. When the last visit tripped over a police stakeout, the Mayor's personal assistants had to shoo away the police. Subsequently, Barry appeared on local TV, perspiring profusely and proclaiming his absolute innocence (despite traces of drugs having been discovered on the premises only hours after his visit).

The public reaction? Whites, outnumbered and disheartened by the drift of municipal events, call for Barry's resignation. Blacks, still loyal to their sepia mayor, drift along in racial defensiveness. The result is what we are seeing in many other big American metropolises: the end to civilized life in the streets.

Teflon Negroes

Whether they admit it or not -- and, of course, they won't -- most Negroes are brought up to believe that life is mostly a big con game. To win, you've got to con whitey before he cons you. Since this rather ignoble Weltanschauung is practically built into their genes, it's hard to find a Negro who doesn't have some big, black splotch on his record. That even goes for the prominent blacks appointed to high office in compliance with affirmative action and racial quotas.

Jesse Jackson is the classic example of the "smart nigger" whose greatest kick in life is to out-fox honkies. From that day in a South Carolina restaurant when he first spit into a white diner's soup -- and boasted about it -- from that later day when he started bamboozling the government out of hundreds of thousands of dollars with Operation PUSH and from that even later day when he started bullying corporations into hiring more blacks and hiking their pay under the threat of boycotts, his career has been one

racial triumph after another. Today, he has assumed an almost untouchable saintly status. He can even abandon and betray the Democratic Party, as he did in the recent Chicago mayoral election, and still wear the halo of one of the Democratic "great ones."

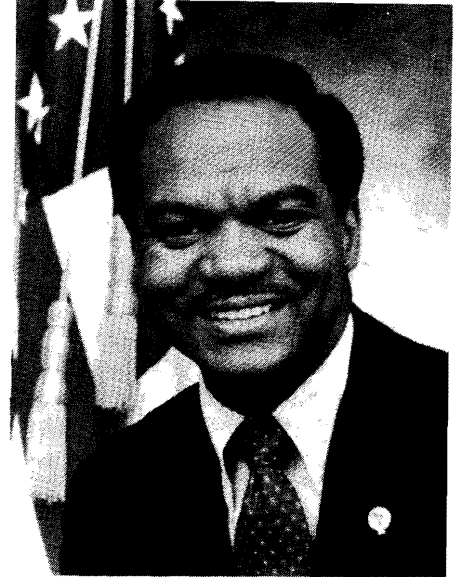
Other blacks don't get off so easy -- but they still get off! When Bush had to scrounge around for Cabinet and federal agency Uncle Tom appointees, his eye first lit on Dr. Louis Sullivan. The dean of Morehouse Medical School looked good from a distance -- and Barbara Bush's friendship for him and her longtime fundraising efforts for Morehouse were not exactly a demerit. But, in line with the rule that all blacks must have their Achilles' heels, it turned out Sullivan wanted to keep his Morehouse payments rolling in while serving as Secretary of Health and Human Services. Then it was revealed that, in his capacity as Morehouse dean, he had paid Reginald Eaves, a convicted felon, \$34,000 to give two lectures to aspiring medicos. It is fairly obvious that this was a payoff to Eaves, who at that time was sitting on the Atlanta City Council and was trading votes for bribes. As for Sullivan's waffling on abortion -- he was pro or con, depending on his interlocutor -- that, too, was forgiven by the pro-life President. Without further ado, Sullivan was approved by the Senate and installed in the Cabinet.

Bush had a tougher time picking a chairman for the Civil Rights Commission, which is becoming a blacks-only job slot. One choice was William Lucas, until it was discovered that he had falsified a résumé in an attempt to get the job. Last year's also-ran Republican candidate for governor of Michigan assured the Detroit Free Press he had been an assistant U.S. Attorney back in the 60s, at a time when he didn't even have a license to practice law.

Apparently, this whopper was too brazen, even for a Negro, so another black, William Allen, was chosen as civil rights chairman. But the political science professor and old Reagan crony was no sooner in his new job when he was arrested at gunpoint on a kidnapping charge and held for five hours in an Apache reservation in Arizona. He had stopped a school bus to investigate the case of a 14-year-old Indian girl who had been adopted by a non-Indian couple and then returned to her squaw mother by court order. Allen said he wanted the girl's opinion of what had happened to her. The White Mountain Apache Nation chieftain charged Allen with violating "the sovereignty of the tribe."

Another star-quality black whose star was dimmed recently is Walter Fauntroy, the non-voting District of Columbia congressman. The FBI discovered that Faunt-

roy had put Thomas J. Savage, son of the fire-breathing black racist, Representative Gus Savage (D-IL), on the government payroll at \$21,398. Yet the young Savage (no pun intended) had remained out in Chicago all the time, had never showed up for a day's work and had been busy running for state office in Illinois. The criminal division of the Justice Department says the matter is serious enough for an outside lawyer to look into the matter.



Is Fauntroy a finagler?

Then there's Joe Clark, the highly hyped black New Jersey high-school principal who doesn't spare the rod on his students and is known for patrolling school corridors with a bullhorn and baseball bat. A movie, *Lean on Me*, has been made about him and he is already being talked about in some overly optimistic circles for a high government post -- perhaps Assistant Secretary of Education. But in March, Clark was suspended by the superintendent of his school district for five days for arranging a male strip tease show for a school assembly, which took place when he was out in California promoting his new movie. Turning a deaf ear to all the publicity, the Paterson City School Council is trying to get Clark fired.

Ponderable Quote

While there will never be discriminatory hiring practices at [Larry Flynt publications]. I'd like it to be known that I prefer Jewish employees, due to their loyalty and special insight into politics, sex and religion. After all the persecution the "chosen people" have suffered, it's about time they were chosen for something else.

Larry Flynt,
Publisher of Hustler



WASPISHLY YOURS

IT'S AN EDIFYING but curious exercise to go back every so often to the American literary classics of the 1920s and 30s and view them from a late 20th-century perspective. All too often, what excited the reader then may bore him stiff now.

For one reason or another, I was once quite impressed by the works of Thomas (not Tom) Wolfe, F. Scott Fitzgerald and Ernest Hemingway, not only for what they wrote but for who they were. Their works ranked at the top of the literary ladder, but the authors were often more interesting than their characters. Wolfe, huge and gawky, writing mountains of barely editable pages of manuscript on top of an icebox in Brooklyn; Fitzgerald with his mad wife, his continent-hopping and his final crackup in Hollywood; Hemingway, the stalker of African game, tough talker, heavy drinker, war correspondent and Castro buddy who, finally dropping all the macho trappings, became paranoid and committed suicide. (Faulkner is not included in the above trio for the reason that his writing was better and his life less colorful.)

Some months ago, I reread *This Side of Paradise*, the novel that put Fitzgerald on the literary map. It was absolutely puerile. To get the bad taste out of my mouth, I took a second look at Hemingway's first bestseller, *The Sun Also Rises*. Stilted, affected, cold and totally off-putting. The characters were only a little less soapy than Fitzgerald's. Ernest, of course, improved, as did Scott. There was something close to genius about the novella, *The Short and Happy Life of Francis Macomber*. But much of Hemingway's output remains junk.

A second look at Wolfe was most disappointing. Originally, I had accepted, or rather swallowed, what the critics had said about the works of this once highly popular author. I was also caught up by the poetic flow of Wolfe's prose, as he celebrated his native Western North Carolina and recounted his adventures in Nazi Germany. In view of his ambivalent feelings toward Hitler, it was interesting to read his letters to his Jewish mistress. Today, I find Wolfe's torrential literary style tedious.

As for Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby*, which is still being hyped as one of the great American novels, I am much less impressed than I was several decades ago. My memory of the novel made Gatsby out to be Jewish, not the male Cinderella who emerges from a one-horse town in North Dakota to make the millions that permitted him to consort with the rich and famous. I was wrong, but who else but a Jew dresses in pink suits, gold ties and speaks with unbridled boastfulness about his huge bankroll? After my second perusal of the book, I couldn't believe how awful it was. You could almost feel the author straining for effect on every paragraph. Control, one of the prime ingredients of good writing, was almost nonexistent. Adjacent paragraphs were often written in a totally different, jarring key. No one ever talked like Daisy, the rich debutante. The incredible coincidences of the plot would have outraged the writers of *Dynasty* and *Falcon Crest*.

To me, Fitzgerald's one saving grace is that he wrote things forbidden to today's writers. Tom Buchanan, the worthless WASP inheritor of millions, discourses lengthily on the decline of the Nordic, who "produced all the things that go to make civilization" -- an idea which Fitzgerald had apparently picked up from Lothrop Stoddard (he calls him Goddard in the novel).

Tom Buchanan is married to Daisy, who, inexplicably, had fallen in love with Gatsby after a brief meeting before he went

overseas in WWI. Daisy is an airhead. Gatsby, whose millions were made in some mysterious way, is insecure, boastful and a part-time phony. Buchanan, who broke his mistress's nose during a drunken fight, is the pits. But the real villain of the piece, the character I had totally forgotten about in my innocent, nonracial days, is Gatsby's mentor and financial Svengali, Meyer Wolfsheim, a bootlegging gambler who fixes baseball games -- someone who would be immediately recognizable to the gentleman who wrote *The Merchant of Venice*. Wolfsheim couldn't exist in late 20th-century fiction. He would be considered a Jewish stereotype and therefore unpublishable. Only WASPs and Arabs can now be portrayed as evil blood-suckers.

In conclusion, about all I can say about *The Great Gatsby* is that Evelyn Waugh could have done it much better. Jay Gatsby, born James Gatz on a farm in North Dakota, has many of the Jewish characteristics that are now displayed by that latter-day Gatsby, Donald Trump.

* * *

They tried him on criminal charges, they forced him out of office, they cancelled the recall election, they made him into a clown, a nut, a reactionary, an ignoramus and a low-IQ political freak. Yes, they got Meacham, all right. Just as they got Joe McCarthy, Agnew, Nixon and just as they are trying to get Ollie North. But Evan Meacham, the legally elected and illegally ousted governor of Arizona, had revenge of a sort in last fall's Republican state primary. High-ranking GOP members who turned against Meacham were defeated, including the speaker of the Arizona House, the president of the State Senate and the two chairmen of the important and influential Senate Judiciary and Appropriations Committees.

In late February, the state Republican convention, with Meacham's untiring support, sneaked through a resolution saying that the U.S. was under the rule of "the King of kings and the Lord of lords." This was news -- unwelcome news -- to the Republican bosses of the state, whose religious affiliations veer more toward other kings and lords (Jehovah and Moses, to name two).

In a frantic attempt at damage control, the GOP Executive Committee, prodded by Arizona Republican Party Chairman Burton Kruglick (no Christian, he), cooked up a new resolution that the state was "open to all faiths." Meacham, always in there pitching, retorted, "The U.S. is a Christian nation and I don't care who doesn't like it."

Last year, the Arizona Republican Party adopted a resolution that had declared the U.S. was a "Christian nation," which might or might not exclude the state's most publicized old pol, Barry Goldwater, depending on whether his Christian faith overshadows his generous helping of Jewish genes. When asked for some legal precedents for the resolution, Supreme Court Justice Sandra Day O'Connor, who hails from Arizona, politely furnished an 1892 ruling of the High Bench that stated, "We are a Christian nation." The liberal-minority coalition was horrified.



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Colloquies

Act II, Scene 2. Eugene is sitting in a friend's garden, next to a great bed of orange marigolds in full bloom. There is an empty chair beside him and a table on which are an open book and a tall glass of Pimms No. 1, filled with bits of citrus and stone fruit, together with a lot of mint. As he drinks through a straw, he contemplates the marigolds. Enter, stage left, Alice, a little girl of about 11, dressed in a neat summer frock, with her fair hair piled on top of her head and hanging down in a sort of ponytail. Her hands behind her back, she stands and looks at Eugene till he notices her.

ALICE. Hallo, uncle.

EUGENE. Hullo, Alice. How are things?

A. A bit mixed up. Did you make that drink for yourself?

E. Yes, I did. That's why it's so full of fruit.

A. Would I like it?

E. You'd like it a lot, because of all the fruit. But it's a cocktail with a gin base, and that wouldn't do you any good at all.

A. Do you like gin?

E. Not by itself, but it's nice this way. What I preferred were the other Pimms numbers, which were made with brandy, whisky, rum and vodka bases, but they don't make them any more.

A (*primly*). Too much alcohol is bad for you.

E. I know. That's why I don't drink too much of it.

A (*suddenly presenting him with a nosegay, and speaking rather fast*). Uncle, I've made you a bouquet, but I know you disapprove of cutting flowers, so I made it entirely out of herbs, which you can use in your teas. There's lavender, rosemary, rue, lemon balm and borage. Borage is the one with white woolly bits on it.

E. I know. That's what makes it look so ghostly in the moonlight. Thank you. This is the first nosegay you've ever made me. I shall add some marigolds to it. They're wonderfully antiseptic and good for the stomach. (*A pause*).

A. I've heard one of Mummy's friends say you smell a bit of sulphur.

E (*with dignity*). I take a hot and cold shower every morning and a bath scented with sweet-smelling essences every evening.

A. I think she meant you were a bit of a devil.

E. What is all this leading up to?

A. I know you're not my real uncle, only what people call a courtesy uncle. But I did so want you to help me. You see, I need someone who's kind and naughty at the same time.

E. I know, you want me to rob a bank so you can buy up the latest Dior collection.

A (*also with dignity*). Nothing of the sort. (*She looks vulnerable and is on the verge of tears.*)

E. Dear Alice, please. I'm a poor fellow who's been programmed so that tears upset me. Perhaps I could help.

A (*wiping her eyes with the back of her left hand*). It's about Tommy.

E. Who's Tommy?

A. He's a boy. I met him on the road from school. He was crying.

E. Why?

A. Because he goes to the Comprehensive, where there's a nasty big boy called Rasmus Williams who twists his arm a little more every day, and soon it will break. Rasmus already broke another boy's arm, but nothing happened to Rasmus.

E. Could it be that Rasmus is not quite like us?

A. He's a darkie, Tommy says. Tommy says he was happy at school when old Mr. Phelps was still there. Mr. Phelps taught the children all about different countries and the names of birds and trees and stars. But the new headmaster didn't like him and he was retired early. Then the Council built some more houses down by the railway, and Rasmus came, and with him a lot of Bangladeshi children.

E. I think I can detect a pattern here. What are the new teachers like?

A. Tommy says the unkindest is a lady called Bess Granstead. She is always getting at the village children. This week Tommy has to find out all about Dr. Marietta Higgs. Bess says Dr. Higgs is a wonderful woman -- an example to us all. But Tommy hasn't been able to find out anything nice about her. He's afraid he'll get in trouble because all he's been told is that Dr. Higgs has some nasty habits.

E. What do you expect me to do?

A. Talk to Tommy and try to help him. It isn't fair that he should have to go to that horrible school while I have such fun with the girls at Elmstead. Tommy's Mum couldn't afford to send him anywhere like that.

E. Incidentally, your Mummy told me that you walk two miles to school every day. That must take you past Tommy's school. I don't like that at all.

A. Bandersnatch goes with me. (*She whistles, and a huge ridgeback bounds into the garden. He wags his tail and is friendly enough, but his jaws are huge. His relationship to Alice is clearly that of a bodyguard. Eugene puts his hands in his pockets and gazes calmly at the dog, who quiets down and sits when told to by Alice.*) Some of the girls join up with me in the morning. When we get to school, Bandersnatch goes home across the fields by himself. Then, in the evening, he comes punctually to wait for me outside the school. I thought it might be a good idea to make Bandersnatch bite Rasmus, but Bandersnatch bit the drunk skier who crashed into me last year at Aviemore, and we nearly had to have him put to sleep. So it wouldn't

be fair to him.

E. So I'm a sort of substitute for Bandersnatch?

A. Yes, but so much cleverer. Dear, kind uncle. You see, Tommy wasn't just crying because he was hurt. He was crying because there was no end to his being hurt. (*Now she cries in earnest.*)

E (*putting his arm round her*):

The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall;
Their flowers the tenderness of patient minds,
And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

I want to speak to this Tommy of yours.

A (*sniffing, as Eugene gives her a hankerchief from his breast pocket*). He's behind the hedge at the end of the garden. (*She shouts.*) Tommy! (*Tommy emerges rather sheepishly and comes up the garden path.*) Tommy, this is my uncle, Eugene. You are to do what he says. Bandersnatch, come with me. (*Exit, followed by the very large dog.*)

E. Hullo, Tommy.



TOMMY. Hullo. (*The boy is dressed in a shabby little suit a size too small for him. He has the telltale lines of dried tears on his cheeks.*)

E. Would you say that Alice was a rather weepy little girl who makes mountains out of molehills?

T. (*looking up sharply*). Alice is kind and nice. I must go home now.

E. No, don't go. I just wanted to know whether you realised how nice she is. (*A pause*) When Rasmus twists your arm, why don't you break away?

T. I can't. I'm only nine. Rasmus is twelve. He sits in our class because he can't understand what the bigger children learn. He hates me because I know some of the answers.

E. Who made those ugly scratches on your face?

T. Rasmus.

E. Have you noticed that nobody twists Alice's arm or tries to hurt her?

T. No one would dare! She's got Bandersnatch! But if Bandersnatch bit Rasmus, he would have to be put to sleep.

E. The point I am making is that you will have to be your own Bandersnatch. Like countless other little boys, you will have to learn to defend yourself.

T. I try, but I'm not strong enough.

E. Tommy, when Rasmus scratches your face and twists your arm, he must get very close to you.

T. Yes, and he smells very bad, so I turn away as much as I can. Teachers sometimes see him hurt me. But they don't do anything.

E. Does Rasmus sometimes shove his face into yours?

T. Every time.

E. A face is pretty fragile, but a forehead is very hard. Rasmus must be taller than you. When he pushes his face forward, try to look as frightened as possible and lean your head back. Then suddenly bash your forehead into his face. (*He grabs Tommy by the arm and twists it a little. Then he puts his hand in front of his face, palm outwards, and comes close to Tommy.*) Now, Tommy bash your forehead into my hand. (*Tommy tries, but too slowly.*) That's no good. Try again -- harder. (*Tommy tries again. There is a satisfying smack as his forehead connects with Eugene's open palm.*) Now try again, but even harder this time. (*Tommy tries a third time, with*

an even better result.) You know what will happen, don't you? Rasmus will probably suffer a broken nose and blame it all on you. So you must make sure that as many children as possible are watching. Tell me, are there any other boys like Rasmus?

T. Not his age. Most of the other new boys are Bangladeshis. They don't bully unless there's a lot of them.

E. That makes things easier. Now listen! In due course, Rasmus's nose will mend. Then he'll persuade himself it was all a fluke and come looking for you again. This time, he'll really try to break your arm, and he won't be shoving his face forward, either. Look carefully. When he grabs you, scrape your boot down his shin and stamp heavily on the top of his foot -- like this. (*He demonstrates.*) Now do the same to me -- slowly. (*Tommy makes quite a commendable effort.*) Now again. (*Tommy does it rather too quickly, and Eugene hobbles a bit afterwards.*) That's quite enough. You've got the idea. He'll loosen his grip, and you can run for it. Now one last thing. If ever you really feel threatened, do this. (*He takes the little boy's open hand and turns it slightly outwards.*) You must punch directly at the lump in the throat, but not hard. A small jab will be enough to make your attacker gag for half an hour. Try punching with that open hand. (*Tommy tries.*) No, no, it must be a punch, not a chop. Try again. (*Tommy tries again.*) That's right. But remember, only against the lump in the throat, and not too hard, or you'll kill him. Now, can you remember all that?

T. I think so.

E. Come back tomorrow at the same time, and we'll go through it all again. Now, here's a bunch of flowers. Take it home to your Mum, and say a little girl made it for you.

T. (*taking the nosegay*). Goodbye, sir. (*Exit Tommy. Eugene hobbles over to his chair and sits down. He takes a drink, picks up a book and reads aloud in a quite voice*):

E. Ne sit ancillae tibi amor pudori,
Xanthia Phoceu: prius insolentem
serva Briseis niveo colore
movit Anchillem . . .

To Be Continued

JEWIS ARE SCHIZOID ABOUT CAPITALISM

WHY DO JEWS, who profit most from the latter stages of capitalism -- finance capitalism, that is, not the earlier and more productive industrial capitalism -- swarm into the socialist, communist and anarchist movements that are dead set on destroying capitalism? Anyone who knows the meaning of the word envy has the closest answer to this question, but just for the entertainment value, let's listen to what Milton Friedman, the Nobel laureate (economics) has to say about the matter (Freeman, Oct. 1988):

[T]he Jews owe an enormous debt to free enterprise and competitive capitalism . . . for at least the past century the Jews have been consistently opposed to capitalism and have done much on an ideological level to undermine it. How can these propositions be reconciled?

Friedman lets on that capitalism does so well by Jews because it is the one economic system with built-in free competition. Jews, unchecked by racial restraints imposed upon them by non-Jews, perform very well not only in

business but in most other (high-paying) pursuits. Friedman, obviously, did not say how this performance is clouded by the frauds and embezzlements which free-wheeling capitalism makes it so easy for them to commit. He said nothing about the inside traders who are practically all Jews and nothing about how Jews pull off financial crimes at a rate greatly disproportionate to their numbers.

Friedman believes that Jews, who used to be the West's bankers of first and last resort, got out of the business when laws and regulations were placed upon banking, with the result that today they play only a small role in the country's commercial banks, which are loaded down with government and Federal Reserve curbs and restrictions. Jews, however, didn't get out of private and investment banking, stock and bond trading and underwriting, where they have a dominant role.

Pursuing his apologia (which is what any writing about Jews by Jews generally reduces to), Friedman admits Jews do well in the retail trade, not because they are "born retailers," but because retailing has fewer federal and state regulations than almost any other form of business. He

offers a somewhat similar explanation for the highly disproportionate Jewish presence in the professions. They are open to everyone. The law and medicine are particularly attractive to Jews because of the money, prestige and power. The same magnetism draws them to academia and the media. The film and TV industries, according to Friedman, were easy for Jews to dominate because they were new industries and as such were burdened with few regulations.

Friedman praises capitalism for coming up with the money needed for the founding and day-to-day survival of Israel. Only capitalist countries like the U.S., Britain, France and West Germany are able to meet the vast financial requirements of the Zionist state. No socialist country could provide or lend the needed tens of billions of dollars.

To explain what he calls the "anti-capitalist" mentality of Jews, Friedman first dismisses Lawrence Fuchs, author of *The Political Behavior of American Jews*, who suggests that Karl Marx, Trotsky, Herbert Marcuse and other Jewish revolutionaries derived their political and economic theories from the "values derived from the Jewish religion and culture." Friedman rejects this proposition because "Jewish religion and culture date back over two millennia," while "the Jewish opposition to capitalism and attachment to socialism" has been around for "less than two centuries." He then refers to German economist Werner Sombart's theory that inherent in Jewish religion and culture is a capitalist outlook and that Judaism is a kind of contract between God and the Chosen People. Poverty, says Sombart, is occasionally lauded in the Old Testament, but riches receive much more praise.

The religion of the Christians stands in the way of their economic activities The Jews were never faced with this hindrance. Free trade and industrial freedom were in accordance with Jewish law, and therefore in accordance with God's will.

Friedman only half agrees with Sombart. He is more in accord with sociologist Nathan Glazer, who proposes that the Jewish religious tradition "probably does dispose Jews in some subtle way, toward liberalism and radicalism." Glazer also believes that so many Jews are anti-capitalist because intellectuals are anti-capitalist and so many Jews are intellectuals.

Friedman comments on Glazer by expanding on his (Friedman's) free competition theory. Capitalism prevents anti-Semites from imposing their values on others, thereby allowing Jews to flourish economically.

But all these explanations don't tell the whole story, Friedman grudgingly admits. He credits Werner Cohn, a relatively unknown Ph.D. in economics, with the best solution to the puzzle of why Jews desire to both shake and bite the economic hand that feeds them. In an unpublished dissertation on the "Sources of American Jewish Liberalism," Cohn writes, "Beginning with the era of the French Revolution the European political spectrum became divided into a Left and a Right." Since the Right demanded a place for the church in the social order, Jews in the process of their emancipation almost unanimously joined the Left because, at least in theory, leftists treated them as full

members of the state, no matter what their religious affiliation. The only noted exceptions were the Jewish political leaders who chose conservatism and converted to Christianity (Disraeli in England, Friedrich Julius Stahl in Germany).

Friedman continues his somewhat jumbled argument by stating that Jews may have become anti-capitalist in reaction to the long-held stereotype of the avaricious moneylender. To prove they weren't like that, they turned against the system which allowed moneylending to become a major industry -- capitalism. Instead of trying to justify the system that allowed them to flourish, they turned against it, if only to prove to themselves and anti-Semites that the stereotype was false. This attempt to get rid of the Shylock symbol led Jews in Israel to embrace agriculture, socialism, military service, athletics, Hebrew (instead of Yiddish) and to reject everything they were supposed to be in the diaspora.

So much for Friedman's attempt to explain the Jews' schizophrenic reaction to capitalism. A simpler explanation that transcends economics might be that Jews are congenitally hostile to any and everything non-Jewish. How better to get at your enemy than to tear down everything your enemy builds?

Jewish bankers acted against their economic self-interest by supporting the revolutionary fervor in Russia in 1917. The Western system of law that protects Jewish rights is constantly undermined by Jewish litigiousness. Jews are not at all averse to corrupting the Democratic political process (PACs, bribes, networking), yet it is precisely the process of democracy that allows them to wax rich and powerful. Jews played a prominent if not dominant part in the expansion of WWI (Balfour Declaration) and in fomenting the anti-German propaganda that helped push the U.S. into WWII. Since then, constant Holocaust propaganda and accusations of anti-Semitism keep filling the world with hate for whomever the Jews choose to hate.

Whenever there is agitation against Western culture, one finds Jews in the vanguard -- gay rights, pacifism (except in Israel), cults, feminism, economic collectivism, nuclear freezes, anti-school prayer, anti-Christmas agitation (except in department stores), pornography, Nazi witch-hunts, ex post facto laws, and on down the line. All this negativism and nihilism can hardly be explained by two wildly discordant attitudes toward capitalism. It can be explained much more easily by genetics and centuries of cultural indoctrination.

When Jews go about tearing down Western civilization, they are simply doing what comes naturally, doing what they did in the time of ancient Rome, doing what they did to England in the 13th century, to Spain in the 15th, to Russia in the 20th and are currently trying to do in the U.S.

Talk about free markets, competition, Jewish values, regulations, anti-Semitism all you want, Dr. Friedman. Obviously there is something to what you say. But you'll never get to the heart of the Jewish problem until you deal with Jewish character traits, especially such traits as envy and their almost unlimited capacity for hatred and vengeance against anyone, any group, any race that tries to cut them down to size.

Thoughts from the White Tip

IN ANSWER TO a query from *Instauration* as to whether Terre' Blanche, the white South African conservative leader, had fallen for a bimbo in the time-honored manner of Gary Hart:

I am somewhat handicapped in remarking on Terre' Blanche falling for a bimbo because I don't know what a bimbo is. Is it a prostitute? That aside, I'm surprised you're surprised. I'd no more allow a daughter of mine to go out with a Bible-thumping Afrikaner hypocrite than I would allow her to date a hyena.

The adulation of many women can easily turn a man's head (like your Swaggart) and Jani Allen, bimbo or not, is just the girl to do it. She is quite intelligent, a quality that even shows in her glamour photograph. I liked her cool comment at the height of the furor, to the effect that she never knew she had to obtain the approval of newspapers before she went out with a man. I don't know what her motives are, whether she believes in the cause or not. Vanity is the usual spur with women. In any case, I find it hard to believe she can be drawn to Terre' Blanche out of love or affection. In fact, I find it impossible to believe she can be other than embarrassed when, to impress her with his power, he behaves like an oafish child. There is certainly nothing immature about Jani herself.

Whether Terre' Blanche, a married man, is a genuine Bible-thumper is questionable. Among so fundamentalist a people, you have to pose as one to gain popular support. But I don't doubt his Afrikaner patriotism. They are all fired by that, and there I am with them. Perhaps Jani is, too, unless she is just gathering material for a scoop, which I somehow doubt.

I have never heard Terre' Blanche speak; the government-owned radio, naturally, does not relay his speeches and the capitalist-owned antiwhite broadsheets, naturally, do not print them. He is given the usual silent treatment except when scandal is scented. Even his numerous enemies admit he is an outstandingly good orator, which he could not be if he were unintelligent. His ideas are good and his instincts too, but he is immature and gauche. His movement's semi-Nazi regalia is ridiculous. Nevertheless, it all goes down well with the Afrikaner *volk*. You've got to come down to the people's basic emotional levels, which are usually right, anyway. You have got to have dedicated fighters to deal with the enemy scum. Whatever my private reservations, I support Terre' Blanche's Afrikaner Resistance Movement (AWB) to the hilt. We share the same enemies.

There is, however, another aspect to the supposed "crisis" within the ranks of the AWB. It is not just that Terre' Blanche is so much taken up with a girl, as that the girl is not kosher. That is to say, Jani is just about as English or South African English as you can get. That ain't nice at all, for the Afrikaners have little sense of race or racial solidarity beyond colour. Their hatred of the English is understandable, but, in the present situation, very unwise. It is "mother's milk" stuff. While this hatred has abated appreciably over the last few decades (within the nation itself, that is), it is still there, particularly within nationalist movements. I think the Afrikaners should stick together culturally and take the political lead because most of the English are politically hopeless. If only they



could forget their old anti-Boer animosities. At the same time, one cannot expect the Afrikaner womenfolk, who are a very real force, to take kindly to an English Jezebel seducing their leaders.

* * *

In response to another query from Instauration, this time on the background of Bruce Moore-King, a former white Rhodesian army sergeant who has now written a book, White Man, Black War, which tells tales out of school about whites and has great things to say about his former foes -- the black revolutionaries who have now Zimbab-

wized Rhodesia. Moore-King, by the way, is very proficient in the art of switch-hitting. He was ordered out of Rhodesia in 1978 by the white (Smith) government for mistreating soldiers.

I share your suspicions. The name itself is suspect, and he looks Jewish to me. He is a chameleon, or I'm a Dutchman -- like his publisher, Hugh Lewan (probably Levine). I don't believe his story of Rhodesian atrocities, unless he is referring to black Rhodesian soldiers. It is possible that a rancher's wife had a Negro stretched out on a steel bed frame and then tortured him with the music we commonly hear over the radio. This would indeed be an atrocity, but perhaps he had just spitted her baby on a bayonet or had helped massacre a community of white missionaries and their children.

Moore-King makes odd slips, such as saying the Rhodesians used to call the natives kaffirs, which they never did. They called them "munts," which is the Mashona word for "people." In any case, kaffir, meaning infidel, is not Afrikaans, but the pejorative Arabs had for blacks. I have never heard the term, "Rhody." Nor do I believe Moore-King's tale about fighting in English pubs. His book is dead right for the *New York Times*; otherwise, it can be discounted. Both he and the *New York Times* convey the impression that the Rhodesians were defeated militarily, when, in fact, they never lost a battle. They were defeated by the machinations of Kissinger and his stooge, Vorster.

* * *

Instauration once had an item from a subscriber in which he denied the Vandals wrecked Rome. As a matter of fact, Edward Gibbon was quite explicit on this point, stating that the despoilers were the Vandals' North African allies, the Donatists, the Christian fanatics who were the racial descendants of the famous Carthaginian cavalrymen, the Numidians, and the ancestors of the modern Berbers. Gibbon told how much our so-called barbarian forebears revered the city's monuments and works of art.

Ponderable Quote

I'm away from home 25 to 27 days a month. [Extramarital sex is] a form of anxiety reduction.

Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr.
quoted in *Parade*, Jan. 29, 1989

Dennis Israel is the bossman of WGY, Schenectady, which in the golden, sightless pre-TV days, was one of America's first and greatest radio stations. Now called WGY Radio, the station still chugs along, one of its best chuggers being, until recently, Jim Bleikamp, who hosted a rare and lively talk show -- rare because callers-in were allowed to voice both sides of hot issues, domestic and foreign.

Such large doses of free speech are dangerous in a country where only one variety of racism is permitted, and the hottest foreign issue, Israel, is treated one-dimensionally. Bleikamp, of course, didn't dare touch minority racism, but he did sink his teeth into Israel from time to time, thereby infuriating Chaim Feinberg, one of those big-eared Jewish monitors who bob up almost everywhere as they pursue their mission of stopping any and all criticism of Israel by insinuating that the critic is an anti-Semite.

Feinberg didn't have to do much insinuating with Dennis Israel, whose moniker bears eloquent testimony of his affectionate affinity to the land of the same name. In brief, Bleikamp was fired. WGY Radio has now returned to the safe track of letting its announcers demean and derogate anything and everything American, but never, not for one second, even whisper a syllable that could possibly be interpreted as being deleterious to Israel, Israelis or the Jewish millions in the diaspora.

Free speech is still the watchword of WGY Radio. Censorship in this country has reached the point where the most ferocious censors have adopted the trick of passing themselves off as ardent advocates of free speech. Since the hoax works, the hoaxers are able to tighten their gag on the media ever tighter. By praising what they aim to destroy, they keep us suckers in the dark as to their real agenda.

* * *

A pro-white program on KWPR Radio, Claremore (OK), suffered the same fate as Joe Bleikamp. Boycotts were threatened; the NAACP got into the act; and, as usually if not always happens in such situations, the station owner cancelled. As one disappointed listener wrote, "Why should not Aryan citizens be accorded the same rights as Negroes and Indians, who have their own television and radio programs?" A simple question that deserved a simple answer, but obviously none was forthcoming.

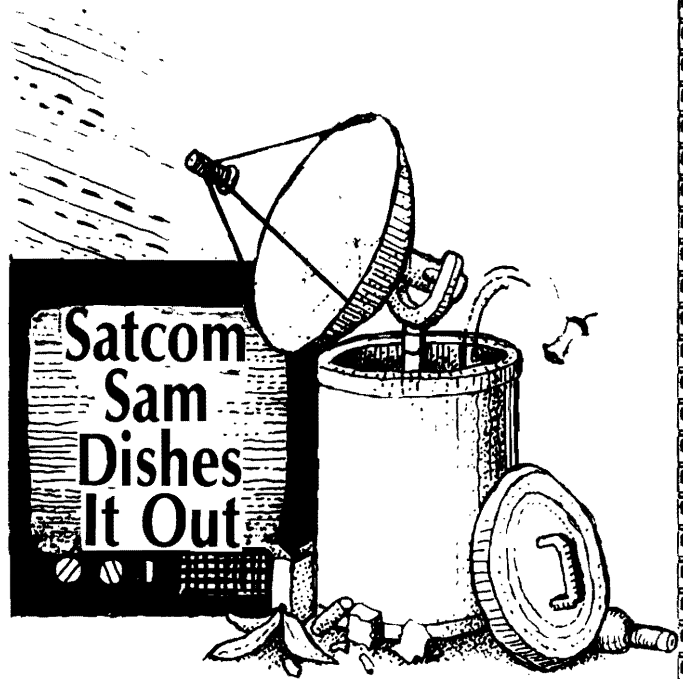
One aspect of the nationwide policy that lifts the morale of every race except the white race -- all in the name of anti-racism -- is that white morale, with never a word to boost it, gets worse every day. When the country's largest population group is not allowed to think well of itself and only hears its bad points, the nation is in deep trouble. Like it or not, the U.S. depends on whites more than on any other population group for its defense, its prosperity and its very existence.

If the Majority goes down, the minorities will go down with it. They better learn -- and fast -- that the demoralized team is the team that never wins.

* * *

Two Ponderable TV Quotes: (1) from Frank Sinatra, "Will Rogers said he never met a man he didn't like. Of course, he never met Dan Rather"; (2) from Ronald Reagan, "I have to admit we considered making one final shipment to Iran, but no one could figure how to get Sam Donaldson in a crate."

* * *



A notorious Morton Downey Jr. show, which hit the tube a year before the even more notorious beak-bashing Geraldo farce, featured skinhead Michael Barrett. Some time after the show, he was arrested for painting swastikas on a synagogue in Redwood City (CA). Now that he has been sent away for five months, Barrett is no longer whistling Dixie. He's announced that he never really was a skinhead after all, cross his heart and hope to die. "White Power and skinhead stuff wasn't for me." Revving up his mea culpas, he tearfully confessed, "I do feel very bad and low because I was scaring a race who never did anything bad to me."

In no time, the Freudian mediators got to work. Barrett was an orphan (his adopted mother abandoned him and his stepfather committed suicide). He grew up in foster homes and was thrown out of the Navy only a few months after he had enlisted -- and so on, ad nauseam and ad Freudiam.

No doubt Barrett, when paroled, will be out on the speech circuit with Thomas Martinez, the snitch artist who did in The Order. Will Majority activists ever cease and desist from welcoming weirdos into their ranks? One nut or one phony can do more harm to the Majority cause than a thousand anti-Nazi TV shows and Holocaust confabs.

* * *

Satcom Sal Comments: A good many years ago, a friend asked if I ever watched any detective-police shows on TV. I replied that I did not because they all seemed exactly alike in both plot and casting -- i.e., the "Chief" was unfailingly a Negro whose constant displeasure was directed at a slightly bumbling but well-intentioned white subordinate. "Well, watch *Hunter*," my friend advised. "There's not a black in the show!" I did, and she was right.

What a difference a few years (and, I'm sure, veiled threats from some civil rights group) can make! Though *Hunter* now comes on at 10 p.m., well past my usual "Taps," I decided I was still alert enough to watch it a few weeks ago. One of the lead roles, that of a mildly antipathetic villain, was played by

a Negro whose girlfriend -- the other villain -- was a white stripper. There were a couple of fairly chaste kisses, much touching and many innuendo-packed glances. As I've said before, romantic relationships between blacks and whites provide a whole new area of "daring." This episode of *Hunter* may have been just testing the waters for *Generations*, the interracial soap (see below), designed to make women of all colorations believe that white racism is evil and black racism ain't.

* * *

NBC's new soap opera, *Generations*, which kicked off in late March, not only has black actors and actresses, but, as producer Sally Sussman proudly explained, blacks comprise one of the two "core families" in the show. It's not really entertainment -- just one long lecture. The head writer of another NBC soap is another Jewess, Leah Laiman, who was brought up by strict Orthodox Jewish parents, in whose religion she remains a firm believer. Yet she cranks out some of the steamiest and by general agreement the most violent material in the trade. One of her happiest moments scripting television shows was her introduction of a young Orthodox Jewess (herself?) who falls in love with a Christian doctor. They never get married because the doctor won't convert. Next on Leah's agenda: a love story involving a black plastic surgeon. Who will play the part of his love interest is not specified in the press release, but it's shekels to bagels it will be a blonde.

ABC flacks noisily announced that the first continuing black-and-white romance on prime time is on *The Robert Guillaume Show*. Guillaume, the black actor of *Benson* fame, plays a divorced marriage counsellor, and blondish Anne Phillips, his divorced secretary. The first date is scheduled for the sixth episode. The first kiss for the ninth. The first bed scene who knows when?

* * *

Notes in Passing: The Beast in *Beauty and the Beast* is Jewish actor Ron Perlman, who in real life is married to a Negress. To make the Beast fit the current standards of TV racial aesthetics, he has been given a long blond wig. Much was made of Beauty (actress Linda Hamilton) and the Beast's first kiss in the March 3 episode. USA Today, in a front-page publicity blurb about the great smooch, devoted a lot of space to the show's fan club in Cedar Rapids. As Satcom Sal, my percipient niece, writes, "Am I wrong or has television reached a new record of tastelessness? This sort of thing makes me feel queasy."

- Madonna's new video, "Like a Prayer," comes complete with skinheads, burning crosses, gang rapes and the idolizing, which gets pretty sexist, of a black saint. Put it down as television's first Black Mass. Maybe her next video will include her nude pictures that ran in those porn magazines. Some critics have described the disgusting performance (a cut version is a Pepsi plug) as a miniaturized *Last Temptation of Christ*.

- The numerous AIDS shows on television never get it right. Instead of featuring those responsible for the AIDS epidemic, the homos and the needle switchers, the victim is almost always some innocent kid, preferably a blond hemophiliac, who contracted the disease via a blood transfusion. If they believe what they see on TV, viewers cannot help but come away with the belief that AIDS is only passed on by

contaminated blood banks. No doubt an AIDS show is now in the works that has a handsome black fairy doctor healing a Nordic AIDS victim with a miracle cure invented in a Ugandan research lab.



- Cybill Shepherd, the Nordic TV goddess, looking a little the worse for wear, and back on the tube in some new episodes of *Moonlighting*, has started divorce proceedings against bone doctor Bruce Oppenheim. She has custody of the couple's half-Jewish twins. In her other affairs with Jews, Cybill at least broke them off before she brought any more half-Jews into the world. Cybill does have one all-white daughter, Clementine, 9, from her first marriage. That was before she shackled up with Peter Bogdanovich (see Primate Watch), the Jewish film "genius" from Europe, who is noted for loving, leaving and, in one case, destroying blonde actresses. From then on, in regard to the men in her life, it was all downhill.

- Tom Bosley, great-grandson of an Orthodox rabbi from Chicago, was the logical (TV logical, that is) actor to play the Catholic priest-detective in the *Father Dowling Mysteries* on NBC Friday nights.

* * *

From Zip 902. Needless to say, most courtroom attorneys are a darn sight shabbier than the fashion-plates on TV. One out of every seven American lawyers practices in California, and even with its large and highly litigious Jewish population, often there's just not enough business to go around. The more aggressive attorneys use high-powered advertising techniques, touting for "slip and fall" victims to step forward, so their cases can be handled on a contingency of 50% or 60% of the take. Even so, a lot of California lawyers are still going hungry. Almost every day one reads about them getting involved in more lucrative sidelines, such as cocaine peddling.

Like much of Hollywood's myth-mongering, the characters in *L.A. Law* not only seem a lot more glamorous than in real life, they also seem a lot less Jewish. The only obviously Jewish character is the slightly nebbishy, roly-poly character played by Michael Tucker. Both on screen and off he is mated with the WASPish Jill Eikenberry, who must be at least a foot taller. In a recent episode, I was dumbfounded when they introduced a stereotypically Jewish couple as Corbin Bernson's parents. I couldn't believe any audience would swallow these uncouth Brooklynites as being even distantly related to the suave lawyer so smoothly played by the tall blond actor. Then it turned out that the two old Jews really were his parents!

But a worse shocker came when I read in one of the local Jewish newspapers that the pouting, sexy Susan Dey has been appointed to the Advisory Council of the L.A. chapter of the National Council of Jewish Women. She joins *L.A. Law* producer Terry Louise Fisher, and shyteress Gloria Bloom-Allred.

Although I pride myself on the accuracy of my Jew-spotting antennae, the revelations concerning Bernson and Dey added up to a double whammy.

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

In 1976, 258,000 illegitimate black and 197,000 illegitimate white children were born in the U.S. (National Center for Health Statistics report)

#

The original address for Ronald and Nancy Reagan's rented \$5 million spread in Bel Air (CA) was 666 St. Cloud Drive. Since the triple six is feared as the number of the Antichrist among the Bible-obsessed, the Reagans pulled rank and got the city council to change the street number to 668. Monthly rental of the pink brick house, pool and acreage is \$15,000.

#

Drexel Burnham Lambert, the gang of self-confessed financial felons, spent \$46 million copying documents requested by the SEC.

#

Just before he left office, President Reagan raised the number of Soviet (Jewish) refugees permitted in the U.S. in 1989 to 25,000, an increase of 39%. In so doing, he cut the Southeast Asian refugee quota by 6,500.

#

More than 300 Jews from 15 countries attended the six-day First International Conference of Children of Holocaust Survivors last December in Jerusalem. Rabbi Abraham Cooper of the Simon Wiesenthal Center states that the world's 1.5 million Holocaust survivors have produced some 900,000 offspring.

#

The U.S. has 117 black colleges. 17% of the 95 colleges audited had a default rate of 50% or more on the collection and repayment of student loans. The default rate of all colleges, black and white, was 7%. Altogether, U.S. college students have welshed on \$6 billion worth of loans in the last ten years. Student loans in 1988 amounted to \$9.1 billion.

#

The world's 400 million cars average 20 miles per gallon of gas and spew 547 million tons of carbon into the atmosphere every 365 days.

#

The average household income of the reader of the pro-poor, pro-homeless, minority-tilted *Mother Jones* is \$47,000. 21% of its readers have portfolios in excess of \$50,000. Adam Hochschild, the mag's Midas, is a multi-multimillionaire

78% of the respondents to a 1987 Canadian Gallup Poll said they don't want the size and content of immigration to change Canada's ethnic and cultural balance.

#

Dukakis got 44% of the total vote in Texas in the 1988 election; 82% of the Hispanic vote. In California, the figure was 48% and 75%; in New Mexico, 48% and 70%.

#

American-born Japanese and Korean males earn more than non-Hispanic whites (that's us). Chinese men earn 5% less, Filipinos 9% less, Asian Indians 30% less. (U.S. Commission on Civil Rights, Nov. 1988)

#

Jesse Jackson could not run for office in 39 of the 41 black African nations. 22 are military dictatorships; the remainder "one-party democracies." Of 150 black African heads of state since 1957, only 6 have quit voluntarily. Only 2 black African nations, Botswana and Senegal, permit anything like an honest election. (San Francisco Chronicle, Jan. 18, 1989)

#

11 criminals were executed in the U.S. in 1988; 25 in 1987; 18 in 1986; 18 in 1985 and 21 in 1984.

#

Reagan appointed 355 whites, 7 blacks, 15 Hispanics and 2 Asians to judgeships in federal district and appeals courts. Carter appointed 203 whites, 37 blacks, 16 Hispanics and 2 Asians. As for women judges, Reagan lost to Jimmy the Tooth, 31-40.

#

59% of Mexicans look upon the U.S. as "an enemy country." 53% of Americans don't look upon Mexico as a "stable, reliable and friendly neighbor." (1986 Polls cited in *Limits to Friendship* by Robert Pastor and Jorge Castañeda)

#

Last January, a motley mob of 30,000 in Guangzhou, China, watched 17 convicted felons being executed.

#

Tokyo, Osaka and Kobe are the world's most expensive cities, Tokyo being 203% more costly than Zoo City. Most expensive city in Africa is Libreville, Gabon. In Europe it costs most to live in Oslo, Helsinki and Zurich. Those who want to live it up for peanuts better move to Caracas.

The new Mikado of Japan, Akihito, gets a tax-free annual salary of about \$2 million, \$20 million for court expenses and \$21 million for the funeral costs of his late father. All in all, Japan spent \$74 million on the elaborate entombment.

#

More than 1,000 blacks have been killed in the last 2 years in Natal, South Africa, in internecine fights between two Negro factions -- an anti-apartheid group and a Zulu-run organization. Almost all the killings in South Africa these days are black-on-black, not white-on-black.

#

The 90th Congress (1967-68) was in session for 328 days; the 100th (1987-88), 298 days. The 90th appropriated \$165 billion; the 100th, \$1.13 billion.

#

Len Levy, a Zoo City denizen, replaces broken windows in 450 cars a week at \$210 a window. This daily *Kristallnacht* is the work of criminals stealing radios, luggage and other paraphernalia from parked cars.

#

16% of the inmates on Alabama's death row committed black-on-black murders; 39%, black-on-white murders; 40%, white-on-white murders; 3%, white-on-black murders. 2% of the murders were not racially identifiable. (Montgomery Advertiser, Jan. 15, 1989, p. 1B)

#

Ronald Reagan has signed a \$5 million two-book contract with Simon & Schuster. One book will be an "anecdotal and impressionistic memoir" he promises he will write himself. The ex-president also struck a deal with the Washington Speakers Bureau for an unknown number of orations at \$50,000 per. Ronnie may also go on television to earn some extra money on top of his annual \$130,359-a-year pension, plus \$1.25 million for transition expenses, plus \$150,000 a year for office staff, plus the huge cost of round-the-clock Secret Service protection (estimated at \$7 to \$8 million annually). When he wishes a change of air, he can helicopter in to his 688-acre, \$2 million ranch outside Santa Barbara. Nancy, by the way, will get some \$2 million from Random House for her own bio.

#

Inflation in 1988 in Nicaragua reached 22,000%. So asserts the Puebla Institute, one of those human rights lobbies.

#

Latest birthrate figures in Britain: Bangladeshis, 8 kids per family; Pakistanis, 6.1; Africans, 3.4; Indians, 3.1; whites, 1.7.

American Presidents got \$25,000 a year from day one of the Republic to 1872. Congressmen got \$6, later \$8, for each day the House or Senate was in session. They did not receive an annual salary until 1854 (\$3,000 a year, raised to \$5,000 in 1866). In 1872, the President's salary was raised to \$50,000 a year and that of Congressmen to \$7,500, with another raise (to \$12,900) in the mid-1970s. Their current salary (see below) is \$89,500.

#

Only rarely do the people and the media speak with one voice. When they do, as in spiking Congress's venal attempt to give its members a \$45,500 pay hike, even the President, the ex-President, the Speaker of the House and all the other big feeders at the public trough have to put their greed on hold and members of Congress must get along on their paltry \$89,500 salaries, plus free medical and dental care, free prescriptions, free travel with free lodging, liquor and food, free mailing privileges, free parking, free telephones, free banking, free magazines and newspapers, free golf and tennis, plus hundreds of thousands of dollars for their staffs each year.

#

84.8% of the 485,691 local elected officials in the U.S. are white, 12.2% black, 3% others.

White school enrollment in "conservative" Orange County (CA) public schools was 85.9% in 1973-74; in 1988-89, 58.6%.

#

34% of black adults smoke cigarettes; 29% of white adults.

#

Sweden spends 8% of its GNP on education; the U.S. 7%; Japan 6.5%; Britain 5%. A Gallup Poll found Swedes are better than Americans in estimating the size of the U.S. population. Fewer than 1% of Swedish parents send their children to private schools. (The Economist, Nov. 12, 1988)

#

A black former cadet at The Citadel in Charleston (SC) extorted \$888,000 from the military institute for being hazed by five white cadets who one night entered his room wearing sheets and towels, uttered some obscenities and left behind a charred paper cross. A rather large sum for such a short visit.

#

A 1974 Urban League study claimed blacks added up to less than 1.5% of the musicians in U.S. symphony orchestras. In 1987, the League reported no significant change in these figures.

Palestinians in the West Bank and Gaza spent 30% less on Israeli-made goods in 1988, while Israelis had to work 2% more hours last year to make up for the work left undone by the Intifadistas.

#

The Farmers Home Administration is facing losses of \$36 billion on its \$90 billion loan portfolio. The Federal Housing Administration reports record defaults in its \$284 billion loans and guarantees. The Veterans Administration claims similar losses on its \$147 billion program. The Rural Electrification Administration is facing a possible \$8 billion loss on loans to utilities that invested in nuclear power. All this in addition to the huge deficits piling up in the student loan program, the Export Import Bank, the Small Business Administration and the \$100 billion in red ink in the S&Ls.

#

America's leading colleges require a 1200 SAT score for admission for whites. In 1983, there were fewer than 600 black students in the entire country who could rack up such scores. Topflight engineering school students average over 700 in the math SAT. In 1988, fewer than 800 blacks, Puerto Ricans, Mexican Americans and American Indians -- all lumped together -- scored that high. (Fortune, Feb. 13, 1989, p. 46)

Primate Watch



Felony weapon charges against **Hosea Williams**, the clownish black Atlantan, praised in a recent article in the New York Review of Books that compared him to Mahatma Gandhi, were dropped. However, he still has to face two misdemeanor charges, the latest in a long series of arrests that derive mainly from Williams' habit of driving without a license.

☆ ☆ ☆

Michael Strauss and his parents are suing the town of Westwood (MA), the Westwood High School and the publishers of the 1986 High School Yearbook for \$2 million. What for? For referring to young Strauss as "super-jew, Yidmaster, short squat Jewish" in a bio substituted surreptitiously by a practical joker for the one submitted to the yearbook by Strauss.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jack Yablokoff, a Brooklyn funeral director, is not afraid to cheat his bereaved racial cousins. He was fined \$210,000 for illegally hiking the prices of burial plots. It was ghoulish, but it was profitable.

Who could possibly have dreamed up a bonding bib for fathers? It holds two bottles of milk and has two holes at just the right places for the nipples of the bottle to protrude. **Alfred and Amy Goldson**, the former a cancer specialist at Howard University, received patent 4,766,546 for their brain-child. Goldson says he was inspired by the desire to participate more fully in the feeding of his baby. He claims he has already sold 5,000 of his bibs at \$19.95 per.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jew interested in patents is **Jack Brach** of Kiryas Joel, a Hasidic community in Monroe (NY). He swore he held the patent on a plastic toilet seat that Union Carbide wanted to buy for \$30 million. Then he suddenly announced his patent had been stolen. Later it was determined there was no patent and no toilet seat. Brach has been charged with attempted fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

American Indian Gays and Lesbians held their first national conference in Minneapolis (MN) last summer.

Although none of the three **Weinbergs** had any medical training, they hired doctors and dentists and opened up clinics to treat patients who qualified for New York State Medicaid. In 1980-87, Papa Sheldon and Jay and Ronald, his two sons, rang up 381,000 fake Medicaid claims amounting to the grand sum of more than \$16 million. After his arrest, Sheldon jumped his \$250,000 bail and with his wife is now in parts unknown. He was sentenced to from 7 to 25 years in absentia. Jay is already in prison on an arson and tax evasion charge, but was given another 8½ to 25 years. Brother Ronald got 5 to 15. In 1987, before the law caught up with the Weinbergs, Sheldon rented a \$180,000-a-year apartment in Trump Tower -- with a fountain in the living room yet!

☆ ☆ ☆

The Zoo City subway system was the hunting ground of a "wolf pack" of 23 males and two females who swarmed aboard a train in midtown Manhattan shortly before noon and, by the time it got to 14th Street, had beaten, assaulted, slashed and robbed various riders. The media carefully refrained from providing any racial description of the "wolves" or their prey.



The **Episcopal Church**, which now has a divorced Negress for a bishop, has been urged by its San Francisco parishioners to bless homosexual couples living in "committed" relationships. **Bishop John Spong** of Newark, known for his approval of extramarital sex and homosexuality, has already composed a liturgy for such unions.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was a hybrid ménage à trois. The man and one of the women were black residents of Cleveland. The other woman was described as white. After one of their incessant arguments, **Darryl Durr**, the male, tied up Angel Vincent, the white trash. As she lay on the floor of his car and begged for her life, he choked her to death with a dog chain. Durr was already in jail for raping two girls, 14 and 17, when his murder trial came up on the court docket.

☆ ☆ ☆

Melvin Carruthers was the star attraction of his South Bronx kindergarten class when he showed up on January 11 toting a loaded .25 caliber automatic. Though no race was specified, it's fair to say that not many WASP moppets reside in the South Bronx.

☆ ☆ ☆

Chain-smoking **Kitty Dukakis** promised her fellow Jews that if her husband won the election, she would have the first Seder in the White House. Now, after overcoming 26 years of slavish addiction to amphetamine pills, most of the time unbeknownst to her husband, she has switched to booze -- so much booze that she had to go to a private clinic in Newport (RI) to dry out. One wonders if her husband had been elected president and she had presided over a White House Seder whether her hand would have been steady enough to pour the four cups of wine required for the proper celebration of this Jewish festival.

☆ ☆ ☆

Super-truckler **Galen Martin**, the WASPy, wimpy, long-time executive director of the Kentucky Commission on Human Rights, has been charged with racial discrimination by five of the commission's minority employees.

☆ ☆ ☆

Abandonment of a minor child is not generally considered a vote winner for a politician. Detroit's **Coleman Young**, however, hardly blinked when so accused in a paternity suit by Anne Calvert who claims her six-year-old son, fathered by Young, has received not a dime of support from the mayor from the first day he came into the world.

James L. Petroske, a psychiatrist, literally turned his couch into a mattress for close (extremely close) encounters with a Portland (OR) school teacher for more than 12 years -- and billed her for every session. A jury ordered him to reimburse his "patient" to the amount of \$1.9 million. As love potions, he used various drugs which may have caused his distraught victim permanent brain damage.

☆ ☆ ☆

"It was just a bad mistake." That's how **Carl Stokes**, the black judge and ex-mayor of Cleveland, explained his theft of a \$2.39 screwdriver from a neighborhood store. In Columbus (SC), former **Congressman John Jenrette**, a convicted Abscam scammer who happens to be a "recovering alcoholic," used the same word, "mistake," to explain why he stole a pair of rubber work shoes from a Virginia shopping mall.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nicky, her nine-year-old son, survived -- barely. Jessica, her five-year-old daughter from a different marriage, did not. The blows of their mother, **Abigail Cortez**, and her live-in boyfriend, **Adrian Lopez**, were just too heavy and too frequent. Both have been indicted for murder. Cortez's lawyer blames everything on Lopez's drug habit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Because the child had used her mother's perfume, **Mamie Chaves**, 32, struck her nine-year-old daughter so hard with a board that she had to be taken to the hospital in critical condition, with injuries over most of her body. Along with Mamie, stepfather **Franklin Curtis** was charged with child endangerment.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jaznel Furman, 3, was admitted to a Harlem (NY) hospital suffering second-degree burns over 50% of her body. Her grandmother, **Pearl Shepard**, had dunked her in a tub full of scalding 150-degree water after the hungry waif had grabbed a hunk of bread from the kitchen table.

☆ ☆ ☆

First he moved in with Nordic beauty Dorothy Stratten, Playboy Playmate of the Year, who was later murdered by her jealous pimp/agent/husband. Now, after helping to send Dorothy down a bloody primrose path, Jewish film director **Peter Bogdanovich** has the unmitigated gall to marry her sister, Louise, 20, after he had already seduced her at age 13 -- according to the Hollywood rumor mill -- and paid for plastic surgery to make her look more like her dead sister.

An Oakland dweller, unidentified by the media, was arraigned for multiple rape on the campus of the University of California at Berkeley. It was not quite the average college rape because the alleged victims were two men.

☆ ☆ ☆

That Methodist minister who won fame and fortune in Dallas for his snide attacks on Majority racists has been ordered by a federal judge to pay \$16 million for putting his wife into an irreversible coma. **Rev. Walker Railey** was later found out to have written racist hate mail to himself, to have shackled up with a Dallas psychotherapist and to have tried suicide when his life became a little too complicated. Nevertheless, no criminal charge has been preferred against Railey, who has given up his pulpit and run off to San Francisco.

☆ ☆ ☆

For murdering the three daughters and one son of the white Mann family in San Antonio, **Leo Narvaiz Jr.** was sentenced to die by lethal injection.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mr. and Mrs. William Moran were charged in Cambridge (MA) last December with sexually assaulting their grandchildren over a period of two years. Mr. Moran is a Harvard professor; Mrs. Moran is a Congregational Church official.

☆ ☆ ☆

Pleading guilty to laundering money for a drug ring, Seattle **Rabbi Sholom Levitin** said he did it because he thought he was helping Jews to migrate to Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who had the chutzpah to introduce a bill in the Minnesota House of Representatives calling for an amendment to the state constitution to give 12-year-olds the right to vote? **Phyllis Kahn** is her name and the Jewess is actually serious. The state representative says 12-year-olds have just as much right to vote as adults and compares the opponents of her goofy scheme to those who once opposed voting rights for women and blacks.

☆ ☆ ☆

USA Today does its best to plaster a picture of a minorityite on the front page of every issue. Confirmation of this photo racism came from the mouth of **Nancy Monaghan**, one of the paper's editors. At the same time, **Mary K. Blake**, who recruits minority members for the Gannett chain, ruefully admitted that the journalistic stable of **Gannett's 88 daily newspapers** is still 89% white. These racial statistics don't apply to USA Today, where the news staff is down to 78% white.



Canada. From a Canadian subscriber. David Lam, British Columbia's Chinese immigrant lieutenant governor, who made a fortune gambling in real estate, publicly postulated that to him "and to all Canadians, a house is a home; it's sacred." In the same speech, he boasted, "The old British Columbia has passed; the new era is upon us."

The new era was praised three days later by Toronto Globe & Mail columnist, Michael Valpy, an ungrateful son of Vancouver, if ever there was one. In his column, Valpy, now an easterner, rebuked his grandparents, members of a "self-styled pioneer family," who "muscle aside" the Indians "in this city 100 years ago." Even Instauration's most committed detractors would have to agree that Vancouver's founders were Anglo-Saxons, not redskins.

It didn't upset this newsprint multiculturalist to report that his "first encounter with Vancouver's tomorrow can be startling." On a visit to Moberly Elementary School, Valpy was able to count "six, maybe seven" white faces in an assembly of half of Moberly's 617 pupils.

He next visited his old school, Magee High, once one of Vancouver's best. Today, the student council president is a Filipino and a third of Magee's 900 students are Chinese. Describing the architectural fallout of the Asiatic imprint on the exclusive Anglo-Saxon residential area of bygone times, Valpy, in a unguarded moment, confessed, that the "mega-houses, ordered by the Hong Kong newcomers . . . look awful."

The Chinese, showing no regard for their host country's living habits, built their houses to the edge of their lots, cutting off their next-door neighbors' sunlight and bulldozing away the existing trees -- a practice that was only halted, but not corrected, by a new set of zoning laws. Turning whole parts of Vancouver into Oriental anthills is dismissed by Valpy as the inevitable but not entirely unwelcome result of a clash of cultures.

The Chinese invasion is expected to continue unabated until -- and perhaps beyond -- 1997, when Hong Kong is to be handed over to China. By that time, a significant proportion of the better-off Hong Kongese is expected to be bedded down in Vancouver. In a few more decades, the Chinese and East Indians will be battling it out for king of the hill.

* * *

Rev. Kevin Bennett is the fifth priest to be arrested in Newfoundland since the beginning of 1988 for sexually abusing young boys.

* * *

First, the media pontificate about a horrible plot to blow up a Jewish community center in Calgary, together with the house of Jewish millionaire Harold Milavsky. Then, three men are arrested -- all, it is reported, former Klan members. Two of them, Robert Hamilton, 19, and Timothy Heggen, 30, were convicted and sentenced to five years in jail. The third, a super-weirdo named Tearlach Mac a' Phersoin, got off scot-free, even though he was the chief conspirator and planned the whole affair from a to z. He got off, it turns out, because he was the police informant, the Judas in the case. In fact, he had even expanded his dishonorable role to the point where he wanted Jewish community leaders to felicitate him for having betrayed his comrades. To top off his dastardly performance, he had the gall to ask Calgary Jews if they would give him money to forestall any similar plot.

* * *

What do Jews do when they are not engaged in squelching free speech? Historian David Irving has a right to wonder. In a recent cross-Canada lecture trip he was dogged day and night by the 20th century's self-chosen inquisitors. Carleton University's history department had invited him to speak, but Jewish yahoos managed to scare the fatuous faculty into calling it off. The lecture was then moved to Ottawa's Chateau Laurier, where a milling crowd of "anti-fascists" tried to prevent Irving from speaking, and the usual bomb threat was noised about.

Stephen Victor, president of the Jewish Community Center, praised Carleton for knuckling under to the free speech abrogators. Ironically, it all took place only a few days after the Canadian media had practically had a fit about the Ayatullah's threat to do in Salman Rushdie, which was described as the direst menace to free speech in recent history. Yet the complainers were mostly silent about the same crime taking place right in their own backyard. Per usual, the shrillest free speech advocates were the shrillest free speech killers.

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With a world-famous physicist for a husband and a Jewess for a mother, Yelena Bonner (Mrs. Andrei Sakharov) should have been sufficiently indoctrinated to faithfully echo the Jewish line on Soviet immigration. But on a trip to Canada last March, Bonner said many people (read many Jews) leaving the Soviet Union did so for economic, not political reasons. The faux pas was first attributed, mistakenly, to Bonner's husband.

In Winnipeg, one prominent Jewish big-

wig, Martin Pollock, said he was shocked and felt compelled to call Sakharov, a hero to most Jews (despite or because of being the father of the Russian H-bomb), "an instrument of [Soviet] propaganda." If such a statement had emanated from the mouth of a non-Jew, it would be characterized as rank McCarthyism.

That fact is, as Jews know only too well, it's rather easy for a Soviet refusenik to enter Canada or the United States, once he is designated a political refugee. It's harder, but not impossible, to get in if he's just trying to make an extra buck. That's why Jews everywhere keep up the pretense that their Soviet cousins, who are fleeing Russia by the carload, are decamping because they are victims of political persecution. How could it be otherwise, since, on average, they have more rubles than non-Jewish Russians?

Britain. From a London correspondent. It is curious that, in contrast to the American Zionists who put so much energy in blocking arms sales to moderate Arab states, Mrs. Thatcher's cohort of Jewish MPs, ministers, constituents and, indeed, Anglo Jewry in general seem to have been almost totally indifferent to Britain taking over the weapons contracts America lost.

I asked a Jewish friend about this. He joked, "The Chief Rabbi did not want to jeopardize his peerage." Unlike their racial cousins in the U.S., most British Jews call themselves Orthodox (though they are not as "holy" as the ultra-Orthodox Hasidim) and consider Lord Immanuel Jacobovits, the Chief Rabbi, their spiritual mentor. American Jewry is more fragmented. Since U.S. Jews have no Chief Rabbi, Israel, not religion, becomes, along with race, the bond that holds them together. However, I cannot really imagine Britain's Chief Rabbi would put his peerage before Israel, though he has frequently criticized the Zionist state, beginning with the invasion of Lebanon. Only on one occasion did he declare that every Jew must always put Israel first. His present attitude seems to be that Israeli actions against the Palestinians are actually threatening the position of Jews in the diaspora and their heavy-handedness may provoke a revival of anti-Semitism.

Jews here are more agitated about a local matter -- the activities of Christian missionaries. Several religious groups dedicated to converting Jews have been advertising in the press. Although rabbis state publicly they know of no desertions among their own flocks, they suspect the missionaries are making some progress with irreligious Jews. One rabbi said darkly that a suspiciously high number of Baptist ministers seemed to have Jewish names. I'm afraid he's a bit mixed up. Many Baptist ministers have Welsh names. These are usually Christian names with an "s" at the end -- Williams, Roberts, Johns. But last names

such as Abrahams, Isaacs, Jacobs are not uncommon and can be (and, of course, sometimes are) Jewish.

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The Man from New York -- John Quinn and His Friends by B.L. Reid (Oxford University Press, 1968). John Quinn (1870-1924) was an Irish-American lawyer from Ohio who knew and patronized nearly everyone prominent in English literature and in European modern art. A buyer of scads of manuscripts and paintings, he had friends ranging from Yeats and Lady Gregory to Picasso, Joyce, Pound and Conrad. It was largely thanks to him that the early poems of T.S. Eliot were published in the U.S. It is paradoxical (or is it?) that a man so involved in literary pursuits and the artistic avant-garde, was also an anti-Semite.

For instance, Quinn wrote to Lady Gregory (Nov. 15, 1912):

I have been reading a good deal of Christ this summer. I read Papini's *Life of Christ*. It puts the words of Christ as given in the Jew book literally and other parts might have been taken from . . . any priest's sermons on the bible. Of course I don't believe that Christ was divine or that anything good ever came out of the Jews or Jerusalem except filth and stench. We have two million seven hundred thousand Jews in New York and they are awful When I was in Rome and saw the Arch of Titus, I almost cursed Titus for having destroyed Jerusalem. If Jerusalem had not been destroyed, the Jews might have stayed there, where they would have eaten and fed on each other. The dispersal of the Jews by Titus and the destruction of the temple . . . was one of the curses of the world.

Like many anti-Semites of his time, Quinn was also anti-German, largely because of his close friendship with many French artists and sculptors. As author Reid makes clear, Quinn, although he himself had Irish genes coursing through his arteries, somberly reflected that a German occupation of Ireland for a year or two might not be a bad idea. "It would teach the Irish industry, order, efficiency, economy, cleanliness and it would shut up a good deal of the mouths almighty." After a taste of the Germans, he thought, the Irish would be happy to return to the English brand of oppression.

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It's interesting that Le Pen's Front National in France aims its anti-immigration propaganda mainly at the Moslem North Africans, as the right-wing Republican Party in Germany aims its propaganda mainly at the Moslem Turks. In contemporary Britain, Moslems are marching and demonstrating

against Salmon Rushdie's book, *The Satanic Verses*, demanding that it be banned, consequently stirring up a lot of opposition from the left-wing human rights crowd. Now that the Ayatullah has called for Rushdie's death, he has been spirited away to a safe house under police protection.

Paradoxically, the Monday Club, the erstwhile anti-immigrant, right-wing Tory group, had a banner-waving detachment marching with the Moslems. The Monday Club originally had two goals, Rhodesia and Repatriation. Rhodesia has gone and the club has dropped repatriation for fear of being expelled from the Conservative Party. As a result, it is desperately trying to find a new purpose. Though the Moslems' campaign for separate schools can be argued as right-wing, their demand for blasphemy laws to ban books they disapprove of cannot.

The chairman of the Monday Club Young Members Group is a Moslem from Bangladesh. The black man they had on their immigration committee is, according to *Private Eye*, now living with his boyfriend, a right-wing Tory MP. The most active Monday Club official, onetime MP Harvey Proctor, had to resign because of his addiction to chasing underage boys. The point is, the club has lost its *raison d'être*. Its secretary and only remaining employee, who has been a member since the 1960s, once said, "They can't sack me, I know too much."

Part of of the club's attraction to the Islamic cause is probably financial. It may be hoping for money from Saudi Arabia and the Gulf States. Nevertheless, it is rather grotesque to see the Monday Club, once the respectable Tory lobby for curbing immigration, marching with the mullahs, while, on the continent, anti-Islamic propaganda is swelling the ranks of anti-immigrant organizations.

* * *

From a second British correspondent. Leonard Bernstein has the ideal qualifications for acclaim from the media in that he's both Jewish and a queer. Three of the most renowned modern English composers -- Sir Peter Maxwell Davies, Sir Michael Tippett and Benjamin Britten (who died a lord in 1976) -- have or had the same narcissistic sexual preferences. Perhaps the most degenerate is Tippett, a onetime Trotskyite, conscientious WWII objector and cultural renegade whose serious works are spiced with jazz, ragtime and blues. His 1977 opera, *Ice Break*, had a black hero-champion and predictable scenes of "racial tension." His earlier opera, *The Knot Garden*, starred a homosexual couple: Mel, a black writer, and Dov, a white musician, as well as a "dedicated freedom fighter," Denise, who ends up going off with the black. That Tippett has a knighthood tells all one needs to know about the British es-

tablishment.

How about this from opera singer Stuart Burrows?

The norm is now the homosexual and not the heterosexual person, that's a fact. It's a great tragedy If you have this element of homosexuality going through the opera, heterosexual singers are not even considered You can count the heterosexual singers in many opera houses almost on one hand.

Here's an equally ponderable quote from the same source (*Opera Today*, Michael Joseph, London, 1986). Singer Graham Clark is speaking:

It's only as I've been working that I've found my voice is perhaps more suited to North and East European music -- and oddly enough I've found at the same time they're the kind of operas that interest me most, because they're more substantial. The Southern European stuff is generally aria-quartet-duet, stop-sing-back into the action, a stop-start situation. The German and Northern European and Eastern European is a continuum, dramatically more substantial.

Hardline Nordacists who wish to confuse matters might wonder whether Bellini, Rossini, Verdi and Puccini had any northern physical traits. As it happens, they did.

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I'd never heard of Ronald Eyre until I came across the following in Gerald Priestland's *The Case Against God* (Collins, 1984), a book based on a Radio 4 series which asked listeners for their views on religion. Here's Eyre:

I'm amazed when sometimes I switch on the radio in the afternoons and hear extremely elegant cut-glass voices singing evensong from one of our cathedrals, but actually talking about bloody Jewish adventures. Nothing I could tell you in the form of a dream could be more bizarre, I think, than the survival of that tribal history in our rinsed Western circumstances. I find that freaky I mean there is a certain soft Christ I used to be very attentive to, somebody who almost justified the limpness of my own approach to lots of things. I happen to think now it is perfectly proper to be pretty aggressive sometimes, to be firm. The ego-lessness talked about by a certain kind of Buddhist is something I think very dangerous. A Jew will tell you to stake out your territory and occupy it. But the sort of "wet" Christ that justified a lot of the limpness in my family is one that I am glad to see go to the wall.

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One year after he was knighted, Sir Lionel Lindsay wrote a book on modern art, first published in England by Hollis and Carter in 1946. More than four decades



later, Sir Lionel's conclusions about the mainsprings of modern art -- ugliness, anarchy and novelty -- are as true as ever.

But it was his second chapter, which discussed the Jewish influence in modern painting, that truly merits an award -- if there is an award for those rare public figures who take a close, almost career-threatening look at some aspect of Jewish life and then proceed to come to the "wrong" conclusions. Sir Lionel disclaims "anti-Semitism," yet realizes "how proverbially shrewd was the confraternity of Jewish dealers, who added the pleasure of 'taking down the Goysher' for immensely overpriced works of ultimate questionable value to forcing the painters of their race on the credulous Christian." Sir Lionel Lindsay deserves a fate better than oblivion.

Netherlands. When two German "war criminals" were released earlier this year from a Dutch prison and returned to West Germany over Jewish protests, this long-postponed act of grace supposedly aggravated the psychological afflictions of WWII victims. To assuage this alleged mass trauma, Dutch Welfare Minister Elco Brinkman promised to give the "sufferers" \$500,000 for extra psychiatric treatment. The blackmail never ends.

France. From our French correspondent. Six years ago in the French municipal elections, only a handful of Front National candidates were elected, Jean-Marie Le Pen among them. In the municipal elections held last March, 850 Front National candidates were elected. This figure does not include the greater number of Le Pen followers who ran and were defeated. In one large city in the south, Saint Gilles, the FN candidate was elected mayor. He is Charles de Chambrun, a French aristocrat and a direct descendant of Lafayette. In many municipalities, the FN got over 24% of the vote.

The FN performance in the municipal elections proved once and for all that the Party is now an integral part of French politics. Because of a shady political trick pulled before the last presidential election, when proportional representation was jettisoned to cut down the number of FN delegates in the National Assembly (from 35 to 1), the media crowed that Le Pen was finished -- dead in the water. Obviously, he and his party are far from finished. As more Arabs crowd into France and as more Arabs commit more crimes in French cities, the Front National is bound to grow until that happy day when it has enough votes first to dam and then reverse the immigrant flow.

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Slander against Jean-Marie Le Pen reached a new high when a scandal sheet called the Globe published an interview with Pierette Lalanne, Le Pen's ex-wife. She descended to a new low in media vulgarity in her villainous attacks on the Le Pen family, with special emphasis on the supposed sexual antics of her two daughters. In March, a French court awarded the two jeunes filles \$750,000 in damages and \$200,000 to outraged père.

Austria. At the meeting of 35 foreign ministers in Vienna in early March, only six paid the usual diplomatic courtesy calls on President Waldheim. Prominent among the snubbers were James Baker, U.S. Secretary of State, and Sir Geoffrey Howe, Britain's Foreign Secretary. Eduard Shevardnadze, Soviet Foreign Minister, was the first of the six to pay his respects.

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When Waldheim made an official trip to Turkey last fall, Senator Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN) sent a telegram to the Turkish ambassador to Washington, warning him that any meeting of his government with the Austrian President would have a "negative effect" on U.S. relations with his country. Was he hinting at future loans?

* * *

Nobel laureate Konrad Lorenz, one of the few scientists to keep the lamp of biological knowledge flickering during the dark age of obsessive environmentalism in the decades following WWII, died at age 85 in his home, 30 miles west of Vienna. Lorenz was never forgiven by the liberal-minority intelligentsia for remaining in Germany and Austria during the Nazi era.

The Vatican. It did Pope John Paul II little good to bow down lower than usual to world Jewry and allow the publication of an official Vatican document on racism, in which anti-Zionism was described as being a frequent "screen for anti-Semitism."

Two years ago, under intense Jewish pressure, the Catholic Church agreed to move a Carmelite convent of ten nuns out of Auschwitz. The deadline for the move was February 22 last. When Jews discovered the ten nuns were still there, holed up in an old theater, they became incensed. (To "explain" the surprising fact that a theater existed in Auschwitz, Jewish spokesmen said Nazis used it as a storehouse for poison gas.)

Edgar Bronfman, the liquor magnate, was beside himself when the February 22 deadline had not been met. In retaliation, he ordered a boycott of all future meetings between Jews and the Pope, both in the

Vatican and in whatever country itinerant John Paul II should visit in his compulsive travels. If the Pope had any guts -- and he hasn't -- he should welcome Bronfman's ultimatum. It might help get the Jews out of his hair and let him go about his business of running the Roman Catholic Church.

Russia. The Soviet Union's most publicized and most pilloried anti-Semite, Dimitri Vasiliev, leader of Pamyat, doesn't seem like a bad sort. He's very Slavic in his emotional range and quite expansive both physically and conversationally. His congeniality and openness even made a favorable impression on Walter Ruby, who interviewed him in his Moscow apartment for the Jewish World (March 3-9, 1989).

Vasiliev believes the KGB is out to get him, which might be true, and that the New York Times and Washington Post are controlled by Zionists, which is at least partially true. He would have been more accurate if he had said that the major stockholders of both papers were Jewish or part-Jewish. (What Vasiliev doesn't understand is that the Post and the Times, or any other mass-circulation paper in the U.S., would be just as pro-Jewish whether it was owned by Jews or not. Jewish organizations, boycotts and picketing would quickly put a stop to any independent and objective approach to the Jewish problem. In fact, non-Jewish mediocrats are so terrified of Jewish clout that the only acceptable, permissible and printable criticism of Jews comes from Jews themselves. It is now possible to criticize Israel in the American media, but that is largely because many Jews themselves are worried about the Shamir regime. If Israelis keep on shooting Palestinians, there could eventually be a violent backlash -- and not just in the Middle East.)

Vasiliev, 43, is an old-timey, mustachioed Russian. His apartment is so full of icons and religious gear that it takes on the appearance of a church. A former photographer and smalltime movie actor, he founded Pamyat in 1974 and made its logo a bell, "because of the need to awaken Russia to consciousness of its culture and historic destiny." Pamyat, Vasiliev explained, means "memory," and the organization was so named "because no nation can live without memory. Without memory, a human being is not a human being, but rather an animal or a slave." Vasiliev repeatedly emphasized the need for tradition, for roots: "If a person has no roots, he becomes part of the cosmopolitan mob -- a biological machine of capital."

In his interview, Vasiliev indicated he is having a terrible time with a splinter Pamyat group in Leningrad, which has been engaged in so many acts of outright anti-Semitism that it was getting the entire organization into bad trouble with the authorities. Majority activists in the U.S., who have been set up by overenthusiastic associates (in the pay of the FBI or Jewish

groups), know what Vasiliyev is talking about.

Pamyat took no part in the recent Russian elections, which Vasiliyev described as "farfical political games." He is working for the long term. He believes, or at least hopes, that Pamyat nationalism will eventually replace communism -- without violence.

Lebanon. For 15 hours, Israeli troops blockaded 600 Norwegian soldiers of the UN peacekeeping force in the Lebanese village of Ibl as-Saqi. Outraged, the Norwegian commander called the Israelis "Nazis." A few days later, the Israeli government demanded that the UN fire the Norwegian commander, Lt. Col. J.E. Karl- sen.

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Israeli warplanes have been blasting Lebanon for years. On March 1, the attack was particularly brutal. In striking at Ainab, a town 20 kilometers south of Beirut, their bombs fell on the grounds of an elementary school. Twenty-three children were wounded, ten seriously. They were attending classes when the Israelis dropped the bombs, which they claimed fell on an Arab guerrilla base.

Israel. As American Jews keep up a steady media drumbeat to free Jonathan Pollard, the convicted spy, along with his snooping wife, Anne, the Knesset had the chutzpah to formally petition President Bush to release the couple, whose espionage did immense damage to U.S. national security.

In an exemplary case of bad timing, it has recently been revealed that the Israeli government -- which claims the Pollard affair was a "rogue operation" and not an official government action -- is paying \$5,000 per month into an Israeli bank account in the name of Pollard. It's for his use after the U.S. ultimately acquiesces to the Israeli demand to release him and he is welcomed "home" as a hero.

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Golda Meir once announced that the Palestinians did not exist. Various Israeli bigwigs have called them "grasshoppers" or "cockroaches." The latest term for the Palestinians has emanated from the mouth of that famous terrorist turned statesman, Yitzhak Shamir. On Feb. 3 last, the very day his troops killed a teenager and wounded 22 other West Bank inhabitants, Shamir called the Palestinians "alien invaders." If Palestinians are invaders of their own homeland, then Jews set up Auschwitz to exterminate Germans.

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Israelis not only shoot, maim and jail Palestinians, they also have adopted the

habit of blindfolding them, tying them up and forcing them to sit cross-legged on the ground for 16 hours at a stretch. At the UN, where such barbarism is carefully noted (it is carefully unnoted in the U.S. Congress), Nassar Kidwa of the PLO asked delegates this unanswerable question: "Have you ever heard, even during the Dark Ages, of the demolition of a family's home because of a stone thrown by a child at occupation troops?"

Amnesty International is equally concerned with Israeli heinousness in the occupied territories. It informed a UN Human Rights Commission meeting in Geneva that Israeli soldiers had fired tear gas into Palestinian hospitals and homes, causing up to 60 deaths. This despite the tear gas containers' printed warnings that the contents can kill if released in a confined place. One might think that Jews who have raised such a hullabaloo about being gassed would be the last to use gas as a lethal weapon.

Australia. The country is gearing up for its war crimes trials, although in WWII no Australian was known to have killed any Jew. The defendants will mostly be Eastern European ethnics, new Australian citizens who escaped Europe after WWII ended. Australia is no exception to the rule that killing Jews is much more serious than killing anyone else, including Australians.

The war crimes mania is all the more odorous in Australia because Jews only comprise 0.5% of the population, a much smaller proportion than in the wildly pro-Jewish U.S. The fact is, Jews are extremely close to the powers-that-be Down Under. Eight of Australia's 20 richest families are Jewish. The Director of Prosecutions is Mark Weinberg, who has 400 suspected war criminals on his hit list. The man who will serve as chief prosecutor is Robert Greenwood, who showed his true feelings about the upcoming trials when he was quoted as stating that Nazis had killed 1.5 million Jewish children. John Bennett, president of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, asked Greenwood to produce the evidence for such an outrageous claim. He received nothing but silence. He received the same silence when he asked Greenwood if he proposed to investigate the Japanese massacre of 300 Australian troops on Ambon Island in 1942, as well as other atrocities committed against Aussies in Japanese POW camps and in the work gangs building the Burma-Thailand railroad.

Robert Hawke, the prime minister, is so smitten with friendship for rich Jews that he is running what might be called a Sanhedrin instead of a government. In fact, he once publicly admitted he regretted he hadn't been born a Jew. His speechwriter, his personal lawyer and many of his closest confidants, such as Sir Peter Abeles and Eddie Kornhauser, two millionaires under investigation for financial hanky-panky, are

Tribesmen.

The long and short of it is that everything in Australia seems to be going just the way the 0.5% wants it, despite the fact that there are much larger minority groups, some of whose members may be dragged before the war crimes trials. The Yugoslav minority, for example, is 1.4% of the population, the Greek 2%, the Italian 4%, the German 5%.

How long this monopoly of power is going to last -- in Australia and in the whole world -- is an open question. It certainly will last as long as Jews can freely criticize non-Jews, and non-Jews can't say a word against Jews without becoming social outcasts, losing their jobs or, in the worst case, going to jail.

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The superliberal, superdemogogic, super-Zionistic Prime Minister Robert Hawke once engaged in a little influence peddling with millionaire real estate developer Eddie Kornhauser. It has now come out that Hawke, a close friend of the Polish-born Jew, told a government planning commission to "look after Eddie." When questioned closely about this in Parliament, Hawke first tried the time-honored dodge of ducking the question on a technicality. Finally, when forced to answer, he explained he was supportive of Kornhauser because, "[T]here was a considerable amount of anti-Kornhauser sentiment . . . some of it expressed in the most unacceptable anti-Semitic terms." This was such a sorry excuse that even the pro-Israel Australian press took Hawke to task for playing the anti-Semitic card.

Kornhauser, according to Aussies in the know, has close ties to U.S. crime organizations and to the criminal element in Sydney. He is also the fine-feathered friend of Abe Saffron, another millionaire Australian Jewish wheeler-dealer, recently sent to jail for tax fraud.

Japan. After Prime Minister Yasuhiro Nakasone said the Jap IQ was higher than the U.S. IQ because of the considerable number of "blacks, Puerto Ricans and Mexicans in the American population," after Michio Watanabe, Liberal Party official, said American blacks are deadbeats in regard to credit cards, after Jap bookstores started selling a raft of anti-Semitic books, after Jap department stores dabbled in Sambo dolls . . . after all this racist folderol, Saburo Tsukamoto, secretary general of the Democratic Socialist Party, added his two yen to the controversy last November by calling Latin American workers, "dregs."

American blacks and Jews have been chewing over the idea of starting a boycott of Japanese goods. But how could U.S. Negroes, who are glued to the baloney box more hours a day than whites, do without their made-in-Japan TV sets?

Arab Reaction

American Arabs are finally getting their dander up -- and who can blame them? Among their many activities in February, they picketed *Omni*, the popular science mag owned by Penthouse porn king, Bob Guccione. The February issue had an article on hugging, which claimed that Arabs were not affectionate to their children. One demonstrator carried a sign, I HUGGED MY BABY TODAY, DID YOU, BOB? The author of the racist article was, naturally, a man named Bloom.

A few days later, the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee accused B'nai B'rith International of writing and sending "hate mail." A fundraising letter signed by Seymour Reich, a prominent B'rith'er and the newly chosen head of the all-powerful Conference of Presidents of Major Jewish Organizations, charged that the "Arab presence" on college campuses was destroying Jews with anti-Semitic propaganda.

Reich and the B'nai B'rith reluctantly apologized and blamed the racial slip on an outside mailing house. Nevertheless, the Arab group has asked the IRS to review the tax-exempt status of B'nai B'rith and to look into why the postal service gives BB cut-rate postage.

A few days later, an outfit called The Commission on Constitutional Rights ran a full-page article in the *Washington Times* accusing the Office of Special Investigations of witch-hunting and listing in very small print the various crimes committed by these federal Nazi hunters in the course of their ongoing purge of so-called war criminals. The writing was so bad that the ad must have been composed by unassimilated Arab Madison Avenue types.

Duke at Work

There are only two single desks in the Louisiana legislature. All the rest are double desks, shared by two state representatives. Where was David Duke seated? At one of the single desks, way in the back row, as if he had some kind of political leprosy or AIDS. Just by getting within an inch of him, some of the more worrisome pols feared they might be infected with the virus of anti-Semitism and, consequently, be denounced as pariahs by the Grand Monitors.

What the legislators particularly dislike about Duke is that his mere presence focuses the attention of white Louisianans on the voting records of the men and women they elect to office. As one "moderate" Democrat from a 90% white district explained,

I felt safe up until now voting for set-asides and minority programs, but he's making me rethink those things. I voted not to seat Duke and caught hell over it in my district. That's tending to make me think that [race is] going to become a very big issue.

One representative criticized Duke for trying to educate him on racial differences; another for playing too loudly to the media; still another for discombobulating Republican National Committee Chairman Lee Atwater's pious policy of reaching out to all blacks (except Willie Horton); another pol accused him of spending too much time opening stacks of mail, which, his critic enviously complained, contained a great deal of money.

As for his legislative activity, Duke co-sponsored an amendment to kill a minority set-aside for a state highway project. Though defeated, 55-34, the amendment triggered a spirited debate on a hitherto taboo subject -- minority racism.

For future sessions, Democrats in the Louisiana House are

planning a strategy they claim will effectively put Duke hors de combat. As one paper reported, they plan "to obstruct his every move and box him in a racist corner." One conservative Democrat corroborated the dirty trick campaign with this unparliamentary quote, "We're going to keep on that lying S.O.B. until he cracks."

In other words, Duke, who was elected fair and square, will not be treated fair and square, and neither will his Metairie constituency. Before he was even sworn in, there were three underhanded attempts to keep him from being seated. And during his swearing-in ceremony, two black representatives strode contemptuously out of the House. This brings up an important question, one that may grow larger in the coming years. If an anti-establishmentarian populist politician is punished for sticking to the rules, what else can he do but make his own rules?

The political fixers of both major parties are terrified that Duke's victory in Louisiana will set a precedent; that Majority activists in other states will smell the sweet scent of electoral success and, hoping to imitate Duke, also run for office. So far, to Instauration's knowledge, only one such candidate, one would-be Duke clone, has thrown his hat in the ring. He is Daniel Johnson, 34, spokesman for the League of Pace Amendment Advocates, who is running as an Independent for the Wyoming congressional seat vacated by Republican Richard Cheney, the new Secretary of Defense. The election was held on April 26, too late to get the results in this issue of Instauration. Next month's *Stirrings* will carry the good or bad news.

Johnson, a Mormon, has an M.A. from Harvard and a J.D. from Columbia. He describes himself as an "international corporate attorney," who specializes in handling the dealings of some Japanese firms with foreign nations. Under the pseudonym of James O. Pace, he has authored the Pace Amendment, which would restrict U.S. citizenship to "non-Hispanic whites of European descent."

Lotsa luck, Daniel!

Mini-Stirrings

- The American Eagle Society is open for business (P.O. Box 7223, Newport Beach, CA 92658). Paul Burchette, president pro tem, is recruiting Euro-Americans to fight illegal immigration and to "stand up and be counted" in opposition to the flood of minority racist hype pumped out by the NAACP and the B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League.

- The Alabama House of Representatives voted 74 to 21 to keep the Confederate battle flag waving from the dome of the state capitol in Montgomery (AL). Four white members, including one white lady Democrat with the improbable name of June Bugg, voted with the 17 blacks to remove the "Rebel banner," as the *Associated Press* described it.

The black legislators, since they couldn't win the vote, will take the issue to court. What they can't get by the ballot, they know, from recent U.S. history, they have a much better chance of getting from the Bench, which has adopted the very injudicious habit of tailoring laws to fit the wishes of Negro pressure groups and their Jewish and liberal paymasters.

David Clark (P.O. Box 726, Decatur, AL 35602) was one of the fightingest white activists in the flag controversy. But he warns that the struggle is by no means over, since the big guns of the media will never be silent until all Confederate flags are torn down everywhere and anti-Southern pennants are hoisted in their place. In a widely disseminated flyer, Clark points out that two subversive bills have been introduced in the Alabama House and Senate to eliminate two state holidays, Confederate Memorial Day and Jefferson Davis's birthday.

- New York Supreme Court Justice Harold J. Hughes has struck down the state's affirmative action program as unconstitutional. The ruling came as a result of a suit by Gerald J. Hase Jr., who claimed the state had used a double standard in employment by requiring white male job seekers to have a much higher level of education and experience than similar requirements for non-whites and women. Said Justice Hughes, "No thinking person can advance the position that an individual's merit and fitness are determined by his or her sex, race or ethnic background." As any Instauratorist knows, Hughes was right in his ruling, but wrong in his remarks. But half a loaf is better than . . .

Always courting the minorities, Governor Mario Cuomo said the state would appeal.

- Richard Masker of Coeur d'Alene (ID) is what the media call a "racist," a "Nazi" and a "white supremacist," though he would describe himself as an expert on conspiratorial organizations. To get the benefit of his expertise, the Ogden (UT) police department paid him \$900 to come and give four lectures to a gathering of 125 city policemen. Local Jews heard about it, but too late to prevent Masker from speaking.

- Everybody and his brother thought the resolution establishing a Day of Holocaust Remembrance for New Jersey would slide through the state legislature like a pay raise. But everybody and his brother were wrong. Two ethnic committees, largely Polish in composition, protested mightily at the hearings and wanted to know why Jewry should be singled out when millions of Poles and other Europeans also died in WWII. One committee actually questioned exaggerated Holocaust statistics, allowing that a Jews-only memorial would be an insult to other ethnic groups and would arouse "ancient racial and religious hatred." Taken aback, the New Jersey Senate decided to postpone its decision on the resolution, which the Assembly had already passed.

- After it was recently discovered schizophrenia is inherited, the public was assured that it is polygenic in origin -- meaning that the mental disorder derives from a complicated array of genes. Consequently, treatment would be long in coming because, while it is difficult to pinpoint one gene, it is nigh impossible, the public was informed, to locate several of them.

Now, however, Hugh Gurling of the University of London claims he has discovered that schizophrenia and various other psychological disorders are caused by one single gene. By studying chromosomes in members of seven families in Ireland and Britain with a history of schizophrenia, the British researcher was able to detect similar abnormalities in a gene located on chromosome five. If Gurling is correct, schizophrenia could be eliminated from the human race in the not too distant future.

- Effective treatment for other hereditary diseases is also becoming more of a possibility with enormous progress in successfully transplanting healthy genes into animal cells to replace or repair old defective ones. Defective genes cause sickle cell anemia, cystic fibrosis and other fatal or crippling diseases. Up to now, the problem has been to target the replacement genes with exact precision. Random replacement just hasn't worked. On the basis of a new technique developed by Dr. Mario Capecchi of the University of Utah last year, this type of genetic therapy, known as homologous recombination, is now making great progress. Healthy genes are knocking out unhealthy ones at the first shot, so to speak.

- Cleveland State University and 25 of its officials are being sued for \$16 million by William T. Day, a onetime assistant law professor, who claims he lost both his tenure and his job because of the misfortune of having been born a white male. Day was eased out to make room for nonwhite and female faculty members in compliance with affirmative action quotas.

- Kent State University moguls accused Travis Colonis, a white sophomore, of tossing a racial slur at a black cleaning woman. He

was thereupon forced to take an anti-white course known as "Black Experience I," and keep a journal on "racial perceptions" (whatever that means). Worse, he had to work (slave) for 48 hours without pay in Kent State's Pan-African Studies Department. If this weren't enough, he was also put on a strict probation for one year. Colonis proclaimed his innocence. A criminal justice major, he has launched a lawsuit against his swarm of persecutors.

- Of the many new sciences or sub-sciences springing up so frequently these days, none is more likely to be more vital to medical progress than pharmaco-anthropology. Werner Kalow of the University of Toronto, generally considered to be the leading pioneer in this new field, sums it up as follows, "A decade ago, virtually the only example we knew of drug racial differences was with alcohol. Now there are perhaps 30 drugs we know are affected by some kind of deficiency."

Races have different reactions, in some cases dangerously different reactions, to anti-malarial drugs, psychiatric medications, blood pressure reducers, anesthetics and cough syrups. One glaring example: the genetic overreaction to a muscle relaxant, succinylcholine, affects 13,000 whites, 1,100,000 blacks and 1,400,000 Chinese. Northern Europeans and a few North African and Middle Eastern nomads are the only *adults* who can tolerate large quantities of milk. Blacks are naturals for hypertension. Hispanics, or more accurately, mestizos, have a totally disproportionate incidence of diabetes.

On a more comic note, Adelaide Sanford, a black New York State Regent, went public with this howler: Blacks are predisposed to become drug addicts because the melanin in their skin "bonds" with chemicals contained in narcotics. Instead of criticizing or laughing at Sanford, the majority of the Board of Regents rallied to her support, with one qualification: Her statement should be taken as a "hypothesis," not as a proven fact. Deputy Assembly Speaker Arthur Eve, the most powerful black legislator in the entire state, was with her all the way. "She's the first lady of African Americans," he announced. No one, of course, disagreed, although Coretta King could hardly have been pleased by the comment.

- One of the thousands of victims of Jewish defamation has finally won a huge settlement from his Jewish defamer. Denis Rety, a onetime restaurant owner in a heavily Jewish enclave in south Florida, was awarded \$5.5 million in his lawsuit against Arthur Green, a Jewish bigwig, who raised a public ruckus about Rety being an anti-Semite. The upshot was that Rety's restaurant business went bankrupt (see Instaurator, May 1983, pp. 19-20 for the sordid details). Could it be that the judgment of the Third Florida Court of Appeals, which ruled that Green's claims of anti-Semitism were "completely fabricated," will have a chilling effect on the Jewish slander of non-Jews that is dished out on an almost daily basis in this country? If only the hope were father to the fact!

- No more busing! Such was the decision (five white votes against four black votes) of the Boston School Committee. The semi-sacred form of transportation had been in effect for 14 years, fueled by anti-white media hysteria. Now that 75% of the Boston's 55,000 public school students are of the minority persuasion, thanks in great measure to busing, there's not much sense in transporting blacks to Hispanic classrooms and vice versa.

Let's Dance

Adults of European descent are sought to form a dance club in Clark, New Jersey. (Clark is about 10 miles southwest of Elizabeth.) Social ballroom dances of an earlier, more graceful era will be featured -- waltzes, polkas, mazurkas, tangos and quadrilles. All those of college age and over who want to dance -- not jerk, wriggle and bump -- are invited to contact R.C., c/o PCF, 177 Broadway, Clark, NJ 07066.



Rushton on the Rack

When it comes to the study of racial differences, it's not an exaggeration to say that the West is back in the Ice Ages. For fear of the Jews and liberals, the minds of social scientists have for the most part been frozen solid on this vital topic.

But not the mind of J. Philippe Rushton, the 45-year-old, British-born tenured professor of psychology at Canada's Western Ontario University. On the basis of six previous books and his valuable ongoing research on the genetic causes of behavior, Rushton was invited to speak at the January conference in San Francisco of the American Association for the Advancement of Science (10,000 scientists and 770 reporters and PR flacks in attendance).

Instead of concentrating on behavior, however, he shocked the audience and AAAS officials by speaking on racial differences, primarily differences in intelligence. One of his main points was that Mongoloids are smarter than whites, who in turn are smarter than blacks. Rushton was also careful to point out that intelligence was significantly correlated with child care, law-abidingness, altruism, sexual restraint and other important human traits. Perhaps his biggest shocker was that intelligence is inversely proportional to male genital size, the Orientals having the smallest such organs and the blacks the largest.

Like Carleton Coon, Rushton believes in parallel evolution. We are the offspring of not one Adam, but of several different Adams. Unlike Coon, he theorizes that Negroes evolved first into *Homo sapiens* (200,000 years ago), whites next (111,000 years ago) and Mongoloids last (41,000 years ago). Since Mongoloids lived in colder climates on average than whites, their brains had to develop greater foresight and other types of intelligence to survive the life-threatening cold. Coon, on the other hand, had a reverse timetable to explain the Negro's smaller brain. (Yes, they do have smaller brains, though it's worth one's career or job to say so.) The Negro, Coon postulated, evolved last and, accordingly, his brain had less time to move up the evolutionary scale. Instauration disagrees with Rushton's theory and prefers Coon's, but, along with Voltaire, we see no reason why Rushton should be gagged. As expected, the AAAS and the media did not agree with either Instauration or Voltaire.

The reaction in Canada, the country that is known for banning more books than many totalitarian states, would have delighted the people who burnt Bruno at the stake and gulagged Galileo. The most intolerant criticism was not against Rushton's findings that Mongoloids were smarter than whites, but against his belief that blacks were at the bottom of the IQ ladder. Maclean's, the Canadian clone of Time, was "outraged." David Suzuki, a Fu Manchu type who holds forth on Canadian TV, called Rushton's ideas "dangerous . . . lousy . . . ridiculous."

Various minority groups wanted Rushton fired from his university teaching job and his writings banned from public access. "Racism" was the most prevalent cry. Godfrey Moses, a professor of biochemistry, urged that Rushton be prosecuted under Canada's hate laws. Roger Masters, professor of government at Dartmouth, the college that roots out conservative ideas by suspending students who hold them, without bothering to rebut his argument, said that Rushton was full of "bananas." Walter Massey, president of the AAAS, who just happens to be black (a goal or a quota?), called the whole affair "personally disturbing" and "highly suspect." In a typical act of cowardice, the prime minister of Ontario, David Peterson, claimed he would fire Rushton if he had the power. So far, George Pedersen, the president of the University of Western Ontario has stuck by Rushton on the basis of academic freedom.

Four Jewish mediators, Michael Ziegler, David Wiesenthal, Neil Wiener and Fredric Weizmann, were recruited by the Toronto Globe and Mail (Feb. 4, 1989) to cut Rushton down to size. He was accordingly damned as a reactionary racist and the liberal Jewish quadrumvirate passionately demanded that all future funding for Rushton's research be withheld.

In regard to the Japanese brain, which Rushton tells us is superior to the white brain, a Japanese scientist, Dr. Tadanobu Tsunada, advances the theory that it is not superior to Western brains, simply different. Its left hemisphere is more developed than the right hemisphere because of the Japanese language, every word of which ends in a vowel. Vowels, which by themselves have meaning, and many other uniquely Japanese sounds fill up the left hemisphere which handles language and mathematical calculation in all human beings. But because Westerners have fewer sounds in their language, they do not have the same overload in the left hemisphere that the Japanese have. Since creativity springs from the right hemisphere and since the Japanese brain is tilted toward the left hemisphere, this may account for the relative lack of inventiveness in the Japanese, whereas the relatively more developed left hemisphere accounts for the greater overall intellectual performance of the Japanese.

In any case, the best measure of intelligence (or wisdom) is the historical record. If any social scientist, including Rushton, is truly interested in studying racial differences, he must first subdivide the white race. If he measures the intelligence of Nordics against Mongoloids or against any specific Mongoloid subrace, such as the Japanese, he might get results that would sharply contradict the theories obtained by throwing all whites (including many Hispanics) in the same pot and letting their average 100 IQ be the standard against which the higher-scoring Mongoloids are compared.

At any rate, Rushton must be congratulated on his gutsy approach to a subject which has infected most of the scientific and non-scientific world with a disquieting case of lockjaw. Rushton admits, "I would much rather everyone agree with me . . . but there comes a point when you have to tell the truth." He further states that Nazis did not persecute Jews because they were "an inferior people," but because of their dominance and ascendancy in German public life. He comes right out and says, "I am not going to give [a Negro] a higher grade just because he complains." As for the Negro habit of asking for special treatment, Rushton says, "Let's face it. That's what he wants." This kind of rugged, forthright speech may remind Instaurationists of Nobel laureate William Shockley, who has been fairly silent of late, but whose highly controversial comments on the woeful dysgenics practiced by modern man radiated a bright shaft of truth through the thick fog of deliberate self-deception that has settled over 20th-century radiology.

Head for the Chills

Minnesota's Koochiching County is iceberg cold -- one of the chilliest spots in the U.S. But its inhabitants have warm hearts. They are giving away 40-acre parcels (no mules) to Americans "with clean records" willing to live on the acreage for 10 years and build a \$50,000 to \$60,000 house on it.

Homesteaders or bidsteaders, as the county people call them, can luxuriate in a crime-free environment with good schools. From May through August they can enjoy boating, swimming, hunting and the good life. They can look out their windows and see moose, deer and wolves. International Falls, the county seat, has all the usual urban amenities.

If there are any pioneers still around these days, this might be the last chance to be a homesteader and come in on the tag end of a program that was once the greatest real estate deal in history.

The Balfour Declaration of Permanent War

Of all the treaties, manifestos, proclamations and other scraps of paper that have sandbagged the advancement of the human species, none has been more downright deleterious and yes, evil, than the Balfour Declaration, that snide and sneaking British attempt to buy Jewish and American support for the defeat of Germany in WWI.

Dr. Robert John, in his new book, *Behind the Balfour Declaration: the Hidden Origins of Today's Mideast Crisis*, has provided a lucid rundown on the causes and effects of this nefarious mandate for war, war and more war, perhaps even nuclear war. The author, a graduate of the University of London and a member of a prominent British military family, has narrowed the focus of his earlier book, *The Palestine Diaries*, to the machinations of those eternal double loyalists who took advantage of the wholesale death, destruction and misery of WWI to win concessions from British and American politicians for the establishment of a Zionist homeland -- politicians who were well aware or should have been well aware that they were planting a cancer in the Middle East that would be a never-ending source of conflict between Arabs and Jews.

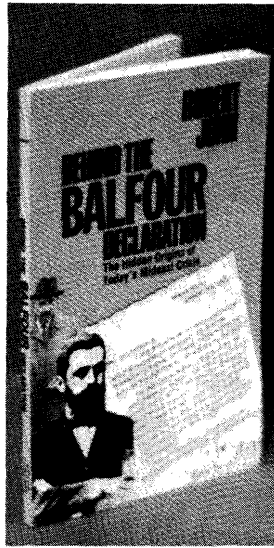
Why did Arthur Balfour write that infamous letter to Lord Rothschild on November 2, 1917, pledging Britain's support in carving out a Jewish homeland in the ancient homeland of the Palestinian people? Dr. John tells us why, as he exposes the sordid details of the birth of what today has become Israel, a bankrupt, warmongering country whose existence depends on vast grants from a bought U.S. Congress and vast tax-exempt transfers of money from the overflowing bank accounts of millionaire American Jews -- money largely accumulated from real estate speculation, shopping malls, department stores, showbiz and other nonproductive enterprises.

One part in the introduction to Dr. John's book should ring a bell with those Majority activists who have experienced firsthand the "closed shop" of contemporary American book publishing. After recounting the almost insurmountable difficulties he had getting his first book into print, Dr. John writes:

The Palestine Diaries was eventually published by the New World Press, a small publishing house in New York In 1974, after two reprintings . . . the publisher and a colleague were attacked in their office by members of the Jewish Defense League, and beaten with flexible rods. Both were hospitalized, the publisher for severe spinal injuries. A month later, the office was set on fire, apparently by professional arsonists, using inflammables which left an oily deposit on books, papers, and records, making those that survived the fire unusable. The criminals were never found, and I am not sure if they were seriously sought.

Let us hope that a similar auto-da-fé is not in store for the Institute for Historical Review, the publisher of Dr. John's latest book. The IHR, as some of us may remember, has already had a run-in with arsonists. Its book warehouse was burned to the ground some years ago.

Behind the Balfour Declaration, in addition to reporting the secret maneuverings that led to the British betrayal of their Arab allies, contains bits and snippets of data unknown to Instauration and perhaps to most Instaurationists. How many of us knew that Israel's six-pointed star, the Shield of David, first appeared in



ancient Syria, where it may have been a magical emblem? How many of us knew that David Lloyd George, Britain's wartime prime minister, who heartily approved of the Balfour Declaration, had been an attorney for various Zionist organizations in civilian life a decade earlier? Or that Max Nordau, a prominent Jewish physician and a lifelong Zionist, warned that "righteous governments" were preparing the "complete annihilation for six million people" in an address to the Zionist Congress in 1911? That sacred figure has a longer history than heretofore believed.

Dr. John's scintillating book is not a thick tome. It has only 107 pages, some of them filled with many fascinating photos. But these pages contain just about everything anyone needs to know about the greatest diplomatic goof of modern times. *Behind the Balfour Declaration* may be obtained for \$8, plus \$1 shipping, from the Institute for Historical Review, 1822½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

German Americans Fight Back

In line with the foreign (survival) policy instituted at the end of WWII, German politicians humbled and humiliated themselves as they strove to obey the slightest wish and demand of international Jewry. In the U.S., one German-American group has decided to shuck off the servile manner of overseas Germans, as proved by "A Message at the Christian New Year," issued by the German-American Political Movement (P.O. Box 27566, Washington, DC 20038). It's a fighting document that provides a welcome change in tone and content to the obsequious German editorials and mea culpas of the last 40-plus years. We quote in part:

We note that recently in a large mid-western city a history professor of Scandinavian ancestry was suddenly descended upon by three Jewish religious activists, who informed him that he *must*, henceforth, devote a quarter of his time to teaching about the "Holocaust." We note that West Germany's most powerful Jew recently stated, during a visit to East Germany, that "we will not allow free historical debate in the *Bundesrepublik* (West Germany)"

[D]o you of the Jewish leadership *really* imagine the possibility that you are going to get away with this? That you can maintain the thought-control hatemongering and censorship and bullying once 52 million German-Americans, millions of other Americans, and countless millions of Germans and others elsewhere have become informed and mobilized? . . .

[Y]our obscene "Holocaust" propaganda impugns the *honor* of our people and contaminates the minds and spirits of our children

Let us, therefore, make ourselves perfectly clear We will continue to distribute, in increasingly massive quantities, material such as the devastating Leuchter Report (the professional on-site engineering study by the world's foremost execution-gassing expert that has now conclusively demolished the Auschwitz myth). We will see to it that honest businessmen, politicians, academics and media people are fully informed and set free to say, and act upon, what they really believe, and that cowards in these professions soon understand from which direction the wind is now blowing

We will not only put an end to "Holocaust Studies" in our nation's schools, we will make sure that every schoolchild in this country and around the world is properly informed of the truth. And, yes, *of course*, although its presence will be useful to us in the near term, we will, with great pleasure, see to it that your grotesque "Holocaust Museum" monstrosity -- squatting like some gigantic, hideously-diseased cockroach amidst our nation's most hallowed shrines -- is torn down, brick by wretched brick, when its continued existence no longer suits our political purposes.

We point out to you that no middle ground is possible. History will either record that Germans were mass murderers or that Jews were unspeakably contemptible liars. We assure you that it will not be the former!

White Student Union Leader Speaks

Mike Spletzer, 22-year-old founder of the White Student Union at Temple University, was given a friendly grilling by a Popular Observer reporter. An architecture major scheduled to graduate next December, Mike is no verbal slouch, as can easily be deduced from some of his remarks:

For anyone who wants advice for starting an organization [like our own], I suggest they be very persistent, because some university officials threw a lot of roadblocks in our way, telling us we couldn't do it, that it was racist, that it was wrong. Even though there were black student groups, Hispanic student groups, and Jewish student groups, they felt that a White Student Union was wrong. But we were very persistent. We went to people's superiors and then superiors' superiors and then even those superiors' superiors; and we finally got results

[S]ome people were offended but we tried not to offend anybody. We stand for white pride and equal rights for whites and the preservation of our culture and level of civilization without insulting or doing anything to anybody else, and in that context, in a free country they couldn't help but accept us. They knew we had rights and that we would stand up for those rights

Race relations on Temple's campus are very, very bad. We've heard from members of our organization and from female students of countless numbers of complaints of sexual harassment, and even rape against white female students by blacks. I think most white female students on this campus, a great percentage of them, have been sexually harassed, at least verbally

The campus is very polarized I'd say the vast majority of the people we talk to support the White Student Union But so many students are afraid that they're going to be attacked, or they're going to be discriminated against later on in life in jobs . . . because their record's going to be checked and someone's going to find out that they were a White Student Union member or supporter. So most of the students support us at least at heart, but are afraid We've had numerous threats and abuses made against our members, our board members in particular [A]t our one major meeting on Temple's campus, we had close to 100 blacks outside that were chanting, calling us racists, saying that if they didn't get into our meeting we weren't getting out. Then when we went to leave, they threatened to kill us, said it was all over. They knew who we were now, that we were dead. And this was in front of police officers. Police officers escorted us through the hallways.

During the [off-campus] meetings, members who tried to come in sometimes couldn't get through the hall or were intimidated in the halls so that they didn't even get to the door; they just turned around and left We've had vandalism against vehicles owned by student union members I'd say that any place that there is a white person in this country and throughout the world, there's a need for representation of our philosophy, our feelings, our sentiments and our values, and most of all our rights [We] are being infringed upon and stepped on daily, by minorities, liberals, and various other supposed "public interest" groups. I think we have to stand up, we have to reach down deep inside of ourselves and yank up our guts from our bowels and stand for the preservation of our culture and our civilization [I]n the generations to come, with the growing populations of nonwhites in this country, and with the affirmative action laws, it's going to become harder and harder for our children and our children's children to get jobs and have any kind of decent life in America -- a country whose soul, whose basic background, is white

There's got to be a really radical, rude awakening in the day-to-day life of the average white American [who] still has enough beer to drink, enough food to eat, and a TV to watch. So he's basically happy. That's a sad thing to say, but it's true. Until it gets even worse . . . I don't see any near future change in the situation. [But] it's not too late, and as long as there's one white person left in the world who has any kind of spiritual values in his heart, then it's not too late Right now we have 130 members and a great percentage of them are freshmen and sophomores I'm in touch with people on two campuses . . . who are in the process of trying to start white student unions

I never close any doors in life. I definitely have future political and social ambitions that reach far beyond Temple University.

We don't know anything about Mike Spletzer. We don't even know if he's for real. But he sounds good. As for the Popular Observer, which gave him so much space, it bids fair to becoming a fighting organ of a fighting third party. Its address is P.O. Box 424, Allison Park, PA 15101.

Sodomy Shutdown

Zoo City officials took one small step in the direction of curbing the AIDS plague by shutting down two homosexual theaters for "essentially operating an AIDS breeding ground." Arthur Morgenroth, who owned the Variety, and Nick Nicolaou, who ran the Bijou, had long ignored numerous Health Commission warnings to stop open displays of sodomy among the audience. Some fairies were mimicking what was transpiring on the silver screen. Like clockwork, Arthur N. Eisenberg, the staff counsel for the New York Civil Liberties Union, strongly objected to the crackdown on fag porn.

W.B. Yeats (1865-1939)

All pass by

*The frozen stone that seals
The master singer, last of an old breed
That burned the air with images
Of birth and life, all preludes to
Our end-time themes, the counterpoint
You played so well, the strain
That fused the singer and the song.*

*Now you are gone these fifty years
And cold eyes stare
Not at the headstone but the stream
That trickles through the dust and dries
Short of the sea. And we,
The spectres haunting your great tune,
Step to the stage and hoarsely croak the moon.*

*Swords unsheathe, the air thins out,
A martial air now fills our dreams:
The soldier beckons to the sage,
The center crumbles, and our days
Rage at the nightmare you had seen.
You are the singer, spokesman of our soul,
And we the weasels, scattering in a hole.*

V.O.