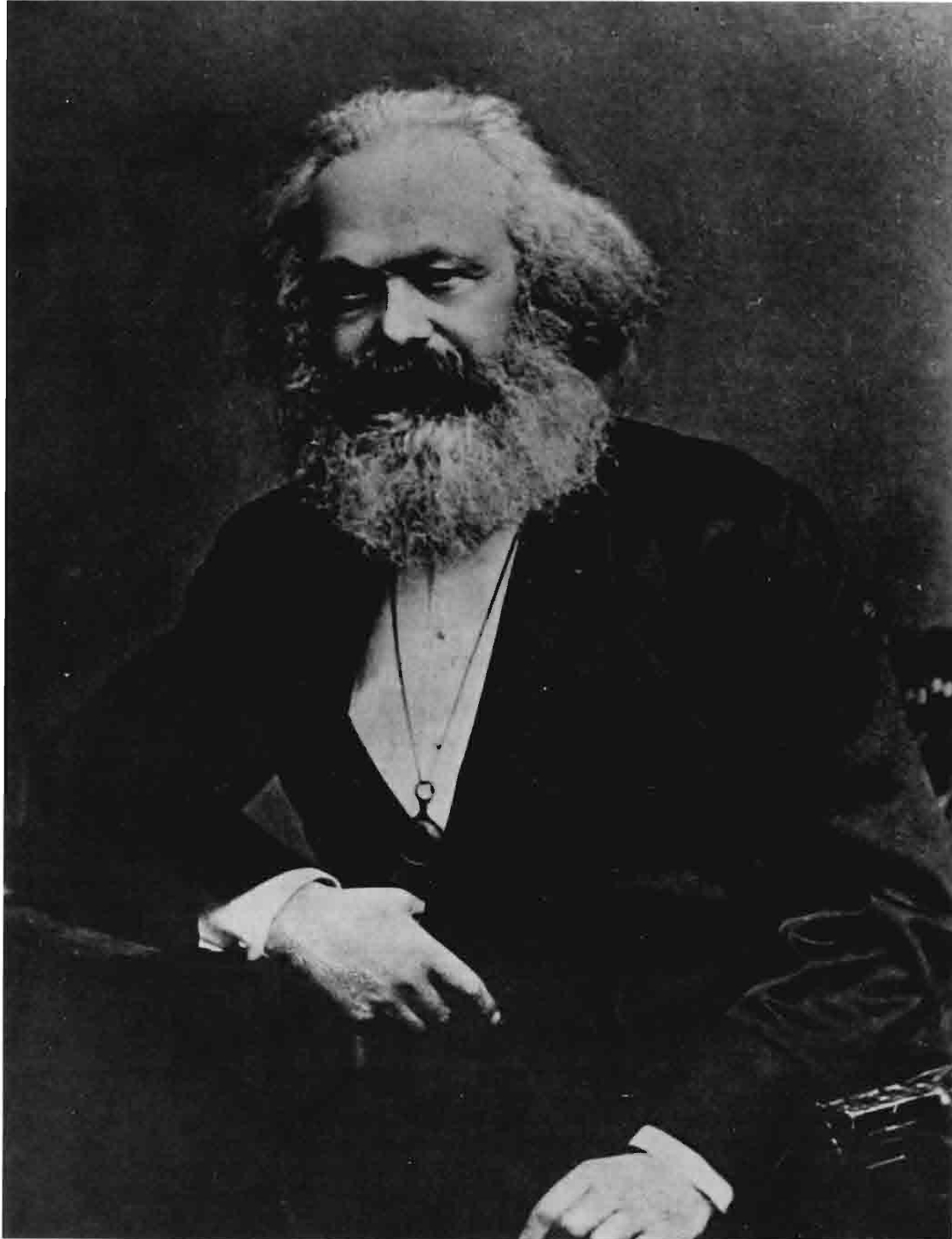


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 7

JUNE 1981



DID KARL MARX HAVE NEGRO GENES?

The Safety Valve

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

"Notes from the Sceptred Isle" is smartly written, but the contentious raging between England and Ireland is never ending. Frankly, with so many crises at home my interest does not extend beyond the border of the American continent.

344

Have you heard of IONA (Islands of the North Atlantic), a confederation of England, Scotland, Northern Ireland and Wales, with perhaps Eire joining in later? Buzz words like Britain or Ireland have been deliberately avoided.

British subscriber

In James Michener's *Centennial* (Random House, 1974) the author refers to "the unspeakable Utes," who were very dark and who kidnapped paler Indians to force them into marriage so as to lighten the tribal skin.

356

If *Instauration* stops, the world stops.

511

Manfred Röder is our martyr (à la Shcharansky for the Zionists) and Martin Luther King, Jr., for the blacks. Traudel Röder is our heroine and should be an example to Majority females. The six children are a great contribution to keep the race going. I can't think of a better group of heroic souls than these!

940

Since Jesus was a Jew and God's son, then God must be a Jew.

111

I found the article "Nazis vs. Hollywood Nazis" (March 1981) of more than passing interest. I was reminded of the movie, *The Blues Brothers*. The American Nazi group in that movie was depicted with a startling attention to authentic detail, particularly in the furnishings of the Nazi clubhouse interior. Most of the paraphernalia on the walls -- bumper stickers, posters, etc. -- looked like the exact sort of thing that can be ordered through the mail from the real groups. Perhaps some Nazi outfit is still puzzling over a large order from Universal Studios for material a couple of years back?

267

We can achieve a lot more if we aim at one target at a time. Let us for the present leave the small fish and concentrate on the Zionist stranglehold on the jugular vein of Western man. It is too tight, too close, and too subversive for us to worry about anything else.

123

I have been through four years of ROTC training, summer camps and Reserve ATs, but it takes an extended period of active duty, such as I am on now, to really appreciate the decay of the Army. I have changed my mind on the draft -- I wouldn't want any white person with any sensibilities whatever to go through the culture shock of contact with this form of human sewage. And would it be any better if the Army were less muddy and more white? I don't think so -- not appreciably. The problem is not the blacks or Hispanics, it is the whites. I include the most vaunted officer corps in this category. They are just as bad as all the rest. There can be no hope for the military. Any thoughts that it will provide a traditionalist buttress to our cause had best be reconsidered. The military is part and parcel of the enemy. We may win some allies from it, but we will never win it.

735

We do not have the vaguest idea of how to get from here to there in interstellar space. If we did find out, I suspect the rest of the universe would be thrown into a panic, since the Justice Department would give billions to NASA to ship blacks and Mexicans to every inhabited planet so everybody could experience "social justice." If there were any supersmart extraterrestrial beings, they would have vaporized the earth long ago.

975

To Zip 555 who wrote that the U.S. and the West are a madhouse: Most *Instaurationists* have been aware of this for some time. What took you so long to catch up with the rest of us?

To Zip 632 who wrote a paragraph defending the Freemasons: I have nothing against Freemasons, but I do resent your comparing them to a much superior organization such as the Ku Klux Klan.

320

Words cannot express how much the German-American community appreciated the splendid article on Manfred Röder (*Instauration*, March 1981). It is unfortunate that the German journalists cannot write as truthfully -- and remain out of prison.

042

Your *Instaurationists* tend to get too excited about Dr. Spock. Once I accused my mother of having "worn out three copies" of Spock's book in the course of raising me and my two younger brothers. "Yes," she replied with great dignity, "but I never paid any attention to the child-raising part, just to the diseases."

913

It appears that Heinz and Old Cauliflower Brain (Lyndon was right, he did play football too long without a helmet) really did win the election, doesn't it?

299

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$15 regular (sent third class)
\$10 student (sent third class)
Add \$7.00 for first class mail
\$25 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$1.50 plus 50¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

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□ I recently declined an invitation to participate in one of those "great books courses." I couldn't tell them I was already engaged in a "greater books course," comprising the works of Grant, LeBon, Pendell, Putnam, Robertson, Stoddard, Oliver, Swartzbaugh and Yockey. Thanks to these authors and to *Instauration*, my life-long convictions are on a much firmer basis. *National Review* no longer matters very much.

306

□ The situation here in Australia is no different from anywhere else in the world. Our Great White Hope, semi-Semitic Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser, continues to erode the very foundations of our constitutional freedom, giving scant regard to what the end result will be. It is interesting to observe that after he received that medal from the American B'nai B'rith for his "humanitarian" work, particularly in helping to scuttle the Smith government in Rhodesia, he has continued to appease and cultivate friendship with every Communist state, including the Celestial Kingdom, that stronghold of human rights, where some 30 million have died in recent decades for the greater glory of Marxist-Maoism.

Australian subscriber

□ I feel that some *Instauration* writers have given Christianity a bum rap. Not all of us Christians are born-again boobs. Rather than castigate the faith of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson, we should zero in on the real destroyer of our culture -- the sterile, materialistic, technocratic religion which reduces all reality to a jumble of numbers, enshrines passionless "objectivity" and dismisses as meaningless all concept of personality and will.

314

□ I occasionally find friendly references to Franco in your publication. The Generalissimo may have singlehandedly lost the war for Hitler. Stukas operating from airfields in Spain could have wiped out Gibraltar in a matter of hours. Without that base, the tenuous British hold on the Mediterranean (including Suez) would have been severed. Permission for such an attack, however, was never forthcoming from Franco. He may have been fascist, Catholic, a dictator, etc., but when the chips were down, he deep-sixed the man who made his victory possible.

English subscriber

□ Ingeborg Day's "Holocaust potboiler," *Ghost Waltz* (*Instauration*, March 1981) has not served to win her total absolution from the minority establishment. Neal Ascherson (*New York Review of Books*, March 5, 1981) takes a long, condescending and subtly contemptuous look at her recital of anguish over the sins of her Nazi father. He implies that Jews cannot forgive her. It is not, in his view, only the sins of the father that weigh in the balance. It is more that the "visceral revulsion" she admits to having felt toward American Jews "may actually originate in herself" and "having nothing to do with memory at all." The implication seems to be that anti-Semitism is innate -- in Ingeborg and perhaps by extension in some or all non-Jews as well.

640

□ Back in the 1930s a black kid named Andy borrowed a dime from a Jewish kid to buy a Coke (then only 5¢) and a candy bar. The Jewish boy told Andy that he would have to pay him back double on Saturday. For a while Andy thought the Jewish kid was joking. Time passed, and Columbus Day came. The black kid ad-libbed these lines to a student audience:

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two
Columbus sailed the ocean blue.

In fashion brutal and manner true

The King of Spain kicked out you know
who.

"O, Lord," I cry, "tho' I think it's in vain,

"Why ain't we as smart as the King of Old
Spain?"

The pickaninny got spanked by his teacher for using the word "ain't," and the Jewish boy got a lecture about people who took advantage of others. Today, the teacher would probably have been suspended for spanking Andy, who would have been permanently blacklisted by the ADL. The Jewish kid would have received many tempting job offers from some of our country's leading financial institutions.

666

□ "Laughter in the Dark" (*Instauration*, Jan. - Feb. 1981) is one of the best articles you've ever run. More of this kind of intellectual nuts-and-bolts analysis of racial cultural dynamics is necessary.

146

□ I'm using the term "Zionist Occupation Government" (or ZOG) to describe the System or the Establishment. Everything is so intensely Judeomaniacal that I sometimes get the feeling I'm living in occupied territory. The media are essentially Jews talking to other Jews. Those of us who aren't Jews simply aren't relevant, except to keep the wheels turning and the farms producing for the occupation forces. Culture and communications simply aren't our business. Or so it seems.

063

□ We should never allow the overall racial similarities between people of predominantly Nordic countries -- similarities that manifest themselves mainly in physical characteristics -- to blind us to the pull of ethnic nationalism. Just to take one example, both the English-speaking and Afrikaans-speaking communities of South Africa are of predominantly Nordic stock, but this has not diminished their feeling of separateness or foreignness from one another -- as one can glean from talking at any length to members of either community. Then take Canada. The French Canadians are the descendants of settlers who came from France at a time when that country was more Nordic than it is today -- and as emigrants they probably comprised a more Nordic cross section of the populace even at that time than those French who stayed at home. All this would suggest that they could integrate fully with the rest of Canada without feeling the need to retain their separate identity -- and yet this is not so, as recent events have testified.

English subscriber

□ There are people in my corner of industry who make their living as "headhunters," sort of one-man employment agencies. My experience has been that they work on a volume basis, matching a lot of people with a lot of jobs and hoping that one or two click, without taking much care to really correlate a jobseeker's qualifications with a potential employer's job requirements. Headhunters have sent me out on interviews where I realized 30 seconds after walking in the personnel manager's door that I wasn't qualified -- a fact the headhunter could have ascertained merely by reading my resumé to begin with. Such seemed to be the case when the headhunter sent me out to a company a few months back for an interview. The personnel manager was so black that you couldn't have spotted him in a coal bin at midnight until he smiled. He looked at my resumé, shook his head, and stated very bluntly that I didn't have the requisite training, background or experience, and that to go on with the interview would be a waste of time. An acquaintance of mine, older and with more training and experience than I have, interviewed for the same job later, I learned, and never heard from the company after that. However, the black woman who sat next to me, an Aunt Jemima in training, barely 20, with no college education or technical background, and with less than a year's experience in the field, no longer sits next to me because she got the job.

601

□ We must begin to organize and work for a specific goal. We cannot continue this way. We are just diluting our talents and energies. Why don't we take a page from our most mortal enemy? That is, create a nonprofit educational organization. Suppose we call it ACT -- Americans for Courage and Truth. I am willing to subscribe about \$1,000 annually for such a worthy cause. The founding members of the organization would be responsible for the educational and social revitalization of our people.

951

□ I enjoyed that article on the Hollywood Nazis. I have seen quite a few of that type around here and they give a very bad impression of National Socialism -- mostly bums looking for publicity. Some lower-echelon Klan types are the same. I would never insult blacks. You can get them to follow you if you handle them right.

778

□ It is very easy to feel superior because one knows a lot about conjugating German verbs or about obscure Southern war heroes. Those are not games that everyone is playing. Everybody, however, plays the money game and the Jews may be superior at it. It is a humbling feeling, an uncomfortable brush with reality, for our pie in the sky Majority world reformers to match their wits in the mundane world of trying to accumulate wealth. Money is not only power, it is dignity, self-esteem and, above all, in America, it is credibility. Whoever is promoting the idea among Majority activists that it is a virtue to be poor is playing someone else's game.

300

I am a Christian Instaurationist, which unfortunately is a contradiction in terms. In reading Cholly's March article about the wealthy, shallow, closet racists and their confessions that their failure to believe in God made them impotent to act, the point that was brought home (intentional or not) was that a lifetime of belief in evolution and the sophisticated cynicism arising therefrom made these tired bluebloods so hopeless and forlorn. When you are taught from childhood that your "ancestors" evolved from protoplasmic ooze as amoeba, became fish, turned into apes, and finally men, that you are just another species of animal, then any ideals you acquire are tempered by the "knowledge" that you are just a "primate" and that you have just a short time on earth before you taste the same oblivion as any other mortal. The automatic result is the suppression of ideals. After all, ideals are not physical things; you must have a "spirit" or "soul" for them, and any "sophisticated" person knows that primates lack such things. So you spend the rest of your life in an orgy of hedonism and self-gratification, and to hell with posterity! Hegel once said, "Faith in something Divine, something great, cannot make its home in a dung hill."

900

Antiwhite racism results in Caucasulities. Holocaustism is a form of Shoahvinism.

606

We must acknowledge the appalling effects on productivity and industrial efficiency both in Britain and the United States of increasing numbers of stupid and lazy blacks manning our factories. No doubt this has a lot more to do with the relatively high performance of Japanese industry than the industrial columnists of our papers care to admit!

777

Have you ever wondered why the powers-that-be have so generously allowed *Mein Kampf* to appear in virtually all major outlets? The reason is simple and involves one of the greatest frauds of the 20th century. In the West it has been customary when translating the works of any author that the translation be approved by the author himself or, in the event the author is dead, by people sympathetic to the author's ideas. Of the several spurious translations, the Ralph Mannheim edition, published in 1943 as part of the war propaganda effort, is by far the most common and incomprehensible. I have examined English editions of Marx, Lenin and Stalin and have never found a single instance where the translator is hostile to the idea of the author. In this regard the Mannheim edition is somewhat unique. To my knowledge the only approved English translation of *Mein Kampf* was by James Murphy, initially published in March 1939. The clarity and eloquence of the Murphy translation contrasts so sharply with the banality and incoherence of the Mannheim edition that one often wonders if he is reading the same book.

077

I have only one real complaint about *Instauration*. You attempt to treat the situation seriously and intellectually. The situation is totally absurd.

980

On page 409 of Heinz Höhne's nearly 800-page tome on the SS (*The Story of Hitler's SS, the Order of the Death's Head, 1966, a translation*), the Einsatzkommando at one place expected 5,000 to 6,000 Jews for "resettlement." Thirty thousand appeared. Just as there are probably far, far more Jews in the United States than are generally believed, so there were in Europe. The Jews are a nation older than the Chinese, who number a billion, yet we are commonly told that the world has only 12,000,000 or 8,000,000 or 14,000,000 Jews. The result of such consistent coyness about a census is that a very large number of Jewish people, amounting to millions, could be destroyed without the vital statistics showing that any at all were missing. I believe that more than 6,000,000 were murdered, although the census figures and the material evidence indicate that nothing of the sort happened. Something like 20,000,000 Russians were missing from the population by V-E Day -- this is only one country. Of these the Soviet bureaus have tabulated 8,300,000 military dead. I was supposed to go to Dachau in May 1945, but talked myself out of it and arranged for another officer to take my place (he had just arrived in the ETO -- I had been in the damned place for 14 months). He told me about 30,000 dead littering the premises, victims of typhus, not gassing. It was impossible to determine whether the epidemic was natural or man-induced, but for some odd reason, none of the Krauts got it.

721

I can certainly see why the Afrikaners consider themselves to be far superior to the British-descended South Africans. They are. What galls me is the fact that Afrikaners actually consider themselves to be superior to the noble Irish.

801

Until I see a convincing paragraph-by-paragraph refutation of Prof. Butz's book I shall be strongly inclined to accept the basic aspects of his thesis. I have strong reasons to doubt that such a refutation will ever be forthcoming. It seems that the usual reaction to works which question the Holocaust material consists mainly of insults from those who have a vested interest in propagating the material. The November 1980 issue of the *German Quarterly* carried a laudatory article, "Some Reflections on NBC's film *Holocaust*." I wrote to the GQ asking for an opportunity to summarize the evidence on the other side. The answer to my request was an angry, arrogant, insulting letter. A request of mine to the Oklahoma Educational Television Authority for time to reply to "Kitty" (purportedly a personal recollection of an internment in Auschwitz) was rejected. In this case, the Holocaust material was being disseminated at the expense of the taxpayers.

741

We are stirred and moved by the bravery of Herr Röder, now in a West German prison on false accusations. What a wonderful wife and family he has! We would like to send Mrs. Röder a subscription to *Instauration* if it would be permissible. Maybe she could take it to her husband.

321

I have never looked on Paul Harvey, whose idea for voter qualification was mentioned in *Instauration* (Jan. 1981), as much of a heavyweight. But he has a wide readership, doesn't pull punches and he speaks out on the issues, especially the incursion of Latins into the U.S. His readership is exoteric as opposed to the esoteric subscribers to *Instauration*. No doubt his material is highly controversial and those who oppose him do so with marked intensity. I am not a student of his subject matter, but I strongly suspect he senses that the time is approaching that he and his ilk can more safely "come out of the closet."

327

Do Instaurationists want to dissolve the Hispanics into the American white gene pool? Of course not. So they should support bilingualism -- one of the best ways of making apartheid stick.

287

Sir Winston, the race destroyer, is not forgotten in Germanic Europe. In Austria native-born tour guides refer to W.C.'s as "Winston Churchill's."

Austrian subscriber

In regard to the Newport Tower and Zip 079's opinions thereon: (1) Godfrey's 1948-49 dig turned up *no colonial artifacts under the foundations*. Most of the subsurface structure has never been exposed as the city authorities forbid any further excavation. Aerial photography has disclosed a rectangular, buried structure at the site. (2) Governor Arnold said the Tower was used as a mill in colonial times. (3) In addition to the testimony of Verrazano, the English document, the runic inscription, and the results of the Godfrey excavation, we have the Tower's architecture, which British and Scandinavian experts have confirmed as medieval Norse work. The Tower has numerous features which are exactly matched in Scandinavian ruins and in the ruins of the Sinclair castle in the Orkneys.

741

Listen, Cholly Bilderberger, why not a surge of spiritual power reinforced with muscle?

038

I had several lengthy talks with a German who has been all over South Africa. He told me if I moved there the Boers would never accept me, but they would accept my children. He said the Boers wouldn't accept him either and they were so snobbish they wouldn't accept fellow Dutchmen who were new arrivals.

111

My sentiments entirely, baby: adoration bestowed on John Lennon utterly revolting.

932

□ Cholly is not quite right about the English (my compatriots) and the Irish: both are just plain stupid. The English may, at one time, have been sharp, but it is likely that the Irish Celts have always been thick. The English lost at Hastings on a "running away ruse," but had this not been the second match of a desperate "double-header" fought hundreds of miles apart in a matter of weeks, they probably would have triumphed. They appear to have got soft and lazy after the Act of Union (1707) with Scotland, though 50 years earlier Cromwell had made one of his few mistakes when he let the Jews back in. Since then hordes of Celts have poured into the realm from the bogs and moors to do the Englishman's dirty work (including fighting). More recently, the blacks have piled in for similar reasons. Now the price is being paid as English people find increasing areas of the realm unfit for their habitation (and breeding).

Last year's Negro riots cost England £400,000, and the Thatcher government has just coughed up £2.5 million to promote the Welsh language. Not much joy for the Anglo-Saxon taxpayer in either of those two items. The Jews control the mass media, commerce and, with the Celts, Parliament. They want to turn the realm into a pliant hodge-podge of coffee-coloured fuzzy-wuzzies which they can continue to milk at will. Eysenck's book *Race, Intelligence and Education* (a good one since none of it is original) records that the Irish in Ireland and the Negroes have similar IQs. Of course, this must be because English repression drove the bright Irish out of the Auld Sod. Anyway, if the Callahans, O'Neills, Moynihans, McNamaras, Kennedys and Reagans are typical, where did the bright ones go?

English subscriber

□ Technology is one of a class of gimmicks devised by the clever but unwise Nordic race for doing work and getting rich without having to strain one's willowy ectomorphic physique. I would be the last one to say Nordics are cowards; in fact, I would say they are psychopathically aggressive much of the time. They are so good at killing one another that the Nordic turf in Europe and the world is shrinking to zero.

208

□ Swarming, unrestrained, unwashed, germ-infested immigrants! Keep in mind these people handle most of the food we consume!

650

□ The latest joke doing the rounds here is about the black who walked into a bar with a huge, flamboyantly colored parrot on his shoulder. "Hey!" said the bartender. "Where'd you get that?"

"Africa," the parrot replied.

123

□ Great cover article (May 1981). Mahler himself understood the real problem. "I am thrice homeless," he wrote. "As a Bohemian born in Austria. As an Austrian among Germans. And as a Jew throughout the world."

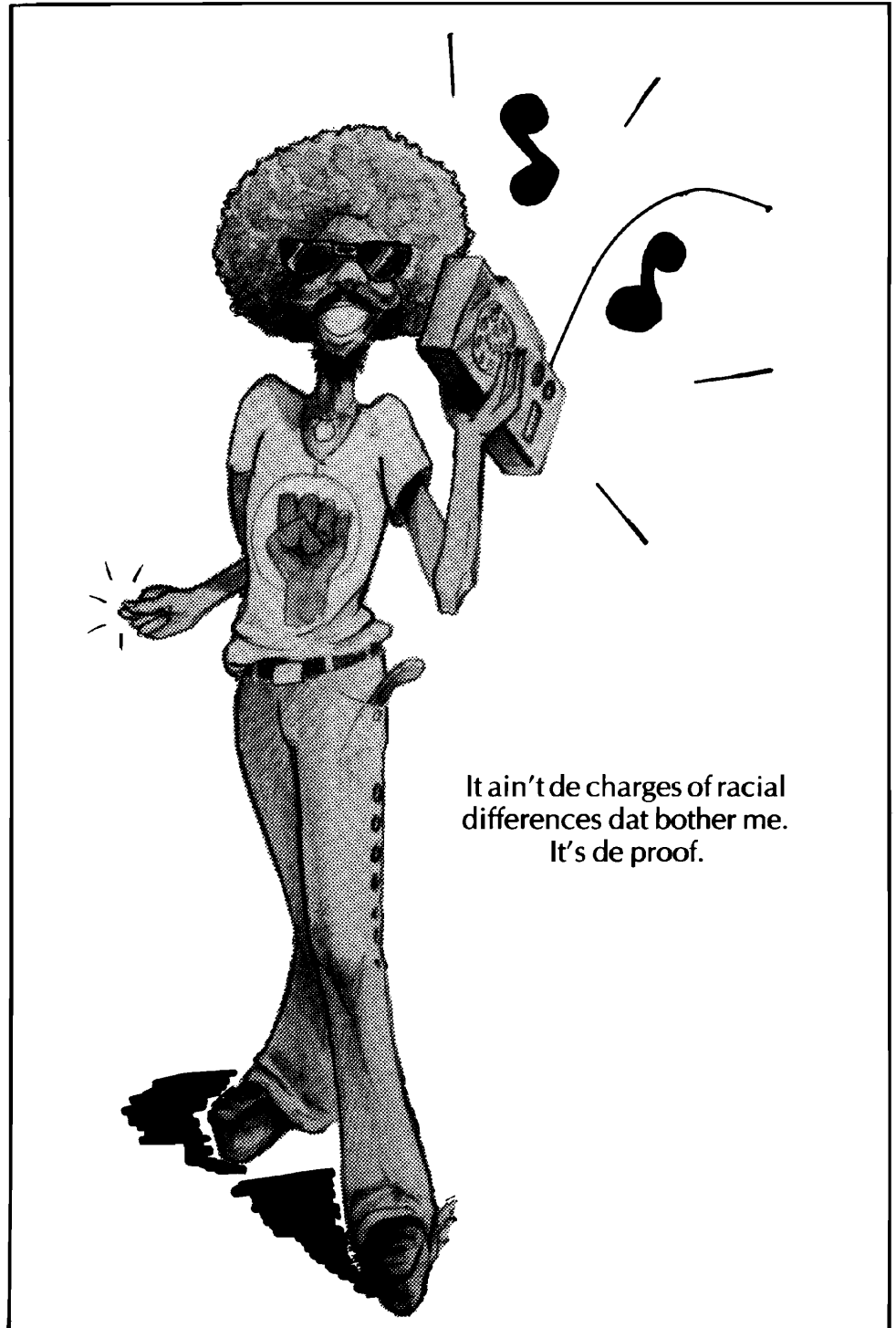
302

□ The Nordic was safe as long as he was surrounded by white serfs not too different from himself. But then after 1500 he went out into the world and discovered that wonderful, labor-saving device known as the Negro, and began to follow the earlier path of the Mediterranean race into degradation. Technology has not so much made life better for whites as created unemployment among blacks (and dull-witted whites). Medical technology has to some extent benefitted individuals, but made the race far weaker over the years.

825

□ If a deformed child is born in Black Africa, it simply perishes with an economic loss of a few dollars, at most. In the West hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of dollars will be wasted to see to it that the deformed suffer for decades. The cost is that several healthy individuals must be aborted or not conceived to make room for the deformed. Everything in Europe and America is this way. I am using this example because it is without any subtlety and illustrates the perverse and outrageous nature of humanitarianism.

643



BLACK RED PAINTS MARX BLACK

It is mind-deadening to read the *Washington Post*. After the first few lines of a news story or an editorial you can fill in the rest yourself. The products of a cliché factory contain few surprises. The same may be said for Communist publications. Liberals and Reds read to agree or to hate. To the ideological nut genuine information is a nuisance that gets in the way of the emotional kick.

Black propaganda is somewhat different. Since black writers are not as controlled, almost anything can bob up in their lucubrations. Remember the ancient black astronomers who were the first to be contacted by beings from outer space? Remember the black metal workers who invented steel while whites were still chipping rocks?

The biggest surprises emanate from the jiving celebrations of black Reds. The latest is that Karl Marx was a Negro. If you don't believe it, read the article by Herbert Vilakazi in the Communist *Monthly Review* (June 1980). A black South African who teaches sociology at Essex County College, Newark, N.J., Professor Vilakazi quotes from *Nature Knows No Color Line* by J.A. Rogers, "the greatest scholar to date on the black race":

Karl Marx, who bore a strong resemblance to Frederick Douglass, undoubtedly came of . . . Negroid stock. His nose was broad, his hair frizzly and his color so dark he was called the "Moor."

Vilakazi then turns to Theodor Cuno, who in his *Reminiscences* made these remarks about Karl's school days:

His fellow students had conferred upon him the nickname "Der Mohr." American boys would probably call him "Nigger."

L. Schwarzschild in *The Red Prussian*, asserts Vilakazi, was impressed by Marx's facial features:

[D]ark eyes on a dark face, and the hair was pitch black, the nose somewhat broad, and the whole appearance justified the nickname "Moor," which his father had given him.

Engels took an equally dark view of his partner in revolution. In a letter to Kautsky he provided the following color chart of Marx:

A complexion as dark as is generally possible for a south European to be, without much color on the cheeks, mustaches black as soot, tinged with white, and snow white hair on head and beard . . .

When writing of racial matters blacks have the habit of



Marx and daughter Laura

boasting about the alleged animal effect Negroes have on white women. Vilakazi is no exception. Quoting Saul Padover, a Marx biographer, he tries to prove that Marx's wife Jenny was turned on by her spouse's Negroid appearance.

Jenny was always to be violently jealous of Karl, an emotion of which he came to be a little fearful and which was to make him more circumspect than he cared to admit. His very swarthiness seems to have been a spur to her passion for him. In one of the letters she wrote as a bride, she called him her "*Schwarzwildchen*," the German word, *schwarz* meaning "black" and *wildchen* "little wild one."

Later in his article, Professor Vilakazi digresses. He chides the authors of English essays on Marx for translating the German adjective *schwarz* as "swarthy" instead of "black." He then looks back into history to inform us that statues of black Christs in ancient African art were the models for figures of white Christs in medieval Europe. Finally, he proves his undying loyalty to Marxism-Leninism by declaring "there never was a case of racism throughout the world, until the emergence and maturity of the capitalist economy."

Vilakazi tells us that Tacitus's Silurians (members of a pre-Anglo-Saxon British tribe) were black, that the Arab kingdoms of Spain were as black as they were white, that many blacks came to Europe as Jews. He leans on J.A. Rogers again, "Most of the Negro strain in Northern Europe and Russia was taken in by the Jews . . ." To support his case the professor refers to some old hair-straightening ads "for whites only." Only Jews, he insists, needed this service.

But Marx was not the only Red founding father who was "black." Marx himself called Ferdinand Lassalle, one of socialism's earliest eager beavers, "a Jewish nigger, a greasy Jew from Breslau, who was always concealing his woolly hair with all kinds of hair oil and make-up." In a letter to Engels, Marx noted, "It is perfectly obvious from the shape of his [Lassalle's] head and the way his hair grows that he is descended from Negroes."

Winding up his argument, Vilakazi claims that since some of the noblest Sephardic families were black, "it is most likely that Karl Marx was a descendant of these 'Negroid' Jews" As a final fillip, he declares that Paul Lafargue, who married Marx's daughter, Laura, was a certified black who was born in Cuba. If this is true, then Lafargue's posterity, if any, must be, in the words of Shakespeare (Sonnet 147), "as black as hell, as dark as night."

A young Instaurationist recounts a litany of horrors

A MAJORITY FAMILY AT BAY

My grandfather had his eye knocked out by young black hoods. One summer day, when he was eighty years old, he cut through an alley on his way to the local library. A half-dozen black teen-agers swaggered up to the kind old gent, grabbed his wallet and his watch, and knocked him to the pavement. He instinctively grabbed at the trouser cuff of one assailant. A brutal kick in the face shattered his glasses in one eye. Doctors removed the eye at the hospital. He would be doing a lot less reading from now on, and he would be forced to leave his neighborhood of fifty years which, though black for the last fifteen, he still loved dearly.

Technically speaking, those toughs did not actually "knock out" his eye. I did not feel a bit technical when word of the assault reached me on a Western ranch. I recall many hours of furious pacing about and internal storming after receiving the news. I felt like punching out any half-way appropriate target -- which, after all, was the only healthy response for any eighteen-year-old male. Not that I would necessarily have recognized an appropriate target, since the blinders of my doctrinaire liberal upbringing had by that time slipped only an inch. I believe they must have slipped a second inch that day, for I dimly recall entertaining murderous thoughts for one race in particular. This uncharacteristic dimness of memory, which contrasts with my vivid recollection of undirected anger, may be due to a subsequent mental repression. I would remain a McGovernite for nearly three more years, and had to keep my world view neat and tidy.

Back home, others were struggling with mixed passions. Years later, I would learn that my father, whose emotional investment in the liberal dream was far greater than my own, had impulsively declared that he never again wanted to see a close and prominent friend -- who happened to be black. His irrationality was but a passing cloud, however, while the infinitely more pernicious kind shown in a conversation between my mother and sisters was regrettably a fixed point on the family landscape. It seems that these three females -- then almost manically guilt-ridden about their racial heritage, but since partly rehabilitated -- had agreed among themselves that perhaps, after all, grandpa's gut-wrenching encounter had been a proper retribution for his decades of neglect of the local Negroes!

They conveniently forgot that grandpa had already been "repaid" by seeing his beautiful neighborhood reduced to an urban jungle, and in many other ways as well.

It grieves me to think that my father probably experienced far more subsequent guilt for his momentary and entirely natural verbal declamation against a black friend than my mother and sisters ever felt for their cool, calculating and utterly unnatural rationalization of a brutal assault upon the sweetest of elderly gentlemen -- and their kin. My grandfather recovered and gamely counted himself lucky, for he would be leaving a neighborhood where never a year passed without an aged white's murder.

I never intended to dwell upon grandpa's case, for a mere cataloging of my life's racial encounters suffices to fill a long article. The facts speak eloquently for themselves, and readers may judge my determination to escape from multiracialism. I am convinced that grandpa's episode, by itself, made a vanishingly small contribution to that determination. Actually, my father's wildly inappropriate *response* to such happenings -- much more blind than callous and made possible only through years of almost Pavlovian conditioning -- is what disturbs me most and fuels my passion for racial separatism. Still, the happenings themselves are gruesome, if not the least bit unusual for America, as witness the following:

1. Direct racial violence has largely spared my family. Grandpa had his eye knocked out by blacks. My cousin's boyfriend was nearly paralyzed for life by blacks. (He was hitching; they stopped; he feared to offend them by refusing and climbed aboard, they drove him to an alley and told him to start walking. He was shot in the back, the bullet missing his spinal cord by half an inch.) One sister was very roughly handled on two occasions by blacks, who would likely have raped her had she not struggled and screamed. She was also involved in a school riot in which blacks threw desks on cowering whites, smashed most of the windows and stomped a pregnant white teacher, causing her to miscarry. I have been stoned by black youths, and, though I escaped unharmed, one fist-sized rock flew inches from my head. (Very few relatives ever heard of this, and I'm sure they have been attacked in ways I don't know about.) Elderly relatives have been all but

made prisoners in their homes by marauding blacks outside, though here violence was only potential. Still, this isn't a bad tally. I know families who have suffered far worse.

2. If my family is typical, our race will perish with a whimper (if even that). Among ten siblings and first cousins who are married, divorced or engaged, there have been two Jewish, two Italian, one mulatto, three Majority and two probably-Majority-but-I'm-afraid-to-ask partners involved. This has occurred in a family line which never before married outside of Northern European stock as far back as records go.

One of the three certain Majority partners was murdered within two months of the wedding, and there is some evidence that he was the innocent victim of a gang or Mafia killing. A second is a very decent but thick-skulled liberal who will hear nothing of race. The third was a misfit, and rapidly divorced. The mulatto and his blonde-haired, blue-eyed wife were on the verge of certain divorce when a pregnancy reconciled them. One of the Jewish partners treated her husband like dirt. Now divorced, he is becoming serious with a second Jewess, who shares the kinky hair, short stature and nostrility of the first, but throws dark olive (rather than sallow) skin into the bad bargain. The second cousins I have kept track of have distinguished themselves by: following Guru Maharaj Ji, naming a (white) illegitimate child after a black friend, joining the SDS and defending gun-toting blacks on campuses, vying in unofficial abortion sweepstakes (color of the fetuses unknown), marrying extremely dubious racial specimens, and reviving forgotten Old Testament names to give those vanishingly few blond children they chanced to have.

This is only the *racial* end of my young relations' misbehavior. One young girl cousin's casual statement -- "I can't conceive of going a day without sex and cocaine" -- suggests the tenor of life for some. (Her steady date is merely an unassimilated, but assimilable, minority member.)

I would be embarrassed to confess things which cumulatively would seem to relegate me to "white trash" genetic status if I could not also note that mine was a family which, in addition to never marrying or probably even dating outside the Majority until my generation, virtually never smoked, drank to excess, or got divorced, and rarely even missed church. (One crack in the armor may have been the minister uncle who wrote one of the very first integrationist children's books, instructing black and white kids to exchange visits to each other's homes, churches, etc. Might this all be divine retribution?) Then, fathers were hard-working and responsible, wives were faithful and illegitimacy could not be conceived. (Come to think of it, an uncle did adopt two girls in the 20s, and *they* did go rotten.) Now, everything is utterly transformed. But the most amazing part is that my parents' generation tries to act as if nothing has happened. They would not want to "repress" our new "values." Meanwhile, children and parents connive to keep the grandparents ignorant of what's going on.

The grandparents have shown little mettle when given a chance. I was the only one in a large family who boycotted the wedding with the mulatto, and even I made up an excuse. But grandmothers, great aunts and uncles all turned out and

smiled broadly for the group pictures with the bride and groom. Some of these folks had been die-hard segregationists only fifteen years earlier, passionate defenders of lunch counters. Now they temporized while the real "last frontier" was opened up.

My grandmother: "So-and-so was complaining about the offspring being mixed. But I pointed out that she's so blonde and he's so 'light-skinned' that the children should be almost white. It's not, thank God, as though he were jet black." I said nothing but saw right through the old lady's act. She had lived most of her life in the segregated South, and knew perfectly well that this was precisely the worst kind of miscegenation. A real black-white marriage would diminish the white population but not jeopardize white genetic purity. (Luckily, the only child so far is as dark as the father.)

3. My close friends have fared little better. A former girlfriend switched to Iranians and Indians after we broke up. My current one has a sister married to a Jamaican black, and a brother married to a Thai. Imagine what it will look like around their family Christmas tree in another generation! (And they only came here from Europe twenty years ago.) She herself was recently attacked by vicious blacks who put a knife blade to her throat and said they would kill her if she did not get into their car. Knowing what that would mean, she asked for death. They grabbed her purse and fled. The perpetrators were identified, but the case was thrown out of court on a technicality. Yet a third girlfriend only avoided attacks from an otherwise all-black high school class because the one white male present was her protector.

A married woman friend tells a gruesome tale. Her blond brother watched as his precious first baby got dusker by the month. It was soon apparent his wife had slept with a Negro.

My close male friends have had it no better. Nearly all have had family members victimized by black crime. Most have witnessed family interracial marriages, sometimes in spades. Indeed, when I speak to new acquaintances about race-mixing, I now *assume* that their sister is married to a Filipino. That way I less often go wrong.

I had mixed feelings when my parents' best friend's daughter was raped by a black. These people had vigorously forced integration on others for decades while ensconcing their own children in exclusive schools. For years I had thought, "If this sort of thing has to happen, I hope it will happen to the Xs." Last summer, I learned that it had. (And I did pity the girl.)

4. My victims include places as well as people. My father's boyhood neighborhood now sits astride a ghetto frontier. After grandpa's mugging, we had to sell for a song a wonderful old home which would cost a quarter million to build today. Only a few years later, childless young white liberals reinvaded some nearby streets, and the black family which had paid a pittance enjoyed a windfall. My mother said that the black family's good fortune warmed her heart. Although my mother had grown up in what was then the distant suburbs, her old neighborhood is now swiftly going Third World, mostly Korean and Vietnamese. The church my parents met and married

in is still 95% white, but old white -- the Sunday School is over one-third black.

My parents' present neighborhood is in a small town, still white and still beautiful. But as I walk around it on visits, I see everywhere little half-caste and Oriental children in ones and twos. Are they adopted -- or what? At one time, I lived in a farm district some distance from any city. On my latest return, I saw something new -- mixed groups of tow-headed and Asian youngsters playing along the roads. Resettled "boat people" -- or what? The modest beach, at which we took our vacations when I was a kid, had changed on my return several years ago. Who were all of those Latin types I had never seen before? Was this part of the reason my aunt had sold the lovely old family cottage for another song?

5. Finally comes a catch-all category, nuisances petty and not-so-petty. I have had to endure all kinds of complicated, malfunctioning security systems, at home and work, in an attempt to avoid overwhelmingly non-white crime. I have stood in the bitter cold for an hour after barely, barely missing a bus because I had to get "exact fare" (a requirement which cuts down on black robberies). I did not get to see many real Parisians in Paris or Londoners in London because the cities were overrun with aliens.

I have endured Oriental cashiers, drunken Amerindian cooks and black waitresses who report only half their tips -- I, the busboy who depended on a cut of the tips. I have seen the incredible difference behind the scenes when all-white as opposed to multiracial restaurant staffs are at work: quiet, pleasant harmony and real friendships versus unending chaos and failure to communicate. I have worked on a 17-member internal security force required at a medium-sized hospital to combat black mayhem. I have seen what happens at a museum when an exhibit is turned over to a black, or when a gaggle of government-sponsored Jewish lesbians turns up at a reception instead of the genteel regulars.

Nuisances come in many varieties. Looking backward on my childhood, certain aspects seem less and less "privileged"

all the time. *Mad* magazine was my number one reading material for a distressing number of years; the Three Stooges and Soupy Sales were objects of special passion on television. Only in my late teens would I recognize the common root of these cultural phenomena; only in my twenties would I begin reading the classics and learn of Western Civilization. I cannot deny the innumerable pleasant hours I derived from these sources; nor can I ever scorn Jewish humor to the same degree as did one recent contributor to *Instauration*. Even so, I am now painfully aware of the cultural void which this brand of silliness once filled for me. (Nor can I ignore that I was once keen on Jewish girls, wanted to fight for Israel and even fantasized about conversion!)

My mother was gone a lot for several years in my teens, tutoring retarded black children and sitting beside and comforting abandoned black children while they died. (This is hard to criticize when one considers how others wasted their time, but it probably did not guide me to the right priorities in the present world crisis.)

Again, I recall my parents excoriating some poor scientist when I was young because he had dared to state that blacks were 200,000 years behind whites in evolution. Since this was the early 1960s, I realize now that their victim was Carleton Coon, and that the wire service distortions which they never bothered to follow up were based on *The Origin of Races* (1962). Their attitude did little to encourage my sense of curiosity or fair play, though perhaps my standard is impossibly high since my parents were completely fair and very curious about *everything* unrelated to race -- which, it is true, covers less and less terrain each year, as the circles of inter-related falsehood stream outward from a racial center.

I must pass over two dozen equally worthy petty nuisances, which I quickly listed on a scratch pad. One can see that these things are only "petty" relative to the derivative horrors of crime and intermarriage.

Before shedding tears for me, the reader should reflect on those persons and places dearest to him. For, as we look at the greater mess around us, my family still counts its blessings.

How They Love to Play With Numbers!

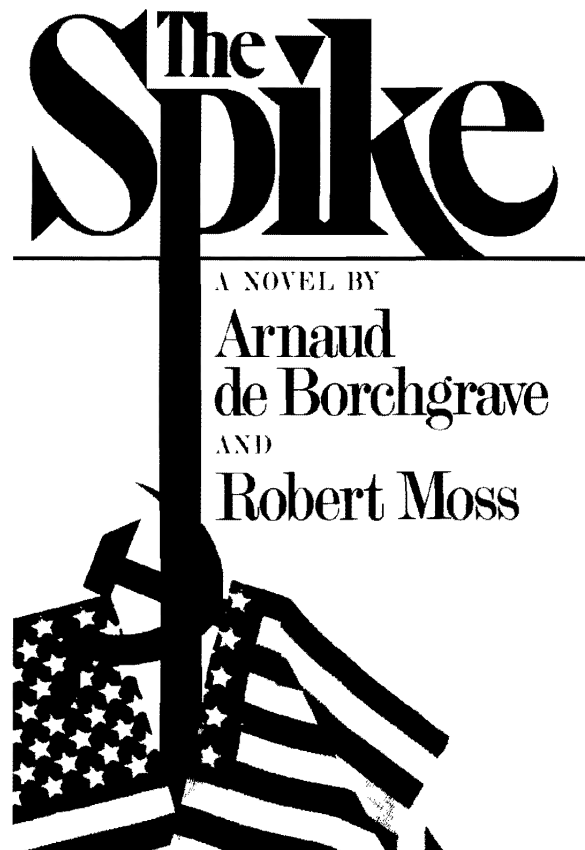
The 1980 *World Almanac*, giving as its sources a *World Almanac* questionnaire and the 1979 *Yearbook of American and Canadian Churches*, lists the number of temples and members of "Jewish Congregations," as follows:

Agudath Israel of America (Orthodox) (4).....	100,000
Union of Amer. Hebrew Congregations (Reformed) (720)	
.....	1,100,000
Natl. Council of Young Israel (Orthodox) (167).....	150,000
Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations of America (1,000)	
.....	250,000
United Synagogue of America (Conservative) (835)	250,000

The 1981 *World Almanac*, giving as its sources a *World Almanac* questionnaire and the 1980 *Yearbook of American and Canadian Churches*, lists the following under "Jewish Congregations."

Agudath Israel of America (Orthodox) (4).....	100,000
Union of Amer. Hebrew Congregations (Reformed) (750)	
.....	1,200,000
Natl. Council of Young Israel (Orthodox) (163).....	150,000
Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations of America (1,700)	
.....	1,000,000
United Synagogue of America (Conservative) (835)	1,500,000

OLD DISINFORMATION IN NEW BOTTLES



The general plot and theme of this best-selling cloak-and-dagger novel (Crown Publishers, New York, 1980) may seem at long last to confirm in "respectable print" the long-held suspicion of large numbers of the long-silenced American public that high treason, deliberate and undeliberate, has been taking place in this country with the connivance and even participation of its news media and its government.

We meet the hero of the tale, Robert Hockney, on page one, moving about the fringes of an antiwar riot on the Berkeley campus, vintage late 1960s. He is, we are told, a "lanky, good-looking political science major, twenty-two years old," the son of a retired admiral. As predictable as a cartoon by Herblock, hero and others emit the required four-letter profanities as national guardsmen try to break up the disturbance with tear gas; hero and nameless blonde are thrown literally together in the succeeding stampede; hero picks up nameless blonde or vice versa; hero escorts same to his pad. The heady, X-rated scenario cranks on: a bottle of California red; various sexual intimacies unsparingly described; talk of ex-

ams (I presume so that the reader can know that nameless blonde is a "with-it" university student and not a mere Telegraph Ave. streetwalker); and, of course, the *de rigueur*, soulless, off-hand "couplings" that seem now to define approved conduct. Anyway, while all these stale crudities are taking place we learn that our hero is a contributor of antigovernment diatribes to the *Berkeley Barb* and, slipped in between the requisite grinds and groans of one "coupling," that he intends to become "the greatest reporter in America." But in case the reader thinks I am quoting out of context, let me excerpt the authors' immediately preceding and succeeding sentences (to quote further afield is to quote what good taste would not allow; and even what we do quote, were it not so ridiculous, would have to be termed mere scatology):

The girl hauled herself up the bed and straddled him. "I'm going to be a reporter," Hockney announced, gasping slightly [ditto the reader], but still intent on the idea [*sic*] he wanted to get across.

"I'm going to be . . . ah . . . the greatest reporter in America," he emphasized.

"Mmmmm." The girl's groan had nothing to do with Hockney's declaration of intent [here, no doubt, the reader is supposed to gape in utter amazement at the authors' incomparable display of Wildean wit]

I assure the reader: this deathless exchange is not meant by de Borchgrave and Moss to be satire. It is clearly meant to inform whatever reader may not have yet tumbled to the fact, that our hero is a youth of the highest ideals and most serious purpose. It does not seem to have struck our authors that both this so-called "declaration of intent," harkening back as it does to a hundred D class movies in the thirties, and the circumstances in which it is uttered (see above), type their hero a mental basket-case. Perhaps the old adage is right when it comes to hack writers of the third kind: buzzards do not smell themselves.

But to abjure sensible judgment and therefore irreverence for a moment: in practically no time flat, once graduated from college, our hero becomes, if not "the greatest reporter in America," the top-ranking

reporter, with by-line and expense account of his own, on the most prestigious of all American newspapers, the *World* (identified by some conservative cryptographers as the *New York Times*). How, though, does a sophomoric, untrained, naive (our hero is depicted as being all of these), new-minted, college graduate, even though he is "lanky and good-looking" and has a deft hand for muckraking, manage in no time flat to become the top-ranking reporter, with by-line and expense account of his own, on the *World*? The answer: by attacking the CIA and other branches of the government devoted to American security in articles ruthlessly exposing their most sensitive operations and sources of information. But why should an exercise in militancy directed seemingly against America itself guarantee fame and fortune in America? And how should a wet-behind-the-ears, new-minted reporter acquire the weaponry -- the facts, figures, material-- to succeed in mortally wounding, as Hockney does, such powerful agencies as the CIA? The answer to both questions is one that we, the reader, but not Hockney, are quickly vouchsafed by the authors. That answer is: through the pervasive agency of the Russian secret service, the KGB, and its special, now for the first time revealed, most secret of all secret branches, Directorate A ("A" for "Azev"). This is the now much talked-about (in conservative circles) Department of Disinformation.

The objective of this agency is to see to it that a climate of opinion is created in the "Free World" and, in particular, in the United States, which, as in the case of the Berkeley riots, treats the pursuit of American interests and security as immoral or even criminal while befriendng Russian interests. This project, calculated to destroy America spiritually and thus physically from within, is carried out by disseminating half-truths that camouflage Russian intentions and policies and that distort and blacken American ones. To believe the story told in *The Spike* Directorate A has, by page one, almost succeeded in this mission and by page 158 it seems certain that its success is very soon to be complete and irreversible. But this is not to be, for on page 158 Hockney meets Nick Fowler, the just ousted head of the CIA (due to an article of Hockney's revealing that the CIA has been opening and reading the mail of private American citizens). Though Hockney has been serving KGB and Directorate A interests, he has been doing so unwittingly. His heart is really in the right place. Fowler, a world-recognized master of espionage and, until his dismissal, the last and only bulwark of American security, is able to half-convince Hockney that he has been the unwitting instrument of the KGB and that the latter has deeply infiltrated the American govern-

ment. Hockney pursues Fowler's leads, one of which involves a personal long-time friend of his, located high up in the defense department. This friend, Cummings, has provided Hockney off and on with classified information. Fowler has charged Cummings with being a KGB operative. To his profound dismay, Hockney confirms Fowler's charge using, no less, a "Hagath lie detector" (suffice to say here: the Hagath voice-stress analyzer does *not* detect lies and cannot be used to reliably do so). Pursuing other leads of Fowler's and leads of his own, Hockney is able to confirm the pervasive influence and infiltration of the KGB in the American government and the existence of Directorate A.

When, however, he presents his well-documented story for publication in the *World*, it is "spiked" -- that is, skewered on the editor's spike as material not to be printed (hence the title of the book). As we learn later, the editor-in-chief of the *World*, Len Rourke, is controlled by the KGB through blackmail (its owner and publisher, the pathologically eccentric recluse, Xenophon Parrish Nutting, however, is a true if somewhat bemused patriot at heart). In spite of all kinds of harassment, an attempted assassination, and a general cold-shouldering by the press, Hockney persists. Finally, by getting a Colonel Barisov of Directorate A to defect and testify concerning its machinations and by getting the ear and cooperation of a hard-line, patriotic senator, he is able to reverse the KGB-inspired flow of events. America is made aware of how much of its media and government (including even a vice-president) have willingly and knowingly participated in KGB operations. The forces of good take over; and (as the sun sets) we see put in motion the elections and legislation that will rescue the United States from Russian clutches.

What are we supposed to conclude from this "inspirational" tale? Clearly, that the present condition of the United States is perilous, honey-combed with ideological rottenness and subversion; and that the agency of both is Russian Communist infiltration and disinformation. Understandably, conservatives have with almost one voice acclaimed de Borchgrave and Moss's book as patriotic revelation. Certainly, any thinking child, much less any thinking adult, can see as plain as his hand in front of him that this nation is in a perilous condition. Nor, viewing the foreign and domestic scene, does it seem too far-fetched to say that both our government and the communications media have espoused, not "America first," but "America last and Communist-anything first." Most lately abroad, we have the parallel cases of Nicaragua and El Salvador. The Communist sei-

zure of the one and what was, until the Reagan inauguration, the imminent Communist seizure of the other, were visibly encouraged by the American news media and the executive branch of the American government. We have, on the homefront, Klansmen battling with Communists in North Carolina. The former are put on trial for murder while the Communists are piously sequestered from prosecution. Simultaneously, there is a general news media hue and cry for the Klansmen's blood (a perversion of justice that seems to have been miraculously averted by a jury's insistence on looking at the facts). On the surface it does look as if the KGB were ruling our government and our communications media. One can sympathize, therefore, with American conservative opinion that this is a veritable Book of Revelation.

Is that opinion, though, justified? I want to say that it is not. Indeed, I want to say that, on the contrary, this book is a very clever vehicle of disinformation itself.

De Borchgrave and Moss have an operative of Directorate A -- Colonel Barisov -- observe that one succeeds in disinforming by encapsulating the disinformation one wishes to implant in a coating of truth. One provides the enemy with a bit of truth in order to get him to swallow a big lie. It seems to me that *The Spike* and its authors are engaged deliberately in just that operation.

The possible coating of truth to their machination is the averred disclosure that the KGB maintains a branch dedicated to disinformation and that the American people and their government have for many years been gulled by that agency in somewhat the way the authors portray. As I have already had occasion to remark, KGB doctoring of American opinion and policy does not seem at all improbable. The record, domestic and foreign, smacks of Communist subversion. But here a number of skeptical questions and comments suggest themselves. These suggest in turn that the authors of *The Spike* are not being as ingenuous as they would have us believe they are. They suggest, in short, deliberate disinformation on a number of vital issues. These "disinformations," projected with an Iago's face of honesty, are nothing less than the final betrayal of the American people and the conveyance of their rights and properties into the hands of an implacable enemy that is not, let me add, Russia. But all this needs substantiation. So first to our skeptical questions and comments.

Question. Notable as it is for barely adequate writing, mediocre plotting, much foul and offensive language, and inanimate characterizations, *The Spike* has not made the bestseller ranks without immense fanfare. This fanfare has focused on its purported revelation of Russian "disinformation."

We want to ask: why is it that not until now, and then with immense fanfare, has this purported revelation taken place? Why not fifteen or twenty years ago? Any thinking person has known for as long as that at least and indeed much longer that, on the score of Russian and related Communist interests, some sort of disinformation has been hawked to the American people by its communications media. Scores of books and articles shut off from wide, public circulation have not only sounded the alarm for the last forty or fifty years but pointed fingers at specific "disinformers." Until *The Spike*, though, only a few peeps in "reputable," mass-circulated (liberal) books or journals, let alone radio or TV outlets, hinted of any such perversion of the news. Who, we want to ask, is now opening the gates of publicity that have been kept so tightly shut, and why? Are we being "paranoid" (our enemy's favorite query-suppressant) in asking these questions? If de Borchgrave and Moss's cloak-and-dagger tale is a novelistic presentation of fact, and so, indeed, its authors claim it to be, we have a right to be extremely, and even unnaturally, suspicious.

Question The fact is worth pondering that in this book some of the most plausible candidates as KGB moles or double agents -- for instance, Henry Kissinger -- are treated as exemplary American patriots, standing almost alone in resisting Communist expansion and infiltration (see p.274). Can it be that the authors, long at the very center of American political activity, do not know or suspect what every thinking adult and even child knows or suspects? That defies belief.

Comment. The authors depict the CIA as a onetime effective security agency, dedicated to American interests purely and simply, which, having subsequently been emasculated by Congress and infiltrated by fellow travelers, suffered a loss of both competence and integrity. But when, we want to ask, has the CIA ever been competent or ideologically sound? When, for instance, has it not bobbed openly its assignments to help anti-Communist governments? The story that the CIA was instrumental in removing the Communist roader Allende, from power in Chile is nonsense. That it should even be implicated in the affair shows the extent of its bobbling. Efficient secret services do not become implicated. On the other hand, when has the CIA provided America with timely and accurate information pertaining to Communist moves or infiltrations? Did it in the case of Castro (to go back a few years)? Did it in the case of the Red Chinese onslaught upon our forces in North Korea? If it did, and if it was "spiked," then there must have been unimaginable stupidity or treason in the very highest reaches of the military and the federal government. Since the military, so far,

would seem basically loyal and intelligent, the unimaginable stupidity or treason has to be pinned on the CIA.

If the last insinuation of treason seems outrageous, it should not. Did, for instance, the CIA alert our government to the fact that Burgess and Maclean of the British secret service were in reality Russian moles? This is a whimsical question and is meant to be. The point is: Burgess and Maclean, one or the other, lent a very helping hand in the formation of the CIA out of the leftovers of the OSS. One should suppose, therefore, that from the beginning the CIA was honeycombed with KGB influence. And this supposition would be seconded, I am sure, by anyone acquainted with OSS operatives.

Those I knew were plain -- to put it plainly -- fakes. In a hammy sort of way -- wearing parachutist boots and other accouterments of combat -- they tried to give the impression of just having returned from far behind enemy lines. They talked mysteriously. They leered mysteriously. The main mystery, though, was how they had evaded more plebeian but dangerous service in the ground forces. Political influence, one gathered, usually had something to do with a person's being in the OSS (rather than in, say, the infantry), and the administration being Franklin Roosevelt's, that meant liberal to far-left political influence. In short, we seriously doubt that the CIA was ever either competent or ideologically sound.

Yet, the authors of *The Spike* are visibly concerned with selling the reader a rehabilitated CIA. Keeping in mind what it has always been, we must wonder what their selling point really is. Can it be something like the following.

De Borchgrave and Moss quite obviously approve of the CIA opening American citizens' mail and also want the reader's approval (for a vicious spy ring is disclosed in the process). Not too covertly they also applaud the ruthless tactics of the KGB, its use of assassination in getting rid of dangerous opponents, and by indirection at least imply that it would be a good thing if their rehabilitated CIA engaged in the same stern measures. Are they then perhaps implanting the thought that a rehabilitated CIA, joined no doubt with the FBI and other "security" agencies, should employ stern measures -- the opening of mail, assassination if necessary, and so on -- against all dangerous opponents, domestic and foreign, of American democracy, brotherhood, etc., etc.? Ought not (we can hear the wheels turning) such believers in white supremacy and the rule of force as the Klansmen and their like be opposed by brute force? I am not sure that this is what the authors of *The Spike* have in mind. It is worth, though, a hard "paranoid" stare.

Comment. News media flirtation with

Communist themes and interests is depicted in this book as an accidental and isolated sort of thing. We are given a purportedly inside look at only one major organ of news dissemination, the *World*. One would hardly suspect, reading even between its lines, that either television, radio, the stage or the movie screen existed. As for the *World*, by a mere fluke its editor-in-chief is at the beck and call of the KGB, as explained previously. But its owner and publisher, Xenophon Parrish Nutting, is patriotically motivated. It is only the chance fact he is a recluse that allows a coerced Len Rourke to hawk, off and on, Directorate A's "disinformation" and "spike" news embarrassing to the Soviets.

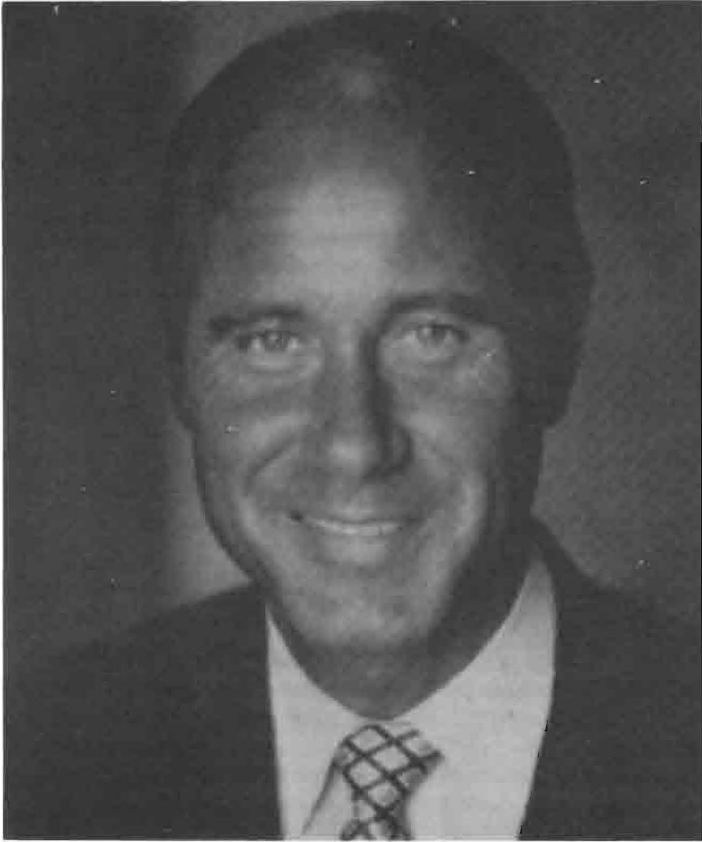
On one crucial count de Borchgrave and Moss have been busy handing out their own disinformation. Had they intended to present a fair picture of the current communications industry they would not have given the editor-in-chief of their *World* an Irish name and its owner and publisher a presumably English one. They would have given them Jewish names: Sulzberger and Rosenthal.

A second point to note is that on all important topics, those having to do with race, culture, ethos, morality, the media of news and culture speak with practically one voice. Compare, for example, the broadcasts of NBC, ABC and CBS on any vital topic. One would swear that the very same hand had written all the material.

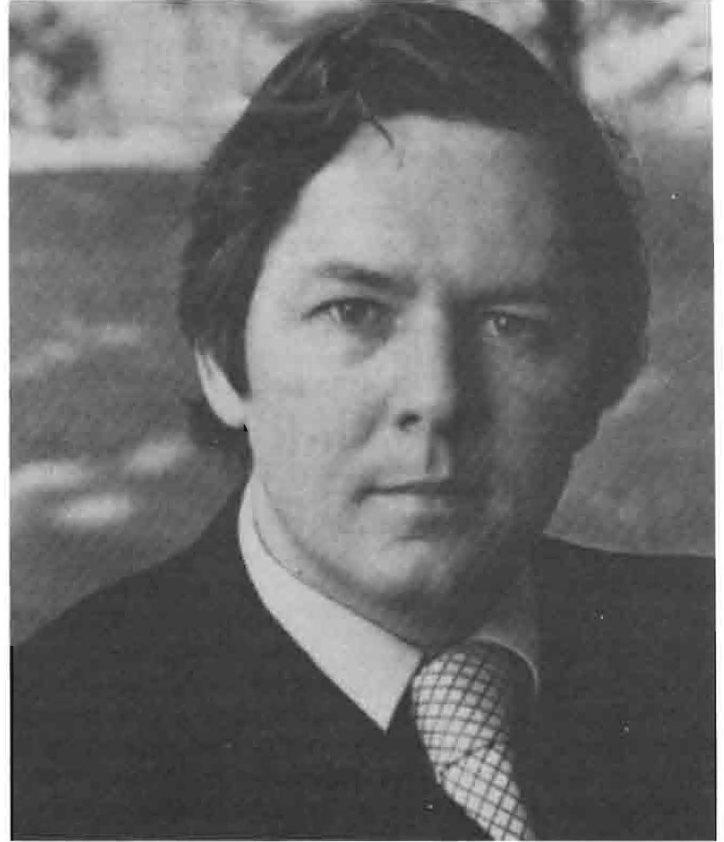
Adding together these two facts we perceive that far from the disinformation of the KGB appearing in American media of communication as an accidental, isolated sort of thing, not involving the proprietors of its vocal chords (so to speak) -- in regard to the picture of things disinformatively conveyed by the authors of *The Spike* -- the very opposite has to be true. If KGB disinformation has appeared at all in the press, television, radio, movies, magazines, and other publications, it has appeared with the complete knowledge and approval of their overlords; it has appeared as a part of *mass* (not isolated) communications; and it has appeared for a purpose.

But how could such a thing be? Are we not in effect accusing the Jewish overlords of America's communications media of being willing to injure America and, in case KGB disinformation has in fact been allowed to permeate those media, of actually and deliberately injuring America? Most certainly. What, though, is so strange in that?

What America is today, as opposed to what it was yesterday, is the product primarily of its monolithic mass media. It may have onetime been the case that charismatic or great personalities could dictate social and political change. That is visibly no longer the case. The massed silence or massed vituperation of America's communica-



Arnaud de Borchgrave



Robert Moss

tion media can render impotent or hateful the most charismatic or generous personality; its bravos and image-making give an appearance of strength and rectitude to the flabbiest. With its backing, and only with its backing, courts can impose a savage integration of races that no foreign conqueror would dare to, and against the wishes of 80% of the people a president can "give away" the Panama Canal.

Compare, then, America today -- bankrupt, confused, humiliated everywhere abroad, militarily weak, miscegenation and crime spreading everywhere internally like cancers, openly illegal immigrations illegally sponsored by the government flooding the country with the criminal refuse of Cuba and Asia -- compare this America with yesterday's! Q.E.D.

But now that we have raised these questions and made our comments, what sense can be made of them? In particular, how do they argue to the effect that American interests and liberties are actively being betrayed by the authors of *The Spike*?

It will be remembered that according to those authors the American intelligence services have become essentially inoperative. Undermined from within by parties influenced by or even serving deliberately the KGB and mortally wounded from without by a Congress that supinely allows itself to be guided by Directorate A disinformation, they can no longer operate in America's

defense (here is the disinformers' wrapping of half-truth). But one secret service, it is finally made clear to us, is operating effectively in this country's defense. This is Mossad, the Israeli Secret Service, which is described (probably truthfully) as without a superior in efficiency and effectiveness. As the final chapters of *The Spike* unfold we learn that the agents of Mossad are helping all they can in forwarding American interests. It is they, for instance, who counter KGB attempts to assassinate Hockney while in hiding outside of Washington. Their chief, Gideon Sharon, is a trusted advisor of Roth, the "top aide" (p.267) of Senator O'Reilly, who is soon to be the new chairman of the Senate Intelligence Committee (p.270). Senator O'Reilly, it goes without saying, is that *rara avis* in Washington: a true patriot. Not merely, though, are these Mossad agents operating in large numbers in the Washington area and in police operations like guarding Hockney and the KGB defector, Colonel Barisov (here admittedly taking over the CIA's responsibility); not merely are they counseling with the Senate Committee on Intelligence itself, exchanging data and so on; they are apparently doing these things openly -- in the same way that our own FBI agents might. Thus, when Hockney meets Sharon through the auspices of Roth (also a true patriot, as one can easily see by his appearance: "stocky, curly-haired, olive-skinned, casually dressed in a

lumberjack's checked shirt, looking more like an Israeli sabra than an American Jew" (p.270)), Sharon at once tells him his name and a minute later his position as "chief of the Israeli Secret Service" (p.271).

I must confess a certain amount of puzzlement with respect to this last feature of the Mossad presence in the United States. Do agents of a foreign country walk about in the country where they are operating as spies "blowing" (I believe the expression is) their own cover? Are not spies, spies? Would not their effectiveness be destroyed if their names and calling were advertised in public (or even in private)? Might not the host nation in which they were operating as spies take objection to their presence? Might it not be assumed that the object of their presence was to spy out that nation's secrets?

Either de Borchgrave and Moss must be deceiving us or, if they are presenting an accurate picture of what is going on in Washington, then we must assume that the Israeli secret service is not being treated as the secret service of a foreign country but, *de facto* anyway, as an adjunct of our own domestic, federal police, the FBI -- on a par with it in its immunities and privileges.

The author's excuse for this state of affairs is that Israel and its secret service are dedicated friends of the United States and that, due to our own inadequacies in the area of intelligence, we stand in absolute need of their cooperation and help. Thus, they have

our patriotic senator, O'Reilly, proclaim to the public, in a hearing of his committee, "If we have succeeded in castrating our intelligence services, would the gentleman from California seriously blame our friends abroad [he means by this Israel and Mossad] for trying to do our job for us?"

I can imagine many conservatives clapping gleeful hands at this rhetorical question and even going a step further and asking, "Would it not be a good and patriotic thing if Mossad were not merely *de facto* but *de jure* allowed to operate in this country as an adjunct of our own ineffective intelligence services?" I more than suspect, moreover -- I am convinced -- that just this reaction of conservatives is what de Borchgrave and Moss and the publishers of their book intend. This and one other item I shall get to are what I termed the "real business" of *The Spike*. I also said that that business was the final betrayal of the American people and their liberties. So let me get down to brass tacks.

There is first of all the claim that Israel and its Mossad are this country's friends. Just one reminder ought to explode that myth. If Mossad agents were truly friends of America, would they not have warned our Government of the impending sneak attack on the *Liberty* by Israeli planes and if Israel were our true friend would she have launched this totally unprovoked attack which was designed not only to obliterate without trace the *Liberty* and her entire crew but to catapult this nation into war against an innocent Egypt? Assuredly not.

Secondly, the claim is both directly and indirectly made that the integration of our Intelligence services with Mossad and our country's policies with Israel's will operate to this country's advantage. Is that true? According to Wilbur Crane Eveland in *Ropes of Sand* -- an autobiographical summing up by that Middle East specialist of his experiences in that area both in and out of the CIA -- Mossad and Israeli influence on the American secret service and American foreign policy have been unmitigatedly pernicious. And surely, in the last instance, that must be obvious to everyone. Except as satisfying Jewish interests, this country's pro-Israel policy in the Middle East has been completely insane. It should not, therefore, be any wonder that Mossad connections with our secret service have been, as Eveland maintains, no less pernicious. Unlike our own CIA or FBI, Mossad serves (everyone knows) its own motherland with undeviating dedication.

The real business going on beneath these "disinformations" of de Borchgrave and Moss I have not as yet touched on, however. Let me now spell that out. Suppose that the CIA, as obviously desired by de Borchgrave and Moss and their publisher, were allowed

to open the private mail of Americans, use the methods of assassination, and so on, and that Mossad were given, to the gleeful applause of the conservative readers of *The Spike*, congruent jurisdiction in this country with the CIA and FBI. All this, of course, on some actual senator's say-so or perhaps even a president's, that Mossad is needed "to do our job for us." The Palestinian Arabs can testify to the ruthlessness of the Israeli police. Any resistance to Jewish tyranny and exploitation is put down with irresistible brutality, torture and terror. In giving Mossad agents *de jure* free rein in this country (they no doubt already have free *de facto* rein), we in effect transfer the Israeli police from Israel to the United States. One can see that this transfer must nail down completely Jewish hegemony in America. One can imagine the fate of anyone making the slightest remark opposing that hegemony. Apprehended by Mossad agents he will plead the First and Fifth Amendments in vain. He will call for "due process" in vain. Like Eichmann, he will predictably be transported, but now openly, to Israel. After a seemly interval of "interrogations" he will confess himself guilty of genocide or some other "crime against humanity" and be duly executed. I am sure that I sound far-fetched in these predictions. One must, though, consider with whom one is dealing. Then nothing can sound too far-fetched.

Which brings me to the second bit of real business that is going on in *The Spike* beneath its more overt disinformations. For if anything I have so far said may seem incredible, it cannot when we lay bare this last and most bare-faced attempt of the authors and publisher of *The Spike* to reel in (like clever fishermen) the American public. Once again we need to return to the plot of *The Spike*.

Soon after their introduction by Roth, Sharon informs Hockney, and presumably has been informing Senator O'Reilly, that "the people from the Institute for Progressive Reform, who will try to guide the national security policy of the new administration, are not only likely to hand over whatever secrets your country has left [our comment: does it have any left not known to Mossad?]. They're also likely to hand over some chunks of real estate that no one in the West can afford to lose." When Hockney, cretin-like in his innocence, says, "Meaning?" Sharon tells him, "Saudi Arabia. Southern Africa. Those will do for starters." (p.271)

These gloomy forebodings are confirmed later on in the book. The authors take us into a near future in which a liberal Southern Democrat has succeeded Carter as president [our comment: one should not exclaim, "See how wrong de Borchgrave and Moss have proved to be!" Had they said, "A

conservative Republican," the legerdemain they are engaged in would reveal itself: this, I think, will soon become apparent]. As I was saying, a liberal Southern Democrat has succeeded Carter as president. At the same time, Russia is in the process of taking over the Near East oil fields, using all the well-known devices of Communist aggression: fifth columns, "neighboring" Communist governments, the works.

Paralyzed by the incompetence of the newly elected president and the KGB-filtered advice of some of his advisors, the American Government sits on its hands. Yankovitch, a "square" Berkeley professor (we first meet him on page 3 as he is being harassed by anti-Vietnam demonstrators), is the new head of national security. Sharon, our ubiquitous friend in need, goes to Yankovitch, and reminds him that "the Israelis had contingency plans for occupying the Saudi oilfields and setting up a secure defensive perimeter, all within the space of thirty-two hours. All they needed was a green light from Washington and the pledge of strategic backup in case of attempted Soviet intervention" (p.309).

Yankovitch is not, however, able to convince the president and his KGB-manipulated advisors to accede to the Israeli contingency plans, with the result that the oilfields fall into Russian hands. Now predictably, at this juncture, every red-blooded conservative reader will rear back on his haunches (just as the authors of *The Spike* and their publisher have surely envisioned) and roar: "If we are to keep Russia from gaining control of the Near East oilfields we must support Israel in a seizure of them!"

In other words, to believe the authors of *The Spike* -- not only must the U.S. allow Mossad to operate in the U.S. as a co-partner of the American intelligence services (to a chorus of screams from unnamed dungeons), but it must ensure the Israeli takeover of Arab oilfields. But his means that the richest American industry -- the oil industry -- is to be put firmly in Jewish hands. Indeed, something more is being proposed.

It is hardly conceivable that the tiny State of Israel could become the ruler of all other states except by donning the robes of a mediator. Unless, however, the mediator possesses real authority and thus real power over those whose disputes and interests he mediates, he presents the menial figure of a middleman and not the figure of a ruler. We can imagine that no Jew would seriously subscribe to the view that what Jehovah meant in making the Jews his "Chosen People" and promising them a Messiah was that they and Israel would be the mere go-betweens of others.

Say that Israel becomes the proprietor of the Arab oilfields (possession is nine-tenths of the law). As such, Israel would be in a

position to dictate to the rest of the world rather than be the menial middleman of its conflicts; it would be a mediator in the king-ly sense in which the United States Supreme Court has been a mediator, imposing its will upon the American people with regard only to its own prejudices; or in which theocratic priests are mediators. In Jewish eyes the will of Jehovah shall have then been done. "For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee [Israel and the Jews] shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted" (Isaiah: 60,12).

This, it is plain enough, is the real business of *The Spike*; this, behind the facade of its own various disinformations and its much advertised revelation of KGB disinformation, is what it is about: the furtherance of Jewish hegemony. What is surprising is that the authors and their publisher have not been more discreet and subtle in their machination. Their patent advocacy of Mossad co-partnership with American intelligence agencies and of American support of an Israeli takeover of Arab oil-lands give the stratagem away. It may be, however, that speed and therefore blunt, explicit indoctrination is called for. One notices, for in-

stance, that unlike recent cabinets, President Reagan's consists at this moment of only one half-Jew.

I have only one more comment to make, and that a moral one, on this mischievous book which is gulling the American conservative community as no recent work has. I know, for example, one conservative professor at a nearby university who has assigned the work as a test in his classes in political science. Its little half-truths about Russian disinformation and fellow-traveling circles in the United States blind him to all its immense disinformations. It blinds him even to the fact that the immemorial norms of propriety and good taste in English speech and writing and manners are trampled consistently underfoot in this book and the reader's nose is deliberately pushed into the stink and ugliness of the minority ethos of four-letter vulgarities and reptilian engrossment in soulless sexual activity. If *The Spike* is selling something besides Jewish political and financial hegemony, it is selling that Jewish ethos which increasingly is replacing in Western literature and art the beautiful and the aspiring with the ugly and degrading. On this account alone I should

recommend that no one buy or read this book. All of a culture, it should be understood, is of one piece; and where compromises are made in one's standards of the moral and proper, one will find compromised all other aspects of one's life, including one's racial instincts. Thus, the reader of *The Spike* will not only have to suffer through its continuous four-letter vulgarizings and its interminable bedroom scatologies but (as is said in speaking of the Devil) their attendant "familiar":

"Scurrilous," Senator Mahee exclaimed. "What are you trying to do," he directed his shaft at O'Reilly, "revive the McCarthy hearings?"

O'Reilly adjusted his leonine head to catch the best camera angle and raised his gavel as the audience erupted into a general brouhaha.

"I think we should have the decency," O'Reilly said, "to give Colonel Barisov the courtesy of a proper hearing."

"I'll second that," said Luther Bolt, the black Republican senator from South Carolina.

Cointel Marches On

The public is learning faster than slow-thinking Majority activists that whenever the latter are arrested for conspiracy, it is not *cherchez la femme*, but *cherchez the informer*. The Klansmen and Nazis who killed those five would-be Klan killers in North Carolina had an informer from the Treasury Department in their midst who had been urging them on for months. Viola Liuzzo, the civil rights Joan of Arc from Detroit, was gunned down in Mississippi way back in 1965 by a passing car in which Gary Rowe, an FBI informer, was riding with his Klan pigeons. There is such a strong possibility Rowe himself fired the fatal shot that the children of Mrs. Liuzzo (one of them a jailbird and a drugbird) are suing the government for \$2 million. The Gerhardt brothers of Indiana are now serving a jail sentence for a conspiracy that was suggested to them by a fed from one of those Cointel groups. Just recently six more "Nazis" were arrested in North Carolina for conspiracy to blow up a large petroleum facility, a shopping mall and a large part of downtown Greensboro. Here again the egger-on was an agent of that good ole entrapping Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms.

Always the conspiracy, never the act. Always the naive white patsies, and always the federal snitch artist pushing them to the

brink.

How does John W. Hinckley, Jr., fit into this picture? He allegedly joined the Chicago Nazis and talked so much about violence that even they had to throw him out. Yet we are assured by our mediocrats that Hinckley's act was a random one; that an ex-Nazi tried to kill a right-wing president; that the inspiration for his act was his puppy love for a young actress. Who's kidding whom? If Hinckley was a neo- or crypto-



Actress Jodie Foster – was she the real reason Hinckley tried to kill Reagan?

Nazi, why did he spend so much time and money on the couch of a psychiatrist named Baruch Rosen, and who would he be enthralled by such a mind-boggling film as "Taxi Driver," which gloated over the debasement of a 12-year-old Nordic prostitute? The scenario itself would be enough to make even a hardcore Nazi retch -- retch at the producer, the director, the writers, the actress and the critics who went along with this piece of *Rassenschande*. And why hasn't anyone gone into Hinckley's super-Christian background? The father, when he was not making a fortune in oil, sponsored so many Christian activities and so many do-gooding causes that St. Peter must be reserving him a top spot in heaven. Maybe Hinckley was a Jesus freak. Or maybe he was an informer -- a fascist-hater, not a fascist-lover.

As with so many assassinations or near assassinations of public figures, something is missing in the Hinckley case -- a motive. Only in the cases of Sirhan, the young Palestinian who killed Bobby Kennedy for supporting the destroyers of his homeland, and James Earl Ray, Jr., were the motives obvious. But why did Arthur Bremer try to kill George Wallace? The media made it look as if it was another of those "random, senseless acts." (When blacks kill whites in a fast-food

store or mow them down by driving a car into their midst, it is always a "random, senseless act.") Did any reporter ever dig deeply into Bremer's politics? When Oswald killed Kennedy, no less a personage than Chief Justice Warren assured the world that it was the act of a bigot (bigot being a favorite liberal pejorative for an extreme rightist). Yet Oswald had defected to Russia, married a Russian with KGB connections, and somehow in the days when no one was

permitted to bring out a Russian spouse, made it to the U.S. with his. Both Oswald and Ruby, his killer, had consorted with Cubans, and Ruby had actually visited Cuba at a time when no Americans were permitted to go there.

But no, there was no motive. Oswald just wanted to shoot some public figure, no matter who. Previously he had taken a shot at that media villain, the "fascist" General Walker. Still the media would not credit

Oswald with a credible motive.

Motives are acknowledged when rightists, racists or "Arabs" do the shooting. When the first news came in about the assassination attempt on Pope John Paul II, NBC reported that the suspect was "Arab-looking." Turks, it happens, are not Arabs, but the word was a useful one for the Israelis, who are warming up another Middle-East war.

Inside Poland

There are 35 million players on the Polish team versus 262 million on the Soviet Union's. Racially the two populations (leaving aside nonwhite Asians in the U.S.S.R.) are not too dissimilar. Both are largely Alpine, with a larger percentage of Nordics (perhaps as high as 20%) in Poland and a higher incidence of Mongoloid genes in Soviet whites. Both Russians and Poles are Slavic speaking and the difference between their respective languages is about the same as that between New Yorkese and Appalachian, though Poles use the Latin alphabet and Russians the Cyrillic.

Poland has a long history of grievances against Russia, which has engineered or helped to engineer four partitions of the country since 1772. The grievances have been exacerbated by the religious cleavage, Poland being Catholic and Russia Eastern Orthodox, though both countries are officially Marxist and therefore ruled by nominal atheists.

Poland, after a long subjugation by the czars, broke away and became independent during the 1917 revolutionary turmoil in Russia. A Red Army swept up to the gates of Warsaw in 1920, but was repulsed. Poland managed to maintain its independence until September 1939, when invading German and Russian armies carved it into two pieces and swallowed it. In 1945 Poland was reconstituted as a Soviet satellite, and so it remains to this day.

Before 1917 Polish nationalism was solidly anti-Russian. Poland's 3 to 4 million Jews, on a per capita basis the largest concentration of Jewry in any country, were anti-Russian because of occasional czarist outbursts of anti-Semitism. But most Poles were also anti-Semitic, as a result of centuries of Jewish domination of trade and commerce, so there was little cooperation between Jew and non-Jew. The Bolshevik Revolution, however, transformed most Polish Jews into advocates or friends of the topheavily Jewish regime in Moscow. Consequently, many of them welcomed the arri-

val of the Red Army in 1920, which did not sit too well with Polish nationalists who evened the score when the Soviet troops retreated.

Through the 1920s and 30s the Polish Communist party, as Communist parties everywhere in Europe, was headed by Jews. When Hitler came to power, the Polish Jews, Communist or not, tried to join other Polish parties in a popular front against the Nazis. They had limited success, though three Jews did get to be generals in the Polish Army. When the Germans and Russians stormed into the country in 1939, the non-Jewish element of the Communist party remained behind, while the Jewish element rushed into Eastern Poland to fraternally embrace the Russians. Lesser Jewish luminaries also headed for the Soviet-dominated area, among them Menahem Begin. When Hitler's legions moved into the Soviet Union in 1941, many Polish Jews managed to stay ahead of the Panzers. But many did not.

The Russians recaptured Poland in 1944-45 and brought the Polish Jewish party chieftains, who had sat out the war in Moscow, back with them. Under the watchful, wary eyes of Stalin and his KGB, the newly appointed commissars took over almost all the important posts of government, including the police, and unleashed the standard Communist terror. Some Kremlinologists think that Stalin, that sly old fox, was quite happy to have the Jews do his dirty work. Josef Vissarionovich may have figured that when the reaction came Poles would blame Jews, not the Russians, for their woes. It is further claimed that Polish Jewish KGB agents directed the massacre of some 15,000 Polish officers at Katyn and elsewhere and that the man in charge is now living in Israel. Stalin, it is recalled, also deliberately held up the Red Army before Warsaw to let the Nazis put down the uprising in the Warsaw ghetto.

In 1956 in a shake-up in Poland's ruling clique, the police were "Aryanized" and the Jewish minister of economics was dis-

missed. Aside from that, Polish Jews continued to ride herd on the country, under the guidance of Party chief Gomulka, a non-Jew with a Jewish wife. In 1967-68 a veritable purge of Jewish Communists took place; Gomulka went out, to be replaced by Gierek, a Western Pole who had stayed in Poland during World War II and fought in the underground. There were whispers that the Jewish commissars had been sending state money to Israel. The non-Jewish "partisan" faction had finally won out. Most of the remaining Jewish Communists and fellow travelers, perhaps as many as 30 or 40 thousand, fled to the West.

Of the few thousand who remained, only one or two are bigwigs in Solidarity, which is basically a working-class movement, with some nationalist and Roman Catholic overtones. Solidarity's main beef is the suffocating and bumbling Marxist bureaucracy, and the nepotism and corruption endemic in all dictatorships of the proletariat. There is no doubt that lingering anti-Semitism played a part in a recent demonstration in Warsaw which demanded that members of Solidarity keep the movement Polish. Whether it was a government-inspired demonstration, as the Western media intimated, is not known. But Moczar, the man principally responsible for removing the Jews from high office in 1967-68, is back in power. He has allegedly apologized for his previous sins, and the present Communist boss, Kania, has publicly denounced the demonstrators.

Barring complete independence from Russia, which seems an impossible dream at this stage of the game, the wisest *Politik* for Poles is to win as many concessions from the Kremlin as they can without triggering a Russian military response. It's a dangerous and tricky business. In the long run, of course, an internal break-up of the Russian Empire is Poland's best chance for independence -- a less impossible dream. From the Polish viewpoint the most practical solution of their almost insoluble problem would be the Kremlin's slow abandonment of Marx-

ism in favor of a pan-Slavic federation or commonwealth, in which all the Slavic states are given full autonomy in internal affairs, but with foreign affairs and defense matters under the control of a Russian-dominated Slavic congress. This would end the grating presence of Soviet troops and local renegades in the satellite countries and put the responsibility for economic and domestic policy where it belongs -- on the locals.

From a population of 3 to 4 million Jews in 1939 down to 5,000 admitted Jews in

1981 is quite a demographic slide. It demonstrates that, though many other problems remain, the Jewish problem in Poland has been put in the freezer.

If the Russians should invade Poland to "restore order," East Germany will be ordered to march in from the West -- the second time Germans will have invaded the country in slightly less than 40 years. It's just possible if the Poles get too rambunctious the Russians may force them to give back parts of Silesia and East Prussia to the Germans. Then to neutralize all Germans and

sabotage NATO, the Russians might permit the reunification of East and West Germany, which would place Poland once again between a rock and a hard place.

World War II started in Poland, when Britain and France decided to make good on their guarantee of the country's independence. In the end, Poland was saved from the Nazis only to become a servile state of Russia. World War III will probably start somewhere else. But peace has never found a happy home in Poland, and the last guns have not gone off in that unhappy land.

Race Exploiters

They threw the book at Joe Franklin. First came the trial for depriving two black joggers of their civil rights by preventing them from using a public park by shooting them to death. Yes, that was how the federal sleuths and shysters worded the charge against him so they could take charge of his prosecution. Normally murder is a state crime, but everything gets abnormal when whites shoot blacks, though not vice versa. If a black had murdered Franklin, he would only have been tried once.

So Franklin collected two consecutive life terms from a federal judge on the civil rights offenses and may soon receive a death sentence from a state judge for the same murders. He has also been charged with four more murders in Indianapolis and Oklahoma City, and is still a prime suspect in the Vernon Jordan shooting. Franklin claims, however, he was framed and that the feds pulled the usual dirty tricks -- tapping his wife's phone, leaking damaging reports to the press, and planting an informer in his cell. All the evidence was circumstantial. No one saw him in flagrante delicto. Nevertheless, he is probably guilty. He didn't take the stand in his own defense and he didn't have a credible alibi -- the two classical ways to beat a rap based on circumstantial evidence.

Yet, the Franklin case was a miscarriage of justice. Damaging media publicity, double jeopardy, clouded testimony, entrapment -- all the legal tricks that so upset the ACLU when a black is sitting in the dock -- didn't seem to raise the hackles of the judicial establishment.

In the press and TV when a white kills a black, it is so reported -- in so many words. But when a black kills a white, it is a simple case of murder -- just one individual killing another.

For example, an AP report (March 25, 1981) began: "Three white men were arrested on charges of murdering a black man . . ." On the other hand, the *New York*

Daily News (Jan. 3, 1981) began a murder story, "A New Jersey man arrested in the December 23 murder of a Port Authority police officer . . . is also wanted for other shootings . . ." The report, which went on for two pages, never once said that the accused was black or that the victim was white. The *Boston Globe* (Mar. 19, 1981) had a two-page story of a particularly heinous daylight robbery, rape and murder of a young white nurse by two blacks without once mentioning the race of the participants.

Where the media have had a racial field day is Atlanta. Night after night after night, all three television networks harped on "another black child murdered," until it was a wonder that Atlanta blacks didn't rise up and do in every white in sight. That the murder rate (22 children in 19 months) was probably normal for Atlanta, whose population is now two-thirds black and which had 231 murders in 1979, was never discussed. As a matter of fact, the former Fulton County (Atlanta) medical examiner, Dr. Robert Stivers, said he was astonished that there had



Whites also participated in weekend "citizen searches" for evidence in the murders of Atlanta blacks. Although the searches were grist for the media mills, they did not help solve the crimes.

not been more child murders in the same time period. In the midst of its gruesome reports, the press didn't bother to note the disappearance of two white children until they had been missing for ten days.

In Chicago ten black-on-black murders occurred in just nine weeks in the Cabrini-Green public housing project, into which Mayor Byrne and her husband moved temporarily amid a blaze of publicity. Neither the headlines nor the subheads revealed that the apartment next door to the Byrnes would be occupied by several bodyguards. Little mention was made of the fact that when the mayor stopped the charade some weeks later, life in the Cabrini-Green jungle revert-

ed to its natural violent ways.

After weeks of sensational reporting of the dead black children, it slowly, very slowly, came out that some of the slain boys had probably engaged in sex for money with one or more Negro homosexuals. Several of them had last been seen at the home of a black pervert with a long criminal record. The Atlanta Police Department and its black superintendent tried to downplay this aspect of the case, in order to protect "the reputation of the community" (Atlanta is the Mecca of the South for homosexuals). Most ironically and most pathetically, when a composite drawing of a black suspect was shown on TV, his skin was made to look

more white than black. By the middle of April an FBI agent charged that some of the black children had actually been murdered by their own parents.

Atlanta's professional blacks, true to form, turned the murders into a ghastly circus. Black vigilantes were flown in from New York and struck heroic poses for press photographers. Raising money for the victims' families became big business. Mothers of some of the dead children were demanding -- and getting -- \$40 just to discuss their trials and tribulations.

All in all, media venality has hit a new low in the coverage of the Atlanta murders.

Government-mandated Bias

Recent hearings (Jan. 21, March 3-4, 1981) before the House of Representatives Subcommittee on General Oversight and Minority Enterprise attributed a great deal of the blame for the deplorable state of the media to "gatekeeping" by its policymakers. Instaurationists prefer the more appropriate term "censorship."

Whether one examines the stultifying, anti-Majority flavor of television entertainment programming or the sketchy, and at times outright fraudulent, news reporting, the gatekeeping factor is all too apparent. Involved in the private sector are the limited number of syndicators, news services, distribution networks and program creators whose predilections about what is "good for society" have the cumulative effect of creating a product that in the final analysis answers only two questions affirmatively with unflinching consistency, namely: Is it good for the minorities? Is it good for Israel?

At the most visible end of the media spectrum are the gatekeepers who produce and write the daily entertainment fare for television. Ben Stein, author of *The View From Sunset Boulevard*, describes the impact of this handful of individuals as follows:

Television is not necessarily a mirror of anything besides what those few people [denizens of West Los Angeles] think. The whole entertainment component of television is dominated by men and women who have a unified idiosyncratic view of life.

During the hearings mentioned above, the FCC attitude toward this Gordian Knot of interlocking minority interests was summarized by the following conclusion of its representative:

Given the number of television networks presently in existence, it is unlikely that much can be accomplished through regulation of commercial practices to substantially affect the viewing fare available to the public.

However, it was pointed out that the FCC and other federal agencies have numerous abstruse powers which can be used to effect changes should these be considered desirable.

At present the FCC can regulate network practices directly if they are found to be "anticompetitive or otherwise inconsistent with public interest." Since this prerogative has not been exercised to benefit the interests of the Majority, it may be concluded that the monolithic entertainment and news policies of the networks are consistent with the overt and subtle wishes of the Washington bureaucracies. In regard to advertising, a statement from the representative of the FCC established that a radio, TV station or publication can deny access to advertisers "on any grounds whatsoever." He added, however:

Of course, I would assume that you can get in some *discretionary* type of conduct but generally speaking a broadcasting station -- indeed, it is mandated in the Communications Act -- is not a common carrier. It is not like something for hire. Therefore, you can reject advertising. You can reject programming. This has been upheld by the Supreme Court.

In this context, except during election time, the only advertisers who can expect to demand and obtain advertising or programming time are the privileged minorities, as hinted at by the reference to "discrimination." Majority advertisers are stonewalled

by reference to the "Supreme Court" since, as everyone knows, discrimination does not apply to Majority whites.

The FCC has a mandate to award and revoke licenses based on its "ascertainment of community needs," a shotgun clause which places its members in the position of judge and executioner. It is, of course, the FCC which decides "the needs of the community."

A station not showing sensitivity to the needs of minorities, ostensibly is put in a "distress" situation, meaning that the broadcaster is designated for a hearing to determine whether his license should be denied. As the FCC representative glibly explains:

The broadcaster has the option to determine whether he wants to pursue through the administrative hearing process to determine whether his license should be revoked or he can opt to sell out at a discount price to a minority enterprise.

Enter the IRS.

In deference to the FCC as master gatekeeper, the IRS conveniently assists in the dismantling process through application of its Section 1071 of the 1954 Internal Revenue Code, which facilitates the transfer to selected owners more in tune with governmental policy, i.e., a minority proprietor.

The actual incentive to sell to a minority owner involves a "tax certificate," which defers a tax on capital gains to the seller in a "distress" situation for two years, giving him time to reinvest the proceeds in the interim. A similar "tax certificate" is automatically awarded to any media owner selling his broadcast station to an entity owned or controlled solely by "minorities."

Is it any wonder that there appears to be

an increasing minority orientation in the media? Acting in collusion, the FCC and IRS are effectively able to direct editorial policy by imposing financial ruin on those daring to dissent.

Can any station, particularly the smaller business ventures outside the pale of the major networks and their affiliates, afford to incur the wrath of the watchdogs of the FCC

and the numerous self-appointed guardians of minority interests? Can any small independent enterprise run the risk of editorial policies in conflict with the espoused dogma of the Washington bureaucracy and afford the consequences of ignoring the "needs" of the privileged minorities? By definition any station accused of pursuing "racist" policies thus faces certain destruction.

Stilted news reporting and entertainment catering to minority tastes is now inevitable and preordained, if for no other reason than the government is pursuing a policy of censorship which makes it impossible not to broadcast slanted news and minority-slanted entertainment.

Department of Situation Ethics

ADL Issues Model Law To Curtail KKK Activities

Palm Beach, FL...The Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith urged state authorities to adopt legislation outlawing paramilitary training camps run by the Ku Klux Klan or other extremist groups — and made public a model statute.

The statute, drawn up by ADL's national Law Department, calls for imprisonment and/or fines against those found guilty of operating paramilitary training camps or receiving training there. It was announced here at a session of ADL's National Executive Committee meeting at the Breakers Hotel.

Seymour D. Reich, chairman of ADL's National Civil Rights Committee, told some 200 participants attending the four-day meeting (Feb. 12-15) that the model law would make training in the use of firearms, explosives, incendiary devices or techniques that kill or injure people a crime when it is for the intention of provoking civil disorder.

The League, which has monitored Klan activities since the 1920's, disclosed in a nationwide survey last October that the Klan is engaged in paramilitary activities in six states and urged regular FBI surveillance to protect Americans from terrorism and violence perpetrated by "armed-racists."

Areas Of KKK Activities

In its October report on the Klan, the ADL pointed out that FBI monitoring of the KKK was sharply curtailed in 1976 by guidelines — issued in response to charges of the abuse of FBI powers — which require evidence of actual or imminent violence before investigating Klan activities.

The report named Alabama, Connecticut, Illinois, North Carolina and Texas as sites of paramilitary training and cited California as a Klan

distribution center for instructional manuals and handbooks on terrorism.

In Alabama, for example, Reich said, the Invisible Empire, Knights of the KKK, run by Bill Wilkinson, operates a campsite near Cullman, Al. which has been dubbed "My Lai." Training there includes target practice with M-16 semi-automatic rifles, obstacle course proficiency, study of guerrilla tactics and practice search and destroy missions.

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These two interesting but not necessarily complementary items appeared in the same issue of the *Jewish Press* (Feb. 20, 1981).