

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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MAY 1984

1,052,320

The number of violent attacks by blacks on whites
in the United States in 1981.

132,990

The number of violent attacks by whites on blacks
in the United States in 1981.

A black male aged 15 to 34 is **60** times more likely
to attack a white than a white male in the same age group
is likely to attack a black.



(See story on page 6)

The Safety Valve

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

☐ I recently had the occasion to witness the interaction of a friend's blond-haired, blue-eyed two-year-old child with an Asian Indian friend of the family who was visiting for the evening. This fellow, who was relatively light-skinned and very cultured (his father is a professor of English literature in India), was absolutely delighted with this little tyke (a charmer, by the way) and couldn't get enough in the way of play and mutual amusement. While observing, I couldn't help but reflect that he was somehow under the spell of his own Aryan past in some almost unfathomable way.

115

☐ While emceeing a radio debate between Governors Cuomo of New York and Deukmejian of California, neoconservative Ben Wattenberg noted that he might be presiding over a preview of a 1988 presidential debate. This could be taken as an early warning signal that we are on the verge of losing even the Majority's last redoubt -- the Presidency.

091

☐ If Margaret Mead is the mother of the world, the world is Rosemary's Baby.

991

☐ One hundred years from now the average American high-school student, when queried about the major figures of the American Revolution, will mention Haym Solomon and Crispus Attucks immediately. After an extended period of reflection, some of the brighter ones may also mention Washington, though it's doubtful that they will remember his first name.

667

☐ Anyone seeking to understand why conservatism in America is a rearguard, doomed political philosophy which only gains power as a result of periodic popular dissatisfaction with liberalism's excesses need look no further than a copy of *U.S. News & World Report*. Why should any insomniac tamper with his body chemistry by taking sleeping pills when reading *U.S. News* for a few minutes does the job so much more quickly -- and with absolutely no side effects. The magazine captures perfectly the anti-heroism of middle-class consciousness. To live in the *U.S. News* cosmos is to know nothing but alternating periods of financial worry and utter boredom. The editorial stance is the predictable Paul Harveyesque type of narrow fiscal conservatism -- very tepid stuff. The head honcho, Marvin Stone, is Jewish, as was his predecessor, David Lawrence, and as will be his successor.

377

☐ It is a proven fact that race and racism can be sold -- sold like soap and mouthwash -- even to members of other races, if the right techniques are used. The experts have sold minority racism to an entire generation, made it a totally respectable and even expected part of our contemporary culture. Why can't we do the same with Majority racism? Even if we don't have the means to put it across at the moment, the plan needs to be ready. Why not set up a network of our people in all fields as a task force on selling race? Those of us who understand psychology, motivation, salesmanship -- every phase of human behavior including body language -- ought to be working on a master plan for taking back our history and ensuring our future. What good will it do if our chance comes and we don't know how to take advantage of it?

302

☐ Col. Beckwith was the commander of the troops scheduled to go to Tehran and rescue the hostages. Just before the ill-fated mission, he was asked by Warren Christopher of the State Department what he planned to do with the Iranians guarding the American embassy. Beckwith replied that he planned to "take them out." Christopher asked if that meant he was going to shoot them in the arm or leg. An astonished Beckwith told him he meant a couple of .45 slugs between the eyes. The colonel is in charge of security at the forthcoming Olympics, another no-win situation.

600

☐ I was most disappointed with the article on the Philby spy ring (Nov. 1983). The importance of the exposé of Soviet moles in Britain is not that they tell us that homosexuals who betray their class, country and race are undesirable people. I assume that anyone who subscribes to *Instauration* already agrees with the proposition that a homosexual Communist is a bad person. The exposés are important and should be read because they reveal the methodology of the penetration of the British Empire by Soviet intelligence. The genius in the KGB who observed that the British Empire was run by the graduates of Cambridge and Oxford -- and that if the Marxists and Soviets could capture those two critical schools the Empire could be subverted -- is the proper subject of an *Instauration* article. The Philby piece as written was merely another humdrum rehash of long-established facts and opinions, made slightly less palatable by the subtle middle-class Puritan resentment against aristocrats. *Instaurationists* should take note of our enemies' successes, observe carefully the pattern of their operations, and then go out and do likewise. We should study *The Climate of Treason* to learn how to duplicate the success of the Soviets at Cambridge and Oxford for our side at Harvard and Yale.

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X I recently finished *The Plot to Kill the President: Organized Crime Assassinated JFK* by G. Robert Blakey and Richard N. Billings (Times Books, 1981). I think the subtitle tells the whole story. Blakey and Billings worked on the 1978 House Assassinations Committee. The following is a scenario that came to mind after reading the authors' ax-grinding findings:

The Outfit draws up a plan for a hit on JFK in Dallas. It recruits a creep and loser, Lee Harvey Oswald, to act the part of the assassin. The real McCoy is an expert marksman stationed on that grassy knoll. Oswald take the rap. The Outfit hires a New York hitman by the name of Joe Marzano to take out Oswald.

But the Big Boys veto the last part. One wise old don has a better idea:

Listen, hire a Jewish torpedo to hit Oswald. We have a "soldier" in Dallas by the name of Jack Ruby. Let him do it. The Jewish-controlled media has so convinced the American public that Jews are the only professional men whose morals would not allow them to be part of any Mafia that no one will investigate any ties he has to us. You know how brainwashed the politicians are about Jews; they couldn't even consider that such a link existed. If you pick a guy with a name ending in a vowel, however, you'll get us tagged. Better to use a Jew; the media ain't about to talk about the number of Jews in the Outfit.

The authors believe that enough data exist to show that there was a criminal element in the JFK-Oswald-Ruby affair and in a dull lawyerly fashion they set out to prove their point. Obviously, Ruby belonged to the Kosher Nostri affiliate of the Cosa Nostra. The authors are careful to remind us that there are precedents in which the Mafia and other criminal gangs have removed assassins before they could talk. Oswald didn't know much, but one can never be too sure.

The Outfit, my imaginary Mafia, isn't dumb. Its members know the media have convinced the public that they are all Eye-talians. What better way to hide your own involvement in the Kennedy assassination than to order one of your Jewish soldiers to zap Oswald? The Jews are extremely sensitive about saying anything negative about their own kind. Most important, the FBI is not about to probe into the Jewish-Italian crime link. The old don knew what he was talking about.

926

I was interested in John Nobull's remarks on Flashman. Unfortunately, the best known Flashman in this country today is Stan Flashman, a repulsive and grossly overweight Zionist who has made a fortune in the black market in tickets for much sought-after seats at leading sporting and show-biz events. He regularly and obstreperously boasts that there is not a single such event for which he cannot obtain tickets by means of his extensive "inside" contacts in the sporting and entertainment world. The name unfortunately much better fits his type than the rather Bondish figure of fiction created by Fraser.

British subscriber

After several years of working for myself in the relative isolation of a small business, I have recently been forced back into the corporate workplace. Perhaps my greatest readjustment shock is working with a born-again Christian who was a right-wing political activist before finding Jesus. Now when I raise even the mildest of questions about the current situation (abortion and school prayer excepted, of course), I get the same blank look and the brilliant observation that what happens in this world doesn't matter because our reward is in heaven. That may be fine for Christians, but for some of us, this is the only world we've got.

941

In your critique of the many faults of capitalism (and by all means let them continue) keep in mind that, in the liberal-minority West, anti-capitalism is virtually inseparable from anti-Majorityism. When NEA-approved high-school textbooks speak of "the inequities of the American economic system," they're talking about WASP corporations and 19th-century robber barons and not about Jewish stock exchange swindlers. Anti-capitalism is fueled by class resentments and outright hatreds and is founded upon the colossal lie that there is no real difference in the contributions of the entrepreneur who creates the factory and the assembly-line worker who toils within it. Conservatives have fallen into the trap of defending all that is wrong about capitalism and have thus written the ticket for further liberal-minority coalition victories. Democratic socialism is absolute death to the Majority, as it implies that the current political ochlocracy will be extended to the economic arena. It will lead to a "through-the-looking-glass" world in which Barbara Jordan, Julian Bond, Cesar Chavez and Bella Abzug will sit on the board of directors of a heavily-subsidized, completely inefficient Government Steel Corporation. It will be a vehicle by which the unproductive nonwhite minorities will be able to bleed the Majority even further -- possibly to death. One of the chief advantages of capitalism is the increase in human freedom that results from the divorce of economic and political power, so different from the example of the Soviet Union's ability to deny employment to a dissident. The parallel here would be a democratic socialist government's ability to deny a Majority activist employment on the grounds of his proven lack of "racial sensitivity." To some extent this is already going on, but it will all seem like kid's stuff when Mr. and Mrs. Jane Fonda's Campaign for Economic Democracy is triumphant.

648

The TV movie, *The Day After*, struck me as having a Jewish flavor, for reasons I would have trouble putting my finger on. The special panel of experts which followed the movie struck me as having a stronger Jewish flavor, but for reasons I would have no trouble putting all my fingers on. It seemed strange to have a Jewish "authority" speak "humanistically" about a non-nuclear event which didn't happen when they could have had a Japanese speak identically about a nuclear event that did.

293

Isn't the spectacle John Anderson is making of himself pathetic? Once ostensibly a Republican and the sponsor of an amendment to have the U.S. declared a Christian nation, he manages to inch a few degrees leftward with each new media appearance. Anderson carefully sniffs out the latest liberal party line and then boldly goes forth to announce it as his own. For all practical purposes he is now indistinguishable from the McGovernite wing of Democrats. But what truly galls me is his utterly ridiculous claim that he, and he alone, offers a real alternative to the Tweedledee and Tweedledum of the two major parties. All he does is trivialize and confuse the very important fact that there really is no choice between the parties -- but hardly in the sense Anderson means! When, oh, when will the American Majority finally be rid of swinish renegades like this silver-maned sap?

913

Sit and watch, commercials and all, the idiotic vulgarity of prime-time television for three hours at a stretch some evening and you will slowly begin to realize that those who are claiming we stand at a crucial juncture from which we can either choose evolution or let devolution triumph by default are not exaggerating. Life is change; there is no such thing as cultural stasis. You either go up or you go down. Right now no honest individual could seriously contend that we are going anywhere but down.

111

In the mid-1970s, South-West Africa had a white population of about 100,000, while Rhodesia had nearly 300,000 whites. According to the most recent South African census, South-West Africa now has a white population of about 70,000, whereas news dispatches from Zimbabwe/Rhodesia seem to indicate that whites there are down to 160,000, with more to leave soon. How bitterly ironic are these figures. While our race leaves its lands in a slow yet steady trek, the unassimilables come to ours in a veritable flood. We now have a nightmarish reversal of European settlement and expansion. Most of the Rhodesian and South-West African white exiles have gone to South Africa. Will their children have to pick up stakes yet again? And where will they head for?

144

One great question stands out beyond all others: Why is the mind of Western man, his greatest asset, being used to destroy Western man rather than to advance him?

589

I cannot deny that hatred is a powerful motivating force -- witness the saga of the Jews, the world's champion haters. On the other hand, hatred eventually does as much or more damage to the hater than to the hated -- witness Jewish anti-social tendencies, which occasionally even get turned against their own people. I certainly do not feel obligated to advance the causes of our enemies through false love, but I think there is something about trying to be fair that strengthens character.

809

□ Many readers, I am sure, have been wondering why Michael Straight was chosen as Majority Renegade of the Year over George Bush. One can agree with past choices of Jerry Falwell, who has sold out the Christians to Israel, and Mary Cunningham, who was once married to a black. Straight, however, merely hung around with those who gave secrets to another Majority country. Besides, what is Michael Straight a renegade of? The article stresses that he was without identity. Should he have an identity with the polyracial "United" States of America? If he preferred Jews to Nordics for company, does this say more about him or about the other Nordics, who have no sense of their own identity? Is Straight wrong to prefer the company of pseudo-cosmopolitans, when the true cosmopolitans -- yes, we set the standards for all mankind, ever since the Greeks -- have gone limp? I detect, in your singling out of Straight, a longing for a genuine Majority leadership class in this country. If there were such a leadership class and if Straight had betrayed it, then he would be a Majority renegade. But he betrayed no such thing. The renegades today are the most numerous element in the Majority.

111

□ I cured my daughter of Christianity by sending her to a parochial school.

287

□ Anent Jesse Jackson. Do you really think this civilization is already too much in the dark to let one see true colors? And which should be colorblind -- our eyes or our soul? Is it not the ultimate perversion to turn to the coloreds to save the whites?

800

MARV



In a rational, sensible world Ariel Sharon should be getting the Nobel Peace Prize. But it's the tragedy of our people to be forever misunderstood.

□ It is a shame and a source of profound aesthetic loss that we live in a culture which so greatly circumvents and thwarts the interplay between man and destiny, which seeks to render into non-persons those individuals with the germ seeds of great character, and which exalts the absolute worst we are capable of breeding. Surely the gods of our people, though we have forgotten them, must darkly simmer each time they are forced to look into blue, amber, hazel and green eyes that have totally lost their fire.

365

□ I think 1913 was the last year of real Majority hegemony in the United States. It is therefore no wonder that so many Majority members decorate their homes with antiques or reproductions of furnishings pre-dating 1913. This is healthy in some respects, but it does nothing to foster any new Majority styles.

111

□ To the Roman Catholic Church and to anti-sexual reactionaries in general, sex has no real meaning outside of its procreative context. To Hugh Hefner and his millions of fellow hedonists, the procreative aspect of sex has only secondary or tertiary significance. The truth lies somewhere in between the fanatical extremes. Sex involves both procreation and interpersonal communication and intimacy. To purposefully neglect any one of these aspects is to confuse and distort the entire question. The fallacy of the Catholic position is illustrated by the example of a husband and wife who have done their procreative duty and had ten children. Even so, only ten of their sexual acts out of what were presumably several thousand were specifically procreative. Were all those other interludes between the Real Thing meaningless? The fallacy of the hedonist position is illustrated by the unwholesomeness and probably even disgust most reasonably healthy people feel towards pornography and its accent on lust. The perpetual adolescent in his Playboy pad with his plethora of electronic gizmos -- and his childlessness -- is a fitting symbol of late 20th-century libertinism.

077

□ The democratic system as it now operates (but not as laid down in the American Constitution) has an inevitable tendency to promote "consensus" among those elected, while frustrating the intentions of the voters. Nor is this tendency by any means confined to the U.S. I have gained the impression that the media, together with the advisers who write the speeches of national leaders, not to speak of the lobbies which dictate foreign policy, have much more power than individual voters, even taken in the aggregate. Still, one man who dares to be a Daniel can herald a change in public opinion over a period of time.

British subscriber

□ The January issue of *Instauration* appeared with only 32 pages! This is a sin.

622

□ Instaurationists should stand unequivocally and unapologetically for women's reproductive freedom, which includes maintaining the legality of abortion. Furthermore, we should support this philosophically, not just as a temporary expedient useful in checking the rising tide of color. In the words of one woman writer, "a woman is not a pear tree." Human life differs from non-human life in its capacity for conscious choice and thought. A woman harshly chained to a seasonal cycle of child production as her penalty for being sexual is indeed little different from a pear tree. Surely this is not what is desired by those who speak of the improvement and exaltation of our race.

Of course, the racial question confuses this issue terribly. Pseudo-feminists exalt multiracialism and purposefully ignore the reality and the long-term implications of a steadily collapsing white birthrate. On the other hand, certain diehard moralists have been heard to moan about the availability of contraception and abortion as being the primary cause of white racial suicide. Both extremes are very wrong; neither serves the real interests of the Majority woman.

I would suggest that not only would the outlawing of contraception and abortion -- i.e., placing the latter back in the hands of the back-alley butchers and thus forcing Majority women to breed -- be a step backward, counterproductive and morally wrong, but it would not even work from the point of view of the numbers game. As one Safety Valver has already stated, it's futile to enter a breeding contest with the colored masses; quality and not quantity must be our watchword (which is not to say that quantity does not have its own importance, too).

While supporting reproductive freedom for women, we must seek to create a society in which a healthy white birthrate is consciously and joyously sought and not imposed by fundamentalist cranks. To recriminalize abortion at the urgings of reactionary, single-issue zealots is to promote untold human misery while not even offering any real solution to the problem supposedly being addressed.

884

□ Illegal aliens are costing the American public \$25.7 billion a year, asserts Professor Donald Huddle, a Rice University economist. His estimate was based on the cost of unemployment compensation to displaced U.S. workers, loss of tax revenue because of underpayment of taxes by illegal aliens, and the cost of social services for displaced workers. Professor Huddle believes that 5.5 million illegal aliens are now working in the U.S. In accordance with his formula that 65 Americans lose their jobs for every 100 jobs taken by illegals, this means illegals have now taken jobs from 3.6 million Americans. Assuming that half a million (mainly Latin) illegals are invading us per year, American citizens (black, white and in between) will have lost over 5 million jobs by the year 2000, if the present trend holds steady. But since Third Worlders will be breeding themselves into desperation by then, the U.S. job market will virtually implode into a black hole under the exponentially accumulating weight of the frantic invaders.

984

□ Responsible conservatives ought to ask a white family living on the fringes of a sprawling nonwhite slum if the Soviet Union is the real threat to our national existence.

121

□ The longer the anti-nuke hysteria continues, the more one realizes that it is all basically an extended liberal-minority propaganda exercise aimed at creating and manipulating public fears to specific ends. White Americans have a great many racially oriented fears and anxieties, yet these are reviled and suppressed, rather than promoted and pandered to. The specific ends of what The Dispossessed Majority aptly termed "nuclear hypnosis" include an increase in liberal-minority dominance, an inner weakening of the West vis-à-vis the Outer Barbarian, and the erosion of Western national autonomy in the interests of a Norman Cousins/Alan Cranston type of world federalism.

921

□ One of the unwelcome byproducts of the increasing universality of English is that "gentlemen of color" everywhere now have the means to, as we English put it, "chat up" our daughters and sisters.

British subscriber

□ I see where Tom Selleck is starring in some cinematic anti-Nazi potboiler. Selleck's participation in this venture, rather like Harrison Ford's in Raiders of the Lost Ark, is yet another example of Nordic aesthetic appeal being used to promote a viciously anti-Nordic worldview. Will we ever again see Nordic brains and Nordic beauty used to promote Nordicism?

665

□ To be a full participant in the contemporary American cultural and intellectual establishment one must either be Jewish or jewish.

997

□ Instaurationists correctly decry the increasing minorityfication of the American armed forces for a whole host of practical reasons. Yet we must not overlook the larger, spiritual reasons why this process is a tragedy of grave significance. The Negro and Hispanic are being called upon to perform a task -- the defense of the West -- with which they have no inward connection whatsoever. Indeed, the proletarianized Negro/Hispanic feels a far stronger imperative to destroy the Western Ideal, as he can never truly participate in it. This is the theoretical framework within which such activities as Negro "fragging" of white officers in Vietnam took place. Even the saddest sack white G.I. feels, if only on a pre-conscious level, that by serving in a Western army he is somehow defending his own; the Negro and Hispanic feel no such thing. "No Viet Cong ever called me nigger," is the way they look at it. A heavily nonwhite volunteer army is a truly mercenary force in a way that a white army could never be. Such a force is no new phenomenon in the human chronicle, and once it appears it is only a matter of time until it is vanquished by an army fighting for something more important than money.

454

□ Let's not be too hard on old Adam Smith when the economic circumstances of the Majority are being lamented. His magnum opus is not 900 plus pages of let's-hear-it-for-free-enterprise. It well fulfills the promise of the title, An Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations. The book rambles a lot, touching upon many matters other than the strictly economic. Smith decried "the policy of Europe" which has "little to boast of . . . in the . . . prosperity of the colonies of America." A few paragraphs later, however, we are told what America does owe to Europe, which "bred and formed the men who were capable of achieving such great actions, and of laying the foundation of so great an empire; and there is no other quarter of the world of which the policy is capable of forming, or has ever actually and in fact formed such men."

456

□ I have stopped buying books that have no relationship to my culture. If I need information on another culture, I borrow material from the public library.

307

□ Things are getting worse every month in Australia with more and more anti-racist legislation or proposed legislation being based on UN charters and covenants. Most of these are then translated to make laws in the Parliaments against our Majority -- particularly on immigration, ethnic affairs, multiculturalism and so on. You know the scene. It is not necessary for me to elaborate.

Australian subscriber

□ Viewed from an historical perspective, European and American colonialism was in many cases a very fleeting affair which eventually came to an abrupt and decisive end. To take one example, American rule in the Philippines lasted less than half a century, from the Spanish-American War until 1946. When it was over, we got out. Today, at least a million Filipinos are residents in this country, whereas once, not so very long ago, there were precisely none. Will that million-strong army of Filipinos pack up their bags and go home in 1986, as that proportionately much stronger contingent of Americans left their homeland in 1946? Not a chance!

200

□ I tuned into PBS expecting to get Mozart's The Magic Flute performed by Germans in Salzburg and got a desecration, with that huge butterball, James Levine, as conductor. This insensitive lout had the chutzpah to inject himself into the actual dialogue of this masterpiece. He and his tribesmen who produced this profanity could not even be satisfied with their bloody Tin Pan Alley pap, with their damn Fiddler-on-the-Roofism. They couldn't keep their hands off something far beyond their talents to create, but had to go abroad and force themselves on a great dispossessed people and befoul that people's incomparable music and that people's grand old festival. My God, can't they leave anything well enough alone?

Canadian subscriber

□ This nice Nordic guy with the nice Nordic name gets on Merv Griffin's show, see, and he exposes "atrocities by the Russians in Afghanistan" -- and sounds off against butterfly bombs (the kinds that blow the heads off Arab children) and other "imperialist" goodies. And he talks about "terrorists" without once mentioning the Twin Terrorists Supreme -- "Brave Little Israel" and its eager paladin, the "Good Ol' U.S. of A." And he names any number of places where people struggle and die for freedom. But he just plumb forgets to mention the West Bank, Gaza Strip, Golan Heights, East Jerusalem -- and would you believe it -- Lebanon. And with impeccable restraint that ol' smoothie Merv -- as ever -- plays his role to perfection as well. No allusion to his guest's omissions, just timely murmurs of dismay ("My, my, my"), all with a sort of hangdog expression which was no doubt meant to be seen as sincere concern.

Canadian subscriber

□ What colossal hypocrites those Nellie queens in Jonestown-by-the-Bay were to protest so loudly Dan White's early release. As members-in-good-standing of the liberal club, homosexuals would most assuredly protest an overly harsh sentence for some dark-skinned maniac who shot a police officer or all the members of a suburban family. But when the tables are turned and it's the faggot saint, Harvey Milk, who is killed, they riot, bluster, threaten and wring their limp-wristed hands over White's lenient sentence.

932



THE BELATED TRUTH ABOUT BLACK-ON-WHITE CRIME

Just how bad is black-on-white crime in the United States? Statisticians are supposed to be able to make numbers jump through hoops to prove their points, but one need not be a sorcerer's apprentice to work up a set of figures which suggests that a racial crime war is being waged on the streets of America today.

This month's cover is Exhibit A. It reveals that, during 1981 alone, blacks violently attacked whites 1,052,320 times, whereas there were only 132,990 instances of whites attacking blacks. These figures have never been published, for reasons any card-carrying liberal will understand. But the numbers can be easily extrapolated without too much difficulty from the following government figures and the Justice Department bar graph on the next page. There were 6,583,000 violent crimes in the U.S. in 1981 -- 5,298,540 of the victims were white, and about 20% of these crimes against whites (1,052,320) were perpetrated by blacks. On the other hand, 13% or 132,990 of the 1,022,000 crimes against blacks were the work of whites.* (The number of black-on-white and white-on-black crimes does not add up to 6,583,000 because for some cases the race of the victim and the offender was not identified.) Since close to 20% of all the violent crimes attributed to "whites" in this country are actually perpetrated by Hispanics, most of whom have few white genes, the 132,990 figure should be reduced to about 106,400.

Of course, some "white" victims of black crime are actually nonwhite Hispanics as well. About 7% of the white population of the United States is supposedly Hispanic. This group's "rate of victimization" is only marginally higher than the total white group's. Given the considerably higher Hispanic rate of violent crime, much of it directed against other Hispanics, it is very unlikely that Hispanics are victimized by blacks out of proportion to their numbers. (After all, many Hispanics live in places like southern Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, where there are very few blacks.) So, assuming that 7% of the "white" victims of black crime were actually Hispanic, and subtracting this 7% from 1,052,320, one still obtains 978,659.

The ratio of 978,659 to 106,400 is 9.2 to 1. Do such figures add up to an undeclared race war? Before answering, let us move on to a second important consideration. In 1980, the population of the United States was officially 226.5 million. Among this total were 26.5 million blacks, 3.5 million Asians and Pacific Islanders, 1.4 million Amer-

indians, Eskimos and Aleutians, and nearly 195 million "whites." The latter category has become a ridiculous "catch-all" which, in 1980, included, among others, 14.6 million Hispanics, most of whom no one would have dreamed of calling white in earlier and saner times. Thus, 180 million is a good ballpark figure for the number of non-Hispanic whites in the United States in 1980.

Let us next examine the 1980 black total of 26.5 million more carefully. Of these, 13.97 million were black females, and only 12.52 million were black males. Of the latter, 4.74 million were between the ages of 15 and 34, and therefore in the age-sex group which commits about three-quarters of the nation's violent crimes. By comparison, the number of non-Hispanic white males in the 15 to 34 age bracket was about 31 million.

Assuming that 75% of the interracial violent crimes in America in 1981 were committed by 15-to-34-year-old males, we obtain figures of 733,994 black-on-white and 79,800 white-on-black crimes by these groups, again a ratio of 9.2. But there are roughly 6.5 times as many whites as blacks in this age-sex group. Multiplying 9.2 by 6.5, we obtain 59.8 and the following astounding conclusion, never before reported (to our knowledge) in this crime-ridden land: a given black American male in the 15-to-34 age group is about 60 times more likely to violently attack a white person than the reverse. Here are the figures in tabular form:

Group	Number, 1980	Violent Interracial Crimes Committed 1981 (est.)	Ratio
White males, 15-34	31,000,000	79,800	1/388.5
Black males, 15-34	4,740,000	733,994	1/6.46

In other words, if six or seven black males in this age group come walking down the street toward you, chances are that one of them has violently attacked a white person during the past 12 months. CAUTION: The preceding statement is not entirely fair, since a "hardcore" minority of black criminals accounts for a majority of the crime. A Philadelphia study found that 23% of the male offenders surveyed committed 61% of all the crimes. Sixty-one percent of 733,994 is 447,736. Assuming that the Philadelphia findings hold good nationally, we still have 286,258 black-on-white crimes committed by non-hard-core males aged 15-34. Subtracting the hardcore 61% from 79,800 leaves only 31,122. Thus, when we eliminate the really vicious "career criminals" from both the white and the black pools, the ratios of 1 per 6.46 and 1 per 388.5 given in the table above are reduced to 1 per 16.56 and 1 per 996.1.

* See Report to the Nation on Crime and Justice, NCT-87068, Oct. 1983, pp. 7, 21, and Criminal Victimization in the United States: 1981, NCJ-90208, Nov. 1983, Tables 44, 49. A free copy of these publications, both compiled by the Justice Department's Bureau of Justice Statistics, can be obtained from the National Justice Reference Service, Box 6000, Rockville, MD 20850.

Now we can more safely say the following: If a group of 16 or 17 black males in the prime of life approaches you on the street, and there are no so-called "career criminals" among them, the odds are that one of them has violently attacked a white person during the past 12 months. Conversely, one would, on average, require nearly 1,000 normal white males, aged 15 to 34, to find just one violent interracial attacker among them. Bear in mind that these figures are for one year only, and a black male will likely be 15- to 34-years-old for 20 years, unless he is gunned down by a fellow black.

Thus, even when we eliminate the 23% "career criminal" element from among black offenders -- even when we eliminate the nearly 500,000 violent crimes which they inflict upon whites each year -- we still find that the "residual" rate of interracial violent crime by blacks is so high that the "average" black male will commit a little over one violent crime against a white person during the 20 years when he is in his prime (and this is ignoring many crimes committed before age 15 and after age 34).

We can put it even more dramatically: First, throw 61% of the violent attacks made by black males aged 15 to 34 on whites right out the window. Also forget the high crime rates of black females and of younger and older black males. Now, conjure up this picture. From sea to shining sea, in the cities, the small towns and rural places of our land, dwell 4.74 million black males in the physical prime of life. At the 1981 rate, they commit 286,258 violent interracial crimes per year. Over a 20-year span, that comes to 5,725,160 such crimes. What this last calculation means is that each and every one of those 4.74 million black men aged 15 to 34 represents one white attack victim during the 20-year period the black male is in that age group, with about 1 million white victims left over. And we are ignoring the lion's share of the black attacks, perpetrated by the "crime professionals"!

Consider one final point. Mississippi, the blackest state in the union in percentage terms, ranked 48th in its overall (violent and nonviolent) crime rate during 1981, barely worse than all-white North Dakota (49th) and West Virginia (50th). Despite the Hollywood mythology -- the product of super-heated minority minds for whom the 2,500-mile stretch of turf between New York City and Los Angeles is largely *terra incognita* -- interracial crime is even rarer in Mississippi than crime generally. This means that the horrendous statistics cited in the previous paragraphs can probably be doubled and tripled by those people unlucky enough to live in high-crime areas.

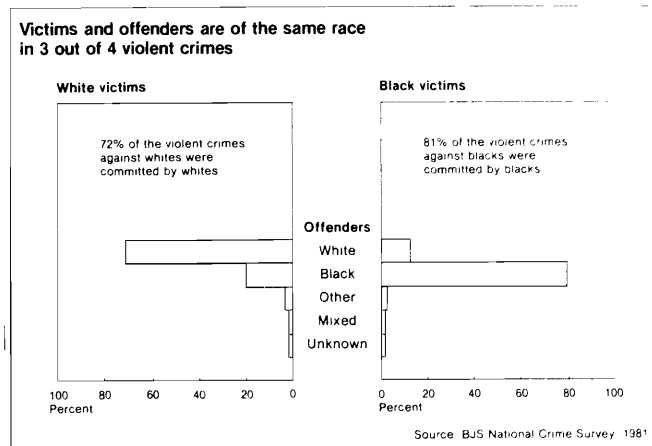
Conclusion: There is an undeclared race war in progress in America today, but a most peculiar one. Ninety percent of the fire is going in one direction, but it is only the remaining 10% which ever is described as "racially motivated" by the media.

The Federal Whitewash

Admittedly, there is an arbitrary element in some of the preceding calculations. In a country where Anwar Sadat would pass as "white" on the census form, this is unavoidable. But no amount of fiddling with the numbers can greatly alter the reality that, on a per capita basis, young black American males are about 60 times as likely to perpetrate violent interracial crimes as are young white American males.

Are the people of America being given this vital information? Not on your life! Typical of the information being dished out is a new publication by the Bureau of Justice Statistics entitled *Report to the Nation on Crime and Justice*. With about a hundred graphs, maps, tables and flow-charts, the *Report* answers many of the questions people have about crime and our criminal justice system, but glosses over some of the most important matters.

How did it handle the topic we have just discussed? Essentially, with the bar graph reproduced here (from page 21). Take a good look at this and you will understand all the



old cracks about "liars, damned liars and statisticians." There appears to be a reciprocation between the races in the area of violent crime, nor does the text try to clear up the mystery. The explanation, of course, is that America's white population is enormous, and, even given white America's fairly low violent crime rate, there will inevitably be a lot of white-on-white crime.

The two critical "bars" to look at in the graph are the second one on the left side and the top one on the right. They appear to be about the same length, but don't forget that the second bar on the left actually represents 1,052,320 violent attacks, while the top bar on the right represents only 132,990 attacks. Except for trained statisticians, not one American in a hundred is likely to grasp that. Even those few who do grasp it are likely to forget that the second bar on the left, which really represents an enormous number, is the handiwork of relatively few people, and that the top bar on the right, which really represents a much smaller number, is the handiwork of a vast number of people. Except for a few experts (who are well paid to keep the matter to themselves), scarcely anyone in America will be able to fathom the blood-curdling hidden meaning of this seemingly innocuous bar graph. What seems to designate racial tranquility and reciprocity is actually a cryptic indicator of fierce one-sided aggression, which has been going unreported for decades.

Worse than going unreported, the truth is actually being inverted. Young white Americans, who don't know any better, are told constantly -- by the media, by their textbooks and history teachers, by presidential candidates -- that black people have, on balance, been the victims of white violence. The figure of 3,437 blacks -- and 1,293 whites -- lynched during the Jim Crow era of 1882-1951 (*Encyclopaedia Britannica*, 15th edition, vol. 15, p. 526) begins to restore perspective. And many of these lynch victims were anything but completely innocent. Many

The Media Whitewash

Typical of the mass media's misrepresentation of interracial crime was the cover story "How Safe Are You?" in the November 1983 *Washingtonian* magazine. In a small box buried in the article, we find "Questions and Answers About Crime," including the following:

Q: Is most crime black-on-black and white-on-white?

A: Yes, at least in the case of homicide, the only crime that the FBI correlates racially by criminals and victims. About 90% of murder victims are the same race as their killers.

Technically, this may be correct, but it is certainly misleading. Since the *Washingtonian* is aimed at an urban audience, the editors should have reproduced the following government data, which certainly reveals a few "racial correlations"!

Race of Victim and Offender, by Type of Violent Crime: 1967

(for 17 major cities, in %)

Crime	All Offenses	White Victim		Negro Victim	
		White Offender	Negro Offender	White Offender	Negro Offender
Murder and non-negligent manslaughter	100.0	24.0	6.5	3.8	65.7
Aggravated Rape	100.0	23.9	8.4	1.8	65.9
Forcible Rape	100.0	29.6	10.5	0.3	59.6
Armed Robbery	100.0	13.2	46.7	1.7	38.4
Unarmed Robbery	100.0	17.9	43.9	1.1	37.1

SOURCE: National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence, *Crimes of Violence*, Vol. 11, 1969.

were guilty as hell. In slavery days, in Virginia alone hundreds of slave-owners were probably murdered by their slaves over the years. Even then, the trend of violence was probably never more heavily white-against-black than it is black-against-white today.

More importantly, young American Majority members won't be living in the 1700s but in the 1990s and beyond. Teaching them that white-on-black violence is the normal state of things is no preparation for a reality running the other way by a factor of 60! It is a criminally negligent betrayal of their innocent trust.

A few technical notes are in order about the 1981 data on interracial crime. They are derived from the National Crime Survey (NCS), *not* from the Uniform Crime Reports (UCR). The NCS revealed 6,583,000 crimes of violence during the year, while the UCR showed only 1,321,900. Why the discrepancy? The UCR Index was begun in 1927 as a means of creating uniform national records on seven major crimes (an eighth, arson, was added in 1978). Four of the UCR crimes -- murder, forcible rape, robbery and aggravated assault -- are classified as "violent." The others are "property" crimes. All UCR crimes were reported to the police and later to the FBI. Recently, however, criminologists have begun to appreciate that many crimes are never reported to the police, for various reasons. So, in 1973, the National Crime Survey began to periodically survey 60,000 households about their experiences as victims of crime during a specified period. There are nine NCS crimes, four of which -- rape, robbery, aggravated assault and simple assault -- are classified as "violent." Murder is *not* an NCS crime.

When we compare the UCR and NCS tabulations for 1981, we obtain the figures in the next column.

The comparison shows that less than half of all rapes, robberies and aggravated assaults were ever reported to the police in 1981. Two obvious questions arise: Might the

Crime of Violence	1981 UCR total	1981 NCS total
Murder	22,520	---
Rape	81,540	178,000
Robbery	574,130	1,381,000
Aggravated Assault	643,720	1,796,000
Simple Assault (no dangerous weapon used)	---	3,228,000
	1,321,910	6,583,000

number of crimes reported later to NCS surveyors be exaggerated? Might the number of alleged black culprits of NCS crimes be inflated due to "white racism"? Fortunately, the experts at the Bureau of Justice Statistics have done their homework here. Various ingenious tests have been devised to check the veracity of NCS respondents, and their honesty quotient has proven quite high, including on the race question.

Another doubt arises: Might not the black-on-white violent crimes be disproportionately simple assaults? On the contrary. During the years 1973-79 together, 28% of all violent crimes directed at whites (NCS data) were perpetrated by blacks (compared to "only" 20% in the year 1981). But the black proportions in these years for rape and robbery were higher, at 31% and 51% respectively; those for aggravated and simple assault were each 21%.

With white-on-black crime, the opposite pattern held true. During the years 1973-79, 17% of all violent crimes directed at blacks (NCS data) were perpetrated by whites (against 13% in 1981). The white proportions for rape and robbery were only 14% and 8%, respectively (and these included Hispanics, of course), while the figures for aggravated and simple assault jumped to 24% and 28%. (Bear in mind that the 14% and 8% white-on-black rape and robbery figures, small as they are, represent compara-

tively even smaller numbers because of the small black population base being discussed, while the 31% and 51% black-on-white rape and robbery figures, large as they are, become enormous when the huge white population base is recalled.)

What this confusing mass of data means is this: The 60 times greater likelihood of an average young black male attacking a white than of an average young white male attacking a black (cited earlier) actually *understates the reality*. White-on-black violent crimes tend to be assaults, especially simple (i.e., unarmed) assaults. Black-on-white violent crimes tend to be rapes and robberies.

Other less significant crime data from *Report to the Nation on Crime and Justice*:

- NCS data show a 1981 robbery rate of 15 per 1,000 for central city residents. The suburban rate was 6 per 1,000, and the rural rate was 3 per 1,000. Don't attach too much meaning to these figures, however, because "survey

respondents are classified by their place of residence, not the place in which an incident occurred," and "only 13% of the total number of violent crimes occurred in and around the victim's home." Translated, this means that a lot of suburbanites went into the central cities in 1981 and got robbed!

- Taking only those crimes reported to police (the UCR data), the national crime rate rose 436% between 1960 and 1980, from 1.1 Index Crimes per 1,000 people to 5.9 per 1,000. Meanwhile, the number of police rose from 1.6 per 1,000 in 1957 to 2.5 per 1,000 in 1977.

- The likelihood that any adult male will have served time in a juvenile or adult jail or prison by age 64 is estimated to be 18% for blacks and 3% for whites.

- Blacks are overrepresented in the prison population of the Northeastern states by a factor of 5.0. They are overrepresented in the North Central and Western states by 5.2. In the South, the disproportion is only 2.8.

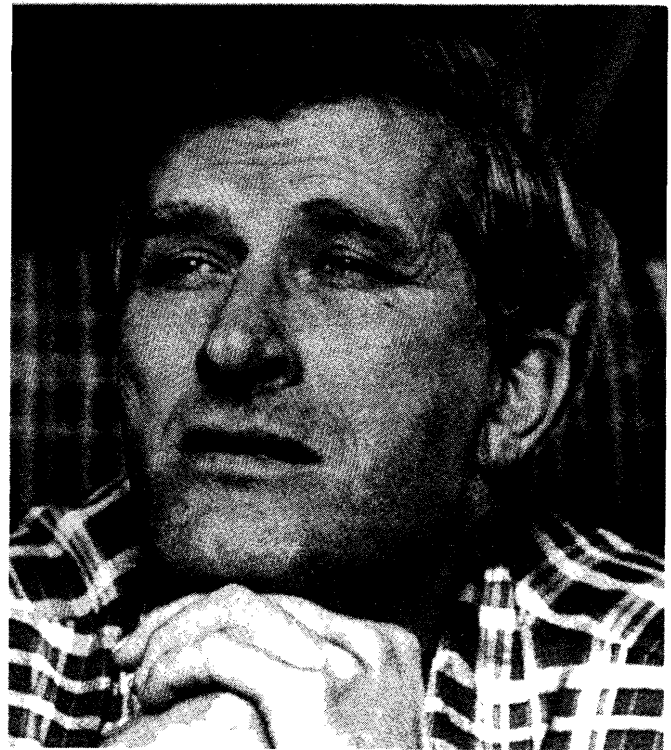
His skepticism triggered a nonstop witch-hunt

JAMES KEEGSTRA -- THINKER OF FORBIDDEN THOUGHTS

Jews simply will not let go of James Keegstra. On January 11, under their continual prodding, the Attorney General of the province of Alberta charged Canada's most famous Holocaust-doubter with "willfully promoting hatred" against a group. He could go to jail for two years for denying certain historical "facts" with which he happens to disagree. One exhibit in the trial will be a box of revisionist history books which six officers from the Royal Canadian Mounted Police seized as "evidence" from Keegstra's home library.

Organized Jewry shows no signs of relaxing its iron grip on the popular history teacher and ex-mayor of tiny Eckville. In December 1982, he was fired from his high-school post after 14 years of successfully teaching that the victimization of Jews has been blown wildly out of proportion. Then, last October, came a double setback. Alberta Education Minister Dave King revoked Keegstra's teaching certificate, and the people of Eckville were propagandized into removing him from the mayor's office by a vote of 278 to 123, in a futile bid to end ten months of sporadic defamatory headlines against their town in the national papers.

The 123 votes were a minor victory for Keegstra, in light of all the grotesque media misrepresentations he has been forced to endure. The tall, lean and soft-spoken family man was formerly about the best-liked and most respected person in town, an inspiration to his students and a benison to parents amazed to find their children eagerly doing their homework. After his dismissal from the high school, Zion-in-Canada arranged for assorted delegations of weepy old (and young) Jews to descend on Eckville with crates of one-sided books and propaganda movies. A half-dozen Eckville youngsters were even flown to Vancouver to stay in Jewish homes and visit a synagogue. After these massive



Jim Keegstra -- indicted for "wrong thoughts"

doses of guilt treatment, combined with massive doses of fear treatment, it is remarkable that even 123 voters showed Keegstra more loyalty than Peter showed Jesus on those three occasions before the cock crowed.

The manner in which Keegstra's teaching career came undone serves to demonstrate the pernicious nature of the unsleeping minority consciousness. It so happens that the

center of anti-Jewish teaching in Canada has long been the Catholic province of Quebec. Nevertheless, it was a "displaced Catholic" in heavily Protestant Eckville, one Margaret Andrew, who launched the successful campaign to drive Keegstra from the schoolhouse. Her chief animus was directed not at Keegstra's effective lectures concerning Jewish media control but rather at his incidental elucidation of the well-documented link between Marxism and portions of the Irish Republican Army! This was too much to bear for Ms. Andrew -- who may well be a perfectly Nordic Irishwoman. So she circulated a petition demanding Keegstra's dismissal as a teacher, and, over the course of a long winter, found 60 townspeople (out of 900) willing to sign. When, amid building media pressure, Keegstra was finally deprived of his job (though not yet his license to teach), 94 of 116 senior high-school students signed a counter-petition demanding his reinstatement.

Dozens of accounts of the Keegstra controversy would appear in the national press, but rarely if ever was any interest shown in the substance of the man's arguments. On the other hand, there was an unbounded fascination with a single student's classroom note, because it read, "Jews are gutter rats." (No one inquired as to whether this line showed up in other students' notebooks.)

Last summer, the Keegstra affair led to a political shoot-out in Alberta's small Social Credit (Socred) Party, when three (out of seven) of the Party's top officials pledged their support to Keegstra because they felt his teachings regarding a "Zionist conspiracy" were true. Socred president Martin Hattersley responded by cancelling their party membership, just as a high-handed predecessor, Alberta Premier Ernest Manning, had purged the Socreds of all anti-Jewish hard-liners in 1940. A few days later, Hattersley was overruled by a 33-31 vote, the three officials were reinstated, and Hattersley resigned his post. (In November, however, the Keegstra faction was re-purged.)

British Columbia's much larger Social Credit Party,

which is presently in power and no longer linked to the federal and Alberta Socreds, reacted to Keegstra's Socred defenders with acute embarrassment. "Unbelievable," sputtered Deputy Premier Grace McCarthy. Meanwhile, in Montreal, federal Multicultural Minister Jim Fleming was saying that all Canadians "must" strongly condemn those who doubt the six million figure. "Horrors of the past were born and nurtured by inaction and passiveness," he told a meeting of the Canadian Jewish Congress, apparently unaware that Gentiles have likewise suffered horrors from their passivity toward Jews.

Ironically, the son of the intolerant Margaret Andrew, twelfth-grader Brad Andrew, emerged as one of Keegstra's local defenders. Last September, following a marathon closed-door "sensitivity session" which brought three theatrical Holocaust "survivors" face-to-face with 80 increasingly sheepish Eckville students, a mob of reporters outside sought to learn how many of the "brainwashed" youngsters had now seen the light. Andrew insisted that nothing the survivors had said changed his mind, adding

He [Keegstra] was a very learned man. In his way, he was a good teacher. I have to admit I believed him in some ways and I still have my own set of opinions. But in some ways, I didn't believe him.

The victim of triple jeopardy (lost his mayor's job, lost his teaching job and committed a thought crime), Keegstra went to court in March to ask for a trial by jury. He was accompanied by 40 to 50 followers, some of whom carried signs saying, "COWARDLY POLITICIANS CRUCIFY JIM KEEGSTRA" and "WHO'S NEXT? KEEGSTRA PERSECUTED BY JEWS." As he left the courtroom with his lawyer, Doug Christie, a Western Canada separatist, he was roundly cheered. A preliminary hearing in the case is scheduled for the first week in June.

STEALERS AND BURNERS

The prosecutor calls it the largest land fraud in American history, an "enormous international shell game" involving "virtually unprecedented amounts of money, all in foreign bank accounts." The accused is Bernard Whitney, 64, who once billed himself as "the world's greatest tax attorney." Wouldn't you know it but "Whitney" is yet another "survivor," having fled with his family from the Netherlands in 1939. Apparently he "never forgave" the Europeans because he stands accused in Los Angeles of having swindled 4,000 Dutch, Belgian and German investors (and one American) of up to \$2 billion in 75 "invisible land" schemes.

Whitney thinks big, and his slick prospectus claimed he owned 93 companies with assets of \$200 million. Yet the only seizable assets the FBI and IRS could find were a house and a 1978 Ford Mustang. One recalls the famous Jewish violinist who liked to say that his people excelled at

that instrument because "it's hard to run with a piano." Though the remark was intended to elicit pity, it lends itself admirably to a second interpretation.

The government of Colombia has also had trouble recently with "foreign bank accounts." Somehow, \$13.5 million made its way from a Colombian national account in London to New York's Morgan Trust, and then to the Swiss subsidiary of Israel's Bank Hapoalim. The official theory is that an electronic theft was "carefully orchestrated every step of the way" by "gangsterismo financiero internacional." Shades of Henry Ford!

Israel's Bank Leumi also came out "ahead" recently when \$5 million stolen by a manager at Prudential-Bache Securities was funneled into the Bank Leumi accounts of five nonexistent companies. Arrested by the FBI were Prudential-Bache "insider" John Efler and three fellow conspirators, Peter Sapone, Robert Chiacchio and Larry Monteforte.

Pru-Bache is still searching for an additional \$11 million which vanished.

Returning to land swindles, the prosecutor may call Whitney's the largest in American history, but he has some stiff competition. For example, the Equitable Development Corporation of Eugene Tannenbaum, Mort Zimmerman and Allen Lefferdink has been charged with selling mortgages on "invisible land" to 80,000 suckers, for a take of up to \$1 billion. One has the sneaking suspicion that much of this money was electronically wired across various and sundry oceans. (What is an ocean to a "citizen of the world"?)

Then there was the Rio Rancho retirement rip-off of Irving Blum, Howie Friedman, Solomon Friend and Herman Oberman. The foursome sold 77,000 virtually worthless desert lots to 45,000 oldsters in 37 states by offering free dinners and other sucker bait.

Next to these guys, Sidney Jaffe was a piker. All he did was bilk 764 people out of \$2.2 million through fake Florida real estate sales. In May 1981, he jumped his \$137,000 bond and flew home to Toronto. (We don't know if he took a violin with him.) Florida state attorney Stephen Boyles gave two bounty hunters permission to drag him back, which triggered a Save Jaffe campaign by the ACLU, television's *60 Minutes*, and the Canadian government. Jaffe received a 35-year sentence in Florida, but the reluctant intervention of the U.S. Justice Department sprang him with 33+ years to go.

Knowing all of the above, would you trust a man named Dick Suskind who is now "traveling somewhere in the Middle East" and selling what he says is "American real estate"? Would you trust him if you knew he had collaborated with Clifford Irving in faking the "autobiography" of Howard Hughes?

Irving received only 17 months in prison for cheating McGraw-Hill out of a \$750,000 advance, while Suskind went free after just five months. Though "penniless" and a million dollars in debt, Irving moved straight from jail to tony East Hampton, Long Island. He hasn't had too much trouble finding a new publisher and is currently "halfway through" a novel set in a Nazi concentration camp. Yet he complained bitterly to *People* reporter Joshua Hammer, "There's a boycott of my work . . ." As for sidekick Suskind, he sold cars in L.A. for awhile, played himself in a German TV version of the Hughes caper, and is currently lapping up the sun on a Spanish resort island when he isn't selling that "American real estate" to bedazzled Levantines.

Real estate brokerage is a particularly popular pastime in Zoo City. While the *goyim* snooze, pray and watch the jocks on TV, "Our Crowd" is out a-hustling. Last summer, brokers David Gold, Philip Holzer, Henry Karkin, Abraham Slochowsky and Abraham Srulowitz were charged with helping to burn down half of their assets. Between 1976 and 1980, with little or no up-front money, the five (and one Alvin Donnelly, address unknown) bought 37 buildings with large mortgages and tax arrears, insured them for big bucks, and placed contracts with Juan's Friendly Neighborhood Torchbroker Service, or whatever else has the local arson-for-hire franchise. In this way, extensive areas in the South Bronx and Brooklyn quickly

came to resemble Dresden in 1945, while Gold & Co. lined their pockets with gold from the big insurance companies.

In November 1982, the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF) diverted several of its agents from the hassling of gun-toting American patriots to the hassling of rootless cosmopolite incendiaries -- but only after "people [began] complaining that this city [New York] was being burned down"! The 37 buildings in the Gold case had been partially occupied. Most of the fires were set on the roofs, with gasoline. None of the residents were hurt, but 44 firemen were.

If the BATF arson investigation doesn't put an end to New York's "Jewish lightning" (and it won't), why not make the Zoo City fire department have a "Jewish quota"? The logic is impeccable. Since some crooks at least feel a tribal loyalty, why not let their fellow tribesmen "eat some smoke" for a change? Maybe it will prevent them from making more smoke in the future.

Ponderable Quotes

Black people do not want "equality" with whites. That would be taking a step down. What we want is to preserve our *superiority*. Black people are the greatest race ever to populate the earth. Already we triumph as athletes, musicians, dancers and lovers because we are able to compete in these areas with little disadvantage. In the more prejudicial areas of science and literature, black people have outperformed all others, despite our small numbers. In business, we shall command all the resources we want as the white shackles are loosened and we are free to develop economically without obliterating our heritage.

"Superiority Not Equality"
by Tom Croft,
*The Spark: A Newsletter of
Contemporary Anarchist Thought*,
Nov.-Dec. 1983

* * *

According to Douglas Turner Ward, the 20 best black plays of nearly the last two decades "constitute the major development in the American theater." He says if you could pit the 20 best black playwrights against their peers, "we'd wipe 'em out."

J. Wynn Rousuck,
Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, Mar. 7, 1984

* * *

There is a cultural double standard at work here. The percentage of black males with arrest records is extremely high. You would have had to grow up in a truly middle-class neighborhood not to have an arrest record. If you came up the hard way, you got picked up and you have a rap sheet.

A top aide to
Mayor Harold Washington,
Chicago Tribune, Jan. 17, 1984

THE GHOST WRITER

Once upon a time "American literature" called to mind such names as Thoreau, Emerson, Poe, Melville, Whitman, Henry James and Dickinson. Nowadays, the names ring differently: Bellow, Roth, Malamud, Mailer and Delmore Schwartz. Verily, we have entered the age of the Jewish Giants, and thus it is only fitting that the Public Broadcasting System, which under the Lawrence Grossman regency has never been averse to presenting programs with minority-related themes, opened the new season of its *American Playhouse* series with a production of Philip Roth's novel, *The Ghost Writer*.

Those of us who followed Roth's post-Portnoy career have seen a pattern by no means uncommon among contemporary novelists: he writes books about a writer, with the chief action of the book being the literary protagonist's struggle to write. Having become famous by virtue of the real thing, Roth keeps the new titles coming by means of a prolonged spell of literary self-stroking. Lest these repetitive plots and situations become a bit tiresome (and they do, they do), Roth's pages are spiced up with sexual interludes involving shiksas, and lengthy reflections on the seminal theme of present-day American belles lettres, What It Means to Be Jewish. Clearly, as Roth embarked upon the first book of what has since become the Zuckerman Trilogy -- *The Ghost Writer*, (1979), *Zuckerman Unbound* (1981) and *The Anatomy Lesson* (1983) -- he was in dire need of a weighty topic to elevate his fiction above the level of a precocious adolescent's self-involvement. Well, he found one, and not a terribly surprising one, either, for it permeates nearly every last cubic inch of the American intellectual ether.

The framework of *The Ghost Writer* (and the PBS presentation was quite faithful to the book throughout) was the visit of 23-year-old Nathan Zuckerman to the New England residence of the reclusive writer, E.I. Lonoff, born in Russia and an American immigrant via Palestine. The time is the mid-1950s. Zuckerman, an aspiring writer himself (and clearly a Roth surrogate) is a great admirer of Lonoff, and receives his invitation as a result of a tentative correspondence. Much of the rest of the story concerns both the tensions within Lonoff's marriage (his Yankee wife, played by Jewish actress Claire Bloom, feels neglected as a result of his lonely and obsessive pursuit of writing), and the tensions within young Zuckerman's soul because of rejection by his father (and, by extension, the Jewish community at large) due to his publication of a controversial short story which "made Jews look bad" to a Gentile readership. This demythologizing of his racial cousins is a frequent preoccupation of Roth's, and can be found throughout both his fiction and his essays (see *Reading Myself and Others*.)

As the tale begins, Zuckerman has recently received a letter from a friend of his father's, a judge prominent in

Newark's Jewish community, chastising him for having published the story, and strongly recommending that he go see the Broadway production of *The Diary of Anne Frank* as a sort of penance. This experience, it is implied, will help him realize the danger of washing the Jews' dirty linen in public. At this point in the narrative, Zuckerman engages in a sort of "vision" in which a female houseguest (and perhaps ex-lover as well) of Lonoff's, who is in her mid-twenties, becomes a fantasy reincarnation of Anne Frank -- an Anne who survived the war instead of dying in Auschwitz, and came to America, where she has been living under an assumed name. The phantasmagoric Anne has never revealed her true identity as she realizes that a live Anne Frank would ruin the emotional impact of her diary and the play based on it.

It is important to place all this within the context of the rest of Roth's writings. He often portrays himself as a rebel against that element in the American Jewish community which demands that Jewish literature be either Anne Frank-type schmaltz or cloying Sam Levinson-type "affectionate humor." Roth answers this with his semi-pornographic explorations of the labyrinthine underground of the American Jewish male's psyche (*Portnoy's Complaint*, *The Beast*). Yet Roth's vaunted rebellion, which has brought him a great deal of fame and money, can be interpreted in another, very different way. The advent of a Roth, the exhibitionist "washing the dirty linen" that has made Portnoy part of the cultural vocabulary, seems not so much to be a rebellion against the Jewish establishment as an affirmation of its cocky self-confidence as it comes to dominate American intellectualdom. This Jewish cultural braggadocio and control is, after all, what has transformed Roth -- a minor talent at best -- into a Major American Writer, one of those names which comes tripping readily off the tongue when postwar American authors are discussed.

Although Roth criticizes the sentimentalizing, slightly vulgar atmosphere of a Hadassah outing that infuses a matinee performance of *Anne Frank*, *The Ghost Writer* itself is little more than a jazzed-up literary version of the standard Holocaust book which aims at doing pretty much the same thing as more "respectable" Jewish literature does, i.e., keeping the Holocaust in the front row center of the reading public's mind, especially the Gentile readership. Zuckerman's father's friend's admonitions have apparently had their intended effect. Zuckerman's "vision" of Anne Frank has him redeeming himself in his father's eyes through his marrying, and even having children by this vision. Surely then he could no longer be criticized for past writings which weren't "good for the Jews." And, of course, Roth is also redeeming himself by using his very visible platform to write about a leading Holocaust character. The raunchy excesses of Alexander Portnoy, so "bad

for the Jews," may well be forgotten when he chooses to write about the Central Event in Human History.

Majority members are or should be well aware of the tremendous tragedy that we ourselves are undergoing, the signs of which are everywhere about us. This tragedy, which includes the loss of our cities, our culture, our confidence, our sense of identity, our belief in our future, our separate and unique existence as a people, is one which "dares not speak its name. Instead, our attention is forcibly riveted on another tragedy which, even if it took place on the scale claimed for it, was nonetheless not our own. While we ourselves go under, we are told that our tears must only flow for someone else. Drama Club productions of *The Diary of Anne Frank* litter the stages of high

schools throughout the land. (But let no one ever question the authenticity of this diary.)

The televised version of *The Ghost Writer* was accompanied by a trailer of future PBS video dramas: an Isaac Bashevis Singer short story about a Holocaust survivor; Mark Twain's *Pudd'nhead Wilson*, which, the announcer thoughtfully reminded us, was about "racial prejudice," and turned out to be a sort of condensed *Roots*; and *Nothing But a Man*, described as a "classic mid-60s film about racial bigotry in a Southern town."

Thus we witness the contemporary definition of the TV fairness doctrine: every Holocaust-oriented show must be matched by a "civil rights" one.

Anti-Arab Electioneering

America's totally counterproductive and totally barbarous support of Yahweh's conquering hosts in the Middle East has given the Russians an unexpected and most welcome chance to play the role of the Arabs' guardian angel and do what nothing else could do to get the most religious people on earth to look for succor to the most irreligious nation on earth. The enemy of their enemies must necessarily be their friend. Now that the Russians have been drawn into the Middle East by American-backed Zionist racism (never mind that the media have never stopped drumming into our heads that racism is the worst of all isms), we are now told we must get them out of the Middle East and even be prepared to go to war to prevent them from expanding the foothold that we and the Israelis have handed them on a silver platter.

Can't we leave the Arab world alone? Can't we, before it leads to utter chaos, pursue a pro-American policy in the Middle East? Anyone who has studied the recent "agreement" between Israel and the U.S. would have to be most pessimistic on this score. Military credits of \$1.7 billion, economic aid of \$910 million, access to secret U.S. electronic technology, direct entrée to U.S. defense contractors, permission for Israel to sell some of the newest U.S. weapons in competition with American firms, contracts to buy Israeli arms, and admission of Israelis to highly classified U.S. military schools and bases.

What does Israel offer in return? It has repeatedly rejected the Reagan peace plan, repeatedly refused to freeze West Bank settlements, and would not agree to modify by one jot or tittle the treaty (now abrogated by Syrian pressure) it imposed on the Lebanese government with regard to troop withdrawal -- the treaty whose small print allowed Israel to keep patrols in South Lebanon, which is not exactly synonymous with "total troop removal."

What did the U.S. get out of all this?

Nothing that we know about, except 249 Marine deaths and the certainty of greater budgetary deficits. (In all the talk about the necessity of maintaining a multinational force in Lebanon, most politicians ignore the presence of thousands of UN troops still in the southern part of the country. But Israel doesn't like the UN troops. They are too neutral.

The Reagan administration, however, does get something out of toeing the Zionist line in the Middle East. It gets more Jewish backing for the President's reelection try. The Jewish connection and its importance in the November election, need we add, is the master key to the muddled, anti-American foreign policy now being pursued by Reagan in the world's tinder box.

* * *

To show how low the American presidency has sunk in its subservience to Israel, we have only to cite an AP dispatch (10/29/83) which reported that President Reagan had called up Thomas Dine to thank him for having helped Congress extend the War Powers Act so he could keep the Marines in Lebanon for an additional 18 months without congressional interference. (No such luck for Reagan in El Salvador.) Who is Thomas Dine? He is the executive director of the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee. What is AIPAC? It is the organization that directs all Zionist dealings with Congress and, as such, is the agent of a foreign government.

Reagan's phone call only proves what everybody who is anybody in government has long known. That the AIPAC, not Congress and the President, directs America's Middle Eastern policy and, to some extent, a large segment of all American foreign policy, since most international relations these days have a Jewish component.

While thanking Dine for getting the War Powers Act extended, Reagan digressed into biblical prophecy:

You know, I turn back to your ancient prophets in the Old Testament and the signs foretelling Armageddon, and I find myself wondering if -- if we're the generation that is going to see that come about.

* * *

Clarence D. Long, the 11-term Representative of suburban Baltimore County, Maryland, is one of the most powerful men in Congress. As Chairman of the Foreign Operations Subcommittee, he has the loudest voice in voting up or down all foreign aid appropriations bills.

Warming up for the November elections, the National Association of Arab Americans recently targeted Long with a series of one-minute radio commercials and billboards which accused him of hyper-Zionism in his toadying support for Israel. Long, just back from his latest shekel-raising jaunt around the country, reacted with an outburst of 24-carat anti-Arabism:

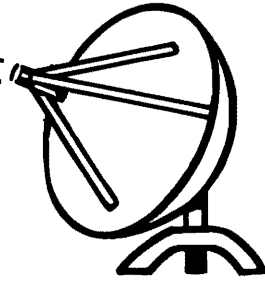
They've got a heck of a nerve, the Arabs, after raising the price of oil. Here they are the cause of all the problems in the Middle East and they're raising Cain about someone who's trying to do things to solve the problem. I think they're kind of contemptible.

Instead of censoring Long, the major radio stations in his district refused to run the Arab messages because they were "too controversial" and "anti-Semitic"!

At age 74, and regarded as something of an oddball by many Democratic party leaders, Long faces a tough reelection fight. So he has hired Myrna Frankel as his political consultant and the two are winging their way all over the American Jewish landscape, trying to scare up half a million bucks for his campaign.



Satcom Sam Dishes It Out



An Instaurationist, whom we will call Satcom Sam, recently bought a satellite TV system and proceeded to flood us with enough material to fill a whole issue of Instauration. We said, "Thanks, but whoa there, Mr. Satcom! Our readers will be very pleased to read your blistering satire of contemporary video fare, but first tell us about the satellite system itself. You would entertain us much more -- and make us even more envious -- if you first told us how much this expensive plaything costs. Let us in on how that necklace of squawk boxes hanging up there in the firmament really works and how it goes about disturbing the music of the spheres." Satcom Sam obliged with this first-hand account:

I live in a fairly remote part of Appalachia, where I could only get a clear picture on the local NBC and CBS stations. The picture from the ABC outlet was as full of ghosts as a haunted house and as snow-ridden as Mount Everest. No cable service could afford to string a line to my place, and a mountain blocks out the PBS station. Being a ski fan and hearing that ABC was going to broadcast the 1984 Winter Olympics, I decided it was now or never.

I called the nearest satellite TV people, who happened to be two moonlighting high-school teachers. They quoted a price of \$1,850 for an 11-foot diameter galvanized iron mesh dish, and \$2,250 for a 10-foot fiberglass-covered solid metal dish. Prices included everything: the mount, the LNA (low noise amplifier), the down converter, the wire and cable connections to the house, the tuner, and all installation charges. The whole package was guaranteed for one full year, including the promise that the dish would stand up to 90-mile-an-hour winds without damage. As a bonus I would get a free copy of *Satellite TV Weekly* (\$48 per year) and an old copy of *Orbit*, a 200-page monthly program guide (also \$48 a year).

I could have paid as little as \$1,650, if I had been willing to settle for an 8-foot dish. But I was admonished that the smaller dish would not bring in Satcom 3R, the

western satellite which currently carries the most programs. Too much distance means a weaker signal, which means "sparkle." In my area, a signal from a distant satellite needs at least a 10-foot dish if your TV picture is not to be dotted with a miniature fireworks display.

Since I wanted clarity or nothing, I took the plunge and signed up for the \$2,250 job, whose dish, I was told, has a very fine performance record and would not rust like the unprotected galvanized iron mesh dish.

The next afternoon -- they couldn't come in the morning because they taught school -- the two men showed up with a compass and an angle measuring device. It was not too easy to find the right site for the dish because my property is perched on the north slope of a 3,200-foot mountain. The 17 video satellites are strung out 22,300 miles over the equator in geosynchronous orbit, stretching from 79° West longitude (the longitude of Charleston) to 143° West longitude (about 1,500 miles east of Hawaii). Geosynchronous means they rotate with the same angular velocity as the earth, so to us, if we could see them, they would appear stationary. Actually they are moving at about 6,870 mph. The eastern satellites, being closer, must be targeted with a higher angle of elevation; the western ones with a lower angle. Fortunately, there is a dip in the mountains to the southwest of my home, making it possible for my dish to "see" all the western satellites, except the two farthest, Satcoms 1R and 5, which carry very few programs. All the other satellites were "unblocked," as they say in the trade. I was warned, however, that if some of my trees grew much taller and leafier, I might have to hire a tree surgeon to do some topping. Microwaves, the high frequency waves of satellite broadcasting, lose a lot of their punch when they hit wood.

The only site that met all the various requirements was one about 150 feet down the hill from the house. Since the dish would have to be rotated by hand -- and because my wife had taken an instant

dislike to the project -- I wondered what would happen in bad weather. The TV men recommended a tracking system controlled from the house and driven by an electric motor. How much? Another \$600. I decided I would brave the elements.

There would be, however, one advantage to the dish's relatively long distance from my home. It wouldn't be so noticeable. Remember, it's 10 feet in diameter -- something that hardly adds beauty to the landscape. The TV people assured me reception wouldn't be hurt by painting the dish green, as if a green aesthetic horror would be an improvement over a white aesthetic horror. Speed the day when satellite signals get stronger so dishes can get smaller.

After we had all agreed on the site, the men marked it and left. The next morning a high-school truant appeared and spent a few hours digging a hole 3 feet deep and 2 feet wide. He then dug a small trench from the site to the corner of my house. This was for the plastic pipe through which would run an AC line from the house to the LNA and a coaxial cable to carry the signal from the dish to the tuner and my TV set.

Late the next afternoon, the two men arrived with several lengths of plastic pipe, several bags of cement and a large iron pipe about 6 feet long and 4 inches in diameter. The latter was to hold the 10-foot dish and its moveable mount. After carefully setting the pipe upright in the hole and measuring to see that it was perpendicular, they filled in the empty space with cement. Before they left, they assured me they would come back early the next morning, a Saturday, and finish the job.

Their truck was in my driveway when I got up. It took the two men and their high-school helper about an hour to bolt the dish together (it came in sections) and protect its face with a fiberglass cover. Another half-hour was spent bolting together the frame or mount. They then lugged both dish and mount to the site and placed the latter in the iron pipe, which was now firmly set in the hardened concrete. It took some huffing and puffing to lift up the 350-lb. dish and attach it securely to the mount.

The fixed part of the mount had been lined up with its axis pointing due south. The movable part was adjusted to sweep that part of the sky occupied by the satellites. Next, the LNA was positioned by means of an aluminum tube at the exact focal point of the parabolic dish (about 2½ feet from the center), where the microwaves are concentrated, just as a magnifying glass or concave mirror concentrates the sun's rays in a small hot spot when someone wants to start a fire. Behind the LNA, which picks up and amplifies the microwave signals, is the feed horn, which in turn passes the signals on to the down converter, a device attached to the side of the pipe. The down converter reduces the

high-frequency waves to where they can be handled by the modulator in the tuner, which in turn changes the audio and video feed into signals that are acceptable to your TV set. The AC line, besides feeding power to the LNA for amplification purposes, also activates a small electric rotor that changes the polarity of the broadcasts from the satellites. This can be controlled from the tuner. Some satellite transponders (as many as 24 per satellite) broadcast a polarized horizontal wave; others a vertical one.

The toughest part of their job completed, the men ran a temporary power line down from the house to a portable TV and tuner, which was connected directly to the down converter. The dish was then zeroed in to the eastern satellite, Satcom 4, by obtaining maximum picture clarity on the operating channel. It was then cranked to the westernmost satellite and the process repeated. Perfectly aligned to these two satellites, the dish could then target all the other satellites merely by turning the crank, which is connected to a screw gear. Each time a satellite was located, the call letters were inscribed on a scale on the moveable arm, making it simple from then



The dish antenna set up and ready to go

on to home in on any desired satellite.

Satisfied that everything checked out, the men then ran the AC line and coaxial cable through the plastic pipe, which was

then buried. At the other end the lines were run up the side of the house and connected to a tuner, which is very similar to a hi-fi receiver. In another 15 minutes, I was in business.

The pictures were as clear or clearer than earthbound TV. The sound was excellent. If I could have afforded it, I could have bought a stereo tuner and had TV stereo audio. But the stereo tuner needs a hi-fi system, so if you don't have one already, TV stereo adds considerably (some \$260) to your bill. A few musical programs are broadcast in stereo (it's called simulcast) in earthbound TV broadcasting, but satellite TV allows you to get some of the more important musical programs in stereo.

When all was said and done, I found myself with an embarrassment of TV riches -- in all, 45 full-time and 45 part-time channels, compared to the two I could receive clearly before I took the satellite route. What I heard and saw on these channels was, with a few notable exceptions, a different kind of embarrassment, which I will expand upon in a future issue of *Instauration*.

Linda Chavez: Ersatz Conservative

Everyone thinks it when they see her smiling face: "Hispanic? *Not bad!*" The catch is that Linda Chavez, 36, the new staff director on Reagan's reorganized Civil Rights Commission, has a mother who is a blue-eyed blonde from Wyoming. This mixed heritage may explain more than just her looks -- it may account for her crusading opposition to racial hiring quotas, which are helping to advance many dull-witted, plug-ugly Hispanics at the expense of Euro-Americans.

Some other pertinent facts about America's new anti-quota rooster:

- Her husband, Christopher Gersten, is political director of AIPAC, the top Israel lobby group. Her three sons are being raised as synagogue regulars. Though Chavez is chairman of the American Catholic Conference, she attends church as infrequently as Reagan.

- Chavez may oppose rigid quotas, but she supports "affirmative action" wholeheartedly (i.e., minorities -- even those right off the boat -- should be hired ahead of old stock whites, unless the latter are clearly more qualified). Once a civil rights activist, Chavez met her husband at a time when she was teaching black ghetto kids.

- Before being named by Reagan, Cha-

vez was the personal aide of Albert Shanker, Jewish president of the American Federation of Teachers. Her husband formerly worked for the AFL-CIO's voter registration project and its Committee on Political Education (COPE). Both remain Democrats. Yet Chavez is being packaged and labelled as though she's almost New Right. "They're knee-jerk conservatives," fumes civil rights lobbyist Howard Glickstein about Reagan's new Civil Rights Commission appointees.

- The Chavez side of her family was "colorful," Linda admits. Her father, a house painter, was often drunk and out of work. The family shared a bathroom with four other apartments. But Rudy Chavez was "big and handsome and tough," so Mother Blondie fell for him. (Imagine how often this will happen now that the Rudys of America are making hefty Affirmative Action incomes!)

- Chavez says she has encountered more prejudiced behavior from patronizing liberals than from "bigots." She also had a traumatic experience trying to teach literature to 85 Hispanic students in an "open admissions" program at UCLA.

It was a disaster . . . They wanted to come in and rap about their experi-

ences.

I [had] a reading list . . . The students didn't like it. You know, we're talking hard stuff here -- read books, for school, my God! So, I had a walkout the first week. I failed a bunch of students.

The students retaliated with bomb threats, electricity cutoffs at her home, and other harassment. One defecated on the front seat of her car.

- Chavez has always been against the violent rhetoric of the black and Hispanic power movements. Why?

The numbers just were never there. There was just no way that, given a real confrontation, they could ever win . . .

- The Soviets, who would never let their cities be overrun by brown immigrant hordes, are, in Chavez's skewed vision, "a force for evil in the world." U.N. Ambassador Jeanne Kirkpatrick is doing "a wonderful job." As for the local rabbi at one of her sons' bar mitzvah, he recently "talked about order . . . and I could really identify with it."

If all this represents America's "swing to the right" -- and it does -- let's elect Jesse Jackson so we can see who and what we're fighting.

Unholy Device, Unholy Thoughts

We know who invented the atom bomb, but who invented the car bomb? According to Rev. Bill Baker, a gun-toting part-Amerindian who knows Hebrew and Arabic and lived for 12 years in Jerusalem, the car bomb's inventor is none other than Yitzhak Shamir, the "tiny terrorist" who went on to become the current prime minister of Israel.

Some other Jewish inventions are recorded on page 112 of Alexander Solzhenitsyn's *The Mortal Danger: How Misconceptions About Russia Imperil America* (Harper, 1980). Leon Trotsky (Bronstein) must receive "credit for inventing the Gulag system of forced labor with its multi-million convict population." Trotsky, who often hobnobbed with Jewish millionaires, also came up with the idea of scuttling on the high seas barges filled with so-called "class enemies" (i.e., rich or intelligent Gentiles). Solzhenitsyn calls this practice "an early version of the 'gas chamber'."

Throughout his vast writings, Solzhenitsyn denies that Stalin, the ethnic Georgian, ever did more than "refine" the Russian-bashing practices originated by Trotsky and Lenin. The notion of a uniquely brutal "Stalinism" which took over from a reasonably well-behaved "early Bolshevism" is utterly false, says Solzhenitsyn, who offers hundreds of examples in evidence.

Returning to Shamir's nemesis, Pastor Bill Baker, he has created a sensation by appearing on San Diego's most popular radio program, Dave Dawson's call-in show on KSDO (Stirrings, Sept. 1983). (Incidentally, the "Dave Dawson Fan Club," which circulates a monthly newsletter, recently reported that attempts have been made to purchase KSDO from Gannett Publishing for the single purpose of firing anti-Zionist Dawson.) Baker told Dawson fans that he went to Israel "like everyone else, believing in my heart that this was the Holy Land and I was among God's chosen people." But grim experiences -- such as having Uzi machine guns "shoved up my nose" by a bully who was threatening two 8-year-old Palestinian girls for singing an Arabic folk song -- gradually turned him around. Today he carries a gun because the Jewish Defense League has declared that he soon will be "dead meat."

On the Dawson show, Baker also related how most "Holy Land tours," although sponsored by Christian organizations, are organized by Israelis.

Instead of being shown the Christian shrines and locations, they are shown the Shrine of the Book, where the Dead

Sea Scrolls are kept, the Hadassah Hospital, with the Chagall windows, the Hebrew University, the Herzl Museum and, of course, the Yad Vashem monument to the Holocaust. A cursory tour of Christian sites may be made, but the emphasis is on the state of Israel.

Baker believes that most young Israelis are being reared as godless neo-pagans.

I once asked a group of young Israeli college students if they believed God had returned the promised land to them. Their response reflected the prevailing attitudes among present-day Israeli citizens: First of all, they resented any implication that God had done anything for them.

"We are gods," they said. "And we will fulfill the prophecies the way we wish, by the power of the Uzi."

Such Israelis are disgusted by naive Western tourists, Jew and Gentile alike, who arrive expecting to find a nation of diligent "law keepers."

The book *Theft of a Nation* tells Pastor Baker's story and is available from him for \$8 at P.O. Box 11134, Las Vegas, NV 89111.

Genius in the Madhouse

St. Elizabeth's is the largest mental hospital in the United States. At the present time its most notorious patient is John W. Hinckley, Jr., would-be assassin of Reagan, who just wrote the President saying he was so sorry. From 1946 to 1958 St. Elizabeth's was the home of poet Ezra Pound. According to recent testimony of the hospital's director, Dr. Winfred Overholser, Pound was never mentally ill. Yet for 12 years he was locked up in the loony bin because President Roosevelt thought it impolitic to try one of America's leading poets for treason (Pound made pro-Mussolini speeches on Rome radio during World War II). The *New York Times* (June 23, 1982) published the results of an investigation conducted by two reputable shrink (an oxymoron?) into the Pound case. One of them, D. E. Fuller Torrey, characterized it as "the most flagrant example of a long term misuse of psychiatry in North American criminology."

Liberalism Is . . .

To snigger at the white working class while canonizing the black underclass.

To have read all the Carlos Castaneda "Don Juan" volumes while not having gone to church "since you were a kid."

To settle for Mondale although you pre-

fer Gary Hart -- or maybe even Jesse Jackson.

To dress up in a turtleneck sweater and corduroy jacket and take in Costa-Gavras's latest agitprop flick.

To bend over backward to make sure the interracial couples feel at ease at your wine 'n' cheese bash.

To feel just ever so slightly smug that you not only subscribe to but read the *New York Review of Books*.

To have an "Osterizer family" -- children from your first, second and third marriages, together with an adopted kid from Bangladesh all under your own roof.

To regard Norman Mailer as a talented writer.

To be in deep therapy.

To have been a long-time Susan Sontag groupie until that speech about communism being "successful fascism."

To smile beatifically at the sight of a white teacher leading her black second-graders on an urban field trip.

To have "serious reservations" about T.S. Eliot.

To despise all forms of militarism except Israeli militarism.

To sublimate your inward fear of black crime into hatred of "white racism."

To be a Legal Aid lawyer and discuss your cases with your date at a French restaurant in the hope of overwhelming her with your "compassion" and "commitment."

To have heard something third-hand about Holocaust revisionism and to have been appalled.

To fantasize on Sunday morning about Jane Fonda.

To admire the improvements in public health and literacy the Sandinistas have wrought, especially in light of their strictly defensive military build-up.

To have at least one lesbian and two gay friends and to give your extra bedroom to an illegal from Chihuahua.

Apologetic Christians

Innocent III is the Pope whose memory the Jews most abhor. At the Fourth Lateran Council, held in 1215, many important canons were agreed upon. The old canonical prohibition against trusting Jews with public office was revived, and a new one required Jews to wear a distinctive sign on their garments. In a long decree, Innocent III stated that Jews were not to be killed by anyone, but "they are to us dangerous as the insect in the apple, as the serpent in the breast . . . They are admitted to our familiarity only through our mercy."

Under Innocent III, the Talmud was officially burned at the stake for the first time. The practice would continue in many European lands right up to the 18th century.

It all seems less barbaric when one learns, as Martin Luther eventually did, that much of the Talmud is a treatise on how a minority can rip off a Majority. As recently as 1938, the Vatican's semi-official organ, *L'Osservatore Romano*, was noting how restrictions on Jews were necessary, to avoid "losing control of society."

Last October, however, as more than 200 bishops gathered at the Vatican for a General Synod, someone introduced a plea for forgiveness for the Church's "historical sins" against the Jews. It didn't pass, although a majority was in favor of it. "[W]e thought it would open up a number of other questions, like the Church's sins against the Moslems and other groups," explained an Asian cardinal. Various Asian bishops requested formal expressions of regret toward other religions.

Apologizing to non-Christians is about to become a major Christian growth industry. Recent non-European converts are often the driving force behind this mass deprecation. The new motions say, in effect, "Forgive us for what we did to them," but the Third World Christians are secretly (and not so secretly) still identifying with the "them," not the "us." It's really a big racial-geographical power play within the Church, which often boils down to: "Condemn them [European Christians] for their sins against us."

If the Christians must apologize, then the biggest *mea culpas* should be saved for the ancient Nordic religions. They and their followers were vanquished more completely than most of Christianity's fellow Eastern sects. We recommend an Odinist Rehabilitation Study Group in the Vatican, to explore the "historical sins" against the North.

If Pictures Could Talk

Ever get the feeling that minority racist males want to keep an ample supply of young Majority women around, but do away with the rest of us? A visit to the 40-room Beverly Hills estate of criminal financier Bernie Cornfeld does little to dispel the suspicion. Richard L. Stern recently dropped by Bernie's humble pad:

Hanging on the walls are 17th- and 18th-century portraits of stiffly posed English noblemen. The [living] room is also decorated with some of the most beautiful [living] women this *Forbes* reporter has ever seen.

Cornfeld, the Istanbul-born, Brooklyn-bred crook who used his Investors Overseas Services (IOS) to fleece European Gentiles out of hundreds of millions of hard-earned dollars, mockingly refers to the unhip Majority males who grace his walls as "Uncle Hymie" and "Cousin Max." According to Stern, "it's his way of

thumbing his nose at an establishment [now deceased] he once defied and bested." Of course, no matter how much filthy lucre the Cornfelds of the world get their filthy mitts on, Nordic womankind will ever remain the aesthetic "establishment." So the way that Bernie really thumbs his nose at Nordic mankind is by staging a never-ending parade of Nordic women in front of "Uncle Hymie" and "Cousin Max," his captives on the wall. To him, the "long-legged beauties on display" are merely "sex machines," as he puts it -- or rather ego-gratification machines -- never soul partners.

Since the \$15 million which Cornfeld cleared from the IOS scam in spite of its collapse is running low, he's begun to search for new sucker bait. He may have found it in the Orthomolecular Nutrition Institute, whose chairman he will become. Soon, Bernie says, some sassy housewife will knock on your door and start trying to make you feel flabby. If you aren't careful, she will sell you \$150 worth of special diets, special exercises and other high-mark-up health gimmickry.

"All we've really got on this earth is our bodies," observes Bernie -- but it sure wasn't his *body* that brought all those female lovelies into his house.

Lee's Beef

What kind of gas drives high-octane Lee Iacocca? The itch for wealth, fame, power? If we are to believe what he said in a recent NBC documentary, his motivation flows from an even muddier source. He was out for revenge on Henry Ford II, who fired him peremptorily for no apparent reason except he "didn't like him." The Fords, complained Iacocca, "wouldn't ever socialize with you, that's for sure. You could produce money for 'em, but you weren't about to hobnob with them."



Iacocca -- fired by a super-WASP?

It was all because the Fords were super-WASPs, and Iacocca the son of Italian immigrants -- the kind of racial small talk that makes good copy in the media's minority wasteland. But Iacocca skipped over a few things. The Fords never had to be bailed out with government loans, as did the Chrysler Corporation. And back in

the golden days of Detroit, before the appearance of the Iacoccas, American cars had no serious rival in the world's mass automobile market. Now Iacocca and the other auto moguls are happy if they can even come close to Japanese quality.

Wishful Thinker

Eligio (Kika) de la Garza, a conservative Texas Democrat, is the first Hispanic to head a major congressional committee. As chairman of the House Agriculture Committee, he has had some wise things to say about the family farmer:

I agree that less government involvement in agriculture would be best, but we as a government have a moral responsibility to do everything we can to keep that farmer on the land. This Reagan administration says the farmer should play the market and if he can't cut it, get out. I would have no disagreement with that if lives were not at stake. Farming is not like a company that makes cars -- you can't shut it down for a while until things get better.

De la Garza, 56, comes from a family with roots in the Rio Grande Valley that go back to the early 1700s. He has little use for Chicano militants, and once told a reporter somewhat enigmatically:

The thing about all this Chicano and Mexican-American [stuff] and so forth, is that the Spanish-speaking are members of the white race. Period. Finis.

Unearthed Gold

One more WASP golden egg has been laid in the nest of a non-WASP. The man who will head up a new AT&T foundation (with assets of at least \$100 million) and be in charge of the bank account is one Dr. Reynold Levy, a college professor and the director of New York City's 92nd street "Y" (what happened to the "MHA"?), which is mucho celebrated for its concerts, lectures, poetry readings, nursery school and programs in Jewish studies.

One reason for Dr. Levy's elevation is the rise in the AT&T pecking order of several Jews, a managerial phenomenon that seems strangely timed with Ma Bell's breakup (under the direction of a federal judge who just happens to be Jewish). Morris Tanenbaum is executive vice-president of what was once the world's largest company, and then there is a Mr. Edward Block, a senior vice-president, who chose Levy for his new \$100,000-a-year job.

One more foundation note: Nate Silverstein was elected president of the American Contract Bridge League's Charity Foundation at a recent meeting in Bal Harbour, Florida.

Election Trivia

Former Presidential candidate Alan Cranston's mail order pitch for campaign dough raised \$800,000 by early last November. All well and good except the bill from his mailing firm amounted to \$900,000. The campaign was managed by Cranston's Jewish fundraising consultant, Victor Kamber, who depended heavily on Jewish mailing lists supplied by Jerry Benjamin of A.D. Data. Said Benjamin: "The candidate who is not foursquare behind the state of Israel and [who] puts out a liberal mailing would not do well." Even though he stands eightsquare behind Israel, Cranston's direct-mail campaign didn't bring in enough money to break even.

Actually, Cranston, who finally fired Mr. Kamber, did not come out too badly in the deal. The federal government matches most donations of \$250 or less, so the California senator's eventual net take could be nearly \$500,000. Also, in political as well as non-political campaigns, it is the follow-up letters to previous donors that produce the real gold.

Roger Craver, who is credited with pioneering direct-mail fundraisers for liberals, has supplied the following profile of the typical donor to the Democratic Party: he is 47, a subscriber to *Time*, *Newsweek* or *U.S. News & World Report*, a faithful watcher of evening TV news programs, a book buyer, has grown-up or no children, and drives a Volvo, BMW or Buick.

In short, he is a Xerox of *Instauration's* Marv.

The Old Order Changeth -- Slowly

Yuri Andropov is no more, and Konstantin Chernenko, a wheezing, senescent Party wheelhorse, has taken over. No one better symbolizes the facelessness of the Soviet monolith than this apparatchik's apparatchik, this functionary's functionary, this 1984 character who has emerged from the smoke-filled rooms of the Kremlin to assume command of the world's largest nation and the world's largest military machine.

Nevertheless, Chernenko's coronation is a blow to those who think that the Soviet Union's slow, painful return to Russian nationalism and its slow, painful shucking off of Leninist internationalism is merely a pose. Chernenko, unlike Andropov before him, comes right out of the Russian soil, the son of Russian peasants who went east to Siberia, while American farmers were going west. Admittedly, his eyes and cheekbones display a touch of the Mongoloid. So what else is new? Asiatic hordes

have scattered Mongolian genes like mushroom spores throughout Russia during century-long wars, invasions, border raids and in those less violent types of interfacings known as sex. If, as some say, Chernenko's parents are more Ukrainian than Russian, this only reinforces the theory that removing control of the state from the Jewish minority and passing it on to the Russian majority must go by the way of other minorities. Stalin was a Georgian; Khrushchev a Ukrainian; Brezhnev was born in the Ukraine; and Andropov, perhaps part Armenian and part Jewish, was nonetheless a member of the working class who identified himself as a Great Russian. A recent photo of son Igor in Sweden, however, raises more doubt that Andropov, or at least the Andropov menage, was 100% Aryan.



Son Igor doesn't look too hot

Today, Andropov and all the speculation on his mysterious antecedents have passed into history. A Russian or Slav is in charge, and next in succession to Chernenko appears to be Mikhail Gorbachov, an authentic Great Russian. Since Chernenko is 72 and already showing signs of such a nagging ailment as emphysema, the world may not have to wait too long for Gorbachov or some other as yet unnamed crown prince to succeed him. Meanwhile, the more often power changes hands and the more often the members of the Kremlin gerontocracy give up the ghost, the more the Soviet military gains in power and influence. It takes a strong, popular and long-lived Party politico to keep the army on a tight rein.

The day of the Red Napoleon may be closer than we think.

Jesse, the Bowed and Unbowed

All the talk about Jesse Jackson being the "most eloquent" of this year's Democratic candidates, and able to beat President Reagan hands down in an IQ contest, is only proof -- if more were needed -- of the infinite capacity for self-deception among whites where blacks are concerned. It is one thing for an orator to occasionally drop a letter or two from words when speaking extemporaneously, but, in a televised interview with ABC's Ted Koppel at the height of "Hymiegate," Jackson repeatedly dropped *entire words* from his sentences. He just "slurred" over them, so to speak. The aural effect of this was both ugly and confusing.

Yet Jesse did introduce one positive stylistic note to American politics this year, the art of apologizing in words while remaining angry and unbowed in tone, a combination he used more than once with devastating effectiveness. He got away with it, too, which should be good news to the future General Browns, Earl Butzes and James Watts of America, of whom there will be many. It certainly deserves a try: apologize the first time with wrath in your voice. If that doesn't go over for a white man, you can always revert to your usual whimper.

The high point of "Hymiegate," which dominated the campaign news for almost a month, came on February 25. That was the day when Jackson appeared before 10,000 black Muslims and listened as Louis Farrakhan said, "If you harm this brother, I warn you in the name of Allah, this will be the last one you harm. We are not making any idle threats." CBS News broadcast the warning, the first of its kind, to be heard on American TV. Next day, Jackson told the news media, with some anger, that he would be appearing that night at a synagogue in Manchester, New Hampshire. He said he'd be there between 9 and 9:30, and, true to form, did not bound into the lion's den until 10:45. Jews and blacks, he told the congregation, must "learn to live together as brothers and sisters, no matter how difficult it is, or we will die apart as fools." This veiled allusion to the Larger Enemy Out There worked, of course, as it always does. Before long, Jackson was griping about threats from the JDL and secret memos circulated by the ADL while his Jewish audience nodded in sympathy and sometimes applauded. (The national Jewish leadership would prove a lot less understanding in the weeks ahead.)

When Jesse finally fessed up to saying "Hymie" and "Hymietown" -- after nearly two weeks of stonewalling -- he excused his language as a lapse into "being Southern." (Jackson claims he's a "Third World person" because he grew up in the "occupied zone" of South Carolina.) The

problem with this alibi is that Jackson "talks Southern" with fellow blacks regardless of where they come from, but not Southern whites. It isn't a matter of region, but of racial solidarity.

No sensible white candidate would trust a white reporter with Jackson-type epithets: whites ratting on whites for gold and glory is the American way of life. But Jackson made the mistake of trusting a particular black *Washington Post* reporter named Milton Coleman with his Hymieisms during a cafeteria chat on January 25. The words showed up in paragraph 37 of a *Post* article on February 13, and, 30 days later, the national press was still chewing them over -- all the more so when Farakhan demanded that someone "punish" Coleman, who was called a "Judas Uncle Tom."

One wonders if the Reverend ever says "honky" and "white boy." Probably so, but there's no incentive for a black reporter to betray *that* racial secret.

Arab Means Tainted

The double standard at the bottom of American journalism was never more conspicuous than when *Village Voice* editor David Schneiderman suspended his star columnist Alexander Cockburn (Co-burn) earlier this year. The *Voice's* token anti-Zionist was "guilty" of having once received a \$10,000 grant from an Arab-American institute, to help him make a study of the Israeli invasion of Lebanon. Schneiderman waxed hypocritical. "Nobody is claiming that Alex was bought, but the appearance is awful," he said. "It's just wrong to take money from groups that have any sort of bent when you're writing about them."

An anonymous writer for *Newsweek* pounced gleefully on the fallen Cockburn: "He had no shame, once writing that 'only a firestorm of agitprop has the slightest chance of blasting through the [common reader's] thickets of prejudice and ignorance.'" Unfortunately, Cockburn was right on the button.

The group which gave Cockburn the money was the Institute of Arab Studies, now disbanded for lack of funds. Dr. Edward W. Said, a Columbia University English professor who served as chairman, said the Institute's work was "totally academic and scrupulously apolitical." But *Voice* editor Schneiderman, honing his feigned-outrage skills, called the grant disclosure "very, very serious and troubling."

Cockburn himself found an ironic silver lining: "I have not for once found myself having to apologize for getting money from a Murdoch-owned paper." Schneiderman's *Village Voice* happens to be in the (Augean) newspaper stable of Australian press lord Rupert Murdoch.

Riot Tax

The Conner Correctional Center near Tulsa was considered a model prison, just four years old and well equipped. On the other hand, it was holding nearly twice its designated capacity when prisoners rioted last August. The Oklahoma Department of Corrections, arguing that overcrowding is no excuse for willful destruction of property, has sued 140 participants in this and two smaller prison riots for a total of \$4.7 million -- which may be a legal first. The prisoners have countersued for \$458 million. Whether or not Oklahoma wins, its case will not make too much difference to the taxpayers, since most prisoners are notoriously unthrifty. Indeed, it is unclear whether the state would even recover its legal expenses.

Oklahoma's general counsel in the suit says that, "Some inmates have significant funds in their trust accounts [where their wages for prison work go] and assets on the outside." These inmates, the ones most likely to go straight upon release, would presumably be dunned on behalf of their lazier fellows. Furthermore, who says that *all* prison riots are unjustified? Studies have shown that prison rape, which is unknown in many European prisons, is overwhelmingly a black-on-white (or black-on-black) phenomenon. Who could blame white inmates for tearing a "model" physical facility down when what transpires inside it is "cruel and unusual punishment"? And, given the present double standard of justice, racially motivated white rioters would be just the kind most likely to be sued.

Snarling Candidate

Eldridge Cleaver, the reformed Black Panther leader who came to love America by living in the Third World, is running for Democrat Ronald Dellums's congressional seat in California's 24% black/ 6% Hispanic/ 8% Asian Eighth District. Cleaver, who says he is an independent, has charged his "high yellow" opponent with being, like Jesse Jackson, a "Third World worshipper."

Cleaver's rhetoric is uncompromising. El Salvador's "right-wing death squads" may be nasty, he admits, but the Communist guerrillas are "a total death squad -- the whole movement is a death squad." As for Dellums,

He doesn't even favor BB guns in the hands of the American military. . . . I know him personally, and the man believes the world would be better off if America would lose power and the Communists would take over.

Jesse Jackson's trip to Syria? "It's a damn lie to say he did it [out of] humanitarian concern." The man should be either pros-

ecuted for breaking the law or at least censored by a joint resolution of Congress. The Syria mission was "a getting-together of the haters of America" to "embarrass the United States." Lt. Goodman was released "for the same reason the Iranians released the black men and the white women" hostages in 1979 -- in order to suggest that white males are the oppressors of other Americans.

The Congressional Black Caucus is so solidly in Dellums's anti-American corner that they could barely stand having an Eldridge Cleaver in their midst. Dellums vs. Cleaver is shaping up as a bellwether contest, the results of which will tell us a good deal about the thinking of America's black and other minorities. Although one may applaud Cleaver's born-again political stance, the long-term interests of white America may be riding with polarization and a Dellums victory.

The Wall Street Journal Lineup

Warren Henry Phillips, 58, son of Abraham and Juliette (Rosenberg) Phillips, is chairman and chief executive officer of Dow Jones & Co., publishers of the *Wall Street Journal*. Phillips, born a Jew, has converted to Christianity and is married to Barbara Anne Thomas, a non-Jew.

Peter Robert Kann, 43, son of Robert A. and Marie (Breuer), is associate publisher of the *Wall Street Journal* and Phillips's heir apparent. Kann's father, Robert, is a Viennese Jew who came to the U.S. in 1939, was naturalized in 1944, and has now returned to Austria, where he is one of the country's leading historians. Son Peter is married to Francesca Mayer.

Norman Pearlstine, 40, is the recently appointed managing editor of the *Wall Street Journal*.

The *Wall Street Journal* boasts a 2 million "upscale" circulation. Average household income of readers: \$84,900. In 1982 the paper produced a profit of \$60 million for Dow Jones.

Quack Art

"How lovely!" exclaimed Maureen Gledhill, a Liverpudlian, when she saw a painting in a Liverpool pet shop. She bought it for £100 and hung it proudly in her home, until a friend said it reminded him of chicken tracks. The friend was getting warm. The pet shop owner was a part-time artist, and one of his ducks had walked on his palette and then across a bare canvas. When Miss Gledhill had gathered together all the shocking details, she tried to get a refund. No soap. The seller claimed his duck was a "natural" artist.



Cholly Bilderberger



We are devoting the column this month to Amanda Livingston's inspired description of the real dynamism in this country. Titled America is Alive, Well and Thrilling, the piece was first published in Ordure, the house organ of the Mailer Institute, which Amanda directs. She is also a board member of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., the Uptown Friends of Mossad, Fair Play in Passion Plays, Up Entertainment, the CFR, and the Spinoza Group (the ultimate think tank); and she has recently agreed to serve as president of Straights for Gays and Lesbians. Amanda, who is a member of one of America's oldest and most prominent families, and who is often called the most beautiful non-Jewish woman in New York, was formerly married to Guy Karlsruhe, the banker. "She loves Jews, but she couldn't stand being married to one," says Sutter Lang, the racist, who is her second cousin. "I can do more as a single woman," is Amanda's answer to that slur. "Her lovers are still Jewish," says Jenny Burden in Amanda's defense. "She's never been disloyal in that sense." "My one regret as a person, a woman and a Livingston is that I have no Jewish or black blood," says Amanda. "But I still can — and will — fight racism wherever I find it." Now to America is Alive, Well and Thrilling, which Amanda defines as "only an expanded letter, really, to my cousin, Anne, the Duchess of Shadde. She was about to return to this country for an extended visit and I felt she would miss the true heartbeat of America if she didn't know where to look."

The lights come up along the East River on Friday night, and the work week is over and all Americans think of play, whether it's polo out on Long Island or a six-pack in front of the television set in Omaha. And play is perfectly all right, and, as Gertrude Stein said, "Play is what America is all about, a play in which people play, to prove that play is just a play, and all America is a staging area for light, shadow and profoundly planned frivolity."

And when you — or any visitor — deplane or deboat or de-whatever, you are swallowed up in this gorgeous sandpile we call America, this outside nursery we have all loved so much and which we are so loath to leave. Don't misunderstand me — you'll have a wonderful time playing here — but perhaps play is not everything to you. It is not to me, and I have become a bore to most of the players because of it. Anne, there is another America, an underground America, a place where people work, a beehive of endeavor, dedication and accomplishment. This is the secret America I want to tell you about so that you will know it is there. And, if you wish, you can seek it out, even become a part of it.

But you must know where to look. And how to look. New York may seem like any other city in the world, but it isn't, because it is the most Jewish city in the world. There is

the wonderful flavor of all things Jewish in New York that everyone knows about — the theater, the arts, publishing, television, lots of businesses, and so on and on — but those are only abstractions. Stand on a midtown corner and let the Jewishness sweep over you. You'll see Jews of all kinds — big and little, rich and not-so-rich, young and old, nose-bobbed and natural, swarthy and pale — and you'll begin to feel that magical power of theirs starting to work on you. Their quick, Eastern faces, their moving arms, their liquid, beautifully saurian eyes, their effortless aplomb, their thrusting hauteur (even in the most modest), their restless domination of the sidewalks, of the streets, of the very air. If you loved Israel, you'll adore New York.

On you'll go, to lavish parties in marvelous houses and apartments, to superb restaurants, to plays, concerts, galleries — and all the while the great, throbbing beat of the Jewish heart of this destined city will be setting the pace, the tempo, pulling you into its swirling vortex.

You'll be enthralled by the masterful Jewish men you'll meet, all of whom will make the most irresistible passes. They don't stand on ceremony like the WWs (Wasp Wimps), but will leave you with the most exciting yes-or-no decisions. Now! Now! Now! They are men of the moment, new Alexanders and Caesars. They run the world, and will let nothing stand between them and what they want. If it's you, you won't be able to resist them, any more than Cleopatra was able to resist Mark Antony. Anyhow, why would you want to? And, yes, once you are in their power — so deliciously dominated — they will make you do unspeakable things as they take out all their justified dislike of non-Jews — but isn't that what you dream of so ardently in your most secret being? To be utterly dominated is to become utterly fulfilled as a woman, but it has to be the right domination, by the right people.

And work! How the Jews work. On the weekends, the WWs play, but the Jews work, as they do all the time. It's half a week from Friday evening to Monday morning, and it's the time when Jews are most active. The weekend is when it all comes together. How many of them are there? Somewhere between six and sixty million, I've been told, and I believe it. But numbers aren't important. No matter how many there are, they're all working.

The weekend is when everything is discussed and everything gets done. All the letters to all the editors, all the full-page ads, all the comparing of notes on what the ADL has found out from a week's monitoring, all the secret needs of Mossad, all the needs, secret and public, of Israel and of every Jew in this country — and in much of the rest of the world — all this planning and sifting has to be done. And then, when it is done — and while it is being done — there is the implementation.

Some implementation is done by personal contact, and

some by mail, but the overwhelming bulk is done by telephone. I would guess — from extensive observation — that the average Jew spends half the weekend on the telephone. First there are the calls to other Jews to set things up, and then there are calls to Presidents, cabinet officers, congressmen, MPs, and local officials all over this country and the world. Then there are calls to businessmen, editors, and opinion makers on all levels. Then there are the personal calls to everyone from the children's orthodontists (not doing the job properly) to the professors (my son deserved an "A," not a "B+"), to the business partners, and, of course, to the girl friends and the boy friends. On a high level, there are calls arranging the appropriation of secret military plans from every government in the world; on a much lower but equally compelling level, there are the arrangements being set up for taking care of anti-Semites.

So you're driving out to the country, and you begin to understand, as you idly notice the telephone poles going by, what a load they're carrying. It's Saturday morning, and every Jew in the world is talking to every other Jew and every non-Jew who's in every Jew's personal telephone book, and those wires are humming! You imagine somewhere between six and sixty million people all looking like Joan Rivers and Barbra Streisand and Don Rickles and Bill Safire and Phil Roth and Bob Evans and Lillian Hellman and Dustin Hoffman and Ed Koch and Beverly Sills and Guy Rothschild sitting in opulence of one kind or another and talking, talking, talking . . . those telephones are *in use!* Isn't that something! Isn't that what America means? Isn't that life and energy and passion? Isn't that *something*, under all the Wimpish play and make-believe, and old weepies in the supermarkets and sordid workaddies on the commuter trains and WWs running for President?

I mean, isn't it really mindboggling that these wonderful Jews have seen this great queenbee of a country, this gigantic old sow lying on her side with all the little piglets nuzzling away at her teats, and said, "Let's have some honey! Let's send that sow to market!" The racists say the Jews have taken over, and for once I'm in agreement with the racists. Of course, they've taken over — for keeps — and what's wrong with that? It was so boring before they did take over. In my set, it was unctuous Republicans with Tom Wolfe's "anointed jowls" standing in front of enormous fireplaces and complaining about Jews and blacks and the rest of the minorities. "Well," I used to say to them, "if it's all so awful, why don't you do something about it?" And they'd stare at me and then go back to complaining.

At least the Jews do something! They started Israel, and they attacked the *Liberty*, and they've intimidated the United States government at every level. They've taken over the country, and they're on their way to taking over the world, and isn't that thrilling? I mean, don't we always thrill to conquest? We thrill to the story of Elizabeth I and her little band of freebooters, and the British Empire coming out of it; and we thrill to little America becoming the great superpower; and we thrill to Rome and Egypt and Greece. So why shouldn't we thrill to total Jewdom?

When you're with Jews constantly, as I am, everyone else begins to look very pallid. I'm down there at the Mailer Institute, or Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., and there's this

tremendous excitement in the air, and I'm dealing with these dynamic Jewish conquistadores, and it's as though I was with Drake at Cadiz or Washington at Yorktown or Wellington at Waterloo. Did you know I flew to Lebanon to see the Israelis destroy Beirut? It was splendid. When I came back, I said, "I was with Sharon at the siege of Beirut," and my WW acquaintances started to murmur about highhanded methods and murder in refugee camps and I said, "I don't care any more about those Arabs than the Founding Fathers from whom I am descended cared about the Indians. Or than Cecil Rhodes cared about the Africans. Lebanon was a wonderful show. Dead Arabs everywhere — many more than even you imagine — and triumphant Israelis going absolutely berserk with powerlust and bloodlust. Why, I might have been with Nelson at Copenhagen."

That's the essence of it, I think — I mean the powerlust and the bloodlust. We stole this country from the Indians, and we all thought it was splendid — and it was, it was — and now the Jews are stealing it from us. They're going farther, they're stealing the whole western world. And they're excited about it, just as the English were excited when they took India from its Indians. An excitement that is mad, and sexual and wild, and these Jews are suffused with it. And we women are just deluding ourselves if we say we're not excited by their excitement. We want to share in it, just as women everywhere have always wanted to put their necks (and the rest of them) well under the conquerors' boots (and the rest of them).

(Women's lib, incidentally, is just sour grapes. Those women can't get mastery from their own WWs any more, and they aren't attractive enough to get it from the new masters. They do the best they can by being in a movement dominated by lady Jews, but it's terribly second best. More like tenth best.)

Of course, the Jews know what they've done. And are doing. And will do. It wouldn't be as much fun being with them if they didn't. They're having a wonderful time, and when they wink and snigger and smack their great sensual lips — why, the hilarity just makes everything that much more delicious.

Until you experience it, you can't imagine what it's like to be with Jews — and nothing but Jews — from Friday evening until Monday morning. Imagine a huge old country house — the kind everyone in my family used to have — thirty miles outside New York, with upwards of forty Jews in it. The talk never stops, night and day, and it covers everything. Politics and religion and the arts and medicine and . . . everything. And all from a wonderfully refreshing Jewish angle. And when they're not talking to each other — and to you — they're talking on the telephones. There must be ten different lines coming into those houses with several extensions on each line. (If you've reached Shamir or Podhoretz it's nice to be able to ask others to listen in.)

There are people talking to Teddy Kollek in Jerusalem, and to David Begelman in Los Angeles and to Sir Lew Grade in London and to Barbara Tuchman in New York, and to so many other places and people, and the air is thick with fragments of their conversations:

"So I told him, you want some more plutonium, we'll help you get it."

"She asked me where we were going, and I said we were going to my place to read some Hermañ Wouk."

"So I told him, you can ask for Elie and he may come, but it'll cost you one hundred big ones."

"Scribners said they didn't want a Holocaust book for next year, and I said, 'All right, if you feel that way about it, we'll put you down for three.'"

"So I told all those Senators, get in line now or get ready to leave Washington."

"This Englishman said something about the Prime Minister not liking it, and I said, 'And who is she except an anti-Semite in a dirty dress, and she could disappear without a trace.'"

"I'll take care of Ed and Larry and the Supreme Court and you take care of Fritz and John."

"If you'll take care of Bill, I'll take care of Ronnie."

"This Arabist said that Damascus belongs to the Syrians, and I said, 'Sure, like Mississippi belongs to the rednecks,' and he laughed and said, 'Do you mean the title is not clear?' and I said, 'You said that, I didn't,' and I think he got the message. I'll do better — I know he got the message."

"If you take care of George, I'll take care of Tom and Gary."

"So I said, 'Listen, Senator, what's important is that Israel wants it. If Israel wants to build another Hoover Dam out in the middle of the desert, you don't ask why, you just say yes.'"

"If E.L. Doctorow can do it, so can I, I told him."

"At that point, we were just two Jews alone in a suite at

the Beverly Hills Hotel, and I said, 'If Hitler hadn't existed we would have had to invent him,' and he said, 'You're another Voltaire,' and I said, 'I'd rather have Phil Roth's royalties.'"

"She put up a little fight, and I said, 'You can do better than that,' and she started to cry, and I told her if she didn't cheer up, I'd make her eat a pail of my mother's chicken soup, and so she laughed and behaved herself."

"There's always plenty of room for another book on Anne Frank."

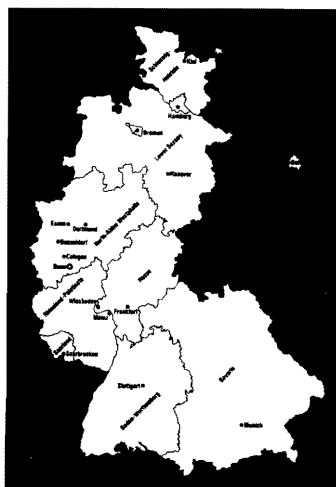
"So he asked me, 'What makes Bill Styron tick?', and I said, 'I don't know what makes him tick, but I do know who winds him up.'"

"He told me he had stolen three billion dollars worth of industrial plans and prototypes, and I told him he'd been paid for it, and he said he wanted more, he wanted recognition, and I said I'd try but there were limits, even in the Senate."

Exhausted but fulfilled, one goes back to Manhattan in the Monday morning dawn. I can say with pride that I haven't missed such a weekend in years, and I hope I never do.

And I hope you are able, at least once, to have the same experience.

In any case, don't listen to talk about America being finished. Under its ossified WW carapace is a dynamic Hebraic phoenix rising from the ashes. Look for it, enjoy it, revel in it! Join it! Work for it!



Heimat Hotline

I recently had a long and very interesting talk with Wolf-Rüdiger Hess, the son of Rudolf. He believes the British want his father to die in Spandau prison because he knows too much. Apparently the Deputy Führer of the Third Reich did not realize the extent to which England had degenerated when he flew over. He thought the country was still ruled by gentlemen instead of a German-hating socialist rabble headed by a drunken Anglo-American puppet. His object was to persuade Britain to call a truce while Germany destroyed the Communist menace in the East. Wolf-Rüdiger is sure that Hitler spared the British at Dunkirk in the mistaken idea that

Britain would end up fighting alongside Germany against the Asian hordes. This was Hitler's biggest single mistake. When I quoted from General Galland's book that Hitler, who had no conception of what Hess had been planning to do, ordered the Luftwaffe to shoot Hess down at all costs, Wolf said that he just couldn't believe it. He says his father still idolizes Hitler and that they never had a falling out. Surprisingly, Wolf-Rüdiger did not dismiss the Hitler diaries as a complete fraud, his reason being that a great deal of written material was flown out from the bunker. The plane was shot down, and it is not known what happened to the papers and books. Moreover, only a couple of diaries were shown and examined. Why not the others? They were not pleasing to the master mediators because they made no mention of the Holocaust.

Our talk ranged far and wide, and throughout Wolf-Rüdiger was amiable and relaxed, never showing any of the bit-

terness he must feel. Like a German gentleman, he was always polite. When I referred to the socialist British rabble, he merely said that the ruling society of Britain had changed. No doubt his father had been thinking about Lord Redesdale and Unity Mitford and that segment of the English upper classes that had favored Hitler. Most depressingly, Wolf-Rüdiger told me that the majority of Germans implicitly believe in the six million legend and hate Hitler's memory. They have been subjected to anti-Nazi propaganda day and night non-stop, in school and out, and they believe most of what they have been told, like good Germans should. On the other hand, if Germany were to be reunited (all Germans want this) and freed from foreign occupation and pressure, he does believe that the country would become nationalistic again.

Germans do want the Turks to go home. How about the Russians? I asked him. Why did Germany lose to Russia? Was the Russian soldier so very good? He was emphatic that the Russian was not a very good soldier -- tough but incompetent and primitive. Russia had won by sheer weight of numbers in men and materiel and also because of the spy Sorge, whose intelligence had allowed Stalin to shift his Siberian armies to Europe when the Russian forces there were in a state of collapse. Was Russia still dominated by Jews -- Communist Jews, that is, as distinct from

Zionist Jews? Was Russia really antagonistic to Israel? Here Wolf-Rüdiger shrugged. He was not sure.

Our meeting ended with my expressing my regret for the bestial treatment the English had meted out -- and the Allies were still meting out -- to his father.

* * *

Labor morale has been in sharp decline throughout the Western world over the past generation, but for some time the West Germans seemed immune to the trend. Now, however, the German work ethic is fading fast. The goal of high achievement in the workplace has almost vanished among the younger generation. Work is increasingly seen solely as a means to an orgy of consumerism. A majority of West Germans now say that their few weeks of vacation are more important than their many weeks of work.

Only one West German in four told pollsters from America's Aspen Institute that they sought to perform their jobs as well as possible "regardless of how much I earn." Among Americans, the figure was one in two. Of course, this may very well indicate a greater honesty, both with others and with themselves, among the Germans.

Nevertheless, the change in attitudes

has been undeniable and swift, and Germans are asking themselves why Burkhard Streumpel, a Berlin social scientist, insists it is the jobs rather than the workers which have changed, with rote jobs replacing crafts. But that unfortunate change was well underway during the Weimar and Hitler eras and in the postwar "economic miracle" years, when labor morale remained high. Elisabeth Noelle-Neumann, a public opinion expert, blames the mass media, which portray an enormous range of occupations as unappealing.

Another factor which is making the West Germans desperate for upward mobility is the widespread use of Turks and other aliens in manufacturing and other supposedly "lowly" lines of work. As a plant's personnel becomes 25% to 50% alien, the remaining native workers naturally begin to ask, "What am I doing here?" They are the ones who begin to feel like aliens -- in their own country!

* * *

Rudolf Augstein, publisher of *Der Spiegel* (West Germany's *Time*), recently appealed for American understanding of Germany's geopolitical interests. Germans, he said, are horrified by the prospect of their nation being reduced to a "mindless computer component -- 'hos-

tage' or 'pawn' would be putting it mildly -- in a global game of threat and counter-threat" He went on:

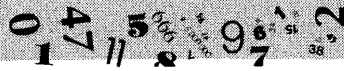
When Robinson Crusoe saved Friday from the cannibals, Friday became Crusoe's property to use or dispose of as the white man saw fit. But even though most of our politicians still act like so many Fridays in their subservience to America, Friday's fate cannot forever be the fate of [Germany]. Not for very much longer can the Federal Republic . . . remain the only civilized country to whom national instincts and interests are denied

* * *

Late last year, the West German Parliament approved legislation offering some foreign workers a \$4,200 bonus to go home. About 20,000 of them are expected to take the money and run.

Similar legislation in the future will be assisted by this precedent, and by the fact that the Germans know very nearly how many aliens are in their midst and where they live. West Germany is a long way from being an American funny farm where millions of unwanted foreigners can "vanish" without an accounting.

Talking Numbers



To build Stonehenge, which is at least a thousand years older than the Pyramids, required 3,700 men working 8 hours a day, 300 days a year for 2 years. The largest manmade structure in Europe, until the Industrial Revolution, was Silsbury Hill, a huge artificial earth mound in Wiltshire, England.

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A UN committee has been investigating the admissibility of Pitcairn Island to membership in the General Assembly. Pitcairn, which the miscegenated mutineers of Captain Bligh's crew made their final home, has 53 inhabitants, 10 of them foreigners. No birth was registered there in 1982.

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The 1970 Soviet Census counted 2,151,000 Jews. Roy Medvedev, the dissident historian who has a Russian father and a Jewish mother, guessed the number of "hidden" Jews in Russia at anywhere from 1 to 10 million.

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The U.S. has 6 cities with more than 1 million population. All six have Democratic mayors. 4 are Negro; 1 is Jewish; 1 is a white female.

52 senators led by Howard Metzenbaum of Ohio have sent a letter to President Mubarak of Egypt deploring the "apparent reluctance of your government to restore political and diplomatic dialogue by returning your ambassador to Israel." 15 members of the House Foreign Affairs Committee and 10 members of the House Hispanic Caucus have formally urged Spain's new prime minister, Felipe Gonzalez, to recognize Israel. Spain is the only Western European country that has no diplomatic ties with the Zionist state.

#

A British weekly journal, the *Economist*, has picked France as the most pleasant country in which to live, after considering and weighing such factors as the economy, social life, culture, health, politics and climate. West Germany came in a close second.

#

In large urban school districts it is not uncommon for more than 15% of the student body (a very conservative estimate) to be absent from classes on any given school day. Consequently, every day some 100,000 children are playing hooky in Los Angeles; 11,000 in St. Louis; 71,000 in Chicago.

Red China, with a population of over 1 billion, has 6,000 lawyers. The U.S., with a population of 235 million, has 600,000. New York City, with a population of 7 million, has 40,000 shysters. The only country with more pettifoggers per capita than the U.S. is Israel.

#

In the last four decades the white population of Detroit has declined from slightly less than 2 million to between 300,000 and 400,000, a loss of some 1.6 million. White flight or white rout?

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26,000 anti-Communist Yugoslavian war refugees (women and children included) were delivered from Austria to Marshal Tito's goons in May 1945 by the British army. Most were tortured or shot.

#

Drs. Gonzalo Robles, Rosa Ong, Arvind Kakodkar and Jayantila Patel have been charged by Illinois authorities for taking \$375,000 in fraudulent Medicare overpayments.

#

American aid to Israel represents 34% to 40% of all U.S. foreign aid since 1967, except for Vietnam. Fiscal 1984 aid will exceed \$2.7 billion, more than \$850 for every Jew in Israel.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 5 9 7 2

Yule Tree Farms sells over 400,000 Christmas trees (\$4.5 million worth) a year. The firm grows them on 2,500 acres in Oregon. Its owner, Dan Shuster, will not have a Christmas tree in his house, especially during the holiday season. Instead, he has a menorah.

#

The current estimated density of the universe is 0.3 atoms/m³. If it were more than 10 atoms/m³ (the so-called "critical density"), the expanding galaxies would slow down and gravity would eventually drag them back into one giant ball of matter and energy. Then would come another big bang and the cosmic process would again start shooting out galaxies. Because of its exceedingly low density, however, some astronomers believe the universe may keep on expanding forever.

#

Of a total of 2,300 appointments to the federal bench since 1789, 55 have been blacks (47 male, 8 female), and 28 Hispanics (27 male, 1 female). The first Hispanic was appointed by President McKinley in 1900; the first black by FDR in 1937.

#

1,267 prison inmates were on death row as of October 1983: 653 whites, 531 blacks, 67 Hispanics, 9 Indians, 5 Asians, 2 unknown. 13 were female. 684 were scheduled to die by electrocution; 273 in the gas chamber; 233 by lethal injection; 4 by firing squad; 35 had the choice of gas chamber or lethal injection; 24 could choose electrocution or lethal injection; 7 hanging or lethal injection; 7 lethal injection or firing squad.

#

More than 1,200 Thais celebrated King Adulyadej's 56th birthday by having free vasectomies.

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The middle class (families with incomes between \$15,900 and \$35,000 a year) shrank from 51% of all U.S. households in 1973 to 44% in 1982.

#

In 1983, the U.S. population grew by about 2.1 million to 234,883,707.

#

200 Peace Corps volunteers have been flown back to the U.S. at taxpayers' expense to have abortions. Said a Peace Corps spokesman, "most . . . became pregnant while having relationships with men in their host countries."

The NAACP had a \$900,000 deficit in 1983. Corporate donations dropped 25% in 1982; another 7% in 1983.

#

The Soviet Union has 1.3 million scientists; ¼ of the world's total.

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36 members of Congress have now earned(?) pension benefits of \$1 million or more; another 33 stand to pocket over \$750,000 each.

#

In 1957, when Little Rock's Central High was integrated by the U.S. Army, the percentage of black public school students in the Arkansas capital was 26%. Today it is 70%, and the principal of Central High is begging the school district superintendent to dragoon thousands of white kids to correct the imbalance.

#

The Israeli inflation rate for 1983 was a record 190.7%.

#

The number of Boy Scouts in America fell from more than 6 million in 1972 to just over 3 million in 1979. The number of nuns in America has declined from 180,000 to 120,000 since 1965.

#

Harlequin, the world's leading publisher of women's romance novels, estimates that 25% of its regular readers are black. Black romance novels were virtually unknown until 1981, and there is still no significant demand for them.

#

The last mayoral election in East Chicago, Illinois, was won by a white, although the town is 40% black and 35% Hispanic, and both a black and Hispanic candidate ran against him. The losing Hispanic contender called it "a story for Ripley's *Believe It or Not*."

#

Ray Kroc, the big wheel of McDonald's, died in San Diego a few months ago at the age of 81. The son of poor immigrants from Czechoslovakia (then Bohemia), Kroc, a traveling salesman, was fascinated by the hamburger he ate in a small restaurant in San Bernardino, California. In 1954 he bought out the owners, the McDonald brothers, and started down the franchise road. At the time of his death there were 7,700 McDonald's eateries in 31 different countries.

The USSR, 2½ times larger than the U.S., has only 1/15th as many paved highways. Moscow has one barber shop for every 10,400 Muscovites; Portland, Oregon, one for every 1,200 Portlanders.

#

A class-action race-discrimination suit by blacks against the Burlington Northern Railroad ended in an out-of-court settlement that awarded the plaintiffs damages of \$50 million; \$10 million in cash.

#

Alaska was first and Nevada second both in reported rapes and per capita readership of 8 leading sex magazines. Reported rapes were fewest in Iowa, Maine, Rhode Island and West Virginia, with respective sex magazine readership rankings of 28, 37, 43 and 49.

#

In 1984 Americans will waste 2 billion hours filling out government forms -- a drop of 6½% from 1983.

#

Some 35,000 British and American servicemen escaped from enemy hands or evaded capture in Nazi-occupied Europe during WWII.

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Goreville, Illinois, is 1 of 8 U.S. communities that has a law requiring its residents to have a firearm.

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1,500 of the 5,000 new teachers hired by New York City last year quit during their first six months on the job.

#

The Federal Republic of Germany, which ranks 12th among the world's nations in population, ranks lowest in birth-rate (10.1 per 1,000 inhabitants).

#

A decade ago, when it had 175 staff members, West Germany's Center for State Justice Administration was conducting 1,300-1,400 investigations of war criminals. Today it has 460 cases and only 35 staffers. Altogether 6,400 Nazis have been convicted and sentenced for war crimes since 1945. Some 70,000 to 100,000 suspects were not prosecuted.

#

In 1968, following the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr., Peter and Rose Meyerhaus started a directory of minority-owned businesses. Today the directory contains the names of 5,000 such businesses. Nearly 5,000 copies were sold last year, down from 8,000 in 1980.



Antoinette Jiminez's husband was rushing his pregnant wife to a hospital when a car ran a red light and smashed into him. Mr. Jiminez was knocked unconscious. Mrs. Jiminez was fatally injured. Kenneth Von, who lived near the site of the accident, endeavored to free the mother from the wreckage and gave her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation to keep her alive. Meanwhile a **CROWD** gathered out of nowhere and jeered at the Good Samaritan's life-saving efforts. One person, looking at all the blood, said, "You're sick, man. She's already dead." She wasn't quite. Von managed to get Mrs. Jiminez to a nearby medical center, where her daughter was born by caesarian section a few minutes before the death of her mother.

☆ ☆ ☆

LAURA Z. HOBSON, whose father was the editor of the *Jewish Daily Forward* back in the pre-Israel days, when the Soviet Union was the Promised Land, has written the first volume of her autobiography, *Laura Z, A Life* (Arbor House, NY), which has been greeted with the accustomed accumulation of accolades from accommodating academics. It was Hobson who detonated the post-World War II cultural crusade against American anti-Semitism with her picaresque novel, *Gentlemen's Agreement*, later turned into a Hollywood potboiler starring Gregory Peck. In her new "tell-all" tome, Mrs. Hobson recounts how she married a smalltime WASP publisher and, after the divorce, was twice on the verge of marrying Ralph Ingersoll, the *Time* exec who became the publisher of *PM*, the most racist daily newspaper of all time (minority racist, that is). The two lovebirds finally split up over the 1939 Russian-German Nonaggression Pact. Hobson never forgave Stalin for making up with the Nazis; Ingersoll, the loyal fellow traveler, sticking with his Uncle Joe through thick and thin. *Laura Z*, as one would expect, is stuffed with little anti-anti-Semitic barbs, such as the vignette of Rep. John Rankin (D-Miss.) rising in the House and being roundly applauded when he called keyhole columnist Walter Winchell a "little kike." Gone are the days.

☆ ☆ ☆

The pathologically liberal Americans for Democratic Action (ADA) released its Senate report card for 1983 in December. **HOWARD METZENBAUM** (D-Ohio) received a perfect 100% on the 20 votes deemed critical by the ADA. Next, at 95%, were democratic senators **CARL LEVIN** (Mich.), **SPARK M. MATSUNAGA** (Hawaii), **PAUL S. TSONGAS** (Mass.) and **PAUL S. SARBANES** (Md.).

Shana Brandau, 13, of Brentwood, Pennsylvania, was all set for her Bat Mitzvah on March 3. Her "mother," **SUZANNE BRANDAU**, had scheduled five elaborate parties around the event, invited 125 guests from as far away as Europe, and even planned a press conference. "This will be done very tastefully, very elegantly, very magnificently," she promised her critics. "Shana is the little girl I never had," said Mrs. Brandau, which sounds confusing until one realizes that Shana is an English springer spaniel. When local Jews complained, Brandau relented and made it a birthday party.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARILYN MONROE, a late convert to Judaism, willed half her estate to **LEE STRASBERG**, her drama coach, a fourth to a friend, **MAY REIS**, and a fourth to a charity chosen by her trusted shrink, **MARIANNE KRIS**, who turned over her share to **ANNA FREUD's** shrinkery for children in London. Add in the **PACK OF LAWYERS** and nearly every penny of Marilyn's stayed within her adopted, extended family.

☆ ☆ ☆

LIZ TAYLOR, another convert, chaired a teary gala evening in honor of **SIMON (VENGEANCE IS MINE) WIESENTHAL** last fall in Los Angeles. Taylor called him "one of the greatest humanitarians of this century." **ED ASNER** played the lead role in a dramatic presentation based on the (heavily edited) life of Wiesenthal. **FRANK SINATRA** and Israeli President **CHAIM HERZOG** telegraphed their congratulations. So did **RONALD REAGAN**, who said, "This is a rare opportunity for me to pay homage to a man of unsurpassed courage." A \$30 million campaign to expand the Wiesenthal Holocaust center was announced at the gathering.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another kosher conservative has bitten the dust. **ALAN M. GOTTLIEB**, a leading fundraiser for anti-gun control and other right-wing causes, was indicted in Seattle last January for cheating the government out of \$40,000 in taxes in 1977-78. Gottlieb has known Reagan for years, and the President has frequently congratulated him for his fund-raising activities, which have brought in tens of millions of dollars from more than 600,000 contributors. Among his many high positions, Gottlieb is the national treasurer of the American Conservative Union and a member of the National Board of Young Americans for Freedom.

When a New York City councilwoman declared, "This is the worst building I have ever seen in New York," she was speaking of the Palmer Hotel at 321 West 33rd Street, which is "crawling with junkies and prostitutes." Only one bathroom in the place worked. Since owner **JOSEPH (JERRY) NUSSBAUM** refused to fix the place, a housing court judge recently threw him in jail for 30 days, a rare event in this city of vulpine landlords.

☆ ☆ ☆

JULIAN RAMIRES, 27, ran an illegal drug operation in the schools of suburban Fremont, California. Pretty Kellie Poppleton, 14, was apparently one of those whom Ramires paid to peddle his wares, but she supposedly snitched on him, so Ramires and three teenagers spent several hours beating her to death. Poppleton was sexually molested, decapitated, and her battered head was wrapped in two green garbage bags. The remains were dumped on a roadside.

☆ ☆ ☆

It is said that a would-be leader is helped by having an IQ not too different from those of the people he would lead. Don't look for a Pericles or a James Madison in the White House anytime soon, because each of those men was responsible to the elite within an elite population. At the other extreme is **JEFF FORT**, 36, the leader of Chicago's dirtiest street gangs for nearly 20 years. His IQ was once placed between 48 and 58, but this hasn't kept him from running an elaborate network of arsonists, extortionists and drug dealers, even while confined in distant prisons. More surprisingly -- perhaps -- Fort's grave mental (and character) deficiency hasn't kept him from being helped in a big way by the white establishment. His El Rukns gang (once the Blackstone Rangers) spent nearly \$1 million in federal funds on drugs and weapons before being cut off. **CHARLES F. KETTERING II**, a Denver millionaire whose grandfather was an early leader of General Motors, once set up a \$260,000 bail bond for Fort. More recently, the El Rukns worked in ex-Mayor **JANE BYRNE's** losing campaign and received large sums of money from the Democratic Party for their efforts.

☆ ☆ ☆

Bobby Edmonds, 39, drug addict and ex-con, agreed to be the key witness in the case of a Harlem street murder. Acting state Supreme Court justice **MYRIAM ALTMAN** ordered that his name and address be publicly revealed. The prosecutor reluctantly complied. Within minutes, street-wise policemen were scrambling to give Edmonds protection, but they arrived to find him slain "execution-style, with two bullets in the back of the head."



DIETER RINKA, 42, is a native of East Germany who now lives in Fruitland, Ontario. Last summer he was sentenced to nine months in jail for illegally bringing a 10-year-old Filipino boy into Canada to be his personal prostitute. The prosecuting attorney noted that the child was "imported into the country as if he was a new stereo system or motor vehicle for the gratification of an individual" -- and this was done with his mother's full approval! The defense attorney observed that Rinka is a deacon in the local church and "a deeply moral and religious man."

☆ ☆ ☆

Misty Jo Rambadt of Sacramento threw **LEE GUS BELTON** (aka Al Ansar Mohamed) "a mean look," so the 40-year-old black man beat her and threw her on the floor. She died three days later of a brain injury. Misty Jo was two years old.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York's top subway mugger is a dude known as **SCARFACE** who was born in Harlem 16 years ago. His mother died of a drug overdose when he was three. His brother gave him his first gun when he was 13, before going to jail for stabbing someone in the eye with a fork. Since then, Scarface has unprejudicially mugged about 600 New Yorkers. "It doesn't matter who they be, just so long as I make my \$2,000 a week." His cocaine habit alone costs \$150 a day. Subway mugging is a snap, says Scarface, because "if we be chased, we know little rooms in the tunnels where we go through that lead to different stations. And it's hard to see us, especially when you're black." The chief of the transit police union says the subways won't be safe again until the force is nearly doubled to 6,000 men.

☆ ☆ ☆

Wilbur Martin is a City Council member in Wyoming, Michigan, but the position did him no good when he went before the Michigan Commission on Civil Rights a year and a half ago. Martin's sin was to mistakenly send his tenant **ROBIN HALL** an eviction notice intended for the Wyoming District Court. It complained that "her apartment was filthy and she has a nigger living with her." For Hall, this was as good as an Irish Sweepstakes victory notice. Civil Rights Commissioner **BEATRICE BANKS** ordered Martin to pay Hall, now suffering "mental anguish and stress," and a longtime recipient of federal Aid to Families with Dependent Children, \$400,000 in damages. And, Banks warned, she had seriously considered a \$1 million fine for the slur.

The gifted students program in East Baton Rouge Parish (Louisiana) is comparable to Nazism, according to local education gadfly **FANNIE GODWIN**. The proof? Only 7% of the gifted students are black, while the school system is 48% black. Furthermore, blacks are heavily represented in the various retarded groupings. Finally, the gifted students allegedly receive "more than 10 times" the amount of school material that "regular" students get. Sorry, Fannie, but people with IQs of 120 can absorb 10 and 100 times the material of those with IQs of 80.

☆ ☆ ☆

The federal Information Security Oversight Office (ISOO) has a budget of only \$600,000 and a staff of just 11, yet its inspectors can demand to see any agency's most sensitive documents. "We get into safes that no one else can get into, except, of course, the President," says the ISOO's director. The only way to stop ISOO is by appeal to the National Security Council. And who is this ISOO director, who oversees America's 1,434,688 (at last tally) "Top Secrets," 98% of which come from the CIA and the Defense Department? He is a young attorney named **STEPHEN GARFINKEL**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Prime Minister **PIERRE TRUDEAU** has appointed the first black to Canada's Senate (Canadian senators are appointed, not elected). She is **ANNE KOOLS**, who was born in Barbados and who spent four months in jail in 1969 for helping to destroy the computer at Sir George Williams University. Miss Kools is one of five new senators appointed by playboy Trudeau. Joining her is **JERRY GRAFSTEIN**, a "public relations" expert, and **PHILIP GIGANTES**, a Montreal journalist who was born in Greece.

☆ ☆ ☆

The man most responsible for the breakup of AT&T is Judge **HOWARD H. GREENE**. Described in the *New York Times* as "an activist in the early Warren mold," Greene is the U.S. District Judge who presided over the massive anti-trust legislation for four years. It was he who ordered some important changes before he approved the out-of-court settlement agreed to by the giant corporation when its executives finally decided that Greene would rule against it, no matter what. AT&T represented American technology at its finest and most efficient. Greene was born in Nazi Germany and arrived in the U.S. as a 20-year-old Jewish refugee fleeing Nazism.

The Jewish garrote on the media is as suffocating in Brazil as it is in the U.S. **ADOLPHO BLOCH** of Rio de Janeiro has some 5,000 employees in his media empire, which comprises a score of illustrated magazines, including *Manchete*, considered by many to be the "best" publication of its type in Latin America. Bloch also publishes books and owns a TV network that feeds the current Zionist line to Brazil's major cities. A few months ago, the Brazilian Senate honored Bloch on the occasion of his 75th birthday.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN ("JAKE THE BARBER") FACTOR died in Los Angeles recently at the age of 91. Jake, whose half-brother **MAX FACTOR** became a cosmetics tycoon, was notorious as a swindler in his "native" England in the 1920s. In 1926 alone, he bilked the real English natives out of \$20 million (in 1926 dollars) through phony Florida land sales. He eventually fled to America and somehow was never extradited. **JOHN F. KENNEDY**, the great "organized crime fighter," pardoned him on Christmas Eve 1962.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1964 the **SUPREME COURT**, in a 5-4 decision reversing **DANNY ESCOBEDO's** murder conviction (**JUSTICE GOLDBERG** writing the majority opinion), hogtied the nation's police in the arrest and questioning of criminals. Thanks to Goldberg, Warren and three other liberal judges, myriads of hardened criminals were immediately freed on technicalities, and as time went on more criminals escaped arrest and more crimes, more victims, more robberies, more rapes and more murders filled police logs. Last December Escobedo was arrested for the nth time -- for assaulting and sexually molesting a 13-year-old girl.

☆ ☆ ☆

"For American men, dresses and skirts are the next step," says fashion designer **PETER COHEN**. The fall '83 menswear collections of several top Los Angeles stylists feature pleated skirts, leg-revealing tunics and beach dresses.

☆ ☆ ☆

Deep in the heart of Liberal-Minorityland lies JFK's birthplace, Brookline, Massachusetts. There, last December, patriotic store worker John Bain was booted and called names when he dared to recite the Pledge of Allegiance at a town meeting. Twice before, moderator **CARL M. SAPERS** had denied Bain's request to lead the assembly in a salute to the flag. Finally, Bain got up and did it anyway, and a part of the audience rose to join him. "The subject is a highly charged one," Sapers has written. "Saluting the flag would be a divisive course."



Canada. This country's unhappy voters will be faced with a no-win situation when they troop off shortly to elect a prime minister. The choice will be between a blinded liberal of the Liberal Party (probably one John Turner) and an even zanier liberal of the Progressive Conservative Party, one Brian Mulroney. This grinning *Ladies' Home Journal* type is big for just about everything harmful to Majority interests. He is all for more foreign aid, more language rights for everyone except the Anglo minority in Quebec, more massive colored immigration, more welfare and more general permissiveness. Married to a bread-and-butter Yugoslav immigrant, Mulroney may be able to locate Poland on a map. But he would be hard-pressed to tell you what happened in Stettin, Danzig, Königsberg and Memel. Although slipping fast, he is at this time the likely winner, the country being so bitterly anti-Liberal -- thanks to playboy Pierre.

The one true conservative to try for the Progressive Conservative Party leadership was the Hon. John Gamble. The controlled media shot him to pieces. While every other candidate's convention speech was dutifully shown live in its entirety on television, not one-half of Mr. Gamble's reasoned words were carried -- not even his finale. During his closing remarks the camera would zoom in for a close-up on the strong-faced Gamble and that would trigger the "commentators" to suddenly break into a chattering which obliterated his words. He alone was singled out for this treatment. One teevee truckler characterized the highly respected (at least by his constituents) Progressive Conservative Member as "dangerous." He did not, of course, care to elaborate on that observation. But obviously those who really run "the true north strong and free" had decided this one legitimate conservative was unacceptable to them. Their media then did the hatchet job with incredible ease.

Meanwhile Canada's economic rating continues to plunge alarmingly. From its standing barely a dozen years ago at ninth in the world in Gross National Product, it is now 17th.

Britain. Our special correspondent reviews *Prostitution and Prejudice -- The Jewish Fight Against White Slavery 1870-1939* by Edward Bristow (Oxford University Press, 1982).

The term "white slavery" was probably first used by Dr. Michael Ryan, a London reformer in 1830 who wrote in his book, *The Philosophy of Marriage* (1839), "The infernal traffic in question is still carried on to a great extent principally by Jews. These white slave dealers tempt young girls into

their dens of iniquity and sell them to vile debaucheries."

By 1802 Jewish prostitutes were familiar enough to Londoners for the playwright Thomas Dibden to include a popular song about three of them in his play *Family Quarrels*. Jewish brothel keepers and procurers were so commonplace in parts of the East End that police officials complained, "[We have] great difficulty in indicting brothels -- the parties frequently change their abode and it is difficult to get at the real occupier, they being Jews of bad character and go by different names."

Typical were Wolf and Hannah Cohen, who were convicted in 1813 of running five brothels, procuring young Irish girls for prostitution and pickpocketing. Ikey Solomons, a model for Fagin, with the help of his wife, Ann, built up a criminal network in the 1820s that included a chain of brothels. Leah Davis was another Jewish brothel keeper of the time. All of 13 her daughters ended up as either prostitutes or madams. J.B. Talbot, secretary of the London Society for the Protection of Young Females, claimed that 7,400 Jews were engaged in this traffic and lived on the degradation of Christian girls. These numbers are rather significant when it is recalled how small the London Jewish community was before the big influx at the end of the 19th century.

Goncourt des Monseaux, in his book, *Juif* (1869), talks of "hordes of Jewish prostitutes" in France. Drumont's *La France Juive* portrayed the fin de siècle Jewish prostitute as "a marvelous instrument of information for Jewish politics."

Dr. Louis Maretsky, the German Jewish leader, told the B'nai B'rith executive in 1912 that 271 of 402 white slave traffickers on the Hamburg police lists were Jews. In Argentina he claimed the proportion was 574 out of 644. In 1889, 16 out of the 19 brothels in Warsaw were run by Jewesses. The leading Warsaw procurer and brothel owner was Shilem Kitzky, known as "King Shilem I."

Sarah Grossman, a Budapest Jewess, was known as "The Turk" because of the large number of young girls she sent to houses of ill repute in Istanbul. She quickly rose to the top of her profession after restrictions on Jews were abolished in Hungary (1859-60).

Bertha Pappenheim, a Jewess investigating prostitution in Galicia in the early 1900s, found, "The numbers of official houses [brothels] are very large, the proprietors and occupants mostly Jews."

In Rio de Janeiro pimps were known as Kaftans because they wore long Jewish robes. In 1888 an alarmed correspondent wrote to the Anglo-Jewish Association in London of "immoral practices committed

in [Buenos Aires] by Jewish immigrants from Russia, Poland, Hungary and Romania." Adolf Dickenfader was known as the "King of the White Slave Traffickers" for 42 years, until his death in 1927. He supplied women to Buenos Aires brothels, frequently visiting Europe for new stock. The Zwi Migdal was an association of Jewish brothel owners and pimps in Buenos Aires which had its own cemetery and synagogue. Founded on July 7, 1906, its first president was Noé Traumann.

A group of Jewish families from Czernowitz, Bukovina, controlled most of the brothels in Indian and Far Eastern seaports. In Calcutta in 1888 a police report stated, "European pimps are mostly of the lowest class of continental Jews, many of them having been reared in brothels." Rudyard Kipling, who was born in Bombay, had a Jewish prostitute in mind when he wrote the "Ballad of Fultah Fisher's Boarding House":

From Tarnau in Galicia to Jaun Bazar
she came
To eat the bread of infamy and take
the wage of shame.

The theme of the poem is the whore's responsibility for the murder of "Hans, the blue-eyed Dane." Kipling always intended to write a novel set in "Fultah Fisher's Boarding House," but never got around to it.

Lord Kitchener complained, when he was commander-in-chief of the Indian Army, that the local prostitutes, largely Jewish, were too numerous and indecent for his young soldiers. Official ideology took the opposite position and ensured a role for European-born prostitutes in India on the ground that they preserved the "purity" of the British ruling race. British prostitutes, however, were not allowed to set foot in India.

There was a big demand for girls for the Russian Army in Harbin (Manchuria). A popular Yiddish song of the day went, "A girl goes without a penny. She takes her pocketbook and goes to Harbin. In Harbin it is good -- no better can it be. In Harbin it is good -- the money's brought into the House."

The Bowery Boys, a Jewish gang, had the red light section of Johannesburg, South Africa, in their pockets. They controlled the vice squad and even staffed the Public Prosecutor's office. The American Club in the city was the gathering place of the Jewish crime lords. Joe Silver was the big man at first, but in the end his pimps, Rosenchild and Rosen, broke away, taking with them Silver's girlfriend, Lizzie Josephs, who later was attacked and seriously hurt by her abandoned "protector."

At Salisbury and Bulawayo in what is now Zimbabwe, the small Jewish communities were all deeply involved in the white slave traffic.



In Lodz, Poland, a venereal disease hospital opened by the Germans during their occupation in World War I, reported that one-third of those treated were Jewish girls 13 to 18 years old. A famous Polish Jewish madam of the time was "Ryuka the Cow."

In 1922 Samuel Cohen persuaded the League of Nations not to publish the names of white slave traffickers, saying the list would necessarily include many Jewish names and "so give a handle to anti-Semitic exaggeration." As late as 1929 a League of Nations report tied the Jews to the international traffic in women. Three notorious traffickers of the time were Herman Brusky, Wolf Goldenburg and Israel Londoner.

Polly Adler, one of America's most notorious madams, was born in Russia in 1900. In New York, the Jewish *Daily Forward* reported in 1900, "There is an official trade in flesh in the Jewish quarters." In 1908 Theodore Bingham, New York City police commissioner, published an article which claimed half the criminals in the city were Jews.

In Boston Jewish pimps hung out on Washington Street. In New Orleans Jewish madams advertised in the first edition of the *Blue Book*. Rabbi Emil Hirsh declared shortly after 1907 that 75% of Chicago's white slave trade was in the hands of Jews. In 1902 Rabbi Stephen Wise complained that in the Philippines if a man looked like a Jew, he was immediately asked, "Have you any women to sell?"

In Omaha, Nebraska, the Jewish community sent to the Chicago B'nai B'rith in 1910 for private detectives to ferret out local Jews who were so deeply involved in vice that they were encouraging anti-Semitism. Unfortunately, three of those found to be involved were members of the local B'nai B'rith.

Editor's note: The three most publicized madams in the U.S. since World War II have been Xaviera Hollander, the "retired" New York hooker who now writes a column for a leading porn magazine, Sally Stanford, who operated in the San Francisco area and later ran for political office, and Gina Wilson, considered the queen of Nevada's legalized bordellos. All three just happen to be Jewish.

* * *

There has been a storm here over the Queen's Christmas broadcast and the criticism of it by Enoch Powell. Because Her Majesty went on and on about helping the Third World and talking about Mrs. Gandhi in New Delhi, Enoch Powell let loose with this blast:

Ministers have increasingly of late permitted themselves to place in the Sovereign's mouth speeches which suggest that she has the interests and affairs of other countries in other continents as much or more at heart than those of her own people, and that even here in the United Kingdom she is more concerned for the susceptibilities and prejudices of a vociferous minority of newcomers than for the great mass of her subjects whose stake and title in this Kingdom is coeval with her own

All the public utterances of the Sovereign are covered by the advice of Ministers

It can no more involve disrespect or disloyalty to the Sovereign than to question or criticise any of the other advice to the Crown on which the government of the United Kingdom is carried on

The place of the Crown in the affections of the people would be threatened if they began to sense that the Crown was not in that unique and exclusive sympathy with the people of the United Kingdom which their mutual dependence ought to imply

Ministers, Mr. Powell said, have seemed afraid for the Queen

to speak as a Christian Monarch to a Christian people or as the British Monarch to the British nation.

If this is so, then those who constitutionally advise the Crown are giving counsel pregnant with peril for the future.

After his speech, Mr. Powell stated:

What I am saying is that the Monarchy is something so vital you must not allow it to lose that contact with the nation upon which it ultimately depends.

Nor must you be mistaken about what that nation is. It is not the Commonwealth. It is the United Kingdom.

The Queen and Royal family are so much a part of the show biz world, living as they do surrounded by journalists and cameramen, that emotionally and mentally they have become part of that world, which helps explain the Queen's recent attempt to play the part of a TV interviewer with India's uncrowned queen, Indira Gandhi. The fact is, without British rule in India, Mrs. Gandhi, instead of being a world-class public figure, would long ago have been "sutted" on her husband's funeral pyre.

In answer to Enoch Powell's criticism, it was pointed out that the Queen is not only head of the Commonwealth but of 17 Commonwealth nations. Not mentioned was the Royal civil list which is only paid for by one country, Britain -- nor that members of the Royal family give the impression that they are trying to distance them-

selves from the people who are paying for them. Prince Charles, for instance, on a visit to Wales, said he had not a drop of English blood.

* * *

The new leader of the National Front appears to be Joe Pearce, a young man in his early twenties married to a blind girl. A stocky blond, he was editor of *Bulldog*, the National Front magazine. There has been some mockery of his new title of "Activities and Education Officer" as he went to a rough school in Newham, a continuation of London's East End, where he had a 25% truancy rate. He left school at 16. Nevertheless, he is widely read and has a dynamic style. Jailed for his *Bulldog* writings under the Race Relations Act, he devoted his time in prison to writing a book about his beliefs and objectives (*Fight for Freedom*, Nationalist Books, 50 Pawsons Rd., Croydon, Surrey, England).

France. A year ago, when Klaus Barbie entered his cell in St. Joseph Prison, Lyons, he hobbled on one leg. "Neuritis," said the prison doctor, who prescribed injections and tablets for his patient, whom the Bolivian government had delivered to France in February 1983. Now 70 years old, Barbie has taken 1,500 pills and received 100 shots. Jacques Vergès, Barbie's attorney, says he knows the medicine has no effect because his client is being treated for an ailment he doesn't have. Vergès concludes, "It's just as though someone wished him dead. If he dies, it's murder." Vergès undertook Barbie's defense last summer, at which time he requested a "medical doctor of his own choice." Request denied. Last December Vergès sent a telegram to France's Jewish Minister of Justice, Robert Badinter, in which he commented on the deteriorating health of his client. On January 5, two physicians, as well as the prison doctor, examined Barbie. Their diagnosis: the prisoner was not suffering from neuritis but from the consequences of a mild brain concussion. Vergès continues to fear the worst.

* * *

A French doctor accused Madame Simone Veil, France's Golda Meir and the Lazarus-like lady once listed in the official records as having been exterminated at Auschwitz, of being responsible for 72 deaths while she was Minister of Health. The fatalities were caused by a medication developed to treat stomach ulcers. A principal ingredient was bismuth, which once in the body finds its way to the brain, where it often produces fatal or near-fatal lesions. Although several physicians had classified the medicine as "extremely dangerous," Mme. Veil refused to ban it until 945 cases of serious illness and 72 deaths had been reported. Even after the ban, ac-



Simone Veil

According to an Alsatian journal, *Contre-Publicité*, she still permitted the drug company which made the product to keep advertising it.

Netherlands. When the people of the world think of Amsterdam Jewry, they think of Anne Frank and her partially ghost-written *Diary*. Maybe it's time they thought of Jopie de Vries, also known as "Zwarte Joop" and "the King of Wallen." This owner of brothels and major contributor to Israeli and Dutch-Jewish charities represents far better than Anne Frank the devastating impact of the Chosen on a once lovely and upright city. Today, the rows of stately 17th-century canalhouses in Wallen, once owned by wealthy burgers, are overrun by sex clubs, porno shops and the drug trade. Typical of these were four adjacent houses owned by de Vries, who even affixed *mezuzot* (Jewish parchment cases) to the doorposts, as Deuteronomy requires.

Disaster struck in December when a de Vries employee, angry because he'd been fired, poured gasoline around the crowded joints and set them ablaze, incinerating at least 13 and wounding 25 more. The culprit, identified only as Josef L., was a Soviet Jew who moved first to Israel, where he was convicted of fraud for dealing in fake jewels, then to America, where he was sentenced for manslaughter, and finally to Amsterdam, another place where Jews and jewels go together. More than 70 firemen battled for five hours to contain Josef L.'s inferno.

* * *

Big Brother isn't necessary in Holland, where, during the first month of 1984, 50 self-appointed censors stormed the library of the Netherlands-South African Society in Amsterdam, hurled paint bombs, wrecked the place, and threw irreplaceable books and documents into the Keizersgracht, a nearby canal. One South African newspaper, noting that the Dutch media scarcely reported the incident, took solace in the fact that it was not "hailed enthusiastically." Another, observing that

the gang responsible was the same one which has violently opposed the anti-immigrant Sentrum party, branded its fellow victims as "fascist-sounding."

Switzerland. Early last year the International Olympic Committee intended to open its "Second Olympic Week" with a showing in the Lausanne Casino of Leni Riefenstahl's film masterpiece of the 1936 games, *Olympia*. Now 80, Leni was invited to Lausanne to introduce it. We learn from the Lausanne paper, *24 Heures* (Feb. 14, 1983) that the Chief Rabbi of the city, Georges Vadnai, in a letter of protest to the head of the Olympic Committee, wrote:

The presence of Leni Riefenstahl at Lausanne and the honor that is intended for her appearance appears to us to be nothing less than a provocation . . . This work of Leni Riefenstahl, more than a documentary, is a Nazi propaganda film. By showing it in 1983, the Committee -- intentionally or unintentionally -- pours oil on the altar of Nazi ideology.

As a result of the letter, *Olympia* was not shown and Leni Riefenstahl left Lausanne without being able to speak. Later *24 Heures* (Feb. 28, 1983) published two letters protesting the rabbinical censorship, one of which went:

Take careful note, Rabbi, if your people continue to behave as they are, if you persist in embroiling yourself in the affairs of our good city, you can only blame yourself if a certain anti-Semitism (already latent) begins to reflower in our cities and countryside.

* * *

In 1945 some 10,000 Russians were interned in Switzerland. At war's end, 9,600 were returned to the Soviet Union and nearly all of them ended up in Siberian death camps. Although 37 years have passed, the Swiss Confederation still refuses to open its WWII archives on the ground that publication of these records could prejudice the interests of the Confederation as well as the private interests of third parties. Apparently the sole head of government in Western Europe who refused to deliver up his interned Russians was the Prince of Liechtenstein.

* * *

Despite intense pressure from Jewish organizations and from politicians representing Switzerland's 20,000 Jews, the Swiss National Council refused (102 to 0) to amend the law that forbids the kosher practice of slaughtering animals. Without first stunning them, Jewish butchers cut their main artery and let them bleed slowly to death.

Italy. Umberto of Savoy, who died March 8, 1983, was Italy's last king, sitting briefly and uncomfortably on the throne

from May 9 to June 14, 1946. On June 11, 1940, in his capacity as heir to the throne and general in the Italian army, he addressed the following telegram to Hitler:

This, the day that Italy enters the war on the side of mighty Germany, I extend to you, Führer, my greetings and best wishes. The men of my army, fit for battle, strive to the inevitable victory for our countries, which, together, battle for common ideals.

General Umberto of Savoy

In 1944, on the occasion of President Franklin Roosevelt's reelection, he sent the following telegram to the White House:

I convey to you, Mr. President, my heartiest congratulations and my sincerest best wishes for your personal happiness and for the prosperity and greatness of the American nation. The bonds of friendship between our two countries, fighting for common ideals, will always be most frank and brotherly.

Umberto of Savoy

Saudi Arabia. The *New York Times* headline, "Americans in Saudi Prisons Say They Are Being Abused," wasn't just another thinly disguised attempt by the news media to generate anti-Arab public sentiment and reinforce its racist philosophy that all Arabs are malicious, unwashed, sinister and/or vile barbarians. There was more to the story.

Of some 65,000 U.S. citizens in the Saudi realm, 29 are immured for various offenses, most of them narcotics related. So why the *Times*' beef against the Saudis and why front-page coverage for the likes of miscreants who are no different from similar American dope addicts and peddlers in jails throughout the world from Australia to Zanzibar? The answer was not long forthcoming. In the continuation of the story on an inside page was a photograph of one of the persecuted victims of Moslem justice -- Alvin L. Levine, 55, an erstwhile engineer at the Arab-American Oil Company complex at Dharan.

Levin claimed, "Saudi prison guards had beaten [me] on the kidneys with a rubber riot stick and had flogged the soles of his feet with a splintered stick when he refused to confess." On top of his original one-year jail sentence, Levine, who complained he had already lost about 30 pounds as a result of his treatment, was given an additional 3 years, plus a \$15,000 fine for good measure. Worst of all, there are no such animals as parole, probation, plea-bargaining or "good behavior time" in the desert kingdom.

Further reading disclosed that "scapegoat" Levine's crime had nothing to do with drugs. The Saudis charged and convicted him of "possessing and distributing pornographic videotapes." Islamic law requires a malefactor's confession if no witnesses can be found, and Levine claims he



confessed only to spare his wife from threatened imprisonment and harm. How did Levine's story get out of deepest Arabia and onto the front page? A smuggled letter or tape? A leak from the U.S. Embassy? Israeli sources? No, the wicked Saudis actually permitted Levine to be interviewed in the prison ward of the ultra-modern Dammam hospital, where he was receiving elbow surgery. Interestingly, the *Times* article made no mention that this medical attention was occasioned by any abuse, nor did the reporter corroborate Levine's assertion of sole-flogging, the evidence of which should have been observable given the short time between the alleged beatings and the interview. Perhaps we have here another miraculous Timmerman-type recovery.

Levine's image was tarnished a bit more when he "acknowledged in the interview that he had a few pornographic tapes in his video-tape collection," but denied ever renting or lending the smut, which all visitors to Arabia are sternly advised to leave at home under penalty of Islamic law.

In connection with the Levine affair, it might be noted that in 1982, the State Department's annual report on human rights found that "cases of cruel, inhuman, or degrading treatment or punishment . . . are exceedingly rare," and that there exists "no evidence of capricious arrest or imprisonment" in the Saudi kingdom. The *Times* story did include this information but suggested that the report was outdated and biased; a "far more critical" report will be out this year.

The scores of Americans mistreated in the jails of Zimbabwe, Mexico, Angola and India fail the *Times* test for newsworthiness on at least two counts: they are not being held in the "right kind of country," and are not the "right kind of captive." Saudi Arabia and Levine are a fortuitous match of double priorities, hence the front-page treatment.

South Africa. *A subscriber writes:* I regret to say that the addition of Coloureds (not mulattoes but a degenerate breed born of crosses between Malay slaves and Hottentots) and Indians to the government is not a ploy but sincerely meant. World pressure has a lot to do with it, to be sure, but not as much as the extraordinary murder of Dr. Verwoerd in 1966 by a Portuguese half-breed. South Africa has been on a downhill slide ever since. It is also significant that most of the slide has occurred since the establishment of the so-called Pretoria-Tel Aviv axis. I should add that the Indians and Coloureds here are a completely useless people, and it is really impossible to imagine them having any real effect on the whites. This puts me in mind

of a recent feature on television about the German colonists on the Cape Flats who settled here a hundred years ago. The Cape Flats are a sandy waste about halfway between Cape Town and False Bay. The Germans, starting from scratch, have transformed it into a green land of plenty, supplying Cape Town with all its vegetables. Next to them on the Flats are the Coloureds, who produce nothing but crime and squalor and hordes of offspring. How easy it would be for foreign propagandists to present this situation as one of brutal German colonization, depriving the natives of their land and driving them to a life of poverty and despair.

In the October issue of *Instauration*, a South African correspondent referred to "the white gene pool here, never the world's purest." I seem to remember he has written like this before, giving readers the impression that South Africans are hardly white, let alone Nordic, which would be misleading to say the least because blondism is more common here than in any other country I know. Whites who are not Nordics or near-Nordics, such as Greeks or Portuguese, are kept, socially speaking, at arm's length, as I expect they are in America. Your correspondent is no doubt thinking of the Afrikaners, some of whom do have an obvious color tinge (Paul Kruger himself was one), but they too are largely blond, while the English South Africans are a lot blonder than the home product, not because their hair is sun-bleached or any such nonsense like that (their blue eyes are not bleached), but because the Nordic element of England, composed of pioneers and voyagers, settled the colonies while the dark Mediterranean element stayed at home. It is a pleasure for me to see the white youngsters on the beaches or at big cricket matches. They seem to me 100% Nordic, the best of them strikingly handsome boys and strikingly beautiful girls, like the best in America or Sweden. As a picture is worth a thousand words, it is my intention to produce a book of photographs of these South African children so that the peoples of the West might discover for the first time exactly what kind of kindred folk they are striving so hard to wipe out. The trouble is, I simply haven't the time or opportunity to take these photographs myself. But I have fortunately come across a professional photographer of international standing who has made his name as a child photographer and I will tackle him on the subject. As it happens, he regards it as a compliment that at an exhibition in America, his prize photograph of a young, blonde, 9-year-old Cape Town girl was promptly stolen!

In Primate Watch (Nov. 1983) you had a

piece on President Banana of Zimbabwe. Your readers deserve an update. Rev. Banana now lives in State House, formerly Government House, the residence of the British governor, and he has made big changes. Aside from pulling up flowers and plants and replacing them with mealies (maize cobs), just like a Kaffir, he has turned the estate into a chicken farm (yes, literally), which led to an incident when he telephoned the Farmers' Cooperative in Salisbury (sorry, I mean Harare) and asked the white lady who answered the phone the current price of eggs. When she told him, he remonstrated violently, saying the price was absurdly low. Advised to take it or leave it, he announced to the white lady she had better mind her words as she was speaking to none other than President Banana himself, whereupon the lady informed him that she was none other than Queen Pineapple and rang off. She could not, of course, guess the egg vendor was the president, but that didn't stop the enraged "statesman" from having her instantly dismissed from her job. Banana has also leveled the lawns of Government House into a football pitch. He is very keen on soccer and has formed a team of his own called The Tornadoes. It is a good team, as it ought to be, because it is composed of the best players in the land whom the president expropriated from other teams. And, of course, the Honorable Banana employs a witch doctor to bewitch opposing teams, and a gentleman to urinate publicly in the goal mouth so that no football can pass. The star players on the team are made officers in the army, but it isn't yet known what happens to the players who displease and disappear.

Zimbabwe. This is the latest Third World country to be hit by an epidemic of "baby dumping." Newborns have been turning up in toilets, drains, ditches and wells. The 50 or so incidents officially recorded last year were only a small part of the problem. "We are very disappointed that our young girls are throwing their babies in the latrine," says Sally Mugabe, wife of the prime minister.

Cheer up, Sally, it happens in America, too. In November, a black Brooklyn mother with a shaved head dangled her children out the window of her seventh-floor apartment. When police arrived, she cooked up a batch of lye and threw it at them. The police persevered, inflating a giant airbag on the ground and placing a net over the window.

A month earlier, in Youngstown, Ohio, a black mom was sentenced to die for spraying her two young sons' bedroom with lighter fluid and incinerating them for \$10,000 in insurance.

The sickness is contagious. Twenty-five-year-old Miss Jeanne Wright, a white mother with four apparently hybrid children,

threw little Janaha, Emelio, Juan and Jonathan into the river one by one last November 11. Miss Wright, a resident of jungled-up Camden, New Jersey, is unmarried, unemployed, on welfare and expecting her fifth mulatto baby.

Back in Zimbabwe, a lot more "baby

dumping" is anticipated. The population of 8 million is expected to grow faster than any other in the world during the next 20 years. Abortion is strictly forbidden, and contraception demands more foresight than many local girls can muster. Feeding the Black Baby Bomb are several thousand

white farmers, the key to the nation's productivity. Perhaps someday terrorists will drive them to South Africa, where they can help the breeding program of the 19 million Bantus.



Stirrings

The Michigan Tea Party

For the first time since 1914, American voters have "recalled" a legislator in midterm out of disgust with his performance. In fact, it happened to two of Michigan's liberal Democratic state senators in special elections held last November. The populist triumph was completed on January 31, when the ousted senators' would-be Democratic replacements were soundly rejected as the carbon copies they were.

The Michigan state Senate has shifted from 20-18 donkey to 20-18 elephant, and many more Senate and House members face recall votes in the future. Also endangered is Democratic Governor James J. Blanchard, whose "temporary" 38% income tax hike (which candidate Blanchard had promised would never happen) provoked the statewide antitax movement.

The populists are strongest in the Detroit suburbs, where both of the recalled senators live. On January 31, the Republican insurgents prevailed by 12,845 votes to 5,663 in the 8th District (Pontiac and the northwest suburbs) and by 21,935 votes to 8,181 in the 9th District (Warren and the northeast suburbs). Next on the firing line are the liberal Democratic senators from the classic assembly-line cities of Saginaw and Flint. What this means is that the white workingmen of America's industrial heartland have swung to the right and may well stay "swung." Coming on the heels of last year's massive Democratic defections in Mayor Washington's Chicago, this would be cosmic news for the Republicans, if only they had the wit and the will to embrace their new constituency.

Columnists Rowland Evans and Robert Novak were unusually frank about what is happening in Michigan:

[T]he tax rebellion spells big trouble for the 1984 model of the Democratic Party, first seen in Michigan a generation ago. A coalition of organized labor, schoolteachers and minority groups, it depends on the white workingman's acquiescence in heavy taxation needed to supply social services for the black inner city, which in turn supplies massive voting support for the party.

The white worker's restiveness, reflected in votes for George Wallace in 1972 and Ronald Reagan in 1980, became outright rebellion in 1983... [with] widespread rage on the factory floor.

Even the many unemployed among Michigan's white workingmen turned to the right this time. They wanted jobs and a system that worked, and all the Democratic machine offered was higher taxes to prop up Chocolate City.

America in 1984 is an amazing, upside-down place. The President chases after the blacks, Hispanics and sterile career women while the white males and fertile family women chase after him. He wants the former, not the latter, for his party, because America's hidden ruling caste has decreed that the former, not the latter, represent the American future.

The Michigan Tea Party, which should delight the Republicans, finds a large segment of the party leadership quaking in its boots. Pundit George Will, the spokesman of the Jewish-plutocratic-pro-immigrant wing of the party, claims the Michigan uprising is "fundamentally anti-conservative" -- and he's damned right about that! Evans and Novak rightly call it "a rebellion against the bipartisan governing class's conduct," a windfall the Republicans don't deserve.

Taxes aren't *Instauration's* chosen issue, but the recall of politicians on any issue is a good omen. Fifteen western, southern and midwestern states have provisions for recall, and a vital precedent has been set. In Michigan, recalling an elected official requires that 25% of all the voters for governor in the last election in the specified politician's district must sign a petition. In California, it's much easier: 12% of the votes cast for the official concerned in the last election (or 20% for judges and legislators) is sufficient. We mention California because a law was recently passed there which makes Governor Blanchard's black-coddling tax hike look delectable by comparison. This new California law requires that state residents pay for most of the college education of illegal immigrants!

A 1982 California Supreme Court decision, *To! v. Moreno*, ruled that legal aliens may "establish residency" to gain cheap in-state college tuitions. The idiotic California legislators extended this giveaway to include all *illegal* aliens.

Any Californian unwilling to see how his representative voted on this one, and go door-to-door if he voted wrong, richly deserves his future as a refugee from New North Mexico.

Human Upgrading

How to improve mankind? Donald Huisling, a professor at North Carolina State University, counts three ways (*Zygon*, June 1969):

(1) Euphrenic engineering. The correction or control of human defects by the switching on and off of desirable or undesirable genes at specified periods of a person's life span. Present-day examples: control of diabetes by insulin; gamma globulin injections to compensate for its deficiency in the bloodstream; regulated diet to overcome certain forms of mental retardation. Some future possibilities: injections of anterior pituitary growth hormone to increase brain size, an experiment which has already shown signs of success in rats.

(2) Genetic engineering. The directed mutation of undesirable into desirable genes. One process is transduction, the transfer of genetic material from one cell to another by viruses. This has already been tried in animals by introducing a virus in rabbits which produces an enzyme that helps overcome blood disease. (At present the introduction of animal viruses into humans is illegal.) Another process is transformation, the incorporation of a DNA segment of one cell into the genetic material of another. For example, the genetic inability to synthesize an important acid can be overcome by the application of DNA containing the appropriate replacement gene. A third process is the directed induction of mutations in the gene loci of the chromosome. Chemical mutagens like nitrous acid and various synthetic molecules are incorporated into the DNA, thereby replicating some of the original genetic information.

(3) Eugenic engineering. The selection and recombination of genes already existing in population groups -- in other words, scientific breeding as it is now practiced on a worldwide scale by animal and plant breeders. Negative eugenics means the sterilization of defective humans. Positive eugenics is the breeding of a higher quality of human by selective mating and by artificial insemination. As long ago as 1962, more than 10,000 children were "fathered" by the latter method in that one year. Today the germinal selection in most cases is still based on choosing donors somewhat similar in temperament and appearance to the sterile husband. The establishment of carefully controlled semen banks is the obvious first step in the standardiza-



tion of this process, with donor selection based on proven and beneficial physical, mental, emotional and moral traits. At least 20 years should elapse before the semen is used in order to obtain a final check on donor qualifications. The deep-freeze storage of human ova is also becoming possible. It is no longer science fiction to say that someday human embryos will be grown in glass wombs.

In commenting on the three ways of human improvement listed above, Dr. Huisingh covers his tracks by coming out strongly against his third category, eugenic engineering. He says it brings up too many annoying ethical problems -- exactly the statement that might be expected of any rising young scientist who doesn't want to say anything that might harm his career in the present age of dysgenics.

Euphrenic engineering is counterproductive in that it merely patches up defects and in many cases allows the carrier to have offspring who will inherit his or her bad genes and pass them on to descendants. Genetic engineering, on the other hand, can correct defects permanently, but so far it is a very tricky business and in the end may create as many problems as it solves.

As of today, the only safe and proven method for ending the degeneration of the human gene pool is eugenic engineering. But that, of course, is the one that will be the last to be adopted, if ever. This is the process that the media brand as "racist" and is consequently given the kiss of death by all "respectable" government leaders and scientists, even though most of them know in their hearts that it is the only truly effective and lasting antidote for the wave of downbreeding now sweeping over the globe.

Just to be on the safe side, we sent the above article to a subscriber who is a Ph.D. in genetics. We asked him if we had the story straight, particularly in regard to genetic engineering. This is his brief reply:

It is not yet possible, I believe, to repair a gene in a person. The work has to be done on the germ cells, or preferably on somatic cells in tissue culture. The work involves huge populations, of which only one or two cells per million have the good thing happen to them. These fortunate cells must then be detected by some ingenious means that permits them to be utilized after the test (as by raising them in a culture medium deficient in the "food" they are being transformed to supply themselves, so that the transformed cells will form a colony, and all the rest will die.) The nucleus of a cell from such a colony can be plugged into an ovum whose own nucleus

has been removed. Presumably hundreds of thousands of identical persons could thus be cloned (via foster mothers) from one petri dish.

The scientists involved in the (very successful) new business of manufacturing biological products by recombinant DNA in *E. coli* (e.g. monoclonal antibodies) bemoan and bewail the frequent "back" mutations of their pet strains. The whole industry is a model of Darwinian natural selection at its most horrendous, including the waste of life and the constant tendency of the "clock" to wind down. No one has found a way to get something for nothing.

A Lively Imagination

Sir Fred Hoyle, one of the foremost living astronomers and an F.R.S. (Fellow of the Royal Society), which in Britain is the next highest kudo to a Nobel Prize, has taken both a dim and a bright view of the future. His calculations tell him that the West will soon be in chaos (he calls it a "break in the wave") on or about the year 2025. Why then? Because the world's population is not only bursting at the seams, but the rate at which it is bursting also increases year by year. If the number of births is not sharply reduced by environmental forces, Hoyle says, the world's population will actually become infinite in a surprisingly short reach of time. What will stop, what has to stop this mad proliferation will be a "collapse of Western democracy," which is so constituted that it has no way of defusing the population bomb -- a far greater threat to mankind than a whole arsenal of nuclear bombs. The only possible "out" is that the Communist bloc may be equal to the task of stifling the human growth rate after the West goes down. If it does, there will simply be a brief pause in the march to an ever higher level of civilization. If it doesn't, the world will enter a new Dark Age. But that sad prospect, adds Hoyle in *Ten Faces of the Universe* (W.H. Freeman, San Francisco, 1977), is not all that sad. Dark Ages are periods of invention and individual freedom, and are rather quiet and pleasant eras in which to live. Tappable energy sources will still be around and there will be lots of wood, as the forests grow back over the rubble of civilization. Moreover, not all books will go up in smoke.

In five centuries or so a new wave will roll in, but eventually it too will break -- for the same old reason. The freedom to procreate is the one freedom that no one knows how to or dares to suppress. It is this freedom that has been the danger in the heart of every high civilization and will continue to be so until people come to understand that it is the death knell of any effective social organization. The worst

and most lethal form of aggression is population aggression, the filling up of territory by one or more proliferating groups while the birthrate of the more civilized groups declines to below replacement.

Some more recent lucubrations of Hoyle are worthy of note (*vide* the Omni Lecture given to the Royal Institution, London, 1982). Assuming that life is cosmic in its extent and therefore intelligence is cosmic, assuming that life on earth, at least in its higher forms, is far too great to have developed by chance and randomness, Hoyle believes that the carbonaceous organisms that gave birth to man must have been "planted" by some intelligent beings in deep space, whose bodily forms were destroyed by an environmental catastrophe -- something on the order of the drastic change in Mother Nature that did in the dinosaurs.

The fine tuning that had to be applied to the energy levels of oxygen and carbon molecules, which made our form of life possible -- this Intelligence, states Hoyle, speaking in computerese, is our software and our bodies are our hardware. He speculates that this Intelligence existed in a somewhat similar bodily form somewhere "out there." Faced with extinction because of some lethal shift in the environment and knowing all about evolution and natural selection, this Intelligence, determined to survive, fabricated a sufficient number of the properly tuned carbon and oxygen molecules and floated them into space. It was understood that, once they had found their way to a proper seedbed (the planet Earth, for instance), evolution would take over and the software inherent in the molecules would eventually find a home in the hardware inherent in these same molecules.

Unlike the Judeo-Christian God, which is outside the universe, Hoyle's Intelligence is in the universe. We men and women are not only the creatures of this Intelligence; we are, so to speak, its reincarnation. When our hardware is faced with some catastrophe -- a shift in the weather, the explosion of the sun, a passing star -- that guarantees its extinction, we too could pass on the Intelligence in the same way it was passed on to us.

What Hoyle seems to be saying is that our hardware is our mortal body and our software is our immortal soul. It all sounds more theological than scientific. But perhaps that's the way religion is going -- toward the nitty gritty of cosmology and away from angels flitting around on clouds twanging harps.

Ponderable Quote

All of the purely Greek blood that remains in the world today could be put in a wineglass.

Ortega y Gasset,
Meditations on Quixote