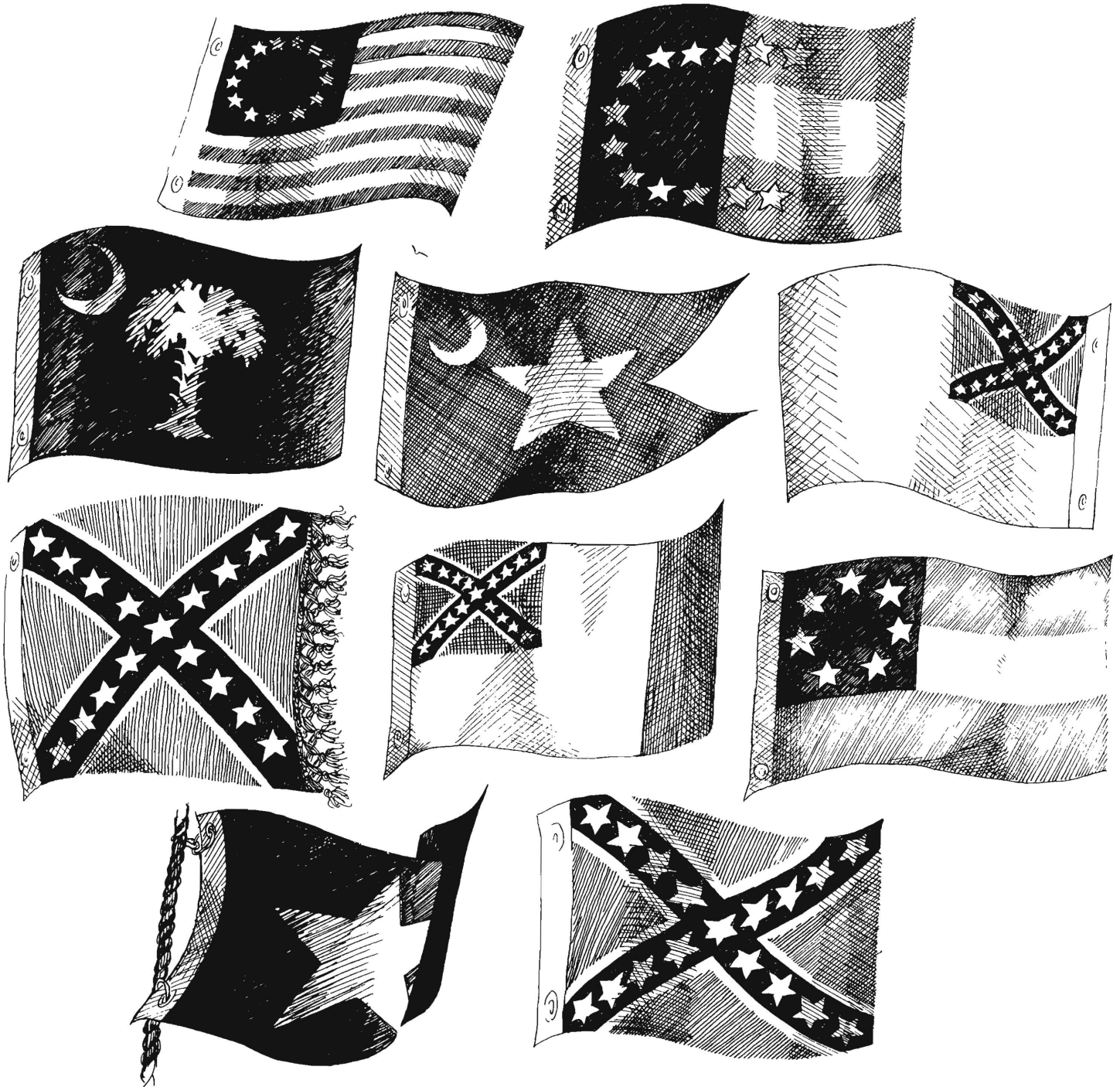


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1985



THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN FLAG

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

It has occurred to me that anti-Nazi professionals really did not wish Mengele to be found. If he was, the millions of dollars extorted from Congress and the American taxpayer to finance the "search bureaucracy" would end. Mengele was worth more to these promoters alive than dead.

763

With regard to the recent decision of the Supreme Court to nullify an Oklahoma law prohibiting teachers from advocating homosexuality, we might recall what ancient Hebrews wrote on this matter (Lev. 18:22): "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination." The ancient Hebrews well knew that homosexuality could eventually weaken their own race or even extinguish it, an obvious truth which is all too often disregarded by the people of our times who arrogantly consider themselves enlightened. The corresponding prohibitions are contained in the Oklahoma Statutes (1981), Title 21, Section 886: "Every person who is guilty of the detestable and abominable crime against nature committed with mankind or with a beast is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary not exceeding ten years." Those who promote homosexuality in this state are thus advocating the commission of acts which are a felony under Oklahoma law.

741

The reason I can't understand why we are poor is that a lot of rich WASPs agree with us. Yet year after year they give to people and charities they don't agree with and give nothing to us. Something is wrong here.

809

The political power of Jewish money is only too obvious. Still puzzling, however, remains the question of why this knowledge (really, it must be assumed, fairly widespread throughout any literate stratum of American society) fails to liberate us from the Jewish ascendancy.

220

One insight (among many) that raises *Instauration* head and shoulders above other pro-Majority literature is its recognition that whites have abdicated their responsibility as the civilizing force, much as white males, sad to say, have backed down before the castrating taunts of their male and female lessers, thereby engendering feminism as an hysterical reaction.

119

I am astonished at the naiveté of Zip 984 (August) complaining about *Instauration's* criticism of Christianity. He says that "if the illegal immigration problem were brought under control, the economy rejuvenated and the educational standards in the public schools raised, I would feel reasonably content." How, pray tell, does he expect these things to happen when Christians spend such an incredible amount of their time and lung power worrying about everybody in the world who doesn't get four meals a day and a free Cadillac? Christians as such have shown themselves incapable of dealing with real problems like the public school disaster and the economy -- they merely set up their own small, third-rate schools emphasizing the Bible instead of education and support the likes of Ronald Reagan, who "fixed" the economy with sleight of hand and voodoo economics. As often as not, *Instaurationists* find dedicated Christians, like those participating in the "sanctuary movement," to be greater stumbling blocks than our real enemies.

302

As a World War II vet I would like to express my wholehearted support of Reagan's visit to the Bitburg cemetery. If members of the SS are buried there, it must be kept in mind that men from all over Europe served in this branch of the German armed forces in defense of Eastern Europe against the Red Army. One of the most distinguished generals in the SS was the Belgian, Léon Degrelle. Many other SS men were volunteers from France, the Low Countries and Scandinavia. Although they were my opponents during the war, I must now recognize that their valor prevented even more of Europe from falling into the hands of the Communists than that which eventually did.

741

Few activities illustrate more clearly the inversion of Christianity than the frenzy with which television's Procrustean divines saw and hammer away at Prophecy's bed to get it to accommodate the artificial manmade state in Jewish Palestine. In their impatience to experience the Rapture, the evangelists are trying to force God himself to stop stalling around on Armageddon, the Millennium and such, and to concede that the current Israel, filled with savage fanatics, is the same one predicted in Holy Writ. With all the promotional work completed, the preachers need only a sign to storm those Pearly Gates.

606

I've just waded through some back issues of *Conservative Digest* and the *Washington Times*. The former has an incredibly narrow focus -- pure economics and "party politics." Any Jewish rag under the sun is more interesting. The latter has some cultural content, though most of it could pass for the *Washington Post*. How refreshing is *Instauration*, which examines life in its entirety. Our country could go 100% minority, and *Conservative Digest* would not need or care to make any changes. *Instauration* truly conserves.

217

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□ As Chancellor Kohl addressed the crowd, the camera panned over the German and American troops. The Germans (two of them bearded) all wore berets, and looked more like a platoon of French Poilus. One detachment of American troops (some of them black) could be seen in the camouflage battle dress that first appeared in the latter stages of World War II -- on the Waffen SS! These Americans were also wearing their new fiberglass helmets, first seen on U.S. troops during the Granada invasion, and which were almost identical to the Wehrmacht's M35 helmet. All of which, I guess, was designed to de-Teutonize the Germans.

113

□ Earl Warren told a friend of his that he was fully aware that what he was doing was unconstitutional, but he felt he was avoiding a revolution in this country. The blacks constituted 10% of the population. They were "good boys" during the 1939-45 war, and therefore we "owe them one." However, the Southerners with their seniority system in Congress and the Executive branch with Ike in the White House gave the blacks no place in our tripartite system to blow off steam. Consequently, the courts must become their champion. As to the concept of desegregation (remember when it was called that?), the only people who would be hurt are a bunch of bigoted Southern whites. Westerners are above all that and get along wonderfully with Asians. From the foregoing, you can see that Warren was just a politician who didn't consider the longterm effects of Supreme Court decisions. But, then, those who start revolutions are often appalled at the subsequent turn of events.

605

□ A recent private meeting with Le Pen provided me with the explanation of his wife's departure. Quite simply, this woman, who had never received any religious education and had started out life as a starlet, married Le Pen, at that time the youngest French member of the National Assembly, when she was pregnant. It took her some time to discover that a man permanently in the political limelight cannot make life anything else but meetings, receptions, conventions and election campaigns. As for Le Pen himself, he could no longer tolerate the "fun life" that fascinated his wife. She never ceased to be the nightmare of the traditionalists who strongly support the Front National. Imagine the situation of the man who recently met with the Pope and received the Holy Father's encouragement to restore morality, but whose wife likes to show her legs and dance in the semi-nude on the table at dinner parties! Nevertheless, Madame Le Pen was a courageous woman, who gave him three nice children. She shared all the dangers of his hectic life for a quarter of a century. In some ways the situation is reminiscent of Trudeau's wife. Being aware that she now only has a few years of "good times" ahead of her and having never understood the demands of politics, especially high politics, she decided that now was the time to drop out. Her husband gave her a cash settlement, and she vanished with an amant de rencontre.

French subscriber

□ While out walking recently on one of those foggy nights when the air is full of pleasing pungent odors, I caught a wonderful whiff of pine. An awful thought passed through my head: imagine a world without pine trees. That doesn't sound so terrible to me now, but at that moment it seemed every bit as dreadful as a night sky without moon and stars. I can honestly say that nothing was further from my mind than our racial dilemma, so it was only some time later that I recalled having recently told my three brothers of the risk of a world without white people. Knowing the three to be a bit short on imagination and poetic feeling, I braced myself for the inevitable reply: "But would that really be so bad?" I couldn't answer that question for them. I saw no point in trying. For them, perhaps, it had no answer. If it did, they would have to slowly realize it within and for themselves. Strange, isn't it, how some of us can find more precious and irreplaceable associations in the fragrance of a pine tree than others can find in the lovely faces and bodies and minds of their own race?

702

□ The other night on prime-time network TV, I tuned into black boxing promoter Don King's latest show, D-Day Dynamite. Much hoopla about this Negro con-artist and former numbers runner, who paid for several hundred Marines from a nearby state to see the fights. (The challenger in the main event was an ex-Marine, a white named Jim MacDonald, who fought valiantly in a losing effort.) The commentator, who interviewed King between fights, took the opportunity to proudly proclaim that only in a country such as America could someone like King start from a low station in life and achieve so much. Laced with films of Marines and scads of fluttering Stars and Stripes, it was a truly nauseating spectacle. It was painfully obvious that only in a demographic monstrosity like contemporary America could a slithery creature such as Don King possibly exist.

089

□ Too many Instaurationists put a premium on thinness. Lots of ladies remain thin by not eating properly, taking drugs and pills. Eventually it catches up with them. Take a look at the later photos of the Duchess of Windsor. She could have made a good living in Hollywood playing witches. Her type thinks Bo Derek should lose about 10 pounds. Have pity on the broomstick models in fashion magazines. I've taken out enough of them to know how much they want to have a few curves. They know men like a bit of meat on their bones. By the way, whatever did happen to the model Twiggy? I'll bet she's filled out.

887

□ A sailor friend of mine tells me that when he is sailing the Great Lakes, past my beloved old birth and childhood place on Lake Superior, his ship is now manned mainly by Arabs and wogs. We fondly remember when we were kids, sitting on the shore by a beach fire watching the Lake Ships pass. We romanticized about them greatly. Now they're crewed by Yemenis and Pakis and such. The heart hurts.

095

□ I know a Russian-American lady whose son acted as an escort and translator for a group of U.S. oil experts touring the Soviet Union. One night they all went to the Moscow Circus. There were a number of Jews in the group, none of them knowing any Russian. During the clown act, a performer came out dressed as Adolf Hitler. Another clown appeared dressed as Uncle Sam with a Jewish nose and speaking with the Russian version of a Jewish accent. He threw bundles of phony banknotes to the audience while screaming, "Oy, veh! Have some money!" Everyone was rolling in the aisles. The translator didn't explain what was going on to the U.S. delegation because he was afraid he would get into trouble. Next, a clown dressed as a Jap, with buck teeth and thick eyeglasses, came out. He announced, "Ah, so! I have come here to take over and change the name of your city to Moscowsaki." Trotsky would have been shocked.

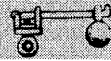
334

□ I showed a friend of mine who knows Solzhenitsyn the picture in the Instauration article (Aug. 1984) of his sons and his in-laws. She remembers arguing with him about his wife's Jewishness. "Oh, she's only one-quarter Jewish," he told her.

675



The Safety Valve



□ A bit of Bitburg logic: If Reagan visits a cemetery with Confederate graves, he is condoning slavery. Note the difference in the Pacific, where veterans from both sides were reunited at Iwo Jima. Yet over 50% of American prisoners taken by the Japs in the Philippines died and only 1 or 2% of American prisoners of war in Germany died.

423

□ Are you as tired as I am of hearing that unless we give the military all it wants, the Russians will invade New Jersey? Let 'em come. Maybe they can clean up all those toxic waste sites. And let's see if they can rule Newark.

550

□ In the past few months you have run several letters from people, presumably committed racialists, who seem horrified at the thought of abandoning the Constitution, as if a bowdlerized and conveniently ignored piece of parchment can somehow save us from our enemies. Thomas Jefferson understood this wrongheaded attitude when he wrote, in 1816, that "Some men look at constitutions with sanctimonious reverence, and deem them like the Ark of the Covenant, too sacred to be touched. They ascribe to the men of the preceding age a wisdom more than human . . ."

229

MARV



Not everybody at the Last Supper was Jewish. I am working on a book that will prove Judas was a goy.

□ In casual conversations with some American doctors at a cocktail party, I found they were discussing such undoctory items as how they flew to Germany to buy their Mercedes on the gray market and the state of their investments in real estate and stocks. These money-grubbers are not keeping up with the medical literature. How could they when they spend their spare time nursing their investments?

962

□ GAY is an acronym for Got AIDS Yet?'

121

□ Being in the electronics industry, I often hear how difficult it is to obtain work with the TV networks as a cameraman or technician. It is an unspoken rule that one must be either Italian or Jewish to get such jobs. Germans, especially outspoken Germans (there are a few), can forget it, even if their qualifications are twice those of the Jewish or Italian technicians. The film cutters, for example, are nearly 100% Jewish, and the Film Cutters Union makes sure it stays that way.

086

□ Isn't it time Reagan held a summit with the Mafia to legalize the organization? The Cosa Nostra has progressed from petty crimes such as murder, prostitution and arson to the ultimate in criminality -- banking. The major source of revenue now comes from juice loans and from financing dope deals. The Feds might be able to dump their recent acquisition of a failed lending institution in Chicago on this group. It could be renamed the Capone Continental. Furthermore, the Mafia could do a good job in activating those non-performing loans to Latin countries. A visit from "some of the boys" to those politicians and a lecture to them about the importance of continuing good health would surely help revitalize those debts.

651

□ George Curzon said that with the loss of India, England would become a third-rate power. Alas, the English populace thought the nation owned India. It merely rented it for a time. T.S. Eliot gave us a distorted picture by forgetting to stress India when commenting on England. Maybe he didn't understand how crucial India was to Limey pride.

752

□ For over 30 years I have been interested in the field of population stabilization, whose history has largely been one of failure. Something that might be counted a success, however, is that pregnancy now is an entirely optional condition. Gone is the shotgun marriage, and no child has to be born. Therefore, runaway population growth, such as that manifested in Ethiopia, has to exist either by the will of the government leaders and the people themselves or by arrant stupidity. If the former, no sympathy need be wasted upon the offenders. If the latter, there is no rationale whatsoever for telling us that those people are our equals.

910

□ Coming up as the newest scientific genius succeeding Oppenheimer, Teller and Carl Sagan: Lt. Gen. James Abrahamson, head of the Star Wars program. The rule of appointing "one of them" to soften criticism from "them" remains in place.

402

□ Hollywood made a big mistake casting George C. Scott as Mussolini in an upcoming miniseries. Viewers may come away from the tube convinced Benito was a pasta Patton. He forgot contemporary Italians are lovers, not fighters, yet he was Italy's star in this century.

300

□ What in Hades has become of Sutter Lang?

404

□ Your slap at that ass, Westmoreland, was refreshing. Being anti-Jane Fonda and Jerry Rubin doesn't vindicate a ring-rubbing flag-waver or a uniformed klutz.

504

□ Did anyone else remember to send a birthday greeting to Dr. Robert Graham? He is only 79 years young! If we had a hundred men like him, we would have no problem.

945

□ The latest issue of *Instauration* was one of the finest, and full of eugenics-related material. As you probably already know, raciology is the rage in Poland in physical anthropology, extending to the systematic study of the psychology of the European subraces, and has been since the 1950s, as it was prior to 1939. Contrast that with the situation in "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Carleton Coon is highly regarded in Poland, whereas here he is a virtual pariah among physical anthropologists.

787

□ Thank you for noticing my Safety Valve fodder. Please let me tell you what a thrill I got the first time you published one of my communications! I realize that some of them are on the "hot" side, but the actual writing of the fodder and mailing it to you, and having you read it and consider it for publication, helps me to vent some heat that might, if left alone, generate another Robert Mathews.

651

□ If there is some cohesive power inherent in "race," it seems to be limited to non-European people, all of whom have overwhelming gregarious and xenophobic feelings. They exhibit these in their racial homelands and in their adopted countries, including those founded originally by people of European origin. Our own people appear to relish the "benefits" to be derived from life in pluralistic, multiracial, polyglot societies and resent even the slightest inference that attention to their own specific origins might be reasonable. It is my view that our high individualism, in stark contrast to the groupism employed by "minorities," precludes any possibility of our ever doing anything to slow our demise as a people.

074

□ I watched part of the NBC three-hour Mo-town extravaganza. The three token white male singers were wimpy Rod Stewart, some guy whose name escapes me, wearing not one but two earrings, and . . . ladies and gentlemen, Boy George, complete with dress! This sick slap at white male manhood was so blatant, Boy George himself appeared to be embarrassed by the spectacle.

761

□ Instauration places great emphasis on the influence of blacks and Jews in our society. Justifiably so. However, far more serious problems stem from the constant invasion of millions of illegal aliens from south of the border. This invasion is much too lightly considered because, if the rate of influx continues, it is only a matter of time until southwest America is swallowed up by these people. They are called Hispanics but in reality they are almost entirely Indian. They reproduce about twice as fast as white America and bring with them the Third World. We must wake up to the fact that Mexican irredentism is no myth. We are already outnumbered in Los Angeles and San Antonio and in many smaller cities. How can any issue be more serious than the Hispanic one?

928

□ "The Shortest Way Home: Toward a Political Strategy for the Majority" (Instauration, May 1985) hit the nail on the head with the words "activists should avoid religious appeals and categories." I'll give you an experience I had that brings this out dramatically. Since I believe in responsible government and responsible citizenship, I joined a conservative organization that uses a duck as its symbol. Also since I am not overly religious, I felt uncomfortable at one of their meetings when the speakers kept raving about Christianity, though I was happy to hear their speeches extolling individual rights and freedoms. After the meeting was over, one of the speakers came up to me and asked why six people walked out on him when he brought up the name of Christ. I was surprised to hear this and didn't realize it had happened until he told me so. Christians had walked out on a Christian, and the conservative movement lost some support because too many so-called conservatives are on a Christian roll that wants only their own special brand of Christianity to prevail. I told the speaker that people came to these meetings to listen to talks on free enterprise and such and did not expect to hear sermons. If the conservative movement does not understand this, it is doomed to failure. By the way, I am a descendant of the followers of Jan Hus, the Czech Christian who was burned at the stake by loving Christians.

606

□ The recent arrests for spying tell us the Russians are on the right track. Why spend time cultivating ideological spies like Alger Hiss and his gang of overeducated nerds? Better to get cold, hard cash. Money talks; Marxist doctrine walks. If offered enough moola, maybe the Waltons would ply the same trade as the Walkers.

488

□ I assume innumerable Instaurationists have written in observing the anti-German binge of the 40th anniversary of World War II. I suppose some of them noticed that 40th anniversaries are, ordinarily, not worthy of mention. 5, 10, 25, 50, 100 are big dates. But 40th? Why the big splash this time?

095

□ I was entranced by the recent denunciation of "racism" and "anti-Semitism" by the newly hatched bunch of Catholic cardinals. I found the behavior of the National Review crowd especially loathsome concerning the spate of Holofoax sniveling most of April and early May. A few columns by Buckley were notably scurrilous. Sobran is their only honest writer and now he is being roundly smeared as an aunteyeseamight by widely scattered poison pens. In the meantime Shoah Business flourishes, the coffers of the Wiesenthal snake pit swell, and that unbearable Wiesel continues to get \$4,000 an hour to whine and whinny over the alleged fate of his fictional victim cousins.

826

□ There is gossip that Mayor Chirac of Paris is actually from a converted Jewish family. His aggressive behavior toward Le Pen cannot be understood otherwise. Meanwhile, Giscard is now indulging -- for the second time within a few months -- in a "private" journey to Israel. Both are striving to obtain Zionist endorsement for the next elections.

French subscriber

□ One of the few heartening things in this country is the Utah birthrate. Too bad it has to take place among the persuasion which, along with Jehovah's Witnesses and Xtian Science, are my candidates for the three cuckoo-est religions boasting an American origin.

440

□ Now that Jews have converted WWII into one gigantic hebe soap opera, and have made the Jew the central fact of history through the ages, WWII has been entirely eliminated and replaced with the teary Holocaust saga. Such tampering with truth gives us an inkling as to how gross is their distortion in behalf of tribal self-sacrifice. I am reminded that Capt. Liddell Hart wrote a history of WWII which must weigh close to three pounds. To the best of my knowledge, after reading much of it and skimming all, it never even mentions the word Jew.

098

□ San Francisco is filled with Francophones. It is also filled with homosexuals. Cordon sanitaire is a French term. It may soon become a very familiar term to the residents of Jones-town-by-the-Bay.

356

□ The press is beginning to use the term, "survivalist," in a derogatory sense. Fine, but reporters need to be pushed into completing the term to "white survivalist." If this can be accomplished, it will raise a lot of eyebrows and perhaps provoke many to ask, "Have we lost that right? I thought we always had it!"

402

□ Here in Canadastan the show trials of revisionists have moved many thousands from positions of deploring perpetual Holocausting to positions of openly (or covertly) doubting the hoary old tale. The measure of the lib-min blunder is yet to be taken. Certainly it is of some magnitude. Even my easy-going dentist, who had been steeped in controlled media rubbish, has finally expressed his frustration and come on board. And although they are paying a terrible personal price, Zündel and Keegstra have won the propaganda war hands down. Activism is not cowed but grows steadily.

Canadian subscriber

□ A good example of the innate differences between Jews and non-Jews was on the evening TV news recently when the very brave Brigitte Gerney had a huge crane fall and crush her legs. During her ordeal her only concern was for her children and her God. The television then showed two sixtyish Jewish women who claimed they fell as a result of a near-miss by the crane, though they were unhurt. With them on TV was their lawyer (do they carry them around with them?) who stated that they would immediately sue for \$3 million.

114

□ The article, "The Shortest Way Home" (May 1985) was excellent. Our "closet" kinsmen need such advice, such ideas, such open, forthright discussions, such suggestive courses of action. We cannot win in continual retreat.

902



THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN FLAG

The mythos of the Gray Riders kept at bay an enemy which their rifles could not stop; the whispered deeds of the Pale Riders bought us time from a clock with seemingly no more hours -- but that mythos has worn thin and we have squandered that time. General Lee is an orange hot-rod driven by synthetic rednecks, and all too many Southerners see nothing slanderous or insulting in the buffoonery of Hazzard County. Margaret Mitchell's burned Atlanta, the world's symbol of a crushed Southern attempt to establish a separate country, is Andrew Young's reconstructed Atlanta, the "Capital of the Third World." Atlanta was burned for belonging to another country. It is unburned for belonging to another world.

But curiously, even at this late hour, to be Southern still stands for something, whereas to be an American stands for much less. To be Southern, for example, means that one is white, but to be American means that one may be of any color in Jesse Jackson's rainbow. There are 25 million black Americans in the U.S. Despite what the media and the NAACP say, there is not one "black Southerner" in the universe.

To be Southern means to have a flag -- the Confederate Battleflag. Most Southern states have state flags which have been inherited from or influenced by the Confederacy, although the Battleflag itself flies only over one state capitol, South Carolina's. And rightly so. The Palmetto State was the first to secede, the first to fire the shot, the most Shermanized state, the last to surrender, the longest and most harshly reconstructed, and the last to be readmitted to the Union.

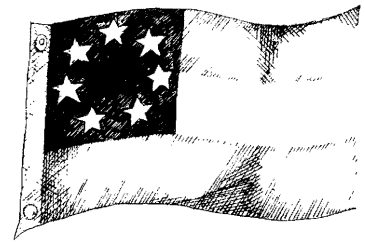
In a series of political moves -- moves which were quite as legal (or illegal), but certainly as moral and a great deal more public and peaceful than those earlier, similar secessions that culminated in the Declaration of Independence -- seven Southern states withdrew from that allegedly voluntary union known as the U.S. between December 20, 1860, and February 1, 1861. These seven -- South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana and Texas, in order of secession -- met in convention at Montgomery, Alabama, on February 4, 1861, where they created a separate government. The Confederacy, it should be pointed out, was fastidiously legal, and -- for an aristocratic republic -- amazingly democratic. It was also popular; otherwise the agrarian gestalt of the non-industrial South could never have been converted into a war effort capable of holding at bay an invading industrialized enemy that outranked it many times over in every physical and material category during four full years of modern, total war fought on its own soil. Many decades later the British Empire would find in the land of the Boers and the Soviet Union would find in Finland what the American North found in the Southland.

In the end, when the war effort had consumed everything south of the Mason-Dixon line, Union General Josh-

ua Chamberlain would write in his diary of the men who surrendered at Appomattox: "Before us in proud humiliation stood the embodiment of manhood: men whom neither toils nor suffering, nor the fact of death, nor disaster, nor hopelessness could bend from their resolve; [such men were] standing before us now, thin, worn, and famished, but erect, and with eyes looking level into ours"

The First National

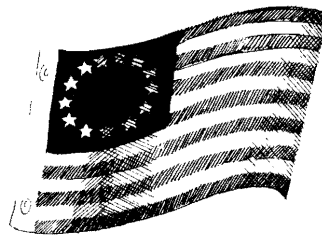
On March 4, 1861, the Confederate government adopted the first Confederate National Flag. This flag would fly until May 1, 1863. The First National is properly called the Stars and Bars, and the reason for this designation is obvious at a glance: seven stars and three bars.



The Confederate Constitution -- adopted February 8, 1861 -- closely imitated the U.S. Constitution, with certain improvements, such as a single six-year term for presidents. Similarly, the Stars and Bars was a variation of the Stars and Stripes. The first version of this flag contained one star in the constellation for each state in the original Confederacy, the same general area which today makes up the Deep South or Lower South, excluding, of course, those portions of Dixie which already belong to New Africa, Greater Hispania and, possibly worst and most alien of all, the New South.

An additional star was added for each subsequently seceding state -- Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, North Carolina, Missouri and Kentucky, in order of secession -- until the total of 13 was reached, with the admission of Kentucky on December 10, 1861. Had the winds of fate blown only slightly differently, there could have been 16

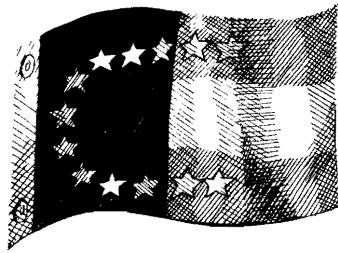
Confederate states. Arizona and Oklahoma were Confederate territories, and Maryland was occupied instantly to prevent her secession. This occupation did not, however, prevent the sons of "Maryland, My Maryland" from journeying south



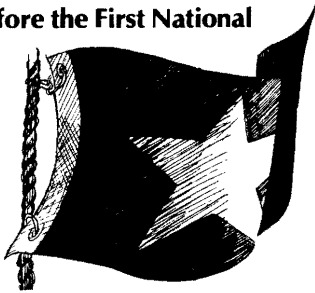
and fighting for their new nation.

As in the original version of the Stars and Stripes, the stars of the First National were usually arranged in a circle, although there were other configurations, such as the one in the following illustration, in which the 13 Confederate

stars formed a large letter "C" upon an enlarged blue field and spilled over into the red bars. First Nationals with 7, 9, 11 and 13 stars were flown, but, curiously, none with 8, 10 or 12.

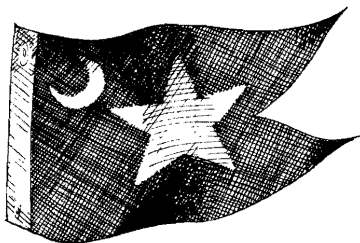


Before the First National



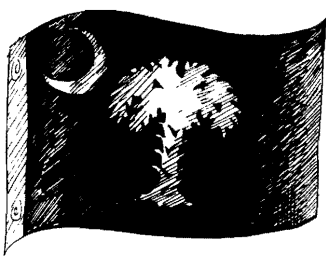
A number of flags preceded the First National. Perhaps the most famous of these was the Bonnie Blue, a rectangular dark blue banner with one large five-pointed white star in the center. This flag is often

seen in Southern history books, but little is ever said of its origin or its meaning. It was quite popular, however, and inspired its own patriotic song which sings of the building of the Confederacy state by state.



At the start of the War for Southern Independence, the favorite flag was the red and white Secession Ensign. Made by the ladies of Charleston, it flew for the first time on December 20, 1860, the historic day South Carolina left the

Union. The original Secession Flag is on display at the Daughters of the Confederacy's Museum, located upstairs in the Old Slave Market on Charleston's Meeting Street. (Interestingly, not one slave was ever bought, sold or traded there and no one seems to know who gave it this inappropriate and pejorative name.)



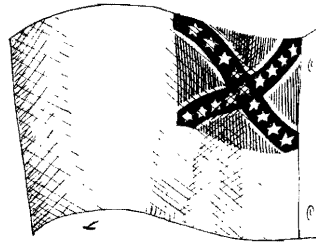
Perhaps the least known of the early Confederate flags is the flag of the Republic of South Carolina. For a time South Carolina stood alone, her union with the North dissolved and the Confederacy not yet created. During those

heady, tense months, South Carolina's state flag, which is older than that of the United States, was adopted by the state legislature as the official national flag of the independent republic.

Of all the states, only Texas shares with South Carolina the distinction of having once been a sovereign country. Needless to say, Lincoln did not recognize South Carolina's status of sovereign independence, any more than Santa Ana had recognized Texas's or George III had recognized that of the American Colonies.

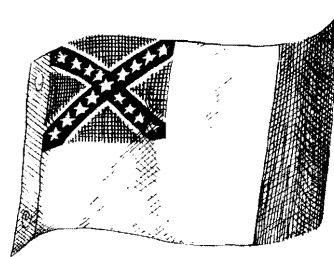
After the First National Flag

Mounting dislike for the Stars and Bars, because of its similarity to the by then hated Stars and Stripes, caused the Confederacy to drop the First National and adopt a new flag, the Second National, on May 1, 1863. The hatred for the Stars and Stripes was only normal, natural and to be expected. What people can love the flag of an enemy (or of a government) that is killing its sons (and daughters) by the tens of thousands, as well as destroying their culture, property, way of life and future?



The Second National was simply a rectangular white field with a square Confederate Battleflag design in the upper lefthand corner. It was an unbalanced design, but it showed that the Confederacy had a growing fondness for the Battleflag.

For different reasons, the Second National did not prove to be much more satisfactory than its predecessor. Having so much white, it looked like a flag of truce when draped or when hanging from a flagstaff on a calm day. Accordingly,



the Third National was adopted on March 8, 1865. This was merely the Second National with a broad red bar running vertically along the righthand side.

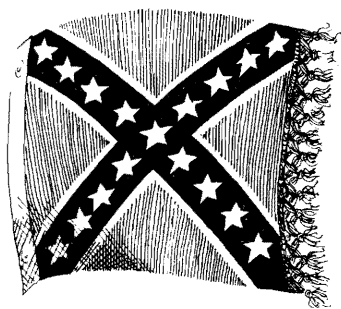
The Third National was an unimaginative attempt to improve a rather unimaginative design. It was a stopgap measure taken in the Confederate autumn. Lee surrendered on April 9 and the last land battle of the war was fought in Texas on May 12.

Had the Confederacy been allowed to exist (that is all the Confederates ever wanted; to go their own way in peace), it is not unreasonable to speculate that there would have been a fourth and final National, namely the Confederate Battleflag, and it probably would have been in a rectangular form since most of the world's flags have that shape.

The world's best flags are unique works of heraldic art, which simultaneously satisfy the diverse and often conflicting demands of heraldry, aesthetics and simplicity. Most do not meet these requirements. Regardless of their emotional, sentimental, symbolic or patriotic assets, they are distinguished by their ability to combine bad taste with bad chromatics. When viewed objectively, the three Confederate flags, like the U.S. flag, are hardly more than "average."

The Battleflag

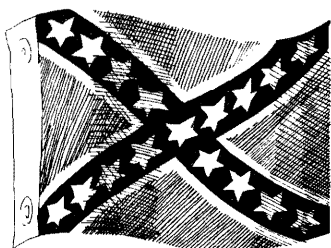
The Confederate Battleflag, in stark contrast, is one of the most beautiful, most pleasing, most eye-catching and most mind-sticking flags ever designed. It is bold, bright, simple, symmetrical and extremely recognizable. It is, in short, a classic.



The Battleflag was adopted by the Confederate War Department on October 1, 1861. It was square, not rectangular, and it was known, appropriately, as the Southern Cross. Only later was it called the Stars and Bars.

The Battleflag was specifically designed for the purpose its name suggests, as a flag which could be easily distinguished from the enemy's flag in the smoke, dust, passion, terror and confusion of battle. Only on the battlefield did the Battleflag supplant any of the Nationals.

Adopted seven months after the First National, it outlived it officially by some two years -- up to the fall of the Confederacy. Unofficially, it outlives the Second and Third Nationals, the Confederate government and nation, and all of the men and women who took part in that grand and noble attempt at secession and devolution.



It is difficult to know when the square Battleflag evolved into the rectangular one, since by then there was no longer a Confederate government to make such decisions. Indeed, the mere possession of a Confederate flag was of-

ten a criminal offense during Reconstruction. Where Negroes and New Southerners have not removed them, cast-iron crosses mark the graves of Confederate veterans in even the smallest, most forsaken graveyards of the Southland. These now old and rust-pitted tributes are decorated with rectangular Battleflags.

Some Confederate armies surrendered, some disbanded to avoid surrender, and at least one -- General Jo Shelby's 4th Missouri Cavalry, the "Iron Brigade" -- went adventuring in Mexico. After carving their way through 20,000 Mexican guerrillas, these 1,000 Gray Riders, the last fighting unit of the Confederacy, voluntarily disbanded -- undefeated, unsundered, unconquered and unbroken -- in Mexico City at noon, September 5, 1865. Similarly, some Battleflags were surrendered, some were burned or buried to avoid surrender, and some simply vanished. Those captured by the enemy were, at last, returned to their respective states some 40 years later, on March 25, 1905.

Names

Today the most common name of the Battleflag is the Stars and Bars. Although it is, as mentioned previously, not the first flag to bear this name, it is easy to see why it earned it. The St. Andrew's Cross, the flag's dominant visual element, is formed of two bars, crossed to form an X and decorated with two lines of stars. Ergo, Stars and Bars.

Because there were four official flags adopted by the Confederacy, three Nationals and one Battleflag, it could be said that there is no such thing as *the* Confederate Flag.

But a century and a quarter of association, usage and acceptance, both within and without the South, have done what the Confederate government could not do, that is, to elevate the Battleflag from the status of a soldier's flag to that of the Southern nation's flag. Since tradition is stronger and more validating than legislative edict or academic pontification, of all the people who instantly recognize the Battleflag, only a tiny minority know that other Confederate flags even existed.

Rebel Flag is a name which grates upon many Southerners' nerves due to the sheer incorrectness of the term. The South seceded, withdrew from and quit the Union. Period. There was no Southern intent or attempt to "conquer" the United States. Secession is not rebellion, revolution or insurrection. That which Southerners call "The War" was not a civil war, a war between the states, or even a Southern war. The South wanted to divorce itself from the North, which, like so many other husbands in a similar situation, used muscle to prevent the separation. The irony was that the South's beating came from a state whose own birth was accomplished by an act of secession.

Ponderable Quotes

Speaking of concentration, Dr. Herzl has a clear insight into the value of that. Have you heard of his plan? He wishes to gather the Jews of the world together in Palestine, with a government of their own -- under the suzerainty of the Sultan, I suppose. At the convention of Berne, last year, there were delegates from everywhere and the proposal was received with decided favor. I am not the Sultan, and I am not objective; but if that concentration of the cunningest brains in the world was going to be made in a free country (bar Scotland), I think it would be politic to stop it. It will not be well to let that race find out its strength. If horses were theirs, we should not ride any more.

Mark Twain,
"Concerning the Jews,"
Harper's magazine (Sept. 1899)

[John T. Flynn of the New York America First Committee] feels as strongly as I do that the Jews are among the major influences pushing this country toward war. He has said so frequently, and he says so now. He is perfectly willing to talk about it among a small group of people in private. But apparently he would rather see us get into the war than mention in public what the Jews are doing, no matter how tolerantly and moderately it is done.

The Wartime Journals
of Charles A. Lindbergh

Some years ago, Arthur Miller had written a scenario telling the story of the liberation of a women's prison camp in Germany. According to the truth and to the testimony of a former internee, either the Americans or the English had liberated the camp. The English director of this film showed the Soviets liberating the camp, which is entirely false. Arthur Miller did not protest. This is what disinformation is.

Eugene Ionesco,
Chronicles of Culture (Jan. 1985)

EVERYONE AND HIS BROTHER SAW MENGELE WHERE HE WASN'T AND WHEN HE WASN'T

Josef Mengele lived in Paraguay from 1959 to 1965, then moved to Brazil for a spell, and on to Portugal in the late 1960s. So said officials of the Paraguayan government.

By 1972, Mengele was back in Paraguay, involved in the narcotics trade and again protected by President Stroessner. So said the CIA.

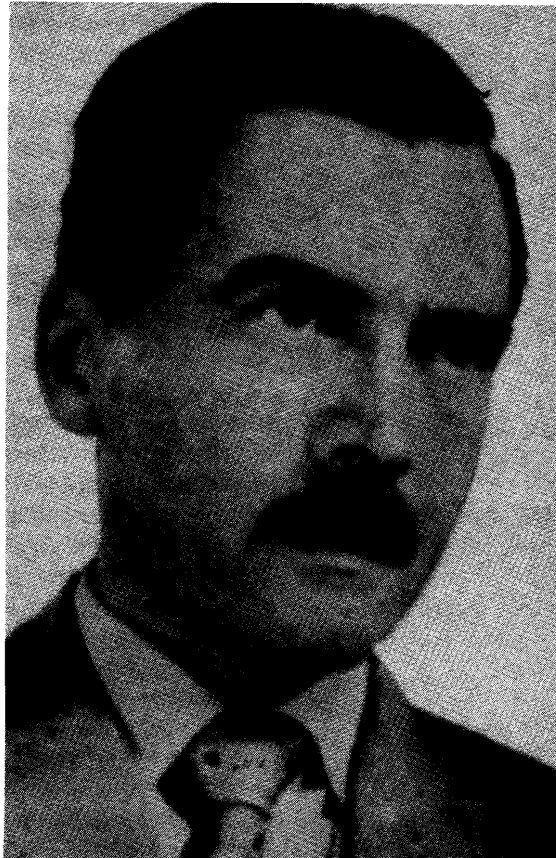
Robert White, U.S. ambassador to Paraguay in the late 1970s, was disturbed to find that his predecessors had kept no files on the nation's fiend-in-residence -- especially since, as ultra-leftist White recently asserted, "Mengele lived a few blocks away from the American Embassy."

In the past couple of years, Simon Wiesenthal's Nazi-hunting team tracked Mengele to a community of German Mennonites in Paraguay, even as others watched him dine at the German-owned Europa Hotel in downtown Asunción. Thanks to his wealth, he was "able to move freely." So said another CIA report.

This mass of disinformation and more like it was reported as being close to gospel by Jack Anderson in *Parade* magazine on June 30. Thoughtful readers everywhere were appalled by the arrogance of the muckraking Mormon: two weeks prior to June 30, reports from forensic investigators in Brazil had stated with 90% certainty (raised to 99.9% by June 21) that Mengele had drowned there in February 1979, after having lived in Brazil continuously since 1961. Anderson chose practically to dismiss the solid Brazilian evidence in a single sentence, while recklessly offering all his virtually disproven "sightings" with an air of cool assurance.

But the Anderson column was only the last in a mile-long string of news stories built around bogus Mengele "sightings."

Last October 3, for example, the Associated Press told how Tuvia Friedman, head of a Nazi-hunting center in Haifa, Israel, had called on Prime Minister Shimon Peres to pester President Reagan about Mengele. According to Friedman, recent sightings had placed Mengele in Orlando and Tampa, Florida, and in New Orleans.



Mengele -- gone but never to be forgotten

On January 24, reporter John Kendall told in the *Los Angeles Times* how Mengele had lived openly in Argentina until the mid-1960s, representing his family's farm-machinery firm.

In February, the number of Mengele stories exploded. *Newsweek*, on February 4, reported that Congressman Robert Torricelli (D-NJ) had just returned from Paraguay with "astounding news." Officials there, including the foreign minister, had "confirmed" that Mengele "practiced medicine under his own name near the capital city of Asunción until six years ago," then fled to a German colony in the Paraguayan mountains. Mengele was said to be "ill and overweight," and Torricelli, stars dancing in his head, promised to "stir things up in Washington."

The Jewish Week (Feb. 8): Israeli Nazi-hunter Tuvia Friedman was now reporting that Mengele had recently traveled widely in Italy as well as the U.S. Though he owned "major properties" in America, said Friedman, he was more likely in Italy at present. Moreover, a big reunion of Mengele and his Nazi pals had recently been witnessed in Bermuda.

London *Sunday Times* (Feb. 10): Mengele still lives "fairly openly" in Paraguay, dividing his time between a jungle hotel and a log cabin on a military base -- this according to two almost unimpeachable sources, a respected Paraguayan political exile living in Argentina and a senior diplomat at the Israeli Embassy in Buenos Aires. Mengele's log cabin was said to be "only a short walk from the summer palace" of President Stroessner. The *Sunday Times* story was widely circulated by UPI (Feb. 11), which also cited Tuvia Friedman's latest bit of news: a Bavarian teacher had found that "Mengele was living in Paraguay as the personal physician of President Stroessner."

Brooklyn *Jewish Press* (Feb. 15): Tuvia Friedman planned a trip to Rome on March 16 -- Mengele's 74th birthday -- to petition the Pope to speak with Stroessner.

Washington Post (Feb. 19): Rabbi Martin Hier, dean of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, was scheduled to testify before a U.S. Senate committee about Mengele's work as a beekeeper in Paraguay in 1982.

Washington Post (Feb. 27): Newly released CIA docu-

ments showed that Mengele "traveled freely in South America, did not try to hide his identity," and apparently became heavily involved in the narcotics trade. Senators Arlen Specter (R-PA) and Alfonse D'Amato (R-NY), who released the declassified documents, angrily denounced federal officials for having failed to adequately follow up the leads. Fumed Specter: "Nobody really gives a damn about Nazi war criminals."

On March 7, Reuters reported that Mengele had committed suicide by poison in a Lisbon boarding house on February 7.

The next day, a *Washington Post* article was filled with eyewitness reports of the notorious doctor. An Auschwitz survivor told how she had spotted him in 1965 while shopping for jewelry in Asunción. Simon Wiesenthal stated he had "barely missed [Mengele] five times" over the years, once in Italy in 1963. Wiesenthal also confidently placed Mengele in Paraguay at about that time. There, a group of 12 "Auschwitz avengers" had "tracked him" to a German-owned hotel and "burst into" his room -- moments after he had decamped. By another account, Mengele, in 1964, "lived openly, sunning at a villa a half-mile from the [U.S.] embassy" in Paraguay. Foreign diplomats said so. (But others had seen him working locally as an auto mechanic.) More recently, an ex-Nazi soldier was beaten to death somewhere in Latin America, supposedly mistaken for Dr. M. In 1978, witnesses saw Mengele at the Caballo Blanco, a German restaurant in downtown Asunción. In the past two years, Mengele has been positively identified in German colonies in Chile, Paraguay and Uruguay.

USA Today (April 1): Rabbi Hier stated in an interview that a Prof. Ricardo Riefenstahl had denied visiting Mengele in Paraguay in 1979, 1980 and 1981, as two witnesses had asserted. In a stunning flight of illogic, the rabbi concluded, "if it can be substantiated that Riefenstahl is lying, it would also show that Paraguayan President Alfredo Stroessner lied when he said that Mengele hasn't been seen there."

Newsweek (May 20): The Paris-based Nazi-hunters, Serge and Beate Klarsfeld, declared once again their certainty that "Mengele is in Paraguay under the personal protection of President Stroessner." *Newsweek's* "Trail of a Mass Murderer" placed Mengele everywhere from Egypt to Miami between 1961 and 1985.

The Facts

Between 1961 and 1974, Mengele lived very modestly in several locations outside Sao Paulo, Brazil, with a Hungarian couple named the Stammers. He then moved in with an Austrian couple, the Bosserts, and later suffered two strokes. Deeply depressed, Mengele told his ex-lady-friend Elsa Gulpian de Oliviera that he wanted to die. It was then, in February 1979, that he drowned in the bay, apparently by accident. He was buried beside the mother of his Austrian benefactor, Wolfgang Gerhard, whose name and identity he had assumed in 1961.

Recent depictions of Mengele sometimes go out of their way to show a normal, even a personally attractive man. Elsa Gulpian described him as tall, strong and handsome, with light green eyes and a "beautiful complexion." (Si-

mon Wiesenthal had claimed that Mengele's hang-up was that he "looked like a Gypsy.") He was also a chaste gentleman without a sadistic bone in him, said Elsa. Others spoke of attractive features, a wide-ranging knowledge and curiosity, a passion for Mozart, anthropology and classical studies. One recently released photo shows the ever-dapper Auschwitz doctor relaxing at a picnic with six attractive young people. A smiling young woman is close beside him, her arm entwined with his. Only the Stammers presented a widely conflicting portrait: he had begun bullying them after they said they knew his identity.

Mengele is the all-time perfect symbol for the symbol-obsessed Jewish people. Here we have a highly educated man (two doctoral degrees, one in medicine, one in anthropology) who is also the greatest monster of all time. The desired conclusions, which are rarely stated -- it being far more effective to let people imagine they've deduced things for themselves -- are that monsters come in all forms; personal refinement is no true sign of quality; and, ergo, moral equality (enforced from above by "mediators") is the New Order of the day.

As Walter H. Capps, a professor of religious studies at the University of California, Santa Barbara, pointedly remarked in his *Los Angeles Times* column of June 27, "The story about Josef Mengele is only partly about him. It is also a mnemonic device to safeguard the deeper truths about Auschwitz." Jewish communal educators have long admitted to an ethnic fascination with "mnemonic devices" -- shorthand methods of packing ideas ("deeper truths") into their children's heads. This is really just another way of saying that Jews dig symbols, and, having selected one for "special treatment," will "worry it" like a dog does his bone, to use the simile which President Reagan hurled at his Bitburg critics.

What did Mengele actually do at Auschwitz during 1943-44? Hans Sedlmeier, a retired executive of the Mengele firm, who was entrusted with delivering money to the doctor in Brazil, when cornered recently by a *New York Times* reporter, stated; "I could tell you what Mengele did, what he did during Auschwitz, what he did after Auschwitz, but you wouldn't believe me. The newspapers won't print the truth, because it's not in the interest of the Jews."

The 5,000 pages of Mengele's letters and notes which son Rolf gave to the German magazine *Bunte* should throw some revisionist light on the matter, yet editor Guenther Schoenfeld of rival *Stern*, who seems to have taken a speed-reading course, rapidly pronounced the entire lot worthless: "In a word, Mengele's writings are banal, with no historical value." That pronouncement alone should pique one's interest, especially coming from the editor of a magazine that paid big bucks for the phony diaries of Adolf Hitler.

Quite possibly Mengele was an extremely nasty fellow in his younger days, though he was never convicted of any crime by any court of law worthy of the name. Maybe he should have been gallows bait at Nuremberg; maybe he shouldn't. How will we ever know if we are never allowed to hear "the rest of the story"? If the media can lie for decades about his whereabouts, who can know where the truth is and the untruth isn't? In the matter of Mengele, shouldn't we ask Pilate's disturbing question?

THE BRAVE PEN OF JOSEPH SOBRAN

From all points of the compass come reports of a fitful stretching, yawning and blinking of America's sleeping ethnic Goliath. A senatorial aide on Capitol Hill tells us that the amount of anti-Jewish whispering thereabouts was ten times the norm during the Bitburg Episode. A canny Southern professor reports his perception that the originally colorblind "Reagan Revolution" is slowly assuming a whiter cast as minority opposition to it hardens. And a Midwestern historian claims that a new respect for World War II revisionism, coupled with a new suspicion of Jewish motives, is busting out all over. Everyone who describes this very subtle, very limited, yet nonetheless pervasive "change in the air" returns -- inevitably, repeatedly -- to the charmed word "Bitburg." Just as the name "Farrakhan" summed up the undeniable black tilt against American Jewish power in 1984, so "Bitburg" capsulizes the less intense yet more significant white tilt of 1985.

Whether this will go down as a watershed year in the great white instauration remains to be seen, but it should at least be remembered as the year when a major American journalist began to speak out -- part of the time -- like an Instaurationist and, at least till now, "get away with it." Joseph Sobran, a youthful senior editor at *National Review* whose columns are syndicated nationally, deserves some of the credit for removing the sand from Goliath's eyes and showing him just how hyperactive David has grown. Sobran has been producing Ponderable Quotes by the truckload this year, never more so than at the height of Bitburg.

On April 23, he attacked the "moral hollowness of contemporary liberalism," for speaking of Hitler's crimes as "the Holocaust." This new Holocaust Theology which Elie Wiesel and friends have so lovingly erected took a rude tumble as Sobran went on to declare: "There is no 'the' holocaust. We are kidding ourselves if we talk as if there were anything 'unique' about what the Nazis did." It was "step aside, Elie," and make room at the Official Victims Trough.

On April 25, Sobran pummeled the professional guilt-mongers again. "Insensitivity," he wrote, has replaced "racism" as the "all-purpose devil-word . . . for condemning those who won't toe the line for minority lobbies." As the worst perpetrator of the Big Six overkill, the *New York Times* "really ought to change its name to *Holocaust Update*," he added. Things have reached the point where those who fail to condemn Hitler's sins "in the prescribed ritual ways" [e.g., with memorial candles; never a taper for the Gypsies], are lumped morally with his satanic majesty, Dr. Mengele.

April 30 saw Sobran turn up the heat further. The way the Jewish lobby was going all-out to embarrass the President, he said, "you would think he had called Elie Wiesel 'Hymie.'" The more he thought about the Bitburg flap, Sobran continued, "the more absurd it seems," and he invited readers to "imagine a parallel situation":

The United States fights a long conventional war with the Soviet Union and wins. Communism collapses. Constitutional government is established in Russia, and every trace of the Communist past is exposed and expunged. Harmony prevails between the two nations.

After 40 years, the Russian prime minister invites the American president to visit free Moscow. There will be a formal ceremony of reconciliation. Its climax will be the laying of a wreath in a cemetery containing thousands of Russian war dead.

Of course the cemetery is not reserved for the innocent. It inevitably contains the bodies of a small number of the defunct KGB.

Would the most ardent old anti-Communists, remembering all the horrors of Gulag, object to the gesture of conciliation? Of course not. Everyone would understand that the presence of Communist corpses was incidental to the occasion, and that no blessing or forgiveness of communism was being transacted by the two anti-Communist leaders.

Yet today the same liberals who ridicule Ronald Reagan for speaking of an "evil empire" appear to believe in evil cemetery plots.

Because of the evil, un-deNazified corpses at Bitburg, the Jewish lobby was shrilly demanding that the Germans be "humiliated" all over again. Many Jews had clearly reached "the point of hysteria," said Sobran, convinced that their interests "stand at the center of the moral universe and constitute a limitless claim on public policy." Make us proud, Mr. President, he concluded: "Don't say 'uncle.'"

May 2 found Sobran talking more frankly than ever:

I got a furious phone call from a Jewish journalist who complained about my reference to "the Jewish lobbies" in a previous column. This is without a doubt the touchiest issue in American politics. It is like the Manhattan Project: Not only are there taboos -- there is a taboo against saying there are taboos.

"Criticism is not persecution," he reminded whatever Jewish readers he retained.

My angry caller pointed out that veterans' groups have also objected to the Bitburg trip. Didn't I know that? Yes, I knew that three of four major veterans' groups opposed the trip, while the fourth supported it. The real point is that none of them has made that big a deal of it . . .

Why should I pretend that this uproar is being caused by the veterans?

As for Bitburg's mayor, who had angrily referred to "the power of the Jews" in America, prompting Senator Arlen Specter to hint on *Face the Nation* that he would seek to punish West Germany when NATO funding came up, Sobran calmly called Jewish power "a political fact of life," adding, "everyone knows it."

Time and again I have seen ambitious people take pains to get themselves on the good side of Jewish lobbies whose power they are comically inhibited from talking about publicly, even as they slavishly court it

These "minorities" aren't helpless little victims. They can get very nasty. Nobody knows this better than all the sweaty politicians who pose as champions of minority rights in order to get a share of the power.

But I promise you this: I will keep speaking my mind as long as it is permitted. As far as I know, this is still the land of the free.

Sobran's airing of Bitburg pearls attained maximum luster on May 9, when he accused NBC reporter Marvin Kalb of trying to destroy White House communications director Pat Buchanan with the old smear of "anti-Semitism." Buchanan's Jew-consciousness was nothing to apologize for, insisted Sobran:

Jewish political power is a constant topic of discussion in the smoke-filled rooms, where professional political operators live with it as a fact of life; but public reference to it is still largely taboo. That is why discussion of the Bitburg visit kept repeating that the protest was coming from "veterans and Jewish groups," as if the veterans were protesting with anything like the passion, unanimity, and clout of the Jewish groups. I have lost count of the number of Jews I heard telling me how angry the veterans were.

Jewish spokesmen were in the press, on the airwaves and the Sunday morning talk shows, and at the White House. The veterans seemed to be missing in action

The Jewish lobbies . . . are acting as if their power were a sort of guilty secret

Encountering a rare political frustration -- a president who wouldn't cave in -- these lobbies have reacted hysterically. This is not the behavior of a group that is used to taking no for an answer

Marvin Kalb's innuendo about Pat Buchanan is an index of the ethnic-lobby campaign by smear and surveillance under which America now lives.

The thought police are forever digging up telltale signs of racism, anti-Semitism and, when all else fails, "insensitivity."

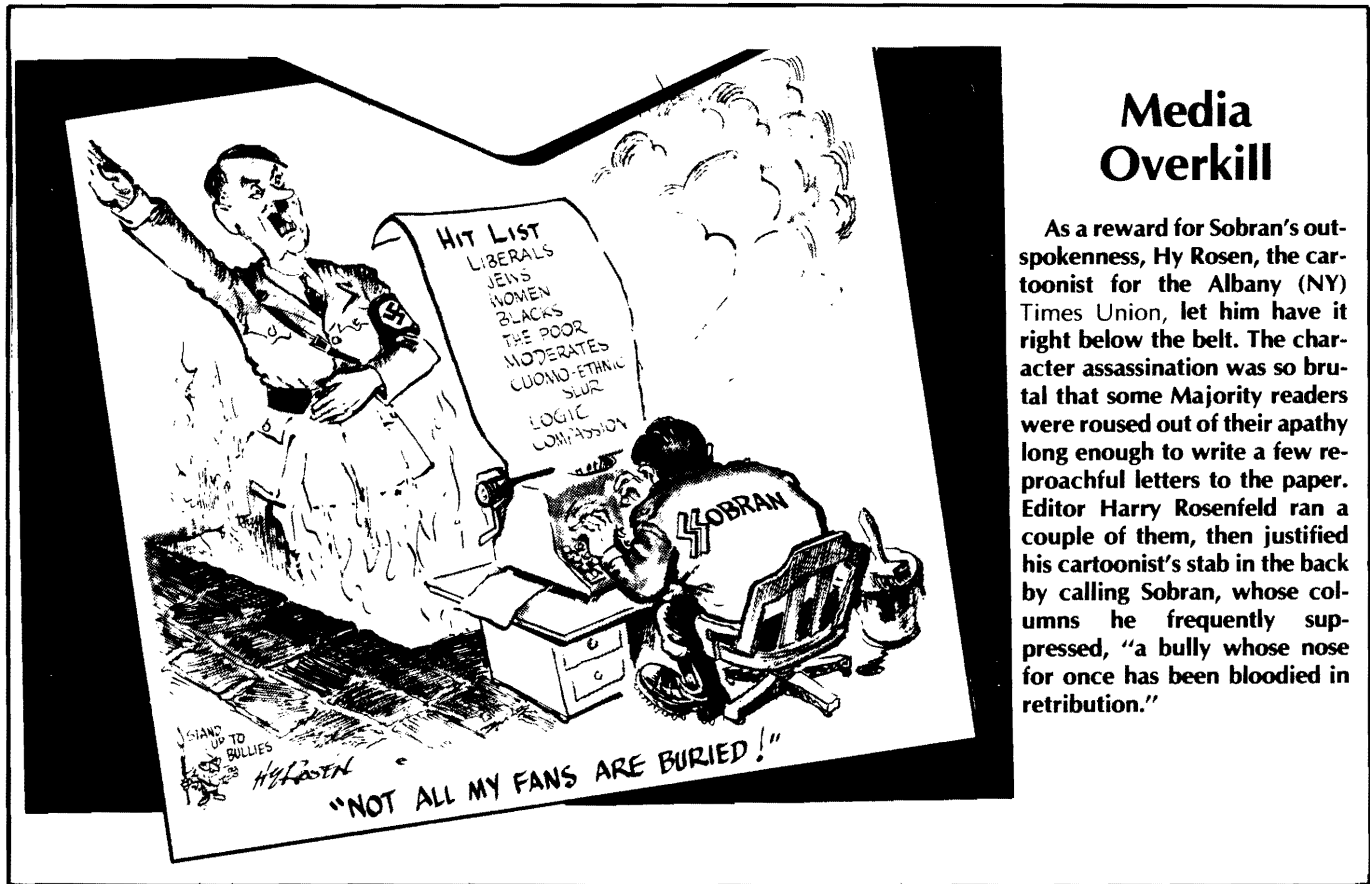
Sobran's Bitburg eloquence was no flash in the pan. The man has repeatedly defended white racial pride and solidarity despite the mounting campaign to get him. Last December, he called South Africa the freest nation on an otherwise Dark Continent, and went on to say,

It is high time we quit pretending that "racism" (whatever the word now means) is the worst sin in the world. Racial pride is natural. It no more need lead to race war than pride in your family has to make you feud with all the other families in the neighborhood.

A racial minority, like the Afrikaners or the Jews, can't afford to be indifferent to its precarious position Anyone who says he would be content to let his own race be swallowed up by another is a liar. (At least I hope he is, for his sake. The alternative is worse.)

The older I get, the more I notice how deeply interested people really are in race. Their interest is usually furtive and half-ashamed, as if such an interest were inherently wrong.

In February, Sobran produced a truly magnificent article for *National Review*, dealing with the Bernhard Goetz



Media Overkill

As a reward for Sobran's outspokenness, Hy Rosen, the cartoonist for the Albany (NY) Times Union, let him have it right below the belt. The character assassination was so brutal that some Majority readers were roused out of their apathy long enough to write a few reproachful letters to the paper. Editor Harry Rosenfeld ran a couple of them, then justified his cartoonist's stab in the back by calling Sobran, whose columns he frequently suppressed, "a bully whose nose for once has been bloodied in retribution."

subway incident and called "The Natives Are Restless." The focus was on race, where it belonged, in a number of places.

While there were hints about Goetz's racial attitudes, those of his accosters (if that's the word) were again passed over. But black-on-white crime is a phenomenon as common as it is unanalyzed.

For liberals, Goetz was presumptively the bad guy. Which raises an interesting question. Like many whites, he felt singled out for crime because of his race. Was he? Are criminals racist? Ever? And why is liberalism so uninterested in *this* racial angle?

The liberal language -- the language of the [New York] Times editorials, the language that tacitly shapes Times reportage -- abounds in words for the hostility of the native for the alien, the majority for the minority, the respectable for the marginal, white for black, Christian for Jew, and so forth. We have prejudice, bigotry, racism, anti-Semitism, nativism, xenophobia, bias, discrimination, and so forth. But these words are themselves prejudicial: They sum up, one-sidedly, a vast range of sentiment and behavior without admitting reciprocal moral realities: the hostility of Jew for Christian, black for white, marginal for respectable, minority for majority, alien for native, abnormal for normal. Yet anyone who walks the streets of New York knows vividly, after a while, that these attitudes are real too, and they are all the more powerful for passing unnamed. Not to say uncensored.

This is liberalism's dirtiest secret: the concealed malignity of many marginal people and those who profess to speak for them. If we can sum up the worst attitudes of one side in the term "Nativism," then we ought to have some such term as "Alienism" . . . to sum up those of the other. You see traces of it in the sullen black kids who inflict their blaring radios on whole carloads of strangers . . .

But you see Alienism in its Sunday best on the editorial page of the *New York Times* . . . A moral animus against the distinguishing features of American and Western iden-

tity is the constant spring of *Times* editorial rhetoric. The racial minority, the criminal, the homosexual, the subversive, the Soviet Union -- these are habitually vindicated or excused, or otherwise used as so many sticks to beat the Native with.

Sobran generously conceded that the viewpoints of marginal groups warrant a careful and fair hearing from the Majority, but he insisted that "their perspective can never safely have more than an advisory position in the culture," for "to make it sovereign . . . is to cast ourselves as villains in a crude melodrama."

Later, he pierced the heart of liberal hypocrisy with this observation:

The *Times* affects to speak for the "Alien" in accents of "Native" *noblesse oblige*. But its unmistakable "pattern of discrimination" convicts it of actually preferring the Alien and hating the Native. When it takes the Soviets' part, it isn't *suppressing* normal patriotic impulse; it apparently *has* no such impulse . . .

One encounters the same old pseudojudicious moralistic tone over "our" sins and simplicities . . . But the first-person pronoun is fake: The "we" is really "they" or "you" -- the vice of detraction (as C.S. Lewis put it) masquerading as the virtue of contrition.

"Victimhood" is the name of the political game in America today, concluded Sobran, and "it translates into claims on society's wealth, claims to be brokered by the liberal state." An "attitude of moral estrangement" pays -- pays so well, in fact, that "the political powers that be have a deep, practical investment in disaffection and alienation." The entire "liberal regime" comes down to "the fine art of mugging at a higher level." And that is the real reason why so many rich liberals felt such a deep sympathy for the four black muggers shot by Goetz: they identified with them and saw the danger of a trend.

NEGATIVE POPULATION GROWTH

One of the most important conferences of the decade was held in Manila in December 1981, although few Americans ever heard about it. The location was ironic because the meeting, officially called the 1981 International Population Conference, addressed the topic of low fertility in the developed world, its causes and its consequences. The picture drawn by the experts could not have been more disturbing.

In West Germany, for example, the *net reproductive rate* (NRR) fell to 0.65 as early as 1977 and has remained stuck there ever since. The NRR is a measure of the number of daughters which will be born to the average woman in a population during her lifetime if the fertility and mortality rates for each age group of women remain indefinitely at their present level. If a national NRR drops below 1.00 -- if each woman is not having one daughter on average -- then biological replacement is not occurring. The population is

Table 1. Population size and selected demographic indicators for 10 countries of Western Europe, c. 1979-1980

Country	Population (in 000s)	Crude birth-rate	Crude death rate	Annual rate of natural increase	NRR	TFR
Austria	7,500	11	12	-0.1	0.77	1.62
Belgium	9,855	13	11	0.2	u	1.70
Denmark	5,122	12	11	0.1	0.77	1.60
France	53,588	15	10	0.5	0.89	1.86
Netherlands	14,094	12	8	0.4	0.76	1.57
Norway	4,066	13	10	0.3	0.84	1.75
Sweden	8,284	12	11	0.1	0.77	1.65
Switzerland	6,298	11	9	0.2	0.71	1.50
United Kingdom	55,832	13	12	0.1	0.84	1.88
West Germany	61,760	10	12	-0.2	0.65	1.37

Note: u = unavailable.

Sources: A. Monnier, "L'Europe et les Pays Développés d'Outre-Mer," *Population*, 35:913, 1980, Tables 1, 2 and 3; for NRR, see reference 2, Table 24.

then actually *below* longterm Zero Population Growth (ZPG).

Should the suicidal West German NRR of 0.65 continue

for two generations -- and the conference members saw little hope of a reversal short of a revolution in ideology -- the native population will fall to 42% of its 1977 level (.65 x .65 = .42). In the third generation, it would be down to 27% (.65³), and in the fourth generation down to 18% (.65⁴). Since the net reproductive rates of Eastern Europe and Southern Europe are generally still around 1.0, and those in the nonwhite world range from 2.0 to 4.0, it is obvious that the growing West German population vacuum -- on some of the choicest real estate in Europe -- could not long endure. The rest of humanity would come surging in to replace the Germans, and the resident graybeards would be too worn out to stop them.

Another way of looking at the West German fertility crisis is through its *total fertility rate* (TFR), which shows how many children the average woman can be expected to have in her lifetime if present fertility and mortality rates continue. Here the level needed for biological replacement is about 2.1 children per woman, but the West German rate is an abysmal 1.37. And if that sounds awful, consider this: It would be even lower if it weren't for all the baby-booming aliens in the German midst.

The crude birthrate for indigenous West Germans is now only *nine* per year per 1,000 population. The rate for resident aliens is twice as high, or 18 per 1,000. Since aliens are now officially 7% of the total population (25% in many cities), their birthrate of 18 actually suffices to lift the entire West German crude birthrate up to *ten*.

But this is only part of this sad demographic story. The other Northern and Western European countries are almost as biologically degenerate as West Germany. Most of them have crude birthrates between 10 and 13, which means that only 10 to 13 babies appear each year among each 1,000 citizens. The crude deathrates are generally a tad lower, but that is only because the populations have not yet aged as much as West Germany's. Consequently, the most revealing demographic yardsticks are the NRR and the TFR, which show that all of Western Europe (excepting Ireland and tiny Iceland) is failing to replace itself. Ironically, the country most concerned about the "baby bust" is France, even though France is performing less miserably than most. The conservative mayor of Paris, Jacques Chirac, recently called on city residents to have bigger broods -- a cry which is now being heard through all parts of the nation.

Why aren't Western Europeans (and white Americans) replacing themselves? The Manila conference focused on women's flocking to the work force as the most important variable in the equation. But the Eastern European experience shows that this is only part of the answer. Compare the Netherlands to Hungary. In Hungary, as in most of Eastern Europe, the population is roughly replacing itself, yet 68% of the women aged 15-39 work outside the home. In Holland, the TFR is a dismal 1.57, yet only 30% of the women aged 15-64 (note the different age range) toil away from hearth and home.

The main reason for the yawning fertility gap between East and West is that the Communist regimes regard the state and the nation as valuable entities in their own right, while the decadent West thinks only of "individual fulfillment." In Czechoslovakia, for example, couples with chil-

Table 2. Population size and selected demographic indicators for eight countries of Eastern Europe, c. 1979-1980

Country	Population (in 000s)	Crude birth-rate	Crude death rate	Annual rate of natural increase	TFR
Bulgaria	8,727	15	11	0.4	2.13
Czechoslovakia	15,184	16	12	0.4	2.30
East Germany	16,751	14	14	0.0	1.85
Hungary	10,698	14	14	0.0	2.02
Poland	35,048	19	10	0.9	2.27
Romania	21,953	19	10	0.9	2.54
Yugoslavia	22,107	17	9	0.8	2.19
USSR	262,400	18	10	0.8	2.32

Sources: See sources for Table 1

dren are eligible for sizable rent reductions on their apartments. (In the United States, one-quarter of the rental units flatly bar children and another 50% restrict them by number or age.) In the Netherlands, the government has gone so far in the wrong direction as to declare a fertility rate 15 to 30% below the replacement level to be a short-run national goal!

One difficulty with pro-nationalist or baby-boosting laws is that irresponsible minorities who are already more than reproducing themselves may take advantage of the perks. What works in Poland, which is now almost 100% Polish, would not serve to get WASP reproduction on the road again.

Tragically, European countries like West Germany are following (or being forced to follow) the foolish American example. Many Germans have now come to believe that childrearing and modern city life are simply incompatible. A certain prominent German of the 1930s recognized how prevalent this dangerous sentiment was even then, and did everything possible to bring the clean, tranquil German countryside *into* the cities. Today, however, a city like Frankfurt resembles a miniature New York, which means that most Germans simply will not breed there. But that won't stop the Turks and other guestworkers from breeding. To them, Frankfurt is nothing less than *Himmel auf Erde*.

The Germans have coined two new phrases to express their demographic angst. One is "*Die Unwirtlichkeit der Städte*," which literally means the "inhospitality" of cities (especially for babies). The second phrase, "*Kinderfeindliche Umwelt*," suggests a "child-hostile environment" of noise, traffic and concrete.

Instead of responding to these people as they are, and recreating a truly German environment -- and, more importantly, fighting the selfishly individualistic tendencies in the German personality -- the German elite throws up its hands and says, "To hell with us." Over here the minority elites scream genocide whenever anyone mentions population control for their proliferating habits, while at the same time they are in the forefront of birth control and abortion campaigns that will further limit the negative population growth of whites.

Ponderable Quote

Our job is to give people not what they want but what we decide they ought to have.

Richard Salant, former CBS News president
Newsweek, 10 June 85

Back to the Bush

The embarrassing spectacle of America's adolescent response to Africa's gathering disaster of famine -- a 24-hour trans-Atlantic TV rock charity telethon -- gives worrisome evidence of how far afield our perception of reality has been warped by abandoning the study of history. For, if anything at all is certain about the course of events in the sub-Sahara, it is that the underlying social rot that has so mortally damaged the African scene actually began with the departure of the European colonialists following the culmination of World War II. Prior to that, black Africa was reaching new heights of economic production and social development -- achievements which were undergirded by the infusion of ideas about society, economics and even religion that came straight from our own Northern European traditions.

With the loss of the colonialists, the African scene quickly began to deteriorate. Industrial and farm output fell rapidly. And the international reserves of most of the newly enfranchised black nations slid downward as imports from the Western nations began to supplant domestic production.

In quick response to this post-colonial decline, social liberals (by then in firm control of most Western governments as well as dominating most of the media) began to organize a vast effort of relief for these black societies, already in the mid-1950s slipping back to a bush existence. World Bank, United Nations, private charity and individual government donations flowed east and south as foreign aid and Third World development began to transform the dialogue of public policy and international economics.

Much of this enthusiasm for international assistance had less than altruistic motives. Western farmers loved it because it provided additional demand for their commodities. (Never mind what such dumping would do to the African farmers' incomes.) In the United States, taxpayers saw the Food-for-Peace program as helping reduce the huge and costly farm surpluses which were burdening farm price support programs. Bureaucrats and academics saw a means for building mini-empires, writing dissertations and books, holding conferences and generally advancing careers in the bottomless grab-bag of technical and material assistance to the "developing" world.

But, as any honest historian would testify, "develop" these African states did not. In relatively short order, many of their economies were made permanent dependencies of Western largesse, unable or un-

willing to innovate (or, for that matter, even sustain the momentum that had been generated in the prior hundred years of European colonialism). The black working class of mechanics, day-laborers and industrial workers was driven back into the bush as industrial output suffered under mismanagement and graft once the last of the Europeans had departed. The tiny black middle class of teachers, civil servants and entrepreneurs which had evolved under colonialism in large measure emigrated to the West or otherwise disappeared into the grimy urban life of Africa's cities.

Little more than memories of far better days today survives from those golden days of European colonialism in the African scene. As for the post-1940s era of foreign aid, all that remains are the abandoned factories, roads, once-lavish hotels and airports and crumbling social institutions. In an ironic way, more can be said of the billions we have poured into Africa's many, many military machines: by conducting endless wars of persecution (grounded more in settling old tribal debts than in preserving political freedoms), the proliferation of the hapless black population has been slightly reduced, though in spite of famine, plague, purges and war the continent still has the world's highest birthrate.

Does continuation of this paternalistic, racist-inspired welfarism promise to bring any lasting relief to these wretched people? Hardly. The only promise of return to economic and social advancement for this troubled African society could come out of some form of Western colonialist rule -- something, need it hardly be said, that our liberal masters would find unacceptably repugnant even if it were to feed the natives in the process!

Back in the 1930s, European intellectual circles seethed with the argument over colonialism, with the leftists claiming that it retarded black advancement and conservatives believing that the time for political emancipation had not yet come. At issue, at the bottom of all these debates, was the level of maturity of black African cultural development.

Almost nightly, we can see on our TV screens which side had the better argument. The emaciated faces of starving children held in the arms of black mothers pleading for help tell us graphically that a century of colonialism was not sufficient to develop social institutions to provide the minimum in material welfare for that society.

Ironically, as we witness all this, the U.S. Congress continues its obscene ritual of developing a bill of indictment against the one remaining white influence left on the continent of Africa: the Government of Pretoria.

Liberals, who back this international sanction against South Africa, know full well that the days of massive foreign aid for black Africa are over. Worldwide recession in the industrialized countries following a gigantic leap in oil prices has turned once-idealistic taxpayers into political conservatives. Furthermore, most of the remainder of our foreign assistance budget has been converted into help for Our Only True Friend in the Middle East.

Thus, aside from self-help intelligently directed by positive influences such as might be found in the white people of South Africa, the natives of the sub-Sahara have nothing to look forward to but a lingering twilight of economic and social decline.

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Two Views of the Media

In my nine years as managing editor of the *CBS Evening News*, the CBS management has not once -- not once -- suggested to me in any manner whatsoever -- by memo, friendly telephone call, a dropped hint at lunch, or in any other fashion -- not once have they ever suggested that I include in the *CBS Evening News*, or delete from the *CBS Evening News*, any item. Nor have they suggested any particular treatment of any story.

Walter Cronkite,
May 18, 1971

We're trying to build up America, and the press is trying to tear down America.

Dr. George A. Keyworth II,
President Reagan's Science Adviser,
New York Times, Feb. 23, 1985

A Less Romantic Look at the Crème de la Crème

Like Gore Vidal, Cleveland Amory, Stephen Birmingham and many others, Paul Fussell goes into a tailspin when it comes to writing about his betters. Why there is no talk about Bank Trust Departments in a book on class is a mystery to me. So much old money is tied up in trusts that one wonders at times whose money it really is.

Want to hear some horror stories about trusts? A friend of mine was a beneficiary of his father's money, but he couldn't get his hands on a penny of the principal, even when he was dying of cancer and deluged with hospital bills. A wise old lawyer told him his only solution was to buy a bank himself, transfer the trust to it and then, and only then, he'd have control. Huntington Hartford, the A&P heir, told his trustee about Xerox when it was a sleepy little Rochester, NY, firm. The bank ignored the suggestion. Hartford had made the fatal error of suggesting it. In the late 1960s, a friend was netting 3.3 percent from her trust. Her husband met with the trustee and demanded a better return. "Hell, she could put the money in a thrift," he told them. The trustee replied that the bank is obligated by terms of the trust to produce a fair return in good as well as bad times, and that was what they were doing.

The trustee works for the bank, not for his client. If the legal department okays a 2% return, then he doesn't have to worry what the client says. Who's in charge here? One guess. You cannot understand the upper class unless you understand their financial arrangements. It fuels the whole engine.

Fussell evidently was too lazy to do any field work. He should have talked with liquor store owners, dope dealers and society doctors. Their view of the upper crust differs sharply from his. Also, talk to the guys who pick up the garbage. Forget the servants. They are the last, true snobs.

Social climbers are the grease that makes

* The original review appeared in *Instauration* (June 1985).

the machinery of the upper class run. You don't expect old money to pay for all those fancy parties, do you? In the 1960s, the debutante scene faded when ambitious mothers could not get their daughters to go along. Did the old money pick up the slack? Not on your life. Society exists solely because of the climbers, and it will disappear when they go on to something else.

A pretty girl can always climb to the top rungs of the social ladder. I know many from modest backgrounds who have married into grand families. The Rockefeller clan surely needs a dose of beauty. Ditto the Kennedys. Like all groups, uppers usually marry uppers -- the first time at least. But don't make the mistake that his distinguished lineage matches hers. And vice versa.

Divorce and remarriage are killing the old money. Many of the men have multiple marriages with children ranging in age from 53 to 14. The money is being spread too thinly. The fourth generation of Rockefellers revolted against their advisers and wanted more say in finances. I hear it was a bloody battle. Finally someone will have to go back to work in that clan. Any woman marrying into old money should make sure she produces a child. When divorce comes, the settlement is always larger. Of course, it isn't for her; it's for the child. A friend got a handsome settlement for her son. She controls the money until he reaches 21 -- and it was written up in the paper. "My phone never stopped ringing for six weeks with men asking for dates after that," she told me. That's much better advertising than a "personal" in the *New York Review of Books*.

No one wants the old homestead anymore. Usually it's in a state of disrepair. But the taxes keep taxing. No one inherits a mansion anymore. Big houses are a drug on the market. The township may forbid subdividing, so the best hope is for some wealthy (and shady) businessman to take it over.

As a rule, the upper classes no longer have large homes. They have horses and farms -- very tweedy, very "in" and very odd. You start to look like a horse if you hang around them too long. The contemporary upper class loves farms (tax shelters), but it does get lonely out there.

Paul Fussell said nothing about a credit check on any guy who seeks the lady's hand. He may talk big and say that he is a Whitney, but make sure he is one of *the* Whitneys. Mothers have to think about their old age and it's nice to have a wealthy daughter. When you reach the seventies, she won't forget you.

Obviously Fussell has not been to many social events recently. He would have noticed a mob of short and squat types. Aristotle Onassis was only tall when he stood on his money. Lots of social types, mainly women, marry one of the Chosen the third or fourth time around. Who else wants used merchandise?

Fussell is in big trouble for his characterization of fags and dykes. Homos are perfect companions for your wealthy mother, aren't they? That's why they're needed in society. In other words, they, rather than you, entertain your dear mother -- and so what if she stakes him in a business venture? He won't marry her and then screw up the whole inheritance ballgame.

Fussell to the contrary, there is no mystique about the upper classes. Forget all the nonsense you read by Waugh and Fitzgerald. Cholly put his finger on it when he said they were as cowed as the rest of us.

Reader, it's all very well to tell me you are descended from Mr. Getty. If I discover, however, that you don't have any of his money, my interest in you might cool. I like blue bloodlines as much as you, dear friend, but let's see some green. And welcome to the upper class. You can't have one without the other.



Vincent Chin's Ace in the Hole

In his conciliatory speech at the Democratic Convention last year -- conciliatory to Jews, that is, not to whites -- Jesse Jackson said at one point that "The Rainbow [Coalition] includes Asian Americans, now being killed on our streets -- scapegoats for the failures of corporate, industrial and economic policies." Jesse was *not* referring to

the many Asians being killed by blacks -- every bad thing he tabulated was, at least by implication, the doing of whites. Rather, he had in mind primarily a single white-on-yellow murder on the streets of Detroit which had drawn as much attention as all the black-on-yellow slayings combined. Jesse primarily meant, of course, the Vin-

cent Chin case.

Chin was beaten to death in 1982 by a baseball bat-wielding white man named Ronald Ebens. A national uproar ensued when Wayne County's Judge Charles Kaufman let off the killer and his stepson Michael Nitz with a small fine and three years probation. A *Washington Post* editor-

ial, calling it "The \$3,000 License to Kill," was aghast at the judgment. Kaufman stoutly defended it, saying that Chin had begun the fight and thrown the first punch, that Ebens was a responsible employed man with no criminal record -- "not the kind of [person] you send to jail" -- and that "You don't make the punishment fit the crime; you make the punishment fit the criminal."

Betrayed by American justice, Vincent Chin had yet a legal ace-in-the-hole -- his race. The same newspapers which ordinarily ignore the race of judges, victims and accused alike pointed out that Chin was Chinese and the others involved were white. Asian-American organizations sprang to Chin's defense, and soon there were marches, rallies and courthouse picket lines. Chin's mother, Lily, had no trouble obtaining an hour-long hearing with Assistant Attorney General William Bradford Reynolds, who told her that the "civil rights implications" of the case meant the federal government could retry Ebens and Nitz even though they had been convicted of manslaughter by a state court. The FBI was sent in, and a federal grand jury began hearing evidence in late 1983. On June 29, 1984, Ebens was convicted by a federal

jury, which deliberated for 12 hours, of violating Chin's civil rights because of his race. Nitz was acquitted on the same charge. Finally, last September, Ebens was sentenced to 25 years in prison.

Once again, a white American citizen has been demoted to second class. Judge Kaufman's leniency, horrendous as it appeared to be, was not at all unusual. Even as the Chin case was galvanizing Orientals from coast to coast, Kaufman's own son, Richard, a Wayne County judge himself, was letting a depraved 19-year-old named Charles Borg Jr. go scot-free after he murdered a young white man. Tom Hart of Westland, Michigan, died of massive cerebral injuries after Borg hurled a bowling ball through the windshield of his moving car. Borg had previously been convicted of trying to run someone over with an automobile, and was clearly a much worse individual than the momentarily enraged Ebens, yet Richard Kaufman announced that he might set Borg free. Only public outrage -- local outrage, be it noted -- persuaded the younger Judge Kaufman to give Borg a one-year sentence for his unprovoked crime.

Even the race-conscious *Washington Post* had to admit that the elder Kaufman's

leniency with Chin's killers was not unusual. The Wayne County prosecutor had just cited three other cases -- all recent and all local -- in which deliberate killers went free on probation following conviction. (Yet we know hitch-hikers who have been sentenced to a week or two in jail.)

One Duncan Lee of Los Angeles was among the angry writers to *Newsweek* who said the Chin case suggested that Asian-Americans remain the nation's "scapegoats": "It is because of both the miscarriage of justice and the blatant element of racism that Asian-American groups have quickly coalesced in Detroit, New York, Los Angeles and many other cities." Unintentionally, Lee had hit upon the reason why the thousands of race-motivated atrocities perpetrated against white Americans each year -- both on the streets and in the courtrooms -- are denied the same sort of publicity: doing so might cause white American groups to "quickly coalesce" in a dozen cities.

The poor mother of Tom Hart, like many others, will never know the heart's ease that Lily Chin must have felt in conveying her fears and frustrations to one of the highest lawmen in America. Mrs. Hart is clearly second class.

Inventing Black Inventors

Did you know that, in America, "It was black men . . . who . . . taught their white employers the few aristocratic graces they knew"? If not, you haven't read *The Decline of the WASP* by Peter Schrag, a Guggenheim Fellow vaguely resembling Soupy Sales, who cheers the Majority's decline as he reports it. Schrag's 1970 opus is filled with one-liners like, "We need the Mafia because WASPs are boring the country to death." The key argument in the book comes on page 81:

[T]he older professions of [a] "higher" Western civilization [were] fouled by Dachau and Auschwitz. "The fact of the Third Reich alone," said James Baldwin, "makes obsolete forever any question of [white] Christian superiority, except in technological terms."

Curiously, Schrag had just finished saying that "the horror of Hiroshima and Nagasaki" had "shattered" all of the Allies' "noble professions" about World War II! Apparently, the conflict which Studs Terkel and every other Jewish pundit has suddenly began calling "the last good war" was really only half-good: Dresden, sí, Hiroshima no.

One of the very few good lines appearing in *Decline* comes where Schrag speaks of "the discovery (or the social decision) that



Pundit Schrag -- one good line

there were black inventors." The author is obviously not a charter member of the Jan Ernest Matzlinger Fan Club. Matzlinger, as every fifth-grader in Rochester, New York, well knows, invented a supposedly "revolutionary" machine for shoemaking. He also had some black ancestry, though his touch of genius quite probably was inherited from a white forebear. The reason Rochester schoolchildren are being drilled

and tested on "black geniuses" like Matzlinger and that great explorer Jean Baptiste Point du Sable -- the mulatto who, by sheer chance, happened to be the first non-Indian to settle on the site which would later become Chicago -- is that a Jewish busybody named Ellen Swartz and a black teacher named Lessie Rose have slapped together and successfully peddled a 150-page tract which inflates a bunch of complete nobodies into somebodies.

Children who will never hear a word about any of the hundreds of truly great white American inventors, men who rank just behind Edison and Bell, are now learning the life histories of tinkering nonentities like Elijah McCoy, Robert Shurney and Garrett Morgan, many of whom merely contributed to group projects on which many whites also worked.

Swartz complains that, "Generally, American history is presented as white history with other ethnic groups vignettted through certain famous individuals." That is as it should be, for the collective genius which explains America and its institutions was almost exclusively Nordic. The Majority contributed as a group, the minorities as individuals. Ironically, but inevitably, Swartz and Rose end up giving their young readers an overdose of vignettes as well.

Rochester's public schools are already

over half black and two-thirds nonwhite. The pity is that Swartz's agit-prop work is spreading much further, as requests roll in from whiter school districts.

A little learning is indeed a dangerous thing. And many of America's newer teachers are sufficiently ignorant to embrace the new "black genius" tracts as more than the

trivial pursuits which even Peter Schrag confessed them to be.



The Truth About "Hate Crimes"

An interesting, question-raising letter appeared in the *Colonial Free Press* of New Jersey last Feb. 28:

To the Editor:

A mature man, Mayor Saul Hornik [of Marlboro], attacked a policeman, injuring him grievously, in front of two other police eyewitnesses, resisted arrest, according to three policemen on the scene: and gets off with community work, and keeps his job.

Earlier, three teenagers, barely out of high school, barely old enough to stand trial as adults, attacked an empty building, a synagogue . . . Surely their sentences will be lighter than Mayor Hornik's, right judge?

One week later, the paper printed the following hypocritical notice:

The *Colonial Free Press*, believing fully in freedom of speech, has published letters representative of the differing viewpoints and opinions of its readers.

A letter published in the Commentary section of last week's *Colonial Free Press*, however, has caused great consternation within the community.

While the opinions expressed in the Commentary section are not necessarily those of the *Colonial Free Press*, the publisher wishes to apologize for the unintended offense this incident may have caused.

Future editorial policy will preclude the publishing of any letter whose content is deemed to be maliciously directed toward any particular person or segment of the community.

Webster's defines "malice" as "ILL WILL; specifically, intent to commit an unlawful act or cause harm without legal justification or excuse." Whether the implied meaning of "malice" here is "to cause harm without excuse" or break the law, the allegation is false. The letter-writer raised a very legitimate public issue. Today, those convicted of so-called "hate crimes" (usually verbal harassment or minor graffiti) are increasingly drawing stiffer sentences than many of those convicted of "non-hateful" physical assault. And this injustice promises to become much worse.

Mario Biaggi, who represents portions of the Bronx and Yonkers, New York, in Congress, has introduced legislation which would impose mandatory federal penalties of a draconian nature for "hate crimes," which he says are a "national evil." Actu-

ally, one-third (237 of 715) of all anti-Semitic "hate crimes" recorded nationally by the Anti-Defamation League in 1984 were in New York State alone, and at least 17 of those were in a single Bronx housing project. Only 32 of the 715 "hate crimes" were deemed "serious" in nature by the ADL and those 32 included 11 cemetery desecrations. The vast majority of the cases involved teenagers daubing swastikas on Jewish-owned property or calling Jews names. Yet Biaggi's bill would impose as a minimum penalty either a \$250,000 fine or five years imprisonment for all "hate crime" perpetrators, with some categories drawing even harsher sentences. It would do this at a time when over *one million* white Americans are being victimized by black Americans each and every year (*Instauration*, May 1984), with few convictions, fewer harsh sentences, and nary a charge of "hate crimes" in the land!



Mario Biaggi

What makes the Biaggi proposal, and others like it, most insidious is the fact that the overwhelming majority of those arrested for "hate crimes" in the recent past have been males under the age of 20 who have vigorously denied any anti-Semitic intent: in plain language, kids on a lark. Not since 1981, admits the ADL, has there been "any reported evidence" of any "organized hate group" being involved in a single anti-Semitic "hate crime" in America! (In light of this extraordinary fact, perhaps it is time to recognize that most so-called "organized hate groups" are nothing of the kind, but rather white preservation outfits.)

Though the ADL's report on 1984 "hate crimes" speaks of an "alarming increase" in their number, the truth is that the peak of 974 (or 947 on another page) reported incidents came in 1981, and that last year's tally of 715 was only slightly higher than the 670 logged in 1983.

There is nothing the least bit alarming about several hundred kids per year nationwide writing "kike" on a building or mercilessly taunting an elderly Jew. It is a statistical inevitability, especially given our many vast black ghettos. In the whiter parts of downtown Washington, D.C., one may read, in many places, the angry, spray-painted words "WHITE PARASITES!" They have been there for a year or two, and no one has complained about them or even tried to cross them out. Any decent white would be horrified to learn that a black youngster went to jail for anything like five years for writing them. (Especially when a million or so uncaged muggers should be sent there first.) Why should anti-Semitic graffiti be judged by a unique standard?

Most anti-Semitic "hate crimes" occur in just five heavily urbanized states: New York, California, New Jersey, Maryland and Florida. Yet the Brooklyn-based *Jewish Week*, in an article on the subject, proceeds from describing the rash of "hate crimes" in the Co-Op City Housing Project in the Bronx to attacking "such organizations as Willis Carto's Liberty Lobby," whose supporters live mainly in small or medium size cities and rural areas. More galling yet is the self-righteous tone adopted on the subject by the *Jewish Press*, the paper which still gives the openly terroristic Rabbi Meir Kahane a column.

While proclaiming that it "believes fully in freedom of speech," the *Colonial Free Press* of New Jersey has formally adopted a policy which precludes all dissent on the vital topic of whether kids on larks should be made to pay a stiffer penalty than many hardened and violent criminals.

P.S. The teenagers got nine, six and two months in jail, respectively, plus five years probation and a total of 245 hours of community service. His honor the mayor got 40 hours of community service.

Unponderable Quote

It was the realization that a true and united Africa would stop Americans . . . landing on the moon that had made the Westerners turn around to disorganize us with threats and attempts of intervention.

Jerry Rawlings,
dictator of Ghana