



Israel Balance Sheet

Israel, whose population of 4.3 million is only 1½% that of Western Europe, receives 25% of all U.S. foreign aid. From the founding of the Zionist state in 1948 up to mid-1987 it has collected a total of \$58.8 billion from the U.S. Treasury, and for every dollar in government aid, it gets at least \$1 from private sources. "No parallel exists in the history of international capital flow," says the Los Angeles Times (July 20, 1987). "That amounts to nearly \$1,000 a year for every Israeli citizen."

But there is more. Israel is permitted to bid on U.S. classified defense contracts. The U.S. has a free trade agreement with Israel that works directly against American agricultural and business interests. The \$3 billion annual aid comes in the form of grants, not in repayable loans, and is so earmarked it can be expended in ventures that compete against American defense contractors, such as the large amounts of money that were spent on the Lavi fighter, now abandoned, that was intended to out-sell U.S. warplanes in the lucrative world arms market.

There is still more. Military grants are paid on a "cash flow" basis, meaning that Israel can let contracts before Congress appropriates the money. This makes Congress liable for fulfilling long-term contracts Israel makes with American companies. Also, \$300 million of the military aid can be spent in Israel on Israeli research and development.

Still more! The grants are paid in a lump sum at the beginning of the fiscal year. Other countries that receive aid are paid quarterly. As a result of the Camp David Accords, the U.S. guarantees Israel all the oil it will need at the world market price in case of an Arab or Third World cutoff. All sorts of additional costs and expenses are charged to the U.S. by its "Middle Eastern partner"; the unending shuttle diplomacy, the maintenance of 1,000 troops in the Sinai to protect Israel from an Egyptian attack, the Marines' short-lived and tragic occupation of Beirut, the destruction of U.S. embassies and other American property, and the successful and unsuccessful rescues of hostages. Much of this mounting expense stems largely from the hostility aroused in the Arab and Moslem world by U.S. trucking to Israel and its military intrusions into Libya and the Persian Gulf.

Instauration has estimated that the total cost of Israel to the American people has now approached the \$100 billion mark. It's the biggest looting of a country's treasury in world history and there is yet no light at the end of the funnel.

Crèche Banned

There'll be no room in Chicago's City Hall this Christmas for the traditional crèche. On November 5 last year, it was approved by Senior District Judge Frank J. McGarr and consequently the infant Jesus was there for all to see and admire throughout the holiday season. In his ruling, McGarr actually had the guts to state that America had a "Christian heritage."

This was too much for a U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals panel headed by Judge Joel Flaum, a member of the country's ruling 2.8%. McGarr's ruling was reversed and the nativity scene banned from city hall. The American Jewish Congress, which instigated the suit to remove the crèche, congratulated itself on another successful act of censorship.

The crèche was moved to the privately owned Daley Center Plaza, in the shadow of a huge menorah set up to commemorate the Jewish copycat holiday, Hanukkah.

Royal Soft-Soaper

Yasuhiro Nakasone, who handed over Japan's top job to Noboru Takeshita a few months ago, told the truth during a trip to the U.S. last year. He said the U.S. economy was being stultified by Hispanics and blacks. To stifle lingering echoes of criticism, Japanese Crown Prince Akihito engaged in some hypocritical damage control when he told an elite gathering at the Japanese embassy in Washington in October how wonderful it was: "Many people have come to the United States from every corner of the world, have blended together, and have shaped today's resilient American society."

Black Kluxer

It usually takes Majority members a month of Sundays (or Sabbaths) to understand that when synagogues are burned or Jewish graveyards are vandalized, it's quite possible that the perpetrators are Jews. Instauration has a file folder filled with such cases. It may take Majority members even longer -- as long as a year of Sundays -- to understand that when crosses are burned or hate letters mailed, it's quite possible that the perpetrators are blacks.

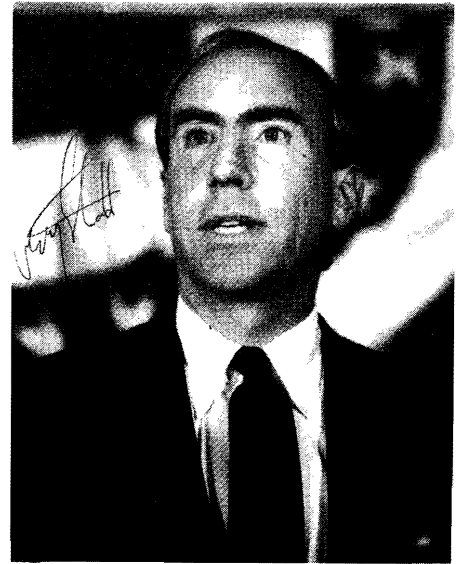
The latest such incident occurred in Marvell (AR) a few months ago, when ex-fourth-grade teacher and scoutmaster Earl Edwards, a 33-year-old Negro, pleaded guilty to sending eight threatening letters, all signed "KKK," to blacks who had accused him of unethical conduct toward his students.

Edwards was given three years' proba-

tion and a year's community service (eight hours a week) at a local nursing home. A white caught sending such adrenaline-raising billets-doux would have been thrown in the slammer instanter.

Gays Galore

Thirty-one congressmen lent their names or their presence to that six-day October homo hootenanny in Washington (DC). They included such Democratic luminaries as Senators Alan Cranston and John Kerry and Representatives John Conyers, George Crockett, Ron Dellums, Mickey Leland, Joseph Kennedy, Ted Weiss, Patricia Schroeder and, of course, the two certified congressional queers, Barney Frank and Gerry Studds. The only Republican booster of the event was Bill Green of New York, who just happens to be Jewish.



Gerry Studds (Q-MA)

Showbiz showoffs like Whoopi Goldberg harangued the mob, and 2,000 same-sex couples were joined in unholy matrimony in front of the IRS building. Songs dear to gay hearts were heard, one of them with these lyrics: "I'm a bull-dyke, she's a bull-dyke, wouldn't you like to be a bull-dyke too?" sung to the tune of the hummable Dr. Pepper jingle. AIDS carriers were everywhere.

Why all the fuss? Why the march? The protesters, 100,000 or 200,000 strong (how they love to play with numbers!) wanted Congress to enact the Lesbian and Gay Rights Bill, which would put homos in the same legally protected league as non-white minorities. The organizers of the queer parade also demanded massive handouts to AIDSters, the legalization of sodomy and guarantees that "lesbians and gays with domestic partners are entitled to the same rights as heterosexual partners." Although several homosexual lawmakers have been Republicans, among them the late Stewart McKinney of Connecticut and

former Rep. Bob Bauman of Maryland, the Democratic Party has become the party of the perverts as surely as it has become the party of the blacks. That millions of Majority members have clearly perceived this connection was a principal reason for the two recent Republican presidential land-slides.

Only a sharp downturn in the economy, which is already showing a few signs of such, would induce a sufficient number of Majority voters to return to the Democratic fold to elect a Democratic president in 1988. Though the old New Deal coalition of white Southerners, union members, northern ethnics and Jewish left-wingers is as dead as its founder, FDR, it might come fleetingly back to life in the event of an authentic depression, which is certainly on the books, but whose date is still not fixed.

Coronation Time

Weighed down with bracelets and chains of solid gold and garbed in gowns of golden cloth and lace, 21 chiefs of the Ashanti tribe, Ghana's largest, marched up and bared their shoulders, a sign of deference, to Adusei Opoku, the son and representative of the tribe's spiritual leader, the Asantehene.

In the midst of all this pomp and circumstance, Nana Kwabena Oppong, the new king, arrived. Shortly thereafter he was tossed in the air and sprinkled with white powder as 500 tribesmen broke into a Michael Jackson-type African dance. The king, having combed the powder out of his jetblack, frizzy hair, and put on a brightly colored robe, a mass of gold jewelry, topped off all the finery with a golden crown.

No, this didn't happen in some African jungle. The coronation of the king of the 5,000 Ashanti tribesmen in the U.S. was held at the Roosevelt Hotel, Madison Avenue & 45th Street, Zoo City.

Cultural Feast

Anyone interested in unceremonious, flat-out minority racist entertainment has an embarrassment of riches these days, especially if he lives in Zoo City. How about an Italian-American lad and a slant-eyed maiden playing the feature roles in *China Girl*, an updated film version of Romeo and Juliet . . . or maybe *Big Shots*, featuring a rich white boy who forms a partnership in crime with a feisty black stud -- complete with a lecture on the glories of Martin Luther King Jr. . . . or perhaps *From the Mississippi Delta*, an off-Broadway play by a former black prostitute, Ida Mae Holland, who says she writes about what she knows best. When not playwriting, Ida Mae teaches Third World studies at Buffalo State University. Or how about the First Lesbian and Gay Experimental Film Festival? In one of the 61 films, French poets Arthur Rimbaud

and Paul Verlaine "make out" in a rowboat . . . or *Maurice*, a pansy art film based on the novel of the same name by E.M. Forster, the pansy British author. New York Post critic Jerry Tallmer called it, "A sensitive, scrupulous, many-layered movie rich in nuances, subtleties, strengths, shades of feeling, precision detail" . . . or the Hispanic rock 'n' roll noisemaker, *La Bamba*, which has a Latino good guy rejected by a snotty, snobby WASPess. The star is Hawaiian-born Lou Diamond Phillips, who has a Scottish-Irish-Cherokee father and a Filipino-Hawaiian-Asian-Hispanic mother . . . or *She's Gotta Have It*, the raunchy creation of the black film "genius," Spike Lee, in which he divides black society into "jigaboos" (black blacks) and "wannabees" (light blacks who want to become lighter) . . . or *He's My Girl*, a black transvestite's dalliance with a "stusy blond young man" . . . or *Surf Nazis Must Die*, whose title tells you all you need to know.

Not Always a Bad Color

When blacks run into trouble or make trouble, they have the habit of setting up a convenient strawman yclept "racism." They even accuse the English language of bigotry because the word "black" has so many negative or distressing connotations. True. But black is not always bad.

Black tie signals a formal occasion. Sexy ladies go in for black lingerie. Johnny Walker Black Label is a passable scotch. Ornithologists and King Cole have nothing against blackbirds. Blackberries make toothsome pies. Black boxes in crashed airplanes contain data that help prevent future accidents. A person with a black belt comes out pretty well in a fight. Black Rod is the respected usher in the House of Lords. It's wiser to own stock in a company in the black than one in the red.

'Twas the blacks themselves who demanded that we switch from Negro to black when addressing them. 'Twas a silly demand because both words mean the same, unless for some reason black with its ancient Germanic root (*blah*) is considered to have a lighter and less evil hue than the Latin-derived Negro (*niger*).

Biting the Helping Hand

How do you educate people who vandalize libraries and stab firemen trying to put out fires in their own neighborhoods?

In late September, a branch of the Chicago public library located on the first floor of a black public housing project was ripped off for the eighth time. Stolen were four desktop computers, a printer, a typewriter, three filmstrip projectors, four tape recorder-

ers, eight sets of headphones and a color TV. As Marie Baker, the head library clerk, sadly reported, "They come in and steal from their own people." The only books missing were one by Arnold Schwarzenegger on body building and a guide on how to pass a high-school equivalency test.

Chicago goons have also distinguished themselves of late by stabbing a white fireman fighting a blaze in Chicago's black South Side. Four "youths" came up to him, while he was opening a hydrant and targeted him with a long string of insults before they inserted a knife into his back. This was the sixteenth attack in recent months on Chicago firefighters or paramedics.

The way things are going now in Mayor Washington's urban mess, if the Good Samaritan came back to earth and plied his trade in Chicago, he would probably be murdered by the victim he was trying to help.

Joan's Way

Joan Baez's autobiography, *And a Voice to Sing With*, is in the bookstores. It's hardly worth \$19.95, though it does throw some light on how a not untalented half-Hispanic folk singer managed to work her way up and down the Yellow Brick Road.

Joan came from nowhere into the here in 1941, the product of a Mexican-American father and a Scottish-American mother. She had the darkest skin of three daughters, so dark she alleges her junior high classmates in Redlands (CA) called her "nigger" and her sister, Mimi, took to avoiding her. Her first love affair was with a woman; her second with Bob Dylan. Her one husband was David V. Harris, a convicted draft dodger, whom she quickly divorced, but not before she was left with a boy child named Gabriel. Her biggest moment was her barefooted performance at the mud-sodden, drug-soaked music bash at Woodstock.

As her fame sank and her name retreated into the back pages of Rolling Stone, Joan started living on Quaaludes and shacking up with such riffraffish lover boys as a stablehand and a drifter, both of whom were noticeably shorter in the tooth.

Joan writes that her political mentor was Ira Sandperl, which explains a lot. It is to be hoped that she will move further away from Ira -- and Ira's thoughts -- as she gets on in years. Aside from her songs and her singing, well above the level of most minority troubadours, she did have the guts to admit that the North Vietnam Stalinists, whom she once adored, were hardly paragons of virtue. This is more than can be said for her former friend, Jane Fonda, who still refuses to apologize for her proditorious dealings with Hanoi and still passes herself off as a champion of the oppressed, all while cheering Israel's invidious persecution of the Palestinians, the most oppressed people of modern times.



ASPISHLY YOURS

NOTHING IS MORE off-putting to race-conscious Majority members than the sight of a good-looking blonde out on a date with a not-so-good-looking black. It's the Beauty and the Beast thing that once had an entirely different connotation in fairy tales. The Beast either turned into a handsome prince or was a good, sensitive guy at heart who suffered greatly for his sins, the kind of person or monstrosity (like the Hunchback of Notre Dame), whose soul was as beautiful as his face was ugly.

None of these qualifications can be attached to the blonde girl-black dude duos that leave such moths in our eyes today. Perhaps we can get a clearer picture of what is going on and our reaction to it by first turning to a psychologist who explained it all wrong, as shrinks usually do, particularly when they dip their hairy fingers into the sticky field of sex. The following is taken from *The Human Agenda* (Simon & Schuster, 1972) by a Freudian doctor named Roderic Gorney. Whether he was born with that name is one of those open questions.

Dr. Gorney informs us that the attractive blonde is a "flashlight" who lights up the people who crowd around her. Since a flashlight glows best in the dark, some blondes deliberately search out dark dates or mates so they will shine brighter -- the darker, the better. Gorney recounts the case history of one blonde who drifted from high yellow to black to coal black, leaving behind her a trail of broken Negro hearts. What had triggered the blonde's mad pursuit in the first place? She had been reading *Othello* and suddenly decided she was Desdemona.

Ignoring the Bard's description of Othello as a Moor, a dark white from North Africa rather than a cannibalistic Idi Amin-type from Uganda, Dr. Gorney is convinced that his "flashlight" or Desdemona theory holds for almost all blonde-black get-togethers.

I beg to differ. One hundred years ago no blonde would or could publicly rendezvous with a black anywhere in the Western world, except perhaps in a French café. Since blondes have not changed genetically to any considerable extent in the last century or so, except to become proportionately rarer, we must look to changing times for an answer -- to an environment which has opened new fields of social activity to both blondes and blacks.

Back in colonial times before the Quakers and the Abolitionists got their show on the road, most blondes, particularly in the South, and whites in general felt no more guilty about the Negro's plight than Aristotle did. Today, blondes of both sexes, being more or less Nordic and consequently gifted with more genes for altruism than members of any other race, feel more guilty than any other racial group for the sins of that peculiar institution. Put the two together -- guilt and altruism -- and you have the contemporary recipe for the kind of racial mixing we are talking about.



So unusual was the white-black match in 1889 that the Police Gazette noted, "A pretty white girl of Xenia, Ohio, marries a hunk of charcoal and parades the streets with him." The couple was arrested.

Another factor in modern salt-and-pepper combinations is the generation gap, which encourages young people of all races to go against the wishes of their parents. What father and mother like, the children, when they reach a certain age, feel compelled to dislike. If the parents were brought up not to date nonwhites, son and daughter, especially the latter, can show their defiance of their parental code by going out with blacks.

Guilt, altruism and defiance are largely accountable for the good-looking, straight-A coed holding hands on campus with the C-average black on a four-year affirmative action scholarship. Take away the guilt and the minority and liberal professors who preach it, stop believing everything the media say about the generation gap, and there will be a sharp reduction in mixed couples both on and off campus.

So far I've been commenting on the racial adventurism of the attractive blonde, Gorney's "flashlight." The more common the sight of mixed dating and mating involves the unattractive blonde or brunette who has difficulty getting

the attention of any male of any color. If the only man she can attract is a black, better dark skin than no skin at all. That decision, thankfully, is only arrived at by a small percentage of "ordinary" or "unattractive" girls, since custom, tradition and xenophobic genes will continue to keep most white girls away from ever bolder, ever more insistent blacks who, now that laws permit miscegenation, consider the conquest of any white girl, no matter how unattractive, as a great feat.

This brings up a final point. There would be no black-white mixing at all if the two races were separated into black and white nations. Even when living in close proximity to each other, blacks and whites would not be getting together socially if "public opinion" had not been radically changed over the last 50 years by a race-leveling media campaign of massive proportions -- a campaign that had as much to do with envy as the desire for racial equality.

But that's another story. All I have tried to do here is offer a brief rebuttal to Dr. Gorney's rather perverse and de-meaning theory of light searching for darkness.

PETER WRIGHT'S book, *Spycatcher*, which is banned in England, has been published in Australia and is causing quite a stir in intelligence circles, almost as much of a stir as Bob Woodward's monumental smear of the late CIA head, William Casey.

Chapter 12 should be of particular interest to Alger Hiss apologists. Wright, an old MI5 man, asserts that an American cryptologist broke the Russian spy codes at the end of WWII. Among the top-secret material deciphered over the years was the news that the USSR had some 800 agents planted around the U.S. in the late 1940s. Fourteen agents were working close to the OSS, the forerunner of the CIA. Five were described as being close to the White House, one of whom "traveled in Ambassador Averell Harriman's private plane back from Moscow."

So there you have it. Alger Hiss was not nailed by the teary confessions of Whittaker Chambers and the contents of his Pumpkin Papers or by the investigative posturing of Richard Nixon and his fellow Red hunters, but by an unknown genius named Gardner Mitchell, who cracked the Russian code. It is obvious that excerpts from the deciphered Soviet communications were passed to the FBI and various congressmen and that these leaks were responsible for putting the spotlight on Alger Hiss.

Once again in this age of total persiflage, a man like Mitchell, who accomplished something really significant had to sit back in the shadows, while headline-hunting politicians and pundits stepped forward to take the bows and the credit.

A SUBSCRIBER SENT ME a few xeroxed pages from a book about Jewry in the Dakotas. The work is entitled *Today's American Jew* by Morris N. Kertzer (McGraw Hill, 1967). The date indicates it's not a contemporary bestseller, but it shows once again that Jerry Rubin was right when yippies were riding high and yuppies were unknown, when he proudly proclaimed, "We are everywhere."

Back in 1967, Herschel Laschkowitz, a Jewish lawyer, was mayor of Fargo, North Dakota's largest city. He had once been a state senator and had run for governor. Ben Strool, a Jewish rancher, was Commissioner of Schools and Public Lands in South Dakota. The "beloved" Abe Pred was a state senator from Aberdeen (SD).

Sovereign Grand Inspector General for the Scottish Rite for South Dakota was Harry Margolin, a Jewish merchant. Judge Mose Lindau, who presided over the Juvenile and County Court of Brown County for 15 years, was also a high muckety-muck in the Masons.

But the first Jews who came to the Dakotas were not all salesmen and pack peddlers, whose descendants soon rose up the ladder and became department store owners, lawyers, doctors and academics. Some Jewish pioneers, 200 in all, from the Ukraine, settled on an abandoned Indian reservation and decided to prove to the world that Jews could be successful farmers. They fought it out for a few years and then returned to New York. The few who remained headed for the richer economic pastures in the Dakotan cities.

One of the more interesting arrivals in the Dakotas was a Russian Jew who married a squaw who bore him a son who later became a congressman. Author Kertzer did not reveal the name of this half-caste legislator, but a perusal of the 1967 *World Almanac* disclosed that a certain Ben Reifel represented South Dakota in Congress that year.

Ponderable Quotes

Before 1890, according to Dr. Miller, the Census Bureau "sought to sub-divide the Negro group into *blacks*, *mulattoes*, *quadroons* and *octoroons*," but found it "impossible to make such sharp discriminations, since these divisions ran imperceptibly into one another." It was upon the advice of Booker T. Washington that it began calling all colored persons of African blood *Negroes*. *Mulatto*, *quadroon* and *octoroon* have now almost disappeared from American speech.

H.L. Mencken,
The American Language: Supplement I

As long as I'm on the screen, I will never hold or kiss a white woman. Hey, our black women have nothing to look forward to in films, nothing to identify with Tell me, how often do you see a black man in love and making love with a black woman? So as it is, I want to be seen only with our women -- not Chinese or Filipino women, not yellow, green, pink or white. Just our women, black women.

Bill Cosby

One of these days Richard Pryor's whining, sex-obsessed, drug-fondling, filthy-mouthed soliloquies will be recognized as more harmful to blacks than the shiftless, shuffling, mis-portrayals of blacks done by Stepin Fetchit. The Ku Klux Klan must love Pryor.

Joe Brown, columnist,
Post-Gazette, Mar. 12, 1987

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

During my trip to Mexico many months ago, the sight of all those North Americans painfully negotiating the steps of the Mayan pyramids convinced me that it is time something was done about their frightful condition of obesity and unfitnes. They even had the effect of making me more content with the old continent than I have been for many years. The girls at Amsterdam airport mostly looked like goddesses by contrast, and everywhere in England, for several days, I mainly saw fit men and women of all ages. Contentment with the New Britain is not a state of mind I approve of, and eventually I returned to my former disgust with slack TV bellies (which look so much worse on otherwise slim people), the gormless expressions which go with hearing pop music on a Walkman, and all the other signs of proletarian decadence. I also reminded myself of the fact that some American oarsmen are bigger and stronger than ours, and that outside my selective version of England the minorities are breeding like rabbits.

True, I have met a number of Instaurationists now, and not one of them is overweight. But perhaps they will be kind enough to allow this article to fall into the hands of some of those slobs I saw in Mexico. I know that expression will annoy those who are committed to the notion that fat is beautiful, but Instauration is not dedicated to soothing the feelings of the unaesthetic.

The first thing to get into their fat heads is that, although some people have a stronger propensity than others to put on weight (the Nordic-Alpine cross is particularly prone to it), obesity is quite simply the result of self-indulgence coupled with a lack of self-discipline.

I think the first step in the right direction should be the practice of a simplified form of the autogenic training originated by I.H. Schultz, which has the effect of bringing the autonomous vegetative system under control. (This is not controlled by the central nervous system.) Autogenic training has also been shown to reduce fats in the blood. It has many uses, but here I am only concerned with the reduction of obesity. For those who can read German I would especially recommend Dr. Fritz Langen's little book, *Autogenes Training fur jeden* (Munich, Gräfe und Unzer, 1986). After the initial learning period, all it needs is three two-minute periods of mental exercise a day -- surely not too much if your whole life is going to be changed for the better. If you wake naturally, your first training period will be in bed. If you are a slow waker, do it after breakfast. The next session comes after lunch, and the third always before you go to sleep at night.

The first stage is to convince yourself of the power of mind over matter. This is quite simply done by closing the eyes and standing in front of an armchair. Now tell yourself that you are falling back, without actually making yourself do so. In a short while, you will have to shift your weight to prevent falling back. Now hang a small object on a thread eight to twelve inches long, hold it out with a slightly raised arm and *will* the pendulum to swing sideways, remain still, swing backwards and forwards, remain still, and then swing in a circle. But do not consciously move it. After a few tries, this should work, too.

Now you may either lie on your back, sit comfortably in an armchair with your head and arms on the rests, or sit forward on a hard seat like an old-time driver of a horsedrawn cab, with some

of your weight on your feet -- collapsed into yourself, so to speak. The exercise goes in three stages:

1. Say that you are perfectly calm. Induce that feeling, but without strain of any kind. Clear the mind of all other notions or images.

2. Tell yourself that your right arm is heavy (or left arm, if left-handed). Imagine the arm as the only thing illuminated on an otherwise darkened stage. It may take days or even weeks, but eventually the arm will feel heavier. The amount of saliva in your mouth will increase, your eyelids may vibrate, and you will become aware of noises in your digestive system.

3. Wake yourself by bunching up your fists and pushing them out and in, while breathing deeply (down into your stomach). Then, and only then, open your eyes. This stage is important and should never be forgotten except before turning over and going to sleep.

When, in the course of time, you have learnt how to induce a feeling of weight in one arm, begin telling yourself that the arm is also warm, very warm. Eventually, you will either begin to feel a warm sensation in the other arm as well, and then in the legs, or else (in rare cases) all down one side, the sensation transferring itself later to the other side as well.

The next stage is to become fully aware of your breathing process, emphasising calm at all times. You do not breathe so much as become aware that the process of breathing is making use of your body.

When this has been achieved, you can make up a guiding phrase which should contain three parts: a reference to the problem, a statement that you are overcoming it, and a clear indication as to how (e.g. "Eating is not that important to me -- I am becoming slim and healthy -- by watching my diet"). Back around 1900, William James had already realised what changes can be effected by simply stating something desired as though it were a fact. Note the necessity of avoiding any strong expression of will. Your guiding phrase should become monotonous and quite normal.

The final stage involves the rapid inducement of all these states within the key words: calm -- weight -- warmth -- breathing -- guiding phrase -- waking.

Meanwhile, our fat friends should be turning their attention to the problem of diet. Here the key name is that of Dr. Howard Hay, an American, whose book, *A Healthy New Era* came out in the late 1930s, but was largely ignored everywhere but in Germany, where Dr. Ludwig Walb and his wife, Ilse, have developed Hay's ideas into an extremely effective system (see *Die Hay'sche Trennkost*, Heidelberg: Karl F. Haug Verlag, 35 editions).

Hay cured himself of Bright's disease by adopting the notion that acidic and alkaline foods (proteins and carbohydrates) should not be eaten together at the same meal, because each neutralises the enzymes that break down the other. The basis of his theory is chemical. Thus ptyalin (in the mouth) is neutralised by eating acidic fruits (e.g. citrus) with carbohydrates, and so cannot break down those carbohydrates, as it would normally do. On the other hand, pepsin, in the stomach, needed for the digestion of protein, is neutralised by carbohydrates. Of course, few foods are purely one or the other, but the general rule holds good.



Furthermore, Hay and the Walbs advocate that 80% of our intake should consist of "natural" foods: fruit and green vegetables (both raw and cooked), carrots, cauliflower, onions, raw tomatoes, cabbage of all kinds, radishes, peppers and fennel. Also included in this category are blueberries, raisins and nuts. So, surprisingly enough, are fats, including fat bacon, butter, cream and fat cheese, and also egg-yolk, blood sausage and ripe olives. However, Hay emphasises that overmuch fat is bad. Recommended seasonings are herbs, garlic, paprika, muscat, curry and sea-salt. Gin, vodka and brandy also belong to the neutral category. Not recommended are mayonnaise, soups, sauces, black tea, coffee and cocoa.

Hay says that only 10% of our intake should consist of mainly carbohydrate foods (not more than a quarter pound per day), which include wholemeal breads, natural rice and potatoes, together with honey, dates, figs and unrefined sugar. White breads, noodles, jams, jellies, polished rice and dried leguminous foods are not recommended. Nor are white sugar or sweet things made with it. But beer goes with carbohydrates and so do sweet wines.

Similarly, we are to consume only 10% of protein a day, with the emphasis on fish (because it is less fat than meat), milk products, cheese with less than 55% fat, eggs with the white, and soya flour. These go together with stone fruit, berries, citrus fruit, pomegranates, pineapple and melon, also cooked tomatoes. Raw egg-white (does anybody eat that?) and fat sausage are not recommended, nor are rhubarb or cranberries. But non-sweet wines go with proteins (e.g. tart white wine with fish or red wine with meat).

Ideally, two kinds of carbohydrates or two kinds of proteins should not be mixed at the same meal, though they can be eaten with the other foods that go with them.

Now I must tell you honestly that I have no intention of giving up one cup of good coffee a day, either at home or when visiting Italy or Austria. Nor have I any intention of refraining from a curry containing both meat and rice. Nor shall I absolutely avoid soups, sauces, beans or chestnuts, or bitter orange marmalade with my wholemeal bread or reduced tomato sauce with spaghetti, or refuse cranberry sauce with venison (especially when I have taken the trouble of shooting it myself). Least of all would I criticise a man who works with his hands for eating meat and potatoes together. However, I have found that when I mix the categories set apart by Hay, or eat what he does not recommend, I have to pay for it with a considerably longer digestion time. So, my family and I stick more or less to the Hay rules when we are at home, and break some of them when we go out. Bread and cheese (no butter) with apples and beer make a good meal, as do meat and spinach, or potatoes with some butter plus carrots and cauliflower, or raw tomatoes with olive oil and wholemeal bread (the old-time Italian workman's lunch). All these combinations are in accordance with Hay's ideas. But fast food of all kinds, not to speak of nasty, sticky drinks like Seven-Up, Coca-Cola and root beer, are definite nos.

As a supplement to Hay's ideas, I can thoroughly recommend Karen MacNeill's *Book of Whole Foods* (London: Robert Hale, 1986). This American lady is not completely orthodox in the Haysian sense (for instance, she has nothing against leguminous vegetables), but has some excellent ideas, for all that, and lots of excellent recipes. Her main target is saturated fats, to which she vastly prefers carbohydrates. Another of her dislikes is refined sugar (sucrose). She much prefers fructose, pointing out that brown sugar is mostly made artificially by adding a little molasses to white, refined sugar. She is against sodium chloride in any form, partly because "it draws nutrients out of food," preferring herbal seasonings. And she is right on the ball when she attacks "pre-cooked, frozen, reheated packaged meals," even daring to mention McDonald's by name. (McDonald's "fresh orange juice" turned out to be from a frozen concentrate, and its "maple syrup"

was ordinary hotcake syrup, without a suspicion of maple sap.) She also points to the fact that some people are able to take much more alcohol than others. Good on the perils of tapwater, she is great on the merits of vitamins, herbs and spices. But alas, I have no space to go into that here.

However, I am not going to be able to make friends with the fatties by telling them that all they have to do is follow Hay and Karen MacNeill, and all will be well. They need much more drastic treatment if they are to cure their obesity. Yes, you guessed it, I am proposing fasting.

By fasting I don't just mean missing the odd meal -- which is good for your health and demonstrates your power to do without. I mean fasting for days on end. In America the most popular slimming course is apparently the Hollywood diet, which involves having only one kind of food or drink per day (e.g. nothing but fruit juice on the first day, followed by nothing but eggs and tomatoes on the second, then fruit, then milkshakes, then watermelon, then mangoes, then papayas, then nothing but water, then ice cream, then yogurt, then cooked eggs and oranges, then salad and fish), the idea being that you will not want to eat much of the same food on the same day. It strongly recommends granulated kelp instead of salt (I use potassium salt as an alternative substitute), and fructose as a substitute for sucrose, on the grounds that refined sugars make one hungry half an hour later.

This is all very well, and it works over a long period, but it's by no means drastic enough. Even the recommendation to eat nothing one day a week is not enough, in my opinion, because the poisons accumulated in the body over the years through the excessive intake of proteins and carbohydrates simply cannot be got rid of in a single day. As for the recommendation to wear monocolour suits in order to seem slimmer, it deserves no consideration whatsoever. However, if you are fat, don't let other people catch side views of you wearing only a T-shirt and shorts. If you are a fattish woman, don't wear trousers. As the poet sings:

Sure, deck your lower limbs in pants,
The choice is yours, my sweeting,
You look divine as you advance --
Have you seen yourself retreating?

A far more effective method than the Hollywood diet is explained in Dr. Hellmut Lutzner's *Fasten* (Gräfe und Unzer Verlag, 1986). I have adapted this to my own purposes, and it works like a charm whenever I feel I need it. In fact, I am writing this on the fifth and last day of my second fast. I am not in the fatty category, but my life is more sedentary than it used to be.

If you are in reasonable health, you can follow my suggestions, and will benefit greatly. If there is any doubt, consult a doctor.

On the day before your fast, eat only green vegetables, cooked and raw, with a little butter in the former case, and a little dressing in the latter. This should be on a Tuesday. On that day you should also plan the next five days. If you are working on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, so much the better. Unless you are working all the time with your hands (in which case you probably won't need my advice), the quality of your work will not suffer in the slightest.

On Saturday and Sunday you will slow up a bit, but not very appreciably. You may also have to avoid driving, because your reaction time slows down slightly. But make sure you take plenty of exercise every day and siestas at the weekend. If you are not working that week, you can plan to do all the things you have been meaning to get down to for months, alternating right and left brain activity every half-hour or so (e.g., a complete tidying of your desk, followed by a chapter of a novel, followed by letters you should have written weeks ago, followed by exercises, followed by a chapter of a demanding book, followed by another

chapter of the novel and so on).

On the morning of Wednesday, and on every morning from then until Sunday, you take one teaspoonful of B-group vitamin extract (there should be plenty of the yeast-based variety on the market) and one teaspoonful of wheat germ oil. Drink plenty of water (mineral water if the tap water is inferior), and take nothing else. Remember that you are going to feel (and look) splendid when this is all over. Meanwhile, you won't be suffering more than is good for you.

By the third day, the accumulated poisons will be leaving the body in quantity, and you must do your best to remain inoffensive to others, even though your mouth may smell like a charnel house. Clean your teeth several times a day with unsweetened toothpaste, but don't take sugary breath pills, because these tend to excite the pangs of hunger. As a matter of fact, after the first day (when you will certainly be very hungry around lunchtime) that hungry feeling will only be felt occasionally during the day, and never during the night. Take a shower as well as a bath every day, and try to maintain the regularity of your motions (even with an enema, if necessary), but not with pills of any kind. Dehydration pills are the biggest no-no of all.

You will have to turn inwards sometimes, and here the autogenic training will help greatly. You can also (separately) visualise scenes in your head as clearly as possible. Above all, let there be no food, or smells of food in your vicinity. And leave yourself plenty of time for sleep.

On the following Monday and Tuesday, build up slowly, with a little muesli and milk for breakfast (no sugar), a green salad and vegetables for lunch, and perhaps a little fish and an orange for supper. After that you can turn to the Hollywood diet or experiment with Hay's and MacNeill's suggestions. In any case, you will find you have lost a great deal of weight, and that is the main object of the exercise. Side effects will include a sense of self-control and a better knowledge of yourself. I also find that such fasts concentrate my thinking processes, for what that is worth. Fasting does not in any way diminish my conviction that culinary variety, based on local traditions, is one of the pillars of culture.

However, do not imagine that merely by reducing your weight you can eliminate all the problems resulting from cowardice and consumerism. There is only one way to mental health, and that is through adherence to one's tribe, or at least such parts of it as still have some self-awareness as a group.

Some Races Are Smarter

Why do races differ in intelligence? Most contemporary psychologists and brain specialists would be hesitant to ask the question and, if anyone should throw it at them, would probably slough it off by beating a hasty retreat into equalitarian gobbledygook or total silence.

Not so J. Philippe Rushton of the Department of Psychology, University of Western Ontario, Canada, who has published a paper in which he compares races in measures of intelligence (brain weight, cranial capacity, IQ), maturation rate (age of walking, puberty and death), sexual restraint (ovulation rate, frequency of intercourse, sexual attitudes) and emotional stability (mental health rates, marital stability). His figures for average cranial capacity are: Mongoloids 1,448 cc; Caucasoids 1,408 cc; Negroids 1,334 cc. Brain weight: Mongoloids 1,351 grams; Caucasoids 1,336 grams; Negroids 1,286 grams. Since brain weight has a significant correlation with body weight -- as well as intelligence -- its effect is overstated in the case of Negro intelligence and understated in the case of Mongoloids, Negroes having larger bodies than Caucasoids, and Mongoloids smaller bodies. Brain weight, by the way, begins to decrease in Europeans at age 25, but not in the Japanese until their mid-30s.

Maturation rates seem to correlate negatively with intelligence. Rushton reported that in the United States, 51% of black children are born in the 39th week of pregnancy; only 33% of white children. In France, white women have longer pregnancies than mixed-race mothers from the French islands in the Caribbean. The faster

maturation rate of blacks is completely consistent with the genetic hypothesis that phylogenetically "simpler" organisms mature faster. This racial difference is totally inexplicable from an environmental standpoint. What discriminatory, "racist" or socioeconomic factor could cause blacks to walk sooner than whites?

Black babies are generally more mature than white babies of similar age -- in coordination, muscular strength and locomotion, while Mongoloid maturation lags behind that of whites. On average, Mongoloid infants can't walk until 13 months, compared to white infants at 12 and Negroids at 11. Puberty, first intercourse and first pregnancy occur for the average Negro 1.5 to two years before the average white and three to four years before the average Mongoloid. Death rates also differ. In 1980 the Chinese death rate in the U.S. was 3.5/1,000; European-descended Americans 5.6/1,000. The Negro death rate was not given, but was said to be "substantially higher."

The success of a civilization, asserts Rushton, depends greatly on such factors as law-abidingness, marital functioning and mental durability. In the U.S. the Mongoloids have a greater "market share" of these traits than the Caucasoids, who in turn possess a larger share of them than Negroids. The sanity index of the population also has a strong influence on the stability of social orders. In the U.S. in 1970, blacks were confined to mental institutions at the rate of 240/100,000; whites 162/100,000. Blacks visit mental health centers and are treated for drugs, alcohol abuse and psychological

disorders at twice the rate of the general population.

Referring to the important trait of law-abidingness, blacks, one-eighth of the U.S. population, account for half of all arrests for assault, murder and robbery. In London, where blacks comprise 13% of the population, they commit half the crimes. Blacks are underrepresented, however, in arrests for "high status" crimes, such as tax fraud and violations of security laws. Asian immigrants, both in the U.S. and Britain, have a relatively low crime rate.

Finally, Rushton states that Mongoloids are less sociable and more neurotic than Caucasoids, who are in turn less social and more neurotic than blacks. Mongoloids, moreover, provide more parental care for their children than whites, who are more caring than Negroes.

Studies show parental care, age of onset of puberty and menopause, rates of growth in height and mental development, family size and structure, strength of sex drive, intercourse frequency and number of partners, onset of degenerative diseases associated with aging, as well as longevity, intelligence, altruism and law-abidingness -- all these factors are to some degree heritable. Consequently, those who preach that all men are created equal are straying just as far from the truth as those who preach that all races are created equal. Nevertheless, both of these glaring falsehoods have become enshrined as gospel in the print and electronic media. We know what happens to a person who lives a lie. We are now finding out what happens to a nation that does the same.

The soapy saga of Dan Rather grows more intriguing every day. It's actually beginning to look as if fudging the news isn't paying off, at least for one anchorman on one network. Remember Dan's 80-mile-an-hour dash through Chicago's streets with a cab driver, who is supposed to have "hijacked" him? Remember the brawl on a Zoo City street, when two men, according to Dan, kept hitting him while one repeatedly uttered the enigmatic words, "Kenneth! What is the frequency?" Then in September Dan went into a deep preeve when his sacred *CBS Evening News* was "overrun" by two minutes of the U.S. Open Tennis tournament. He walked away from a special camera set-up in Miami and didn't return until the network had been black for six whole minutes.

The loss of commercial time, the prompting of lifetime CBS News groupies to switch to Brokaw or Jennings, the loss of prestige and goodwill must have added up to a pretty penny. Laurence Tisch, Dan's boss, who is known to go to bed with a pocket calculator, was not amused. Belonging to an unforgiving race, he is certainly planning revenge.

Is alcohol at the bottom of Dan's problem? He does have some Indian genes, the kind that have always had difficulty handling firewater. Or has Dan's rumored \$2.5 million annual salary gone to his head? Something is wrong somewhere, which means to us Majorityites something is right. It is hard to imagine that any person on the long or short list of Dan's replacements could be worse, even though the main responsibility of an anchorman is to read correctly in a flat and lifeless, unaccented American English what someone else writes for him on the teleprompter.

Perhaps next year at this time we may be able to report the glorious news that Injun Dan has returned to the reservation.

* * *

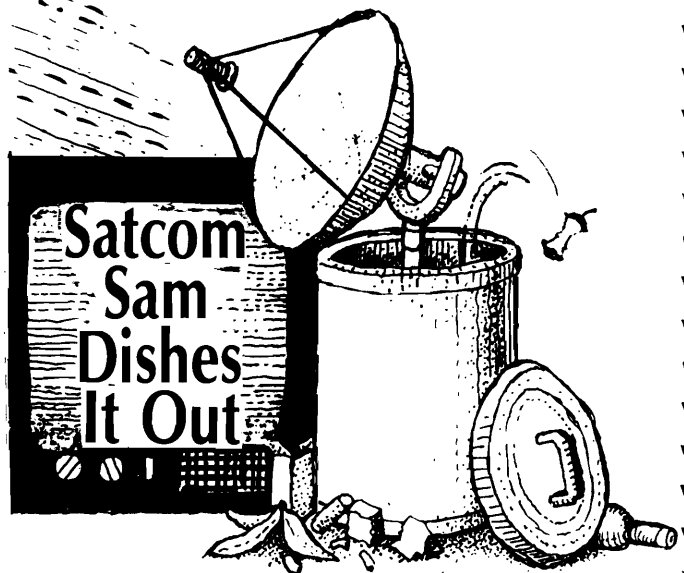
Robert M. Cohen, in charge of foreign news for Dan's show, let a very interesting and a very hushed-up cat out of the bag in a *New York Times* article (Aug. 31, 1987). Over the years Americans have been assured and reassured that TV news is not biased. Mr. Cohen, who should know what he is talking about, does not agree. Here is what he had to say about TV news from South Africa:

The American consciousness about South Africa, I believe, was formed and maintained by the constant television images of brutal repression in many forms: the image of the padded, faceless policeman, club raised; the image of a black youth with fear covering every inch of his face as he throws a rock. These were constant and common images and now they are missing.

Cohen is regretting the South African government's restriction on television coverage, not because it limits the news, but because it limits his ability to stir up anger at apartheid. He didn't say it, but the consciousness raising that Cohen and his associates have been engaged in respecting South Africa is very much in evidence every night in their handling of TV coverage from Nicaragua and El Salvador.

There's no bias on the tube, say the networks, the anchormen, the reporters and the liberal scribes in the media. Mr. Cohen, however, who's in the know, admits he agrees with the millions of eyes and ears which look and listen to the news differently every night and are damned sure it's biased.

* * *



From *Zip 912*: Tom Metzger's appearance on the Donahue show was pretty impressive. However, when one questioner asked, "What is race?", Metzger should have answered, "Go ask Jesse Jackson, his whole campaign is based on it." Only at the end did he say that some years ago he had won the Democratic congressional nomination in his district. He should have announced this right off. It would have gotten him more credibility with the unknowing audience.

At times Metzger talked like a walking edition of *Instauration*. He said he was a white separatist, not a white supremacist. He insisted that many of our problems are not caused by minorities, but by our own people.

What a bunch of smug, self-satisfied members of the bourgeoisie was the audience! Metzger was right to complain about the absence of working men. Donahue's ladies were still shouting the clichés they learned in school in the 1950s. The old bag who said that she and her husband were against interracial marriage because it penalizes the couple's children deserved a wholehearted smirk. If Phil had had a Black Power advocate on his show, that lady would have gotten a firestorm of backtalk. She would have been told that blacks don't care what she does or does not think. They are tired of white condescension.

Donahue's gals have little knowledge of what is going on out there on the racial front. But we should not give up on the audience, even though the temptation is there. Profound truth and new ideas take a fairly long time to sink in. Wait until one of these women sees her child battered by a black mugger. Then they still won't join us, but they'll stop telling Metzger to leave the country.

* * *

I hope my readers will forgive me if I stray from the usual style and content of this column to sketch out a plot for a play within a play. Let's suppose a young white woman is sitting alone in her suburban Chicago or Los Angeles apartment watching *Mandela*, the latest antiwhite TV docudrama. She sees a lot of low-life, drooling South African whites persecut-

ing a noble, godlike black man and woman. While she is wondering how she could possibly belong to such a hideous race, while she wishes she could have been born black, while she fantasizes about dumping her wimpish white boyfriend and taking up with a perfect specimen of humanity like Nelson Mandela, while she dreams about trading places with Nelson's Joan of Arc wife, Winnie, the door is broken open and another kind of black enters. The rape and murder are over before HBO's *Mandela* comes to an end.

Herbert Brodtkin and Robert Berger (Jews, of course, not blacks) were the producers of *Mandela*. They also produced such heavily doctored dramas as *Sakharov* and *Murrow* -- apotheoses, respectively, of a Russian bombfather and a chain-smoking American trucker who was William Paley's favorite news twister, second only to Cronkite. Brodtkin-Berger "specials" are so awash in minority racism that they become almost surreal and consequently almost totally unbelievable and very, very tune-outable. This is all to the good! Think of the harm Brodtkin-Berger could do if they possessed even one neuron of artistry in their thick, cloddish skulls.

Someday, when Western art and Western artists manage to get rid of the throwbacks who have turned television into a cultural trash compactor, instead of *Roots*, *Holocaust* and *Mandela*, which fill the hearts of nonwhites with the same overflowing hatred of whites that Jews have been nurturing for a couple of millennia, we may once again have a chance to be inspired by what we see on the tube, not demeaned and demoralized by hate propaganda that comes to us in the name of entertainment. At such time we may be able to watch not some cheap bathos about a stage black, as Brodtkin-Berger portray Nelson Mandela, but the real tragedy of a confused and muddled white girl who was watching *Mandela* when her eyes were closed forever.

* * *

Movie actress Dovie Beams offered British TV a tape of her trysts with the exiled, aging former Filipino strongman, Ferdinand Marcos. The audience would have heard Marcos swearing like Nixon and begging Beams to have his child. The stuff is so raunchy that only a minute was acceptable for airing.

* * *

Having balked for some time at looking at any sitcom, I finally succumbed one Thursday night and watched *Family Ties* with Michael J. Fox. To my surprise, it wasn't half bad -- which is the same as saying it was at least half good. Meredith Baxter Birney, the mother, is totally miscast. She looks like she should be one of the children. But the supporting cast is good and several episodes I've now seen move along and produce a few genuine belly laughs. Michael J. Fox is most definitely not one of the many, many overrated actors.

* * *

Better not say anything against Negro politicians if you're the host of a radio talk show in Atlanta. On the Ed Tyll show on WGST one July evening, the host let loose with his put-down of black Representative John Lewis (D-GA): "I can't stand illiterates . . . I am not going to stand here and talk to a moron like John Lewis . . . The other day [he] sounded like Buckwheat." The latter, for the information of our young readers, was a not overbright black member of the group

known as "The Little Rascals," which made movie shorts back in the golden days of Hollywood.

As the expected complaints rolled in, Tyll was suspended for one week without pay and ordered by his boss, John Lauer, the station manager, to "apologize profusely to Congressman Lewis."

Black Atlanta Councilman Bill Campbell was 100% behind the station's blithe dissociation from the First Amendment, which today is honored mostly in the breach.

I think it's incredible that a comment like that could be made about a member of the U.S. Congress . . . I think you have a person [Tyll] who is totally out of control and insensitive to what is racially infuriating.

When Tyll came back on the air, he put on his kid gloves -- as people in his position usually do -- and became "reasonable." His first show had as its main theme the need for more blacks in the media. He then launched into an attack against -- of all things -- racism. In his new mood, Tyll will probably describe Buckwheat as the brains of "The Little Rascals."

Back when Larry McDonald, the Birchite who went down on Korean Airliner 007, was a metro Atlanta congressman, he was demeaned, libeled, insulted and taken apart almost every day and night on Atlanta radio and TV. But no host or anchor was ever suspended for his attacks on the white rightwinger.

Ah, but there is a difference! McDonald didn't have the melanin that not only protects from the ultraviolet, but also from the many other electromagnetic emissions that penetrate our homes.

* * *

One of the silliest articles I've come across recently is a piece by Ira Rosofsky in the *Village Voice* (July 14, 1987). Ira is up in arms about the fishing and hunting shows on "Cracker Cable." Too much killing, he says. To make his point, the article is illustrated with a Confederate flag and an ugly ole boy gloating over a dead fish he is holding up by the gills. Ira just can't stand those Southern "killers," which he portrays as a gang of bloodthirsty rubes.

Yes, Ira is strongly against killing any warm-blooded creature, unless perhaps it should happen to be a Palestinian.

* * *

There is so much on TV these nights that the law of averages predicts a viewer will stumble on something worth seeing. In June, I stumbled on *The Life and Loves of a She-Devil*. The title alone would have urged me to keep several satellites away from Arts & Entertainment (F3, Transponder 24), where it was showing. I only lit upon it by chance as I was giving my dish a 70-station sweep.

One quick look-see and I was hooked. It was a fascinating update of "Medea," with an unknown (to me) actress as good or better than Judith Anderson. Her name was Julie T. Wallace. If there is any justice in the thespian world, we'll be seeing much more of her. As she plotted to get revenge on her husband, who had left her for a female novelist, she irradiated some of the most Gothic histrionics I've ever witnessed. The curiously named series went on for three one-hour episodes and only fell apart in the fourth and final sequence. If you hear about a rerun, tune in. Or be sure you buy it when and if it comes out in videocassette. Julie will transfix you.

Talking Numbers

0 1 47 11 5 9 7 2

Where have your tax dollars been going recently? \$170,000 to build a Dunkin Donut store in Oklahoma . . . \$14 million in SBA aid to an investment firm owned partly by Norman Lear, Paul Newman and Burt Reynolds . . . \$1 million for a "water theme park" in Puerto Rico . . . \$30 million to convert a Baltimore ferryboat into a floating crab house.

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The 13.2 million serious crimes reported to the police in 1986 cost Americans more than \$13.5 billion.

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Some 19,000 federal employees filed discrimination complaints in fiscal 1985, compared to 13,500 in 1981. It takes an average of 443 days to process such complaints at the Postal Service; 1,615 days at the Department of Justice; 1,709 days at the Department of Education.

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From 1789 to 1935, 268 of the 464 Catholic bishops in the U.S. were either first- or second-generation Irish.

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71,000 low-income New Yorkers pay only a dollar a month for their telephones and get a 10% discount on the first \$5 worth of calls.

#

The car bomb that exploded in Johannesburg on July 20 injured 29 whites, 32 blacks and 7 Coloureds. Although it was the biggest such bomb to go off in South Africa, no one was killed.

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Of the 431 cognoscenti arrested by Stalin in the years following WWII, many were shot in the cellar of Moscow's Lubyanka prison on August 12, 1952, the "Night of the Murdered Jewish Poets."

#

700,000 of the 3.6 million children born each year in the U.S. are "provisionally retarded" or "difficult to teach," states Margaret Wang, director of Temple University's Center for Research in Human Development and Education.

#

87 prison inmates have been executed in 12 states since 1976; 1,922 remain on death row. Texas has executed the most (25); Florida is next with 16. 14 states, all in the North, with the exception of Hawaii, don't have the death penalty.

In 1967, Britain had 13 mosques. Today it has 338.

#

70.6% of Hispanic children in the U.S. attend "predominantly minority" public schools. The typical Asian-American student goes to a public school that is 58% white, 12.8% black, 15.6% Hispanic and 13.2% Asian.

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By July 1, 305,000 illegal aliens had applied for legal status (amnesty) under the new immigration reform law. The INS expects that 1 to 2 million illegals will apply before the eligibility period expires on May 5, 1988.

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The average home is priced at \$1.2 million in the two richest U.S. suburbs, Greenwich (CT) and Mill Neck (NJ).

#

De Beers, the unboycotted Jewish South African monopoly, which controls 80% of the world's diamonds, raised prices 30% for rare diamonds and 10% for average stones on Oct. 5. 40% of all diamonds used in jewelry are bought during the Christmas season.

#

4.5% of Zoo City streets are designated as "filthy" in Mayor Koch's 711-page management report. A total of 138,000 potholes were identified.

#

Males outnumber females by 238,000 in the 15-29 age group in England and Wales. According to Wedding and Home magazine, only 4% of Britain's brides-to-be will be virgins on their wedding night. The average bride had 3 previous lovers. Only 3% of males were "sexually inexperienced" at the time of their marriage; 25% of the Irish.

#

The U.S. Army has 94,769 commissioned officers. 1,270 (1.34%) are Hispanic; 9,916 black (10.46%). Of the 376 generals, 29 are black; none Hispanic.

#

Women bought 56% of the books sold in the U.S. in 1986. They prefer fiction to nonfiction.

#

Whoopi Goldberg is reported to have received \$2.25 million for starring in the MGM film, *Fatal Beauty*.

At least 10 U.S. prisoners of war died with 150,000 Japanese in the atom bombing of Hiroshima. Among the dead were 2,000 American citizens of Japanese origin, who had returned to Nippon.

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Irangate hearings had 40 days of public testimony, compared to Watergate's 53. 200,000 documents were pored over; 1,059 public exhibits were introduced; 311 subpoenas were issued.

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The Department of Health and Human Services, whose computers are loaded with confidential data on the citizenry, has 1,265 employees with arrest records.

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Japanese enterprises in the U.S. employ 170,000 Americans.

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The Winds of War, until now the most expensive TV doctored-drama, will be significantly outspent by its 30-hour sequel, *War and Remembrance*, which is expected to cost \$110 million.

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4.7% of U.S. workers take unauthorized time off in an average week, compared to an 11.8% figure for goldbricks in Britain; 3.0% in West Germany and 2.5% in Japan.

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The world now holds 12,881,000 Jews, according to Dr. Robert Bach, professor of statistics and demography at Hebrew U. in Jerusalem.

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A 1986 Gallup Poll found 68% of Americans favor a "Palestinian homeland on the West Bank"; 32% opposed. Only 33% would send U.S. troops to the Middle East if Israel were invaded by Arabs, but 57% of U.S. "leaders" would. A 1987 Gallup Poll found 25% of Americans in favor of stopping military aid and sales to Israel; 16% wanted to cut down on military aid to the Zionist state.

#

14 U.S. Foreign Service officers have tested positive for the AIDS virus. U.S. "departures" to Africa have decreased from 113,000 in 1985 to 74,000 in 1986 -- a 35% drop.

#

As of June 30, 570,519 convicts crowded federal and state prisons -- 64,737 in California (the state with the most), 441 in North Dakota (the state with the least). 5% of the inmates are women.

Primate Watch



EDGAR BRONFMAN JR., the son of Kurt Waldheim's nemesis, is in charge of Seagram's wine cooler division. Like his father, Edgar Bronfman Sr., top banana of World Zionism, Junior is not married to a Jewess. Unlike his father, he is married to a Negress, actress-model Sherry Brewer.

DENNIS LEVINE, one of the crookedest of the inside traders, informed a judge he spends \$20,000 a year on his clothes.

If ever there was a persistent woman chaser, he is **DAVID S. KATZ**, a Boca Raton (FL) stockbroker. He called on one would-be date 147 times in one day, which earned him his third arrest for harassment.

In the reams of adulatory obituaries about **BAYARD RUSTIN** that burst forth in the media after his demise in early September, little notice was made of the black civil rights leader's youthful adventures into Communist Party politics. As for his flaming homosexuality, there was barely a mention and no mention at all of his arrest in one particularly salacious affair with another pervert in a parked automobile. A great deal was made, however, of Rustin's unflagging support of Zionism and his well-compensated buddy-buddy relationships with Jews.

HARRISON GRAHAM, the 28-year-old black handyman charged with strangling seven women, whose partially decomposed bodies were discovered in his Philadelphia flat, has been found "mentally competent" to stand trial.

Black teenager **CLINTON BANKSTON** was charged with the murder of five members of prominent white families in Athens (GA).

He called himself **CHARLES MERRILL MOUNT**, affected an English accent and was known as an art historian and portrait painter. Actually he was Sherman Suchow, born in Brooklyn. He is accused of purloining historical documents and manuscripts from the Library of Congress, the National Archives and the National Gallery. Suchow was arrested after he sold a Boston bookseller 27 allegedly stolen documents, including nine letters from Whistler and one from Henry James, for \$20,000.

In the past several months the following characters confessed to or were found guilty of the following crimes: **ISRAEL GROSSMAN**, inside trading; **CARMEN LOPEZ BUTLER**, Julian Bond's drug supplier, cocaine possession; **GILBERT SCHULMAN**, a New Jersey stockbroker, securities fraud; **STANLEY FRIEDMAN**, Democratic boss of the Bronx, racketeering; **LESTER SHAFRAN**, New York City Parking Violations director, racketeering; **MICHAEL LAZAR**, New York City transportation commissioner, racketeering; **ARMIN KAUFMAN**, corporate executive, inside trading; **DAVID S. GREENBERG** and **ALAN L. FREEMAN**, commodity speculators, trading violations; **DIANNE LEVINE**, White House economist, tax fraud; **J. LEONARD SPODEK**, New York slumlord, 3,600 building code violations; **JAY WEISS**, real estate mogul and husband of actress Kathleen Turner, overcharging tenants; **JACK MOGELSON**, president of the Minnesota Civil Liberties Union and high-ranking Teamster official, engaging in prostitution; **JONATHAN MARGOLIS**, auditeur, stealing \$37,000 to pay for phone sex calls.

The author of the obscene put-down of Pat Buchanan in *Penthouse* (Sept. 1987) was a queer named **PHILIP NOBILE**, who wrote a previous article for the genitalia-decorated magazine entitled, "Incest, the Last Taboo."

Manhattan's Central National Bank, which went bust in September, started moving into the red when **JACOBO FINKELSTAIN**, an Argentine operator, bought it in 1981.

APRIL JAMES, 25, a black Floridian, threw her infant son, 2, from the roof of Miami's federal courthouse on Sept. 25. Dropped 40 feet, the toddler, who fell into some bushes, stood up and started crying. He was sent to a hospital; his mother to jail.

Conservative San Antonio businessman Bill Allen called **HENRY GONZALEZ** a Red and was promptly assaulted by the Hispanic congressman for same. The district attorney's office considered it a Class A misdemeanor. Gonzalez, who has sponsored two resolutions in the House calling for the impeachment of Reagan, took up \$10,300 worth of space (21 pages) in the Congressional Record to explain his side of the brawl. Allen eventually decided not to press charges.

MARTIN NAVA, a Border Patrol officer in California, was arrested June 25 for attempting to smuggle an 18-year-old Mexican female into the U.S. Jailed, he escaped two hours later and is now a fugitive from justice. Hispanics are not the best choice to guard a frontier being overrun by Hispanics.

ADRIAN G. MORRIS JR., a black PFC, was court-martialed in Ft. Huachuca (AZ) for having sex with two other soldiers after he knew -- but they didn't -- that he had tested positive for AIDS.

DOROTHY MUMPHREY, a Detroit Negress, was arrested and charged with murder for throwing her three-year-old daughter, Felicia, into a running washing machine. It was mother's way of punishing the daughter for wetting her pants.

SAGON PENN shot a white police officer to death in San Diego two years ago and wounded a second policeman and a civilian. Last summer, after his lawyer, Morton Silverman, claimed Penn had been taunted with racial slurs, a soft-headed "racially mixed" jury acquitted the black cop-killer.

THREE BLACKS were locked up and charged with burglarizing the apartment of a mixed-race couple in Chicago's crime-ridden Cabrini-Green housing project. In the process, one of them brutally beat and raped the couple's six-year-old daughter, putting her in a coma.

LORENZO ZORZA, a Catholic priest, explained to police who arrested him for trying to sell 736 stolen Broadway theater tickets, "I was just trying to help out two friends." He said he didn't know they were stolen goods. He had the same excuse in 1982 when Customs agents nabbed him for smuggling two Italian Renaissance paintings into the country.

JEROME ROSENBERG, a jailed cop killer who got his law degree in prison but has never been admitted to the bar, charged the families of fellow inmates \$10,000 for his illegal legal services. The TV movie, *Doing Time*, was based on an earlier phase of his criminal career.

Rev. **GEORGE CHARLES HOEH**, a millionaire Episcopal priest, was murdered in his luxurious New Jersey home after picking up a homosexual drifter.



Britain. Wendy Henry, who distinguished herself by fabricating an interview in tried and true Washington Post style with a Falklands war veteran, has been made editor of News of the World. Ms. Henry is married to Tim Miles, chief reporter of the Daily Mail. Since she happens to be Jewish, it's no surprise that two of her favorite authors are Primo Levi and Saul Bellow. Most London newspapers are an insult to a cretin's intelligence, and at the top of the sex and scandal journalistic heap is the News of the World, the world's largest-selling English language newspaper (13 million readers).

* * *

A Pakistani judge, Mohammed J. Iqbal, was jailed after being charged with attempting to smuggle \$405,000 worth of heroin (4½ pounds) into England in a suitcase.

* * *

Linda Bellos, the leader of London's flaky hard-left Lambeth Council, had a Jewish mother and a Nigerian father. She married Jonathan Bellos, both of whose parents were Jewish. After eight years of marriage, Linda came home one day with a lesbian lover, and soon after moved out on hubby and her two children. That was back in 1979. The divorce did not come through until last year. Jonathan, a cellist and a qualified music teacher, has been driving a cab to make ends meet for himself and his motherless brood. His ex-wife, one of the more powerful politicians on the British scene, is now plugging lesbian and gay rights, anti-sexism, anti-racism, militant feminism and single-parent families.

* * *

In 1986, 6,100 children applied to enter Britain from India and Pakistan, as part of the "immediate settlement" program designed to let the offspring of immigrants already in Britain join their parents. The problem is how many of these children are bona fide sons and daughters of the people they claim to be their parents. There has been so much forgery and beating around the bush in this matter that Britain is making them undergo genetic tests, a kind of genetic fingerprinting, to determine the validity of the relationship.

Matching the DNA of individuals is an almost foolproof means of proving or disproving family blood ties, since half the genetic material examined is supplied by each parent.

France. Name calling and false labeling are among the most pernicious and the

most unbreakable habits of politicians. A mere hint that a member of a rival party leans so far to the left that he topples over into Marxist-Leninism will earn the unscrupulous campaigner a few extra votes from so-called conservatives, while an even merer hint that a political rival is so far to the right that he can't help but be a Nazi or Fascist will mobilize the media, the liberals and the minority racists against him.

Since Jean-Marie Le Pen, the head of France's Front National, is a man of the far right and since this political stance has been a difficult one for Western politicians since WWII, the French left, middle and "respectable" right have resorted to every underhanded trick in the book to destroy him. They've accused him of torturing prisoners when he was a parachute officer in the Algerian war, accused him of murdering a financial benefactor who left him a small fortune, and accused him of treating his wife, Pierrette, so shabbily that she ran off with another man and has now been reduced at age 50 to posing in the nude for the French edition of Playboy. (At last report she is working on a book she predicts will "give him the coup de grâce," adding, "I find that very amusing.")

Any normal person would have drowned in this sea of mud. Not Le Pen. The more he is pilloried, the more his popularity has been growing with French voters. Desperate, his enemies have now resorted to the dirtiest trick of all. He has been entrapped into uttering some heterodox words about the Holocaust.

For years Le Pen has either avoided this six-million-dollar question or neatly sidestepped it. But he let his guard down for a minute or two in mid-September during a question posed by hostile interviewers on a Sunday radio program called "Grand Jury." Two days later the French media erupted in a well-orchestrated chant of horror. "Le Pen," screeched the headlines, "had denied" or "belittled" or "trivialized" the Holocaust! Since he has committed the great modern heresy, the editorialists said, he should be banished forthwith from the French political scene. Some of his enemies wanted him jailed, vowing to start the process by introducing legislation to take away his parliamentary immunity. Six Jewish organizations sued him in civil courts under France's race law, and one befuddled judge out in the boondocks actually fined him one franc and pronounced him guilty. (Le Pen will appeal.)

Still others started organizing a campaign to stop him from getting the necessary endorsement of 500 mayors, a formality required of any candidate for the presidency. (The election will take place next year.) Interior Minister Charles Pasqua pro-

posed making it a crime to deny the Holocaust. Some 4,000 leftists and minority members demonstrated against Le Pen in front of the National Assembly. Cardinal Lustiger, the Jewish born archbishop of Paris, denounced him in public and private. Altogether, France hadn't seen such a hullabaloo since the 30s and 40s when there were some real Nazis, Fascists and anti-Semites on the political scene.

What did Le Pen actually say to induce all this hysteria? The following is a translation of all of his remarks about the Holocaust on that now famous radio program:

QUESTION: In the final analysis, what do you think of the ideas of Faurisson and Roques?

LE PEN: I'm not familiar with their ideas. But whatever their thoughts, and whatever conclusions can be drawn from them, I am a partisan of free inquiry. I believe truth has the extraordinary power to overcome lies and insinuations. Consequently, I am very much against all forms of censorship and regulation of thought. We have a penal code that can be applied to those who break the law. All that we know about the history of war is that a certain number of facts are generally subject to dispute and discussion. It took 50 or 60 years to find out exactly what happened to the *Lusitania*. I am terribly interested in the history of World War II. I have asked myself a certain number of questions about it. I don't say that the gas chambers did not exist. I myself was not able to see them. I have not made a special study of the matter. But I believe they are a footnote (*point de détail**) in the history of World War II.

Q: Six million deaths a footnote?

L: Six million dead? How do you mean?

Q: Six million dead Jews during World War II. Do you consider that a footnote?

L: Your question was not about their number but how those people were killed.

Q: That is not a footnote.

L: Yes, it is. It is a footnote of the war. Do you mean to say that it is a revealed truth in which everyone in the world must believe? That it is a moral obligation? I say there are some historians who debate these questions.

Q: You, yourself, Jean-Marie Le Pen, do you believe there was a genocide of Jews in gas chambers?

L: There were many deaths, hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of dead Jews as well as non-Jews. I am astonished to

* It is difficult to make an exact translation of *point de détail* into English. "Point" in French means everything from a "stitch" in needlework and the "dot" over an "i" to the "point" in "to make a point." Point takes up more than half a page in *Petit Larousse*. "Détail" means "a small matter," but it also has a larger meaning, as in the English "detailed" drawing or plan. In the context Le Pen was speaking, "footnote" seems to be a rough but approximate Englishing of what he had in mind.



have to reply at every radio and television broadcast to questions that take the form of an inquisition and which are always the same. Do you believe in this? Do you agree with Mr. So and So when he said that? As for myself, I am Jean-Marie Le Pen. I write and I speak. It is on my expressed opinions that I should be judged. Do I believe this? Do I believe that? Do I believe in God? Or don't I believe in Him? Do I believe in the Virgin Mary? Do I believe in sin? I do not have to reply to these kinds of questions.

The above dialogue, nothing more and nothing less, is what precipitated the great scandal. Any reasonable person or any reasonable Frenchman would consider it to be an interesting and informative piece of verbal give and take. But the liberal-minority media in Paris, as elsewhere, are not reasonable. The press is not interested in reason; it is interested in blood. After a suitable day's pause for organizing their forces for an all-out assault, the French newspapers came out on Tuesday with all guns blazing. Liberation, the daily of the obscene left, even reported a story about a Canadian female journalist who had managed to infiltrate a Le Pen dinner party under a false name. She said she heard him say he had met a doctor who had entered Buchenwald shortly ahead of the Americans, a doctor who told him that the Americans had deliberately constructed some crematoria so they could justify the number of Jewish dead claimed by Jewish organizations. The doctor allegedly told him, "If we had admitted that, we would be dead."

No one, of course, can say what the final effect of his "gas chamber interrogatory" will be on Le Pen's political future. While the media blitz was at white heat, he held a wildly enthusiastic meeting which drew tens of thousands of his followers and at which he coddled Jews by saying, "France has the same love for all of its sons, no matter what their race or religion." He then denied that he had denied the Holocaust by stating there should be "no doubt about what I think of the martyrdom of the Jewish people of Europe by the Nazis and about the condemnation I have for this crime." (Le Pen, by the way, has been a staunch friend of Israel.)

Some French observers think that the "scandal" has introduced the Holocaust question for the first time into the minds of most French citizens. They believe Le Pen's controversial remarks will drive the opportunists and weaklings away from his Front National, which will reduce its quantity, but improve its quality. The main source of Le Pen's popularity, his firm stand against France's four million immigrants, mainly from North Africa, will not be diminished

unless one or more of the "respectable" French parties also becomes firmly anti-immigrant.

Perhaps the most interesting result of the Holocaust blow-up will be its impact on the Holocaust legend itself. It was a Frenchman, Paul Rassinier, who was the first to write a scholarly book questioning the six million. Professor Robert Faurisson, who denies the existence of gas chambers, followed in his footsteps. Then along came Henri Roques, who wrote a devastating critique of the confessions of Kurt Gerstein, the SS officer who mysteriously died in a French prison and whose fanciful and incoherent claims about gas chambers have been one of the main sources of the Holocaustiana. Another Frenchman, the historian François Duprat, was assassinated in 1978 as a result of his revisionist ideas. Duprat was an influential member of Le Pen's Front National for six years.

In 1950 it would have been unthinkable for anyone who wasn't a raving maniac to publicly challenge the Holocaust story. Today, while it is considered heretical at worst and disrespectful at best, it is no longer unthinkable -- and as soon as one revisionist comes along and is "squashed" by the media, another bobs up. In France we have Rassinier, Duprat, Faurisson, Roques and now, in an ambivalent way, Le Pen. Then there are Wilhelm Stäglich, the author of *The Auschwitz Myth*, in West Germany; Arthur Butz and the Institute for Historical Review in the U.S.; Richard Harwood in England; and Mariett Paschoud, the history teacher, in Switzerland. No, the anti-Holocaust school simply won't roll over and die. Punch the pillow in any one spot and it comes up in another.

Let us suppose that a day will come when it will be recognized that the Holocaust is just another piece of wartime atrocity mongering. Let us assume that eventually it becomes common knowledge that 90% of the story was dreamed up by Jews for revenge against Germany and for the purpose of conning the West out of a hundred billion dollars for Israel.

Should that day come, what kind of reaction can be expected? Will the media be able to handle it? Will Jews come out smelling like a rose? Or if something is talked about for decades as having happened and then it is discovered that it didn't happen, isn't it then possible that someone might decide to make it happen?

West Germany. The British Army and its hired German workers lost no time demolishing Spandau Prison after the death of Rudolf Hess. The rubble has been disposed of secretly to prevent neo-Nazis and other

evil types from gathering "souvenirs." Meanwhile, the remains of Spandau's last and loneliest occupant have been buried in a secret place, known only to his family and a few others. That's more than can be said for those Nazi bigwigs who were hanged at Nuremberg. Their ashes were scattered by Allied officials, some say in the wind, some say in Nuremberg's Pegnitz River. Hess at least has a grave to call his own.

* * *

For the first time in 20 years, a so-called neo-Nazi has been elected to a state legislature in West Germany. The state is Bremen; the legislator is Hans Altermann, a retired 62-year-old engineer, the candidate of the Deutsche Volkunion. As a recognized party, the DVU can now receive tax-deductible contributions from business and individuals. The party has about 12,000 members. The next largest right-wing group in West Germany today is the National Democratic Party (NPD), with about 6,000 members. Two decades ago the NDP managed to get 10% of the vote in Bavaria. Today in federal elections it's lucky to get 0.1% of the ballots.

Nevertheless, West Germany's Interior Minister claims there are 92 right-wing publications in the Fourth Reich with a total circulation of 8.1 million. As for honest-to-Adolf hardline Nazis, their number is put at 1,460.

* * *

There is some justice left in the world. Arthur Rudolf, the German rocket expert who was as responsible as any man, living or dead, for putting an American astronaut on the moon -- mankind's greatest feat, bar none -- has had his German citizenship restored. In an act of supreme ingratitude that will stand as one of the low points in American history, the Jewish-controlled Office of Special Investigations of the Justice Department hounded Rudolf out of his well-deserved retirement in California and threatened to deport him on a war crimes rap if he didn't leave the U.S. voluntarily.

The 80-year-old Rudolf, who now lives in Hamburg, had his citizenship restored when West German authorities decided there were no grounds to prosecute him for the "war crimes" that the OSI was eager to charge him with.

* * *

It is an article of faith in the American media that European Jewry was destroyed root and branch by Hitler's Germany in WWII. If so, why are four plays in Yiddish being broadcast these days over West German radio stations? On Oct. 6, German listeners heard *Dybbuk*. If there are no Jews left and if that part of Europe occupied by the Nazis is *Judenrein* (cleansed of Jews), one would think the ratings for such pro-

grams, subsidized by the West German state, would be zero. Also, it's difficult to believe that West Germany would spend \$55,000 on each of these Yiddish plays if there were no listeners. Although Yiddish is a bastard form of German, a more debased form of the language than Bronx is of English, Germans have much more difficulty understanding it than the ordinary American has when confronted with the Bronx patois.

Poland. "This is an absurd society," Solidarity leader Lech Walesa recently told a small group of Western reporters. "Ninety percent of the people are Catholic, and atheists hold power." (It sounds a lot like Canada, Australia and New Zealand, where 75% of the people favor keeping their countries white, but the leaders are determined to make them brown.)

The same Western reporters also met with Solidarity leader Zbigniew Bujak, 34, trained as an electric power technician. Bujak noted that, without the Soviet occupation, "real [Polish] communists could meet in a bathroom." Asked which American free Poles would vote for, he said Ronald Reagan first, then added Jeane Kirkpatrick and Senator Edward Kennedy.

Jeane Kirkpatrick? The fave rave of America's East Coast pointy-headed, quiche-eating, Commentary-reading intellectual establishment, appealing to a two-fisted Polish workingman? It turns out that Bujak's older buddy is a 41-year-old "intellectual" named Adam Michnik, a Jew who "was once a protégé of Jean-Paul Sartre."

Kirkpatrick, by the way, reached a new personal high in flimflam last June in her column on the Klaus Barbie trial. Barbie, she wrote, "will be convicted not because of his associations or beliefs, but because of his sadistic treatment of specific persons. He will not be convicted for holding a despicable ideology, but for implementing it." Ms. K had just approved the definition of "a crime against humanity (against which there can be no statute of limitations)" as "an attack on the fundamental rights of man . . . the right to equality without regard to race, color, or nationality, religious or political opinions."

Germans, who dislike their present East and West regimes, will be happy to learn that Ms. K recognizes no "statute of limitations" on the future prosecution of their persecutors.

* * *

Poland has 400 underground periodicals. It now has a *third* non-Communist above-ground periodical. The Catholic Church has had a weekly and a monthly paper in the city of Krakow since the 1950s. Now there will be a totally independent magazine with the title *Res Publica* in Warsaw, but it will be limited to 25,000 copies. The first issue bore clear marks of govern-

ment censorship, with dashes appearing all over. The editor-in-chief, 43-year-old Marcin Krol, admits that emerging from the underground will limit his freedom.

Soviet Union. Those who call Afghanistan the "Russian Vietnam" are not exaggerating. Moscow suffered its worst defeat in battle since WWII. Between July 6 and 11, as many as 800 Soviet soldiers were killed by the Islamic Mujahedeen guerrillas along a 37-mile front not far from the Pakistani border. Only 38 Mujahedeen dead and wounded were reported. The surprise attack along the road from Kabul to Jalalabad held a tragic irony for whites. It was on the same spot where, more than a century ago, British forces fleeing Kabul for India were similarly mauled by Moslem tribesmen.

Will the imperialists in Moscow, London and Washington ever learn that white blood is far too precious to be squandered in far-away places with strange-sounding names? Watching white soldiers being blown apart in the movie *Platoon*, this viewer thought of those soldiers' own hometowns being simultaneously overrun by dusky immigrant hordes, and wondered, "Why are those boys defending a jungle hellhole somewhere in the outback of Vietnam?"

And now we find Russian boys dying in the outback of another of the world's most backward countries -- even as their British cousins died there more than a century ago -- so that stupid "geopoliticians" in Moscow can continue playing their stupid strategic games.

Just how dumb is our race? The wars that count today are being "fought" and won in the bedrooms of the nonwhite minorities proliferating inside almost every white country. The brown Moslem minorities of the USSR go right on merrily having six or more children per family, and virtually no abortions. Meanwhile, Russia's white formerly Christian families are alleged to have more abortions than children. Islam, you see, forbids abortion, and the Kremlin has not successfully taken their religion away from them, as it has taken the Russian majority's religion. Perhaps Mr. Gorbachev had better crank up that old time Orthodox Christian faith again, to serve as his white majority's last defense against the burgeoning browns (just as Stalin cranked up Russian nationalism when faced with Hitler).

July's Soviet disaster was no fluke. By mid-September, furious fighting was occurring just six miles west of Kabul along an 18-mile front. Meanwhile, guerrillas had infiltrated the city itself and punished the Soviet embassy with rockets and mortars.

Mozambique. One night last summer, about 400 men, women and children were slaughtered by anti-Marxist rebels in the

town of Homoine, about 300 miles north of the Red capital of Maputo. Allegedly!

America's biggest and most liberal media wasted no time trumpeting the usual tales of pregnant women bayoneted and beheaded. About a week later, some of America's not-so-big and not-so-liberal media began asking pointed questions about the alleged atrocity.

William W. Pascoe III is a policy analyst for the "neoconservative" Heritage Foundation. Last July 30, Pascoe noted, for readers of the Washington Times, several glaring weaknesses in the Homoine Massacre, as recounted to the Washington Post and the New York Times:

1. No Western journalists were permitted to travel to Homoine while the story was breaking in the U.S. media. Nor were staffers from the U.S. Embassy permitted to visit the area. The first few days of sensational front-page reports relied solely on Mozambique government sources.

2. "It is important to remember," said Pascoe, "that this is a Communist government (a fact which somehow eluded the journalists who filed their stories from Mozambique), and Communist governments have a history of manipulating information to their benefit."

3. The timing of the incident "suggests something fishy." The highest councils in the Reagan administration were then debating whether to aid the Marxist regime in its fight against the anti-Marxist rebels. (They decided in favor of aid.)

The alleged massacre quickly became a partisan issue in Congress. Senator Jesse Helms (R-NC) suggested the entire episode qualified for "the Janet Cooke Award of 1987," which memorializes the black Washington Post reporter who won a Pulitzer Prize for an invented tale of a sub-teen heroin addict. Rep. Dan Burton (R-IN) said he suspected a "disinformation campaign." A State Department official agreed, saying, "We don't have absolutely conclusive evidence about what happened."

Pascoe ended his account on a cautionary note.

This is not the first time that major news organs have run stories based on information drawn solely from Communist government sources. Readers will remember the early accounts of the death of Benjamin Linder in Nicaragua, a U.S. citizen who, we were told, was innocently minding his own business (in a war zone in Nicaragua) when a Contra patrol gunned him down.

South Africa. South Africa is supposed to be a white racist regime, yet it recently permitted Janet Suzman, the country's best-known (but not necessarily best) actress, to direct a Negro, John Kani, in a production of *Othello*. Janet, a Jewess, is the niece of Helen Suzman, the shrillest voice in the



left-wing Progressive Federal Party, which wants to hand the country over to a black majority.

Being a black, Kani is not afraid to indulge in a little sexism. "I am an African man and, as such, I find it very hard to take orders from a woman." Such a statement from a white actor, in South Africa or elsewhere, would ensure him permanent unemployment.

It is interesting that where the liberal press celebrated the choice of a black to play Othello, a heroic but flawed character, PBS recently broadcast a magnificent New York City Opera Company production of Mozart's *Magic Flute*, one of the great triumphs of Western art, with a white playing the part of Monostatos, an authentic villain, who occasionally sings despairingly of his black skin.

The supreme artistry of both Shakespeare and Mozart manages to overcome this racist miscasting. Shakespeare probably viewed Othello not as a Negro but a Moor, a dark-skinned North African white. Mozart considered Monostatos an authentic black, as the character himself admits. Janet Suzman and the New York City Opera Company obviously thought they could improve and update these two classics. If they have to inject minority racism into art, why don't they write their own plays and operas with authentic and credible white villains and black heroes? For some reason or other (could it be lack of talent?) none of them seems to be up to it. All they can do is toss off docudramas to try to force what has already been written into the narrow, suffocating parameters of their bleary ideology.

* * *

On Oct. 19, 1986, when a Russian-made and Russian-piloted Tupolev 134A-3 aircraft came down in a corner of South Africa while on an approach to Maputo Airport in Mozambique, most of the white and non-white world press hinted darkly of a deliberately misplaced beacon. President Samora Machel of Mozambique was killed in the crash along with everyone else on board.

A South African commission, which included American astronaut and airline president Frank Borman and Geoffrey Wilkinson, a former chairman of British European Airways, former vice-chairman of Rolls-Royce and one of the world's foremost authorities on accident investigation, found the cause of the crash was the negligence of the flight crew, which failed to follow procedural regulations for an instrument let-down approach and ignored repeated instrument warnings that the plane was flying too low for an aircraft with retracted landing gear. The Russians pro-

moted the decoy story because they felt if the real cause of the accident became known it might hurt the sale of Tupelovs or at least lower passenger confidence in the skill of Russian pilots.

India. In the past few years Americans have been subjected to a spate of films and TV productions on India -- all of them containing both liminal and not so liminal messages that the white colonial British caste was basically evil and the Hindu Indians, though not necessarily the Moslem Indians, were basically good.

We have never seen any films about the good old Hindu boys burning up their wives because they didn't bring them enough dowry or the wives burning themselves up to join their recently deceased husbands.

When are the networks going to make a docudrama about suttee, about the recent self-immolation of 18-year-old Roop Kanwar who, a few months ago, dressed herself up in her brocaded wedding sari, climbed up on her husband's funeral pyre, rested his head in her lap and told the onlookers to light a match?

Suttee is supposed to be outlawed in India, yet more than 200,000 Hindus have now made a pilgrimage to the site of Kanwar's death by fire, which priests have perfumed with incense and flowers in honor of what Hindus consider to be the ultimate expression of marital fidelity.

Pakistan. At the UN in September, President Reagan asked Pakistan to open its nuclear facilities to international inspection. If the country should decline, Congress is considering delaying a \$4 billion, six-year aid program. President Reagan, however, has not asked Israel, which has at least 100 to 200 "finished" nuclear bombs, to open its bomb factory in the Negev to inspection. Indeed, rather than threaten the withdrawal of any aid package, Reagan is quite happy to continue to approve the \$3 billion annual tribute that flows out of the U.S. Treasury into Israel's bottomless financial pit.

Australia. Ross Terrill's June 6 article in the Adelaide Advertiser magazine -- "Racism: Dark Side of the Australian Soul" -- revealed, as it progressed, some traces of the true ambiguity which all "good white liberals" must feel toward the subject. Terrill had to admit:

I have stiffened upon seeing a large group of Asians happily treating Australia as home, as if this land of mine was their kitchen table. Given a majority, I say to myself with a certain sadness, they will naturally and rightfully take over the direction of the country.

Terrill has a right to be gloomy, but not too gloomy. In nearby Fiji, the natives are down to 47% of the population, against 49% for the immigrant Asian Indians, yet have recently staged two military coups and insisted on their natural right to rule regardless of how low their numbers should go.

Anyhow, while praising massive Asian immigration to Australia as "enriching" and "inevitable," Terrill can't quite resist dropping occasional phrases like "today's [white] guilt could become tomorrow's impulsive effort to reclaim bits of a mauled heritage."

Read the following, and judge for yourself whether the man has sold his *entire* soul to the devil:

Australians didn't realise they would be changed by the coming of some two million [ethnic] Europeans in the 50s and 60s. This unawareness made it possible for Australia to accept enrichment Later the nation woke up and saw that something had happened to the Australian way of life.

One suspects that some of the trendy middle class progressives see Asians less as human beings than as decorative furniture with which to jazz up Australia

There is an odd dualism of an exaggerated put-down of Australia's white past and -- beneath the surface -- a desperate and bitter cultural nostalgia.

For Australia . . . immigration is perhaps the core of public policy. It is so important that at elections no one mentions it.

At present working as a research assistant at Harvard, Terrill twice tells his Australian readers, "Australia in recent years has been the great immigrant-receiving land of the globe . . ." Not even a blind man living in an unmelted pot like Metro Boston these days could possibly come out with such a whopper. In order to get away with it, he must be relying on the sheer ignorance of the folks back home in Adelaide. It reminds one of the countless newspaper articles appearing in smaller American cities, articles by cynical reporters who brightly inform the local yokels that their city is "special" and "privileged" because the kids in the local public schools now speak 62 or 89 or 104 tongues. "Peoria is the new United Nations!" sums up this appeal-to-civic-pride stratagem for gradual genocide.

Sorry, Mr. Terrill, but you know full well that almost every city in the English-speaking world is currently being swamped by unwanted Third Worlders. Why don't you tell *that* to the ill-informed burgers of Adelaide? You won't, of course, because your mind and your judgment have been caught in an academic web. Still, you do exhibit from time to time the faint glimmerings of redemption.

A Sensible Conservative Line on Abortion

When a good case is made by a good brain, the stock of human reason climbs 100 points in the Dow IQ. The case referred to is the touchy one of abortion, which Instauration solemnly repeats is an aesthetic horror, but which, because of pyramiding birth defects and overpopulation, is becoming a sad and ugly consideration of responsible mothers-to-be, especially those of the nonwhite variety. The good brain referred to is the finely tuned cerebral apparatus of Garrett Hardin, author, biologist and University of California (Santa Barbara) emeritus professor. Hardin belongs to that very small, but very elite club whose membership is restricted to *intelligent* conservatives. This requirement of intelligence, needless to say, guarantees the paucity of the club's roster.

Quite properly, it behooves Hardin to address his ideas on abortion to the millions of uninformed or confused conservatives who are leading the fight against it. In order to get through to this audience, many of whom put their trust in the likes of such pulpit-thumpers as Jimmy Swaggart, Jerry Falwell and the Bakker duo, Hardin endeavors to speak their language, while slipping in a few hard economic knocks on their moral logic.

He begins by describing himself as a "conservative . . . who nonetheless supports women's choice in reproductive matters." He then goes on to define what he believes should be a conservative's political, economic and social credo:

First, a keen appreciation of the future, and the future costs of present actions; second, an insistence on minimal interference with personal freedom; third, an unflagging awareness of the public costs of private actions.

Many Instaurationists might consider the above a rather tepid definition of the conservative mindset. As cultural and racial conservatives, but not economic conservatives, we could argue with Garrett all night about his somewhat narrow view of conservatism. But assuming he is only trying to work his way into the minds of skittish readers by proving he's not a wild Hitlerite, we'll skip our objections, so we can get into the meat of his pro-abortion argument, which he laid out in the Los Angeles Times (Sept. 11, 1987).

To Hardin, the key question in the abortion argument is when life begins. In the general sense, life began on earth some three billion years ago. Cells are "alive" the moment they are formed, whether in plants or animals. In regard to *Homo sapiens*, the cells divide into a hundred million million cells before they comprise a fully formed human being. "No cell can originate its own life."

Hardin asks at what point in the cell division process can this living, pulsing, growing biological organism be defined as "human"? In the 19th century it was thought to be when the fetus "quickened" -- at about three to four months into pregnancy. But, says Hardin, the embryo is "alive" long before three to four months, though its "life" is not so evident because its movements are too feeble to be felt by the mother. The Christian fathers, Hardin adds, were members of the three- to four-month school. St. Thomas Aquinas believed the male fetus was "ensouled" in the third month; the female in the fourth.

Anti-abortionists, on the other hand, believe that human life starts at conception, in contrast to prevailing law, which states that a child does not exist until it is born alive. Pro-lifers talk about "unborn children" being murdered by abortion, but, Hardin reminds us, there is no such thing in common law as an "unborn child." A child only becomes a child at birth.

Hardin asks what the anti-abortionists are prepared to do about

the 50% of all embryos (estimated to number four million a year in the U.S.) that are aborted spontaneously when only a few days old. Are these to be classified as four million acts of murder?

According to Hardin, anti-abortionists are sexists in that they refuse to credit women with having good sense about their pregnancies, planned or otherwise. When a woman wants to undergo an abortion, she must have a pretty good reason for so doing. She may realize that she and her husband, if she has one, are not in a position at the present time to do right by a child, to give it all the care and love it needs and deserves. If conservatism means anything, Hardin asserts, it means "acting with foresight" and putting long-range gain above instant gratification.

Hardin points out that it now costs \$100,000 or thereabouts to raise a middle-class child to adulthood in present-day America. This sizable tab does not include college. Conservative businessmen, he suggests, would not think of starting up a new company without a pretty big hunk of capital. But many American families are woefully undercapitalized for the expensive business of having babies. Conservative anti-abortionists, defying their own economic common sense, want a pregnant woman to engage in an enterprise loaded with much more financial risk than they themselves would assume in a business venture.

Hardin sums up by saying that women know best about whether or not to give birth to unwanted babies. Contraception, of course, is the best preventive. But women have the right to have a backup if that fails, as it often does.

Conservatives should understand the pregnant woman's dilemma better than anyone else because they, of all people, understand the importance of resources, both financial and emotional. The best child is the child who is wanted and who is raised in a family that is ready and able to give him or her all the love, care and economic support he or she will require. An unwanted child added to a family that is already finding it difficult to make ends meet is a tragedy in the offing.

To force a woman to bear such a child is not the conservative way.

IHR Conference a Multiple Success

Some scheduled speakers came; some were not allowed to come. Nevertheless, the Eighth Annual IHR Revisionist Conference was an indisputable success. Ernst Zündel, the defendant in the First Great Holocaust Trial and soon to repeat his role in the Second, set for January in Toronto, was not permitted to appear. He was denied entry by a U.S. government official. Ivor Benson, a South African publisher and lecturer, was also banned, probably by the State Department because U.S. sanctions against South Africa are getting more inclusive by the hour. Walter Beveraggi-Allende, a Harvard Ph.D., economist and Argentine citizen, had his application for a visa turned down flatly by the American consulate in Buenos Aires. He had been honest enough to state he was going to be a speaker at the IHR convention.

On the other hand, General Otto Remer, who commanded the Berlin Guard Regiment which remained loyal to Hitler after the attempt on the Führer's life in 1944 and the abortive coup that went with it, did show up. He was the surprise mystery guest. One would think he would have scared the dithering, free-speech-allergic State Department bureaucrats more than an aging Argentine economist. In his talk, Remer explained that if he hadn't helped to nip the anti-Hitler putsch in the bud, WWII might have ended much earlier, with the Red Army swarming over a Germany torn by civil war. Remer, by the way, is a Holocaust disbeliever, and has been given a suspended jail sentence and a 5,000-mark fine for distributing anti-Semitic tapes in West Germany.

Professor Robert Faurisson, the French literary detective who makes the Rothschilds gnash their teeth, was back, clueing the

125 or so attendees in on the painful but steady growth of anti-Holocaustism in Europe. He was accompanied by a compatriot, Henri Roques, whose thesis on the lies, mind-wanderings and fanciful steamerism* of Kurt Gerstein, a charter member of the Six Million Society, earned him a doctorate from the University of Nantes, of which he was later stripped by the French government at the command of various Jewish organizations.

Other speakers included August Klapprott, a good old landsmann, who was treated more harshly than Japanese Americans in WWII. They were sent to internment camps. He was jailed -- principally because he was a hard-working member of Fritz Kuhn's ephemeral German-American Bund. (Klapprott, who is getting along in years, had his speech read for him.)

Dr. Robert Countess, a professor who has not been afraid to dally with heretical forms of historical revisionism at the University of Alabama at Huntsville, recalled his experiences, sometimes sad, always frustrating, in trying to get his students to look at history behind the media smokescreen. Similar experiences, but in a more comic vein, were recounted by Bradley Smith, a Will Rogers type who has been appearing on radio talk shows in various parts of the country debating with neurasthenic Jews.

Mark Weber, the master of ceremonies, saw that all sessions started and ended on time. Everyone who attended learned things he or she had not known before but should have. As for the IHR, it had the pleasure of reporting that the eighth was the first of its conferences that didn't lose money.

Objectivity Verboten

When it comes to the Holocaust, all opposing views are automatically put down as vestigial manifestations of Nazism. Anyone who mutters or even whispers anything but total agreement with the party line becomes a suspect and, when the media heat up, a pariah.

Christina Price, a political science professor at Kennesaw College in Marietta (GA), was fed through the Holocaust grinder in September when it was revealed that she had criticized a Holocaust brainwashing curriculum, "Facing History," by saying truthfully that it gave "no evidence of balance or objectivity. The Nazi point of view, however unpopular, is still a point of view and is not presented, nor is that of the Ku Klux Klan."

But this wasn't all she wrote:

It is a paradoxical and strange aspect of this program [that] the methods used to change the thinking of students is the same that Hitler and Goebbels used to propagandize the German people. This reeducation method was perfected by Chairman Mao and now is being foisted on American children under the guise of "understanding" history. It is demeaning to a free people . . . My impression is that this program, based as it is on the resource book, *The Holocaust and Human Behavior*, may be appropriate for a limited religious audience, but not for widespread distribution to the schools of the nation.

Although she had been promised anonymity by the U.S. Department of Education, which had invited her to serve on the panel that reviewed such programs, the media leaking process immediately started dripping. The Department of Education not only broke its word, but when her name came out promised the mediocrats that Mrs. Price, the mother of four, would never again be allowed to sit on any educational panel under its control.

Objectivity used to be considered a virtue, particularly when

* Arbitrarily adding zeroes to any number -- a favorite occupation of Hollywood press agents.

practiced by a teacher. But that time is past. Objectivity, the habit of presenting an opposite, different or critical view of any topic, is a crime when applied to the Holocaust -- a serious crime in West Germany, where it can land you in jail or get you a heavy fine.

Well, Mrs. Price has learned her lesson. We may be sure that from now on in this land of "free speech," she'll be as closed-mouthed as the rest of the population when addressing matters of interest to Jewish powermongers. Imagine, a teacher suggesting that the Nazis have a "point of view" and even worse that such a viewpoint should be heard! That is outright treason in a country whose individuals are only permitted to listen with one ear and read with one eye!

Backlash Suits

What's "in" in the far right? Countersuing is in. The sued are suing the suers. Mel Mermenstein, who won a \$90,000 payoff from the Institute for Historical Review after suing it for \$17.5 million, is now on the receiving end of a \$3.5 million libel suit instigated by the IHR, which is unhappy over remarks made by Mel in a radio broadcast. The IHR charges that Mel called it a fraudulent outfit and that he falsely described the payoff as an admission that the IHR had been all wrong about the Holocaust.

One thousand miles to the northeast, Richard Butler, the embattled head of the Aryan Nations, who is now facing a trial for seditious conspiracy and who had a heart bypass operation after he was arrested, is suing his county (Kootenai) for harassing him and his organization during a World Aryan Congress last summer. Butler wants \$1 million in damages, attorneys fees of \$100,000, and a jury trial. Among his constitutional rights he claims were violated: right to worship, right to peaceably assemble and right to freedom of speech.

More USS Liberty Revelations

Phillip Tourney was a shipfitter aboard the *USS Liberty* on that infamous day of June 8, 1967, when an Israeli air and sea attack left 34 Americans dead and 171 wounded. After years of silence, Tourney spoke up at Liberty Lobby's National Board of Policy convention in mid-September.

June 8 began as a beautiful day. Over a period of six hours, Israeli planes made eight reconnaissance flights over the intelligence gathering vessel, the pilots waving at the *Liberty's* crew and the crew waving back. Then, just after 2:00 P.M., 12 to 14 unmarked jets suddenly appeared and strafed, cannoned and napalmed the ship for 25 to 30 minutes. When the planes had finished their dirty work, Israeli torpedo boats showed up, launched six torpedos and machine-gunned the crippled vessel, paying particular attention to destroying the life rafts. It was not until the appearance of the torpedo boats that the *Liberty* crew understood they were being attacked by the Israelis.

The *Liberty* managed to get a message off to the *USS Saratoga*, which sent 12 jets to the rescue only nine minutes after the attack had begun. But the warplanes were called back in mid-flight. An hour after the torpedo boats had sped off, an Israeli helicopter showed up with offers of assistance. The message that the *Saratoga* was sending help had apparently been heard by the Zionist High Command and scared it off from continuing its attempts to sink the battered ship. Even though a large 7' x 13' flag was flying in the breeze, the Israelis now announced it had been a case of mistaken identity. They said they thought the *Liberty* was an Egyptian ship.

Phillip Tourney is pushing for a full congressional investigation of this worst of all coverups by a Congress that prides itself on uncovering coverups. But Mr. Tourney will find, as other *Liberty* crew members have before him, that he would have better luck getting Israel's Knesset to investigate the matter than to persuade the U.S. Congress to act. Congress has not earned its title, "Knesset West," for nothing.