



## WASPISHLY YOURS

**I**F YOU CAN'T judge a book by its cover or a bird by its plumage or a wine by its color, you can -- or should -- judge a religion by its preachers. It's hard to imagine that Christianity can survive the Bakkers, Swaggarts and Falwells -- but it probably will. It survived the land-grabbing popes, the raunchy cardinals and the witch-hunting Puritans.

As for democracy, it must be judged by its trenchermen -- which makes it difficult to believe that any political system that eructs such low-lifers as the present crop of presidential candidates can be taken seriously. Yet these slobbish creatures and their ilk dominate the American political scene, not for just a day or two, which is many more hours than they are worth, but for decades. No sooner is one election over than they start raising money for the next. Every leap year is cursed with the climax of years of manic electioneering. The only thing more depressing than the candidates are the pundits, anchormen and commentators who swarm around them, as if what they were witnessing and writing about was important. The only importance that can possibly be ascribed to the quadrennial presidential rat race is its exposure of the aberrational and idiotic behavior of the voters and the people they vote for. What an exercise in arrested evolution!

How long will this farce, which goes by the name of Western democracy, endure? If it lasts much longer, we are all undone!

Would a baboon in the White House make much difference in 1989-93, after the presidential residence has already been occupied by a Ford, a Carter and a Reagan? Would a Vice-President Jackson raise the level of government by spitting in the food of white guests at state dinners, as his saliva seasoned the restaurant meals of whites when he was a waiter? Would he steal a New York Times editorial verbatim for his convention speech, as he stole a Time magazine story for an examination paper when he was a freshman at the University of Illinois? Would Paul Simon's grotesque ears have enabled him to hear any higher music than the old platitudinous liberal jingles? Will the great "technocrat," Dukakis, sink more billions in Israel to please his Jewish wife and Jewish children? Will Bush invade Panama or South Africa to win the applause of those who are most opposed to the invasion of Nicaragua or Angola? After he lost Iowa and the polls were claiming he was 8% behind on the eve of the New Hampshire race, Bush hired a new speechwriter to provide him with new ideas, his own ideas apparently counting for nothing.

It's doubtful a Stone Age tribesman would stand for the malarkey that flows out of an American presidential election. It makes you wonder about the future of mankind. Are we in truth heading back to the primeval ooze?

We do know this much. The democratic religion is so

counter to human reason it has to be self-destructive. But since no politician dares question or criticize it, it will only come to an end under the prodding of its inherent asininity. A political system that gives illiterates, criminals and mental retards the vote is doomed. As it destroys the country in which it has become the established church, it will destroy its worshippers.

America is terminal. But because its demise must be measured in decades instead of years, only the boils and pustules of its mortal disease are showing. The rottenness of its innards is still concealed. And as the infection spreads to the soul, alien viruses continue to invade the body politic from every corner of the earth.

So crow on, you baleful Bushes, you jack-in-the-box Jacksons, you gaseous, dollar-worshipping Republicans, you glad-handing, homophiliac Democrats! Every switch-hitting syllable and inane cliché dripping from your loose lips are hurrying us toward the grand finale of your vanishing act and our re-entrance into history.

You are the undertakers of yourselves, but you are not the undertakers of us all. A few of us have already escaped the contamination of your religious fanaticism -- your liberalism, your equalitarianism, your antiwhite racism. Millions more will escape it when they come to realize that your heaven is our hell.

Think what we can do, how high we can climb, how wisely we can act once we stop praying -- and braying -- at your altars. The first of your articles of faith, the most dangerous and the first to go, will be "one man, one vote." This will automatically eliminate all the time servers, riff-raff and sellouts that have reduced government to a daily auction.

But that is only the start. New forms of politics, new types of government, new ways of choosing leaders will be explored and tested. Future presidents must prove their character, their fund of knowledge, their experience in statecraft before being qualified as the nominee of any political party. Money will be removed from election campaigns, which will be limited to six weeks. Free TV time by commercial and noncommercial stations will be provided to all worthy candidates. Foreign lobbies will be forbidden. We will draw on our great pool of intelligence in order to progress instead of retrogress, to conquer deepest space as we probe the smallest gene.

If we must have a religion, let us worship the beautiful and gifted among us instead of the ugly and deformed. Raise the higher to the highest, we say, and let the lower sink before they sink us. It is time to set our course in exactly the opposite direction to the way we have been going, the way which has brought us to where we are now, the way to the precipice.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Nothing dominates modern life like television. Its pernicious influence extends into every home and blights the lives of millions, destroying their capacity to read, befuddling their minds and above all demoralising the Majority with a combination of visual and verbal lies.

My point is that it is the combination of the visual and verbal which demoralises. Either appeal to the senses, by itself, only has an addictive effect if one already has a propensity that way. That is as true of pop as of baroque music, of Hitler's speeches as of Churchill's; and it is equally true of visual effects.

Just try turning off the sound while watching a whole range of programmes. You will be surprised at the varied effects. Unaccompanied by the vulgar, insulting sound of pop or rock, the "singers" can be seen for what they are: teen-age or just immature members of the proletariat acting out their own degenerate fantasies and those of their Jewish puppeteers. With the sound switched off, the influence of drugs, boredom, resentment and diseased sexuality becomes immediately apparent. One can see at once which of them have become thoroughly hooked and which have merely been induced to prostitute their attractions for the money.

Then turn to a current affairs or news programme. Deprived of sound, the opinion-formers very quickly come to look like the liars they are. In fact, it is pretty easy to tell what sort of thing they are saying from the different props and news films they use. For instance, if the subject is Palestinian riots, you can bet your bottom shilling that they will be adding in references to the troubled consciences of the Israelis, who only want to live at peace with their neighbours. If the subject is crime, then you can be sure they are covering up the disproportionate black or Hispanic contribution. I get a kick out of watching my pet hates mouthing impotently at me from the goggle-box.

But it works the other way too. Take the old films which are frequently shown on TV. There is nothing wrong with the sound in Hitchcock's films but, even without it, Grace Kelly still projects the same delightful feminine message: a woman that a man instinctively wants to protect against other (wicked) men so that he can enjoy her himself. And Cary Grant is almost equally appealing to the ladies, though they would rather of course hear his pawky humour as well.

One old film which is almost as effective without the sound is the original (not the vulgarised) version of *Brief Encounter*, made in 1945, with Trevor Howard and Celia Johnson, who play two people who meet by chance and fall in love, but then part because both are married and they don't want to mess up the lives of their marital partners. There the unspoken message is restrained, intense,

humorous, brave -- in a word, Anglo-Saxon, if you will pardon the term.

My next therapeutic exercise is to switch back and forth between old westerns, with their male Majority hero-figures, alternating them with the minorityite male leads in many modern soap operas. The contrast is quite startling, though the women of course are mostly Majority members in both cases.

Now switch on the sound and black out the screen. The sheer ugliness of most of the voices will strike you immediately and, once again, insincerity will stick out like a sore thumb, except where a Majority member is prostituting his talents as a decoy. As for the pop singers, one is forcibly reminded of the Duke of Edinburgh's question to pop-star Tom Jones: "Do you gargle with pebbles?"

For those with media poisoning, the effect of these exercises should be salutary. Perhaps eventually they will lead to a Majority backlash against acoustic and (more important still) visual pollution.

As for me, I watch the better foreign programmes on cable TV in order to improve my languages, nature films of all kinds (e.g. Cousteau's excellent series on the Amazon), the occasional old film I happen to have missed, and cultural programmes on BBC Channel 4, plus the news. The wider one's choice, the surer one can be of watching something good, provided one restricts oneself to a maximum of an hour or so a day -- not every day! Culture is based on selection, and selection involves rejection quite as much as choice.

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There is something radically wrong with modern Christianity, typified by the way in which the fingers are interlocked in prayer. Such a position betrays the need to clutch oneself in an attitude of fear and guilt: part of the "miserable worm" syndrome which has done so much to bring about our downfall.

The mediaevals did not pray with their fingers interlinked. All the examples I can remember of mediaeval people praying, as statues, in stained glass, or in illuminated manuscripts, show them with their fingers extended and hands placed together. This is the *puja* position of the Hindus, symbolising the offering of flowers to a god, or the typical position of introspective calm in all forms of yoga. It represents not an attitude of craven self-depreciation, but an inflow and outflow of the essential life force, down from the godhead and back again: an alternating current of divine, impersonal power, which in Europe found its architectural manifestation in the construction of Gothic cathedrals and its social manifestation in the feudal system -- which is nothing less than a recognition that society is a



totality and demands different services according to individual capacity. It is therefore not surprising to find the crusaders on their tombs and the mystics in the jewel-like miniatures with their hands placed together in this psychically helpful manner.

Enough is known about the psychic effects of body influence on interpersonal relations. The contestant who greets his opponent with a weak little smile is unlikely to win the bout; nor is the diffident young man fiddling with his fingers likely to win the fair lady. Just watch the physical attitudes of liberals when meeting minorityites. You will see how clearly their body language reflects their feelings of unease and guilt -- their craven desire to please, or at least to placate. No wonder they are despised by the very groups whose interests they serve.

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At British universities the problem of education is particularly acute. In order to obtain the necessary qualifications, our people are being forced into proximity with undesirables of all kinds. What is more, they are being forced to attend second-rate teaching establishments. Remember that the prestige of your alma mater, as much as what you learn, makes a lot of difference to what you earn.

Slowly but surely, the old Majority is being forced out of the better universities. In England, too, quota systems are being applied -- none the less pernicious for being unofficial. Pupils from state schools are preferred over those from public or grammar schools, although state school teaching is abysmally bad. The British lower classes are preferred to the upper, and minorityites to both. It now has reached the point where anyone from a good school has no chance of getting into one of the better universities unless his examination results are outstanding. But because those from good schools too often have outstanding examination results (e.g. tutors at Magdalen College, Oxford, complained that the boys from Harrow were so hard to keep out), the college authorities are now giving a high priority to interviews, before the candidates do their Advanced Level examinations. Nor will the ordinary-level examinations they have already taken mean much in the future. Maggie Thatcher's "conservative" Jewish guru, Sir Keith Joseph, whom she made Minister of Education, gave his blessing to a scheme whereby 30% of the marks in the new nationwide General Certificate examinations are to be awarded by the teacher concerned -- so that no high flyer can escape from the dreary necessity of currying favor with the nitwit who happens to be teaching him, and no liberal teacher will fail to discriminate in favour of minorityites under his care.

In England, for those with some educational background, there is a wonderful way out: the external Honours degrees of the University of London. (The only equivalent I can think of in America are the degrees of Peabody College, which have rather less prestige.) At London, the papers of those who try for an external Honours degree are marked together with those of internal students, and no distinction is made between them. Of course, this could not objectify such subjects as sociology, which are irremediably biased in the direction of environmentalism, though it does mean that one can study even history in a

fairly objective way. David Irving and Richard Verrall were London University students. However, so many people from abroad applied to get these external degrees that it is now very difficult for non-British applicants to get accepted. In practice, of course, this means that a "British" Bangladeshi can take such a degree if he is up to it, whereas the son of a true Briton born elsewhere in the world cannot.

However, I also have an alternative suggestion, applicable to those who are not initially capable of taking an Honours degree, but still need a qualification. The University of South Africa (P.O. Box 392, 0001 Pretoria, RSA) offers a whole range of external courses of a very respectable standard, leading on to BA and BCom degrees, as well as Honours degrees, Master's degrees and doctorates. The registrar, if requested, will send informative brochures and individual parts of the University calendar, each of which deals in detail with a different branch of study. It takes a minimum of three years to obtain a Bachelor of Arts degree, for example, and an Honours degree takes another two years, but at least there will be light at the end of the tunnel for those who otherwise could not hope to afford such studies. In addition, with the exception of "sensitive" subjects such as sociology or politics, you are extremely unlikely to be discriminated against because of thought-crime.

Admittedly, it will not be as easy to get a well-paid job with a South African degree as it would with an American or British one. But the smaller pay to begin with would be balanced by the fact that the fee for each course (e.g. economics) is only two hundred Rand -- whereas study at a university would cost vastly more. The BSc degree, for example, would be useful in industry, and it should not be long before the graduate is able to make his own terms with his employers. A degree in Library Science (which takes four years) would be less easy to use as a qualification, given the liberal mafia in the library world. But the very existence of that liberal mafia means that there is a small but steady demand for librarians with more conservative views. After all, no one can deny that the standards of UNISA are pretty high.

If you want to go the whole hog, you can always pretend you are a refugee from apartheid. Then all doors will be open to you. This is analogous to the scam whereby young South Africans on their uppers in Europe get handouts from anti-apartheid organisations and then report back to Boss. But there is always the objection to living more of a lie than you are absolutely forced to.

Of course, if you live outside South Africa, it is difficult to take advantage of the personal tuition and library facilities offered by UNISA, but at least the South African embassies can arrange for you to take your supervised examinations, and tuition material suitable for each course will be sent to you.

### **Ponderable Quote**

I think it's nearly impossible today to make a mainstream, contemporary movie where you don't see anybody but white Anglo-Saxon Protestants. They do it, but it's ludicrous.

Carl Weathers, Negro actor

The last universal man, some historians tell us, died in the Renaissance. In fact, Renaissance man and universal man are often taken to be synonymous. But the last universal woman was with us until only a few years ago. She was Beryl Markham, horse trainer par excellence, safari scout, world-class aviatrix, and, most important and most astonishing of all, a writer of prose so cadenced and so wondrously figurative that it almost passes for poetry.

There is one other significant item in her long record of accomplishments, one that should particularly interest Instaurationists. She was a beautiful Nordic, with natural blonde hair, shimmering cerulean eyes and a slim, tall, sculptural physique that would have made Aphrodite -- or Greta Garbo -- shed tears of envy.

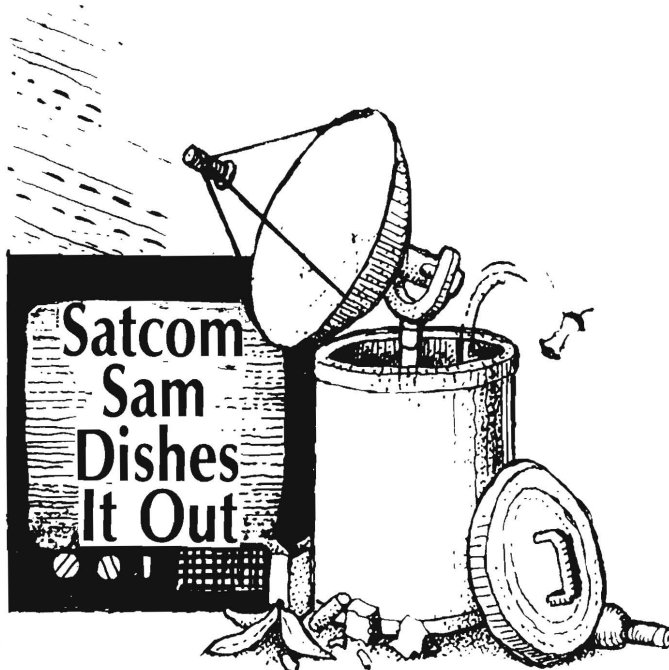


**Beryl Markham**

Beryl Markham's book, *West with the Night*, first came out in 1942, a particularly bad year for literature because of the Second Nordic Civil War going on at that time. It was "rediscovered" and republished in 1983 by North Point Press, San Francisco. A little later PBS discovered Beryl and put out a documentary, *World Without Walls*, that, considering her wide range of talents, did her little justice.

Then Kenya, her stomping grounds, became all the rage in Hollywood with the Oscar-winning film, *Out of Africa*, which glorified the Danish woman, Baroness Blixen, whose nom de plume was Isak Dinesen and who wrote an interesting series of neo-Gothic tales. It took the culture mulchers of Beverly Hills some time to realize that there was a much more fascinating lady in Kenya -- Beryl Markham -- whose writing equaled (or surpassed) Dinesen's and whose beauty deprived the baroness of her handsome English lover.

But, as usual, whatever American television touches turns to dross. *A Shadow in the Sun*, a four-hour CBS miniseries broadcast on May 15 and 17, was the first of a number of docudramas and films that showbiz plans to devote to Beryl. It was a sorry attempt to tell her life story, underplaying her



greatness and overplaying the smallness which darkens the character of even the most radiant of humans.

Clicking the off button after watching *A Shadow in the Sun*, starring Stefanie Powers, who did a fair job of acting, viewers could be forgiven for coming away with the impression that Beryl was little more than a drunk and a sort of *Dynasty* or *Dallas* femme fatale. One of the great writers of the 20th century, as Ernest Hemingway heartily agreed, she was presented as semi-literate, even though her father, with whom she spent a great deal of her life, was a classics scholar.

It's quite true that Beryl Markham was no saint. But if she was a sinner, the good far outweighed the bad, even though the storehouse of her trespasses bulged.

To put Beryl in clearer focus, but not to praise or damn her, the following brief biography may give those Instaurationists who saw or missed the docudrama a fairer assessment of a woman of the type they don't make anymore.

Charles Baldwin Clutterbuck, Beryl's father, was an English Army officer, a graduate of the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst, who later had to give up his commission because of an overload of debt. In 1898 at age 27, he married Clara Alexander, who had just returned from India, where she and her family had lived until the death of her father. Before going to India, Clara had been raised in a succession of "big houses" belonging to the Alexanders, an affluent Irish family. Clara and Charles had a son, Richard, in 1900 and a daughter, Beryl, two years later. Beryl adored her father and for the remainder of her life insisted she had never found another man who measured up to him.

There was early discord in the Clutterbuck marriage, and Charles and Clara briefly separated. When Beryl was two they reconciled. Then Charles went off to Kenya to make his fortune. He subsequently bought 1,000 acres of land at Njoro, in the White Highlands, at a point where the equator ran through an adjacent property. In addition to his farming operations, which employed more than 1,000 natives, he was a successful horse trainer, turning out the winners of a

great many races. In 1907, Winston Churchill stopped by the Clutterbuck farmstead.

Clara joined her husband in late 1905, taking Richard and Beryl with her. Constantly ailing, the six-year-old Richard was sent home to England the next year. Three months later Clara followed him, leaving Beryl behind. She would be an adult before she saw her mother or brother again. In later life she learned to love her brother, but she never forgave her mother, who she felt had abandoned her. When the Clutterbucks were divorced, Clara remarried and had two children by her second husband.

In Kenya, Beryl had a number of governesses whom she detested and got rid of by planting spiders in their beds. A particularly stubborn one threw back the covers one night to look for a suspected spider and was horrified to find a black mamba! Later two male tutors were hired, and they fared better. (Then, as later, Beryl much preferred the company of men.) Mrs. Ada Orchardson, one of her many governesses, later married her father. Since Beryl would not live in the same house with her, Clutterbuck built a separate hut for his daughter.

At 16, Beryl was strong, 5'9½" tall and weighed in at 126 pounds. Having grown up with native children, she spoke perfect Swahili. Despite her personal fastidiousness, Beryl "lived like a little animal," according to one of her acquaintances. She wore slacks almost constantly, very unusual in that day.

In October 1919, not yet 17, Beryl married Alexander Laidlaw (Jock) Purves, a heavyset, six-foot, former rugby star in his early 30s, who owned and farmed the property adjoining her father's.

Shortly after the marriage, brother Richard, whom she hadn't seen since she was four, came out to Kenya on a visit. Handsome and intelligent, he caught a tropical disease and died before his 22nd birthday. Some months later her father, ruined financially by an extended drought, packed up and left for Peru.

Now on her own, Beryl obtained a horse trainer's license, the first ever granted a woman in Kenya. At 24, as the British colony's leading trainer, she was invited to all the social functions. Never lacking for entertainment or admirers, she alternated between winning silver cups and being a social butterfly. At a time and place where casual morals were perfectly acceptable, Beryl's promiscuity became legendary. Her gadding about was so public that her humiliated husband decided to call it a day. In 1918 they were separated.

On a six-month trip to England in 1924, Beryl opened numerous charge accounts, seldom bothering to pay up. Throughout her life she had a nonchalant disregard for money, leaving friends and acquaintances to settle her bills and loans. One of her friends, missing some clothes after Beryl's departure, said her houseguest "had charm but no warmth and was completely amoral." While in England Beryl met Frank Greswolde-Williams, a wealthy man 30 years her senior, became his inamorata and arrived back in Kenya with a handsome nest egg and a fashionable wardrobe.

On March 19, 1927, Beryl announced her engagement to the Hon. Robert Fraser Watson, second son of the late Lord and Lady Manton. Some months later she changed her mind and became engaged to a more affluent and highly placed fiancé, Mansfield Markham, second son of the late Sir Arthur Markham, a member of Parliament. Beryl told friends she wasn't in love with Mansfield but rather liked him. When

married, she plunged headlong into the society of the rich and famous. Much taken by her connection to the haut monde, she retained her married Markham name for the rest of her life. During her stay in England, Beryl met Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester, and was presented to the King and Queen -- an unheard-of royal waiver, as divorced women were not presented at court.

Mansfield bought a large spread in Kenya, where Beryl began training horses again. Her father and stepmother returned from Peru and settled in a cottage on their son-in-law's property. Some time later Prince Henry arrived in east Africa to go on safari. He was quite smitten with Beryl and about the time he was paying her his daily respects, Beryl became pregnant. The rumor was floated that the Prince was responsible, though the chronology was wrong. It was not wrong in the case of other males who were chasing her, as her husband ruefully suspected. She didn't want the infant, which probably was Markham's, and originally thought of an abortion, but decided to grin and bear it. The baby was named Gervase, after a Markham ancestor who had written a book on training horses in 1599.

Soon after Gervase's birth, Beryl and Prince Henry renewed their liaison both in Kenya and England. She was a frequent visitor to his apartments in Buckingham Palace. Once when Queen Mary dropped in unexpectedly on her son, Beryl had to hide in a cupboard.

The Prince Henry affair was so loudly whispered that Mansfield threatened to name him as a co-respondent in his divorce case. Queen Mary quickly summoned Mansfield's older brother, Charles, and informed him that a Prince of the Royal Blood could not be cited in a divorce petition. Since Mansfield was loath to keep financing his cuckoldry, the Royal Family settled a small monthly annuity on Beryl, the money coming from Prince Henry's own purse. It arrived promptly each month until her death.

Beryl returned to Kenya in 1930, there to meet Denys Finch Hatton, at the very moment the latter's six-year love affair with Baroness Blixen (Isak Dinesen) was winding down, principally because the lady wanted a divorce and was pressing for marriage to the dashing Englishman. Bror Blixen, the baroness's husband, often introduced Finch Hatton as "my wife's lover and my best friend." The Baroness's claim of getting a venereal disease from Bror could hardly have been accurate because Finch Hatton would have contracted it and passed it on to Beryl, who certainly never evidenced any illness of this sort. A voracious reader, Finch Hatton stirred Beryl's interest in novels, poetry (he particularly liked Walt Whitman) and serious music. She had a lifelong dislike of Beethoven, simply because Denys expressed his disapproval of the composer.

Since Denys was a flyer, Beryl decided she wanted to fly. He refused to teach her, so she turned to Tom Campbell Black, who ran a flight service in Nairobi. While she was getting her wings, Denys asked Beryl to accompany him on a flight down the coast. She very much wanted to go along, but was dissuaded by Tom Black. On his return trip, Denys crashed and died.

Inevitably Tom and Beryl became lovers. He helped her obtain a commercial aviation license, again a first for a woman in Kenya. The test required stripping an engine, cleaning jets, petrol and oil filters, changing plugs and adjusting magneto points, as well as a written and oral examination on the theory and practice of air law and navigation. Her

license in hand, she used her plane to scout big game for the millionaires and celebrities who came to Kenya to go on safari.

While Tom Black was away in England, he fell deeply in love with a young English actress, Florence Desmond, whom he later married. When the new Mrs. Black finally met her husband's former lover, he remarked, "Beryl is one of the most feminine women I have ever met. As I got to know her better it was a never-ending source of wonder to me that she was able to drive a car, let alone fly a plane."

But fly a plane she did. And what a flight! It came about on a dare from an eccentric Irish aristocrat, Lord Carberry, who promised to foot the bills if she became the first woman to fly the Atlantic -- the hard way, from east to west, against the prevailing winds. She made it as far as Newfoundland, where she ended nose-down in a rock-studded bog in September 1936.

The fame acquired from the Atlantic flight propelled her to Hollywood, where she became a member of the film crowd. Antoine Saint-Exupéry, the French author-aviator, was there at the time and renewed his brief acquaintance with Beryl, whom he had met in Kenya in 1932. It was he who encouraged her to take pen in hand. Saint-Exupéry's poetic description of flight obviously had a profound impact on Beryl and brought out her own writing talent.

In her California years Beryl did some flying, but never obtained a U.S. license. In 1941 she was welcomed as a visitor by the Duke and Duchess of Windsor at Government House in the Bahamas. Perhaps she reminded the Duke of happier time. Prince Henry was his younger brother.

For ten years Beryl refused to give Markham his divorce until her marriage to Raoul Schumacher, a Hollywood writer and, as it turned out, a notorious drunk. Mansfield finally divorced Beryl on grounds of adultery, evidence of which was provided in a notarized letter by Beryl's husband #3! No one seemed to care that intercourse between two spouses could hardly be called adulterous. Mansfield remarried and his second wife brought up Gervase, who was later sent to Eton.

Beryl's and Raoul's marriage fell apart more because of his obsessive drinking than from her discovery he was bisexual. Her own habitual insouciance to the marital state also contributed to the breakup.

Among Beryl's many amorous adventures was a brief fling with Leopold Stokowski, the goatish Polish orchestra con-

ductor. She was the recipient of friendly letters from Frank Sinatra and Joseph Kennedy, advising her on financial matters. Joseph Cotten and his wife were friends.

In 1955, Gervase and his pregnant wife, Viviane, visited Beryl, now back in Kenya, while on their way home from India. That was the last she saw of her son, who later died in an auto accident. Her much-doted-upon father expired in 1957.

Beryl continued to train horses well into her 70s and won a string of trophies. Nevertheless, she always seemed to be out of money and was eventually threatened with eviction by a lawyer. He was so charmed by this fascinating old woman he formed a small syndicate to provide her with funds until her death.

Beryl lived through the Kenya independence movement and the murderous forays of the Mau Mau. At one point, some Negroes broke into her house, stole what they could and beat her so badly she had to spend some time in the hospital.

Beryl died in Kenya on August 3, 1986, at age 83.

*Much of the above was taken from Straight on Till Morning, the biography of Beryl Markham, by Mary S. Lovell (St. Martin's Press, NY, 1987, \$16.95).*

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*Tony Brown's Journal*, one of the increasing number of all-black TV shows, seriously put forward the claim some months ago that Jesse Jackson, should he become president, would be America's sixth black chief executive. The five earlier presidents, said Brown, basing his opinion on the "massive evidence" of a Dr. J.A. Rogers, a "black historian," were: Thomas Jefferson, "the son of an Indian squaw who had a mulatto father"; Andrew Jackson, "the son of a white woman who had intermarried"; Abe Lincoln, "his father was alleged to be a black" and was called "Abraham Africanus the First" by his political enemies; Warren Harding, who was written up in a book that talked about his black ancestry, a book "the Justice Department did its best to eliminate."

Although the theme of the show was *America's Five Black Presidents*, Tony Brown said Dr. Rogers did not want to name the fifth because of "insufficient evidence." Rogers, by the way, is the scholar who discovered that Beethoven, Hannibal and Cleopatra were blacks. His definition of a black is anyone who is one-eighth Negro.

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## Beryl Markham's Description of a Visit to a White Prospector Dying of Blackwater Fever

I saw jars of black sand that must have contained gold, or hopes of it, and other jars labeled with cryptic figures that meant nothing to me, but were in any case empty. A blueprint clung to one of the walls and a spider, descending from the thatch overhead, contemplated the neatly drawn lines and figures and returned to its geometrically perfect web unimpressed.

I stood up and walked to the window. It was no bigger than a small tea-tray and its lower half was battened with corrugated iron. In the path of the rising sun, scattered bush, and tufts of grass lay a network of shadows over the earth, and, where these were thickest, I saw a single jackal forage expectantly in a mound of filth . . .

The sight of the jackal had brought to mind the scarcely comforting speculation that in Africa there is never any waste. Death particularly is never wasted. What the lion leaves, the hyena feasts upon and what scraps remain are morsels for the jackal, the vulture, or even the consuming sun.

*West with the Night, p. 23*



# Thoughts from the White Tip

**A**FRICANS ARE NOT different from ourselves only in the color of their skins; they are different creatures altogether, right through to their very marrow. That is to say, they are as different from ourselves as they look, which should be easy to understand yet apparently is not, owing to modern education and liberal brainwashing. Americans of the Southern States understand it, or at least did, but our fellow Nor-dics in Europe and the Antipodes do not.

A madhouse is a place of confinement for lunatics, a Bedlam, except that in Africa the inmates are no longer confined, now that the white warders have departed to allow them to "develop along their own lines." We saw the upshot of this in the Congo, where it should have been clear that Africa's "growing pains" were all pain and no growth. The fact is, black behavior resembles nothing more than the convulsions of maniacs released from their strait-jackets. What is mad to us is quite sane to them, especially when it comes to the witchcraft. Liberal apologists for black behavior are quick to bring up the subject of medieval European witchcraft. They are only exposing their baleful ignorance. In Europe, the home of rational thought, witchcraft was always a punishable aberration. But in Africa, witchcraft is the very warp and woof of everyday life. It is the established religion itself.

To make my point I intend taking the reader with me on a tour of the continent from Central Africa to South Africa, leaving out some of the territories on the way only for reasons of brevity. It will be a survey of those who have been deemed fit for independence, who are claimed to be in every way equal to the white man and whose vote at the United Nations and within the British Commonwealth is allowed to adversely affect our national and racial interests. I will leave out the Congo, where the cannibals thought that Independence would cause the dead to rise from their graves. I will leave out the Sudan, where the naked natives spend hours gazing into the eyes of their cattle, in which animals the spirits of their ancestors reside. I will omit Bokassa, the Emperor of the Central African Empire, and will even omit Kenya and the literally unprintable rituals of the Mau Mau.

I will start off with Uganda, the land of Idi Amin, which from the time of Speke in 1862 has always been known as a prize loony bin, with its Lion King, executing his courtiers at the merest whim and stalking along on tip-toe to resemble a lion (which was quite enough to convince his subjects that he was indeed a lion). Even during the last years of British rule a tourist could find himself in real danger if he took a photograph of the enormously long-horned Ankole cattle, for the herdsmen knew perfectly well that a camera captures magic images and that a cameraman can bring about the death of the cattle by casting spells over their captured spirits. For that matter, witchcraft in Uganda even managed to bring the East African Railways to a standstill. What had happened was that the train crews had refused to join a general strike, whereupon the strikers had called in witch-doctors to bewitch the locomotives. After that the drivers and stokers had refused to go near them.

That was not so very long after Chief Isaka Waswa had tried to kill off the Kabaka of Uganda by burying an occult object inside



an arch of welcome under which Kabaka had to pass. At about the same time, the Speaker of the Uganda Parliament, Rafael Kasule, got into trouble by lifting the skirt of Kabaka's wife, Queen Damali, when it trailed on the ground during an official ceremony. Custom decrees instant death for a commoner who touches the Kabaka's wife or her clothing. Although on this occasion the offender escaped punishment through British protection, he died shortly afterward of a sudden brainstorm. From this, one can get some idea of the impression Africans receive when they see their politicians dancing with the Queen of England or Mrs. Thatcher.

When I first arrived in the "Pearl of Africa" I was particularly impressed by a report in a Kampala newspaper which read as follows:

A fantastic story of black magic was unfolded when an African school headmaster and two African Roman Catholic priests gave evidence before an African court at Buddu.

The headmaster told the court that his school had to be closed when thirty pupils and their parents were bewitched after the children had made fun of a new girl pupil. The girl went home and told her parents, who called in a witch-doctor to get their revenge, it was alleged.

When the girl returned to school next day two children who began to laugh at her immediately fell into a cataleptic trance. The girl demanded money before she would restore them to their senses. When she had received it she picked some leaves, mixed them with water, and anointed the victims' hands. They promptly recovered.

Next day she demanded twenty shillings more, and the headmaster, who had heard of the incident, threatened to call the police. This resulted in thirty of his pupils being attacked with uncontrollable seizures.

Two Roman Catholic priests, Father Damayo and Father Yowana Myumbwe, described the scene at the school when they arrived from a mission in answer to the headmasters' plea for help.

Children who were sitting in class would suddenly rush out and start running round the playground "so fast that they seemed to be flying," the priests said. Some scaled apparently impassably high walls. Others were found in trees, hanging from slender branches which would normally support only a bird. No one saw them climb the trees.

Finally the children were taken home, when it was found that their parents also had seizures. When the attacks came they would fling themselves on the ground while "demons" spoke from their mouths crying: "We are dying of cold and hunger. Give us hot blood to drink."

The school closed and, escorted by African police, a witch-doctor searched the house of the girl who had started the trouble. He brought back a collection of instruments and herbs, alleged to be used in the practice of black magic. When these were destroyed the mass seizures ceased.

So much for the credulity of educated African teachers and Christian priests and the hysteria of African children! Is it surprising that whites in Africa opt for segregated schooling? But let us leave Uganda now and head for Tanganyika (Tanzania).

The particular insanity of Tanganyika is vampirism. Whites have been attacked and sometimes killed in the belief that they were vampires. In Dar es Salaam itself, shortly before independence, a mob of hundreds of natives wrecked a British police car and stoned and beat to death a policeman because he was protecting an Indian whom everybody knew was a notorious vampire. In view of this, one is rather surprised to find white women in Tanganyika still venturing to wear lipstick. But perhaps there is no such thing as a female vampire. Nor, to judge from those who are singled out as vampires by the natives, is there such a thing as an African vampire.

Crossing the border at Tunduma, one arrives in Northern Rhodesia, now called Zambia because it is the source of the Zambezi River. At this point the open uplands of East Africa are left behind. Directly ahead is a tunnel in dense woodland stretching for 500 miles. It is here where the little black Bembas live and where their prophetess, Alice Lenshina, was born. Alice was a born-again Christian, not in the everyday sense but in the real sense, as she died in 1953 but was resurrected. She founded the Lumpa sect and issued her followers with magical "passports to heaven," but because the sect refused to vote for Kenneth Kaunda, the convivial President of Zambia and Head of the British Commonwealth, he sent his army to exterminate them, mostly burning them alive in their huts, particularly as they refused to give him a passport as well. They died in their hundreds. If the British had committed this atrocity the world would never have heard the end of it. As it was the world heard nothing.

A longer but much more attractive way south from Tunduma is through Nyasaland (Malawi), along the length of the mountainous Lake Nyasa, the most beautiful lake in Africa. When I was in Nyasaland two women in the Port Herald area were burned alive by a mob because they had magically created a crocodile that had killed a girl. Witchcraft was suspected to be behind the reluctance of villagers living in the shadow of 10,000-foot Mount Mlanje to fight off packs of child-eating hyenas, ever since a native was charged with having appeared to the villagers in the form of a hyena. The devouring of human corpses had been more prevalent than usual, and a number of graves in many districts were found to have been disturbed, though not by ordinary hyenas. The situation was even worse than that normally prevailing in the main cemetery in the heart of Addis Ababa ("New Flower"), the capital of Ethiopia.

In another part of Nyasaland a native disguised himself as a crocodile (by wearing a crocodile skin and some magic twigs) and waited in the Mwanza River for an eight-year-old girl to appear, whom he then dragged into the water and killed. It transpired that he had been hired to kill the girl by another man because her father had been "disobedient" to him. The man promised to pay the crocodile-man £4 10s for the deed, but only gave him ten shillings and refused to pay the balance unless the crocodile-man murdered another girl. The crocodile-man then complained of the nonpayment to the village headmen, who advised him to see the chief about it. The crocodile-man then sued the man through the Native Court and was awarded 4£ 10s for breach of contract! By this time the white authorities had come to hear about it, but at the trial in Blantyre nothing could shake the belief of the three educated native assessors that the crocodile-man had not been a man at the time but had indeed become a real crocodile.

From Nyasaland our next stop is Southern Rhodesia, or plain Rhodesia, now called Zimbabwe after the uncemented stone ruins, more curious than impressive, that once formed an assembly point for the caravans of slaves, gold and ivory on their way to the Arab port of Sofala. The new Marxist-Leninist black rulers of the country need to create the impression that their forebears built Zimbabwe, though in fact the natives have no tribal memory of it and avoid the place because of all the ghosts that live there. In

addition the new rulers need to abolish the humiliating memory of the Empire-builder who brought civilization to this Stone-Age wilderness for the purpose of establishing a healthy and expanding Anglo-Saxon settlement, a scheme since thrown into violent reverse by more enlightened British and American politicians such as Harold Wilson, Macmillan and Kissinger, who want the whites out of Africa and black settlements to be established in Britain.

To reach the capital, Salisbury, now called Harare to create the impression that the blacks themselves built the town, we have to cross the Zambezi at Tete, the oldest inland white settlement in Africa. Tete is in Mozambique, whose new president, Chissano, is still convinced that the crash of the Russian jetliner carrying former President Machel was caused by South African black magic (or white magic in this instance) because all accidents in Africa are caused by witchcraft. Salisbury is a more modern and attractive town than Nairobi, though lacking that town's unique atmosphere. It has, or had, a much larger white population, yet even long after the embattled whites had been successfully "overcome," witchcraft in the city was always flourishing. One branch of it involved the procurement of youthful male genitalia, a task undertaken by professional ghouls known as the "makuchi" and is never very difficult in view of the number of stray native boys running around. In Salisbury itself it is mostly gamblers and shopkeepers who need these organs. Gamblers carry them on their persons so that the cards and dice will favor them. They sleep with them under their heads so that can dream of lucky numbers, while shopkeepers burn them in their shops in the belief that the smoke is irresistible to potential customers.

I will not keep you much longer in Rhodesia than I did in Tanganyika -- the very latest news from there being, by the way, that huge crowds have gathered in Dar es Salaam to catch a glimpse of a creature being held in the central police station which is half man and half python. Nevertheless on our way down to South Africa we might as well stop for a while in Fort Victoria, which is near the Zimbabwe ruins. It was here, in a trial before the High Court, that the Three Witches of Nuanetsi appeared (after having dismounted from their hyenas). One of them, aged 17, pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering the three-year-old child of another of the trio. She said she killed the child with a pole while it slept, explaining that the killing was revenge for the murder of her own newborn child by the other witch.

I told her that as she had killed my child, I would take revenge by killing her child. After I had done it, I told her that it was all finished and no one could say that one had to pay something to the other.

In evidence, the mother of the dead child said that on one occasion she and the other two witches had cast a spell over her husband, causing his death.

A little later, I and my two friends came at night on hyenas and we all went to the place where the body was buried. We dug up the body and skinned it. We got a piece of the leg and took it to my hut. We reburied the body, and at the hut we got the meat and ate it. It was good!

From Fort Victoria we drive down to South Africa where the whites arrived 3½ centuries ago and now number 5 million, as compared with Rhodesia's quarter-million whites, and where we might mistakenly expect to find an improvement in black sophistication. Everyone knows about "necklacing" by now, in which the blacks first displayed their inventiveness by soaking the white man's wonderful rubber tyres in his wonderful petrol and, putting them around a victim's body, setting them alight with the white man's equally wonderful matches. This is something no other people in the world have ever thought of doing, though the world



has not been told of other black refinements, such as gouging out the victim's eyes, scraping out his brain and cutting off his genitals, and making a nice parcel to sell at a high price to the nearest "herbalist" or witch-doctor. Necklacking is a recent development, but ritual murder, particularly in Basutoland (Lesotho) is as old as Africa. Scores or even hundreds of children and infants are slaughtered annually for spare parts, for use in medicine and initiation schools. Although a world-admired figure such as Desmond Tutu, the affirmative-action Archbishop of Cape Town, must know all about it while he is sounding off about white racists, he never utters a word on the subject, partly because he is himself far too racist ever to criticise his own folk for so petty a custom.

In more harmless, everyday magical practice, South African natives follow the general African rule of believing that their ancestral spirits reside in their cattle, which leads them to resent such things as white veterinarians cutting the tail brushes of all cattle they have vaccinated because to blacks this means the tails of their ancestors are being cut off. As a result their enraged and mutilated forebears have to quit their habitations in the animals' insides and consequently die. The ancestors of the Bapedi of the northern Transvaal, on the other hand, do not associate with cattle but take the form of snakes, as the managers of a vast citrus estate discovered when they tried to feed their labourers on fish fillets. "How do we know," the Bapedi asked, "that this is not snake? Our ancestors live in the form of snakes, and we do not eat our ancestors." So the managers ordered the fish to be delivered with the heads still on. Then the Bapedi were satisfied.

South Africa is also the land of the tokoloshe, an evil little mannequin who causes illness in Africans by penetrating their bodies. Native shamans must remove the tokoloshe physically and display it in their hands to make their patients well. South Africa is also where mobs of natives have recklessly attacked armed police after they have been magically "vaccinated" by witch-doctors to make them invulnerable to bullets. In Cape Town are zombies who cause plenty of trouble. The police were obliged to open fire on a crowd of infuriated blacks who were trying to kill a well-to-do black woman who employed zombies as servants, or at least servants who looked as if they were dead. The latest large-scale craze in the Transvaal, not far from Pretoria and Johannesburg, has been the burning alive of wizards, sorceresses and pythonesses for having brought about the deaths of people by lightning, their guilt having been proven to everyone's satisfaction by the incontrovertible fact that, as ever in that part of the world, many people had indeed been killed by lightning. But if this were not enough, others have been burned alive for *selling* bolts of lightning to those interested in disposing of their enemies!

I believe I have already said enough to persuade even the average Western newspaper reader that there might be fundamental psychological differences between black Africans and ourselves. To emphasise this difference as clearly as I can, I will conclude this article by going back to Northern Rhodesia, specifically to the Barotseland province adjoining Angola. Angola itself is much in the news these days, though I doubt people overseas will know that it is also the land where Holden Roberto's goons ran living Portuguese men, women and children *lengthwise* through rotary saws not long after Holden himself, who admitted this atrocious deed without a qualm, had been sipping tea with Eleanor Roosevelt in the White House.

Barotseland is where most of the instances of witchcraft, cannibalism and ritual murder in the former Central African Federation (Southern Rhodesia, Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland) used to take place. In Mongu in 1957 no fewer than nine witch-doctors were simultaneously sentenced to death by Mr. Justice Somerhough for a number of murders with kalelose guns. The kalelose, a "gun" of wood and human bone firing "bullets" containing parts of the human body, is still dealing out death on a considerable

scale to the primitive tribesmen. By all white or properly human standards it is of course a perfectly harmless weapon, but its power over the fundamentally different mind of the African makes it lethal. It has also been known to drop a healthy African dead in his tracks, though it usually sends the victim into a coma from which he never recovers. One method is for the witch-doctor, or the hirer of the gun, to fire it into the victim's back while he is asleep. No harm is done except to awaken the sleeper with a jolt. The witch-doctor then passes the sentence of death, at which point the victim turns his face to the wall of his hut without protest, refuses to accept food or drink, and within a day or two is dead. If a man wants to obtain a kalelose he has to pay a witch-doctor about £1 to make one. First the witch-doctor tells the man to sleep overnight by the side of a grave. There in the early hours he awakens the sleeper and they open the grave and take out the body, shaping the gun stock from the upper arm. Next the witch-doctor begins the business of making the death-dealing "bullets," for which it is necessary to cast a spell over a pregnant woman and cause her to have an abortion. The mutilated fetus is then buried, the ashes being incorporated in the bullets, while the explosive itself is formed from millet or corn kernels.

### Discrediting the Credo

As I see it, the sellout to Israel has been accomplished by a number of beguiling truisms -- those lovely little media notions never challenged and often found wanting. Here's my Ten Best list:

- Israel always pays its bills. (A favorite shibboleth of radio call-in talk shows for years, it now has the aura of legend. We have the option of mechanically repeating it or fretting over the \$26 billion we'll never see.)
- Israel doesn't want Americans dying in its wars. (Proven wrong 500 times.)
- Israel is America's "only true friend" in the Middle East. (Does a "true friend" steal your uranium, spy on you and try to sink one of your naval vessels?)
- Israel is a capitalist-democratic reflection of America. (Repeat after me: "The government does not control the entire economy. Power is not held by one big labor union and a handful of state enterprises. Israel is not a socialistic welfare state living on the largesse of American taxpayers. Above all, religious fanaticism plays no significant part in Israeli life.")
- Three billion dollars a year for Israel is a bargain. (It would be if \$3 billion covered more than a few months of what we shower on Zionism.)
- Sooner or later the Arabs are bound to accept the Israeli presence. (Call Ripley.)
- The Israelis are bound to accept the Palestinians. (A metaphysical argument: (a) The Israelis claim Palestinians don't exist because (b) Palestine never existed. Therefore (c) Israelis accept the nonexistence of Palestinians.)
- America's Jews are not guilty of dual loyalty. (It's only the appearance that's deceptive because Jews give so much money, politick so much, fret so much and more or less turn American foreign policy inside out over Israel.)
- Jews positively do not use their formidable media influence on behalf of Israel. (In a way, that's true. It's usually done by "goys in the employ." Where there's a George Will, there's a way.)
- Israel "had to happen" because the world has been so terrible to Jews. (Keep this one away from your Old World grandpa. He just wouldn't understand how such a troublesome folk ever managed to get top billing in the morality sweepstakes.)

## Talking Numbers

The day welfare checks are issued in Camden (NJ) and Newark, the bank lines are often 7 to 10 blocks long.

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Only 20% of U.S. Jews attended a synagogue "in the last 7 days" when asked by Gallup pollsters in 1986. In contrast, 41% of Protestants and 49% of Catholics said they had attended church the previous week. 72% of Protestants and 81% of Catholics claimed to be a member of a church. Only 44% of Jews admitted membership in a synagogue. (Religion in America, Gallup Report #259, April 1987)

#

Warfather Ariel Sharon's provocative move to lavish digs in Jerusalem's Old City (in the heart of the Moslem quarter) will set Israeli, or, more accurately, American taxpayers back \$2,570,417 in the next 12 months. This includes the annual expense of 20 full-time bodyguards. 12 other agents watch over Sharon's Negev residence. 300 guests attended the housewarming.

#

80% of the black children in Watts are born without benefit of clergy. At Watts' Jordan High School, 25% of the 1,000 female students play hooky each year long enough to increase Los Angeles's black population. (Wall Street Journal, March 17, 1988)

#

In a January poll conducted by The (London) Sun, 21% of whites and 27% of blacks said repatriation of ethnic minority groups would help solve Britain's racial embroilment. As for tightening up immigration, 49% of blacks and 71% of whites were in favor. Apparently almost half of Britain's blacks don't want other blacks to get on the gravy train, lest too many riders derail it.

#

At no time when India was part of the British Empire were there more than 156,000 Brits in the subcontinent -- 60,000 soldiers, 46,000 women and the rest a motley lot of bureaucrats, time-servers, fortune hunters, retirees and drifters. (Rosita Forbes, *India of the Princes*, 1939)

#

Total value of international agricultural trade in 1982 was \$210 billion, 30% of which was exported by Canada, the U.S., Argentine, Uruguay, Australia and New Zealand. These "neo-European" countries, as ecologist Alfred Crosby calls them, shipped \$13 billion of the world's \$18 billion in wheat exports.

30,800 Americans had their thighs slimmed by liposuction in 1986.

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100 Austrians, some prominent in government and in the military, signed a petition asking that their names be joined to Waldheim's on the U.S. "watch list."

#

Maine has the lowest murder rate of any state (less than 4/100,000). Louisiana has the highest state murder rate (more than 45/100,000). The District of Columbia has 75/100,000. (Source: Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.)

#

19,000 Jews moved to Israel in 1985-86, as 29,000 Jews moved out, mostly to the U.S. Of the 3.55 million Jews who officially inhabit Israel, 400,000 probably live in the U.S. (Source: Christian Science Monitor, Dec. 3, 1987)

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German refugees from Communist Europe are still arriving in West Germany. More than 35,000 arrived in the first eight months of 1987, two-thirds from Poland, 7,000 from the USSR. Some of the latter, mostly Volga Germans (descendants of Germans who settled in Russia in the last 3 centuries) have waited 40 years for permission to leave the Soviet Union. West Germany spent \$105 billion aiding refugees from the East bloc between 1945 and 1986. (Source: The Weekend Australian, Nov. 7-8, 1987, pp. 21, 26)

#

A few months ago a 72-page ms., written in 1912 by Albert Einstein, was sold in London for \$1,155,000. The Washington Post, as usual, had it all wrong when it reported it was "the earliest surviving version of his Theory of Relativity." Since Einstein's Special Theory was published in 1905, the ms. must have had to do with his musings on his General Theory, which first saw the light of day in 1915.

#

330,000 Jews reside in the Sceptred Isle, according to the latest figures of the almighty Jewish Board of Deputies. A scant 79,100 belong to synagogues.

#

The Census Bureau has started hiring 300,000 extra staffers needed for the 1990 head count, which is budgeted at \$2.6 billion. 20 cities, including New York, say their populations were undercounted in the 1980 Census.

In St. Louis (MO), 1 out of 4 girl pupils in the public high schools is in the family way before she gets to be a senior.

#

Bryant High School in Long Guyland has 33 student mediators, whose job it is to "cool" racial tensions. In all, 7 Zoo City high schools have mediation programs @ \$40,000 a year.

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The American Embassy in Moscow guesses that 80,000 Soviet Armenians are desperate to emigrate from the land of their forefathers to the land of the godfathers. 12,000 may be allowed in this year.

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84 persons, 33 of them black, died of a surfeit of crack in San Francisco last year.

#

25,000 blacks live in the Robert Taylor Homes, Chicago's largest public housing anthill. Although residents comprise less than 0.5% of the city's population, they rack up 11% of the murders, 9% of the rapes and 10% of the aggravated assaults. 93% of the kids would have to be very wise to know their own fathers.

#

Ivan Boesky, according to the media, paid a \$100 million fine for his inside trading deals. Actually, he only shelled out \$30.9 million because the stock which he turned over to the SEC had taken a dive. But don't weep for Ivan, who's taken a few months off for some tennis at a federal spa in California. He still has some \$300 million squirreled away, much of it in the names of his wife and children and therefore immune from civil suits.

#

2 New York tabloids paid 2 jurors \$5,000 and \$2,500, respectively, for the lowdown on the Bernhard Goetz trial.

#

\$7 out of every \$10 that America's top corporations give to public affairs groups are used by the recipients ("litigious environmentalists, radical feminists, liberal racial establishmentarians, professional philanthropoids") to demean or denigrate business. The bucks, in other words, are bread come back upon the waters. (Patterns of Corporate Philanthropy by Marvin Olansky)

#

About 82 million Americans, 47% of the voting-age population, didn't "show" in the 1984 presidential election. Only 16% of the 18-24 age group found the time and the energy to cast ballots. No one knows what percentage voted twice.



**FOUR BLACKS** were accused of killing another white cop in Zoo City in March. Edward Byrne, a rookie who was guarding the house of a man who had complained about dope trafficking in his neighborhood, was shot down in cold blood. The triggerman, say the police, was **TODD SCOTT**, who was seen dancing in the street after blowing off part of Byrne's head. Later he exulted to his fellow goons, "Did you see his blue eyes? Did you see his blue eyes? Did you see his brains?" Police are sure that Byrne was killed on the order of a Queens drug tycoon.

☆ ☆ ☆

Meryl Streep, a superlative actress, has a brother, **HARRY**, who runs a dance theater company. Harry claims he and his sister are descended from early Dutch settlers of New Amsterdam. But the Streeps, he adds, are a special kind of Dutch -- Sephardic Jews who fled from the Inquisition in Portugal to Holland and had arrived in Manhattan by way of Brazil. No doubt this genealogy will not do much to advance the career of Meryl, who is already at the top of the Hollywood heap. But it may well help Harry, who is in need of a certain amount of racial puffery. Even if what he says is true, the present generation of Streeps, whose ancestors switched to Protestantism and Catholicism in the 17th century, when they began intermarrying with English colonists, would not have more than a droplet of Jewish genes.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MICHAEL PETERSON**, a Catholic priest who died of AIDS at age 44, was given a funeral mass full of pomp and circumstance. Held in Washington (DC), it was presided over by **SEVEN BISHOPS** and **Archbishop JAMES A. HICKEY**, a self-proclaimed foe of homosexuality. Father Peterson, born into a Mormon family, ran an institute in Maryland that treated priests, monks and nuns for alcoholism, drugs and sex problems, including pedophilia.

☆ ☆ ☆

Eckstein Middle School in Seattle was the scene of a racial brawl last August that never made it into the national news. **SIX BLACK TEENAGERS**, wanting to beat up someone, decided that "someone" would be "a white boy." They homed in on 13-year-old Loren Dempster, a young cellist and the son of a University of Washington music professor. Loren was knocked down and kicked in the head until he lost consciousness. Only four of the six blacks were charged with a crime, and two of those charged were immediately released into the custody of their relatives.

Reagan's very political attempt to refill the long empty Jewish seat on the Supreme Court failed when marijuana-puffing **DOUGLAS GINSBURG** withdrew nine days after his nomination. While he was in the news it came out that, when working for the Justice Department, Ginsburg had been involved in decisions affecting the cable television industry -- at the very time he had some \$140,000 of his own money invested in Rogers Cablesystems, which operates in both Canada and the U.S. Later, as a federal appeals court judge, he ruled in favor of the cable industry against the Federal Communications Commission. No prosecution or investigation is envisaged.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE PEOPLE'S DAILY WORLD** lists a staff of 42 on its masthead. The whip-cracking editor, as might be surmised, is a Marxist stiff by the name of **BARRY COHEN**. No one knows or seems to be interested in knowing where all the money comes from for this expensive Communist Party news twister for the envious lumpenproles.

☆ ☆ ☆

Passengers on the Eastern Airlines flight to Miami had hardly removed their seat belts when Wall Street speculator **RICHARD MOSKOWITZ** tripped a smoke detector and was caught in the lavatory with a torch, ether and butane gas, preparing to "freebase" a quarter-ounce of crack. Ether and butane, both highly inflammable, are not the safest gases to play around with on an airliner.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CHARLES HYNES**, the special prosecutor who accused the Howard Beach kids of racism and managed to get unjustifiably long prison sentences for three of them, maintains a summer residence in Breezy Point, Long Guyland, in a private all-white area. Hynes is chairman of the board responsible for approving or disapproving applications for ownership of the 2,800 beachfront co-ops.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having bilked from 1,600 to 2,700 investors out of \$47 million in the biggest mortgage fraud in the history of Michigan, **BARTON GREENBERG** has been sentenced to spend the next 6½ to 10 years in jail.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN LIGHT OPERA COMPANY** of Long Guyland gave two performances of "Der Yiddisher Mikado" at Brooklyn College's Whitman Theater on Sunday, March 6.

The "conservative" **SUPREME COURT** has ruled 6-2 (Scalia and O'Connor dissenting) that "emotionally disturbed students" cannot automatically be removed from school classes even when disruptive. There are 4 million handicapped children in the nation's public schools, of which more than 400,000 are defined as emotionally disturbed.

☆ ☆ ☆

It took a few months for the news to get out, but according to the Washington (DC) scandal sheet, Roll Call, **Senator EDWARD KENNEDY** attended a Capitol Hill Christmas party dolled up as Fawn Hall. Fat Face in drag! More recently, he has been a First Amendment trasher, having sneaked a bill through Congress (later thrown out by a federal appeals court) aimed specifically at Rupert Murdoch, whose Boston Herald has had the temerity to call Kennedy "Fat Boy," which is a watered-down euphemism of Instauration's more accurate "Fat Face."

☆ ☆ ☆

To prove it had not lost any of its lib-mining, now that Henry Anatole Grunwald is no longer editor-in-chief and is back in his old hometown of Vienna as U.S. Ambassador, **TIME, WITH ITS STABLE OF POLITICAL WRITERS AND COLUMNISTS**, is climbing to new heights of tendentiousness in spreading the gospel of the New York Mindset. **ALGER HISS's** forthcoming book of memoirs was given a plug in a squib (Apr. 4, 1988, p. 25). Both Nixon and Whitaker Chambers were skewered with a Hiss quote which called Chambers a "psychopath . . . the perfect pawn [of an opportunistic young congressman]." Time's headline, "Return of the Great Pumpkin," was a further dig at Chambers, which might well have been written by the aging, unreconstructed Stalinist in his eternal feud with the late, recanting Stalinist.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JILL REDO**, a black cheerleader at Ohio State, is suing everybody in sight for \$1 million. She says she was humiliated and her civil rights were violated when other members of the cheerleading team apparently didn't take to her, and she had to do cartwheels solo while all the others backflipped in formation. She was forced on the team by wimpish Edward Jennings, Ohio State's president, after she had failed her qualifying test and the air was filled with black screams of racism. The 14 cheerleaders, three of them black males, were also named in the suit.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ANTHONY BEN BARBERIO**, research director of the Washington Education Association, was arrested in late February on charges of drugging, tying up and violating a Seattle woman.

Some years ago in his book, *Search for a New Land*, **JULIUS LESTER**, a prolific black scribbler, called for the destruction of Notre Dame, one of the triumphs of Gothic architecture, "because it separated man from himself." Lester's latest work is *Love-song: Becoming a Jew*, over which **USA TODAY** (Mar. 4, 1988) gushed, "It is a paean to Judaism and the Jewish god to whose worship he converted some years ago." Lester claims descent from a maternal great-grandfather named Altschul.

☆ ☆ ☆

On March 1, 1988, the New York Post, which has been sold by press lord Rupert Murdoch to **PETER KALIKOW**, one of Zoo City's most loaded Jews (Forbes gives him a net worth of \$450 million), came out with a full page of wildly pro-Israel articles by Arab-bashing neo-con **NORMAN PODHORETZ** and gay anti-Arabist Mayor **ED KOCH**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Professor ARNOLD KRUPAT** of Sarah Lawrence, the swankiest of the swank female colleges, has removed selections of William Faulkner from his course on American literature and substituted *Jews Without Money*, a pro-Semitic potboiler by the Jewish onetime Stalinist, **MICHAEL GOLD**.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a director of the Oakland Eastbay bus agency, **LINDA SHEPARD** was in a position to loot it, which she allegedly did to the tune of \$10,000 -- money which she spent on clothes, cosmetics and a trip to her old black neighborhood in St. Louis. All in all, she faces seven felony charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLARENCE FERGUSON**, race unspecified, was so addicted to the bottle that he failed to show for work on 389 days between 1980 and 1983, when he was a purchasing agent for the National Marine Fisheries Service, a federal agency. Fired for intolerable absenteeism, he sued the government on the grounds his bosses should not have sacked him but kept him on and helped him shake off his alcoholism. **U.S. District Judge ELIZABETH KOVACHEVICH** ruled that Ferguson, now on the wagon, be awarded \$150,000 in back pay and allowed to reapply for his old job.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Quentin, the three-year-old toddler of **MERIAN MCKENZIE**, a black living in a New York City welfare hotel, wet his pants, mother took off his diapers, threw him in the bathtub and turned on the hot water faucet. When Quentin was scalded to death (the water temperature reached 136.4°), she wrapped him in a towel and hid him under the bed. Mrs. McKenzie was charged with second-degree murder.

At the height of the Israeli army's brutalization of the occupied territories, when the death toll of Palestinians had already passed the 100 mark and the number of wounded 1,000, **USA TODAY** (Mar. 14, 1988), the Gannett propaganda sheet, appeared with the front page headline: **AMERICAN JEWS ARE ANGUISHING**.

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Lawyer **GLORIA ALLRED**, Los Angeles's loudest-mouthed Jewish feminist, paid \$3,900 for a date with Marcus Allen, the black football star. The money will go to an organization called Big Brothers of Los Angeles.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Dr. Inamullah Khan, secretary general of the World Moslem Congress, was awarded this year's Templeton Prize for Progress and Religion (\$369,000), the **ADL** and the **AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS** protested on the grounds that he was anti-Semitic and anti-Israel. After what has been happening in Israel for the last 40 years, one wonders how any self-respecting Moslem could be anything else. No protests were heard from these two Jewish organizations when the Nobel Peace Prize was given to that veteran Arab killer and life-long preacher of anti-Arabism, **ME-NAHEM BEGIN** and to **ELIE WIESEL**, who specializes in anti-German racism and refused to condemn Israel, even after Israeli soldiers started burying young Palestinians alive. The award is being held up.

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After two years of watching sales go downhill, **PETER W. SCHUTZ**, an American-born Jew, has resigned from his rather anomalous job as chairman of the board of Porsche.

☆ ☆ ☆

**HARRY EDWARDS**, the black sociology professor hired by **PETER UEBERROTH** to put the heat on baseball magnates to get more blacks in their front offices, admitted in an interview in the San Francisco Focus (March 1988) that he had been arrested for theft some years ago. Edwards, however, is not a run-of-the-mill black racist. He wants blacks to solve their own problems and not become addicted to drugs, shiftlessness and welfare checks.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two boastfully homosexual congressmen, **BARNEY FRANK** and **GERRY STUDDS**, both from Massachusetts and both close to **MICHAEL DUKAKIS**, brought their boyfriends along last year to the White House Christmas party for senators and representatives. At a Democratic Party party at the hoity-toity Greenbrier resort some months later, Frank took to the dance floor with another fag.

Seattle Jews were stunned, the media reported, when one of the city's most prominent and most respected rabbis, **SHOLOM B. LEVITIN**, father of nine, was jailed and charged with being an active member of a money-laundering ring that sent \$25 million over the last two years from the U.S. to Panama. The loot apparently ended up in the hands of the biggest money-washer of them all, **JOSÉ STROH**, a Colombian Jew, who then turned it over to the magnates of the drug trade. Police said Rabbi Levitin was overheard on a tapped phone asking (in Hebrew) for a 2% commission for lending his name and presence to the operation. Twelve other members of the band were arrested -- all the males being Jews, some of them Israelis. Two of the 13 were American women, who had been airline stewardesses or attendants. At least one had converted to Judaism. Rabbi Anson Laytner, director of Seattle's Jewish Federation Community Relations Council, described Levitin as "a scholar and a very spiritual person." Murray Guterson, his lawyer, said he was "a dear, dear friend and a sweet human being." Guterson complained his client was not let out of jail in time for sundown prayers at the beginning of the Sabbath.

☆ ☆ ☆

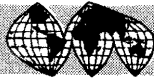
In New York City two other rabbis, **SCHNEJER Z. GURARY** and son-in-law **NOCHUM STERNBERG**, were sentenced after being found guilty of selling fake invoices totaling \$136 million to garment district firms, which used them to make substantial reductions in their tax returns. The older rabbi got three years and a \$2 million fine; the younger, 18 months and a \$1 million fine.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jewish financial swindle, this time engineered entirely by Israelis, was the work of **SAMUEL** and **MARGI DAGAN**, who were arrested while living it up in Israel. The Dagens, besides fleecing some of their compatriots in the Holy Land, have been charged with defrauding two Connecticut banks of \$6 million (that number again!) and hiding some of the cash in a safe deposit box in an Australian bank.

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At the Newark (NJ) diocese's annual convention, **EPISCOPALIAN MEN OF THE CLOTH** voted 115-35 to give their blessing to "those pastors and congregations who minister and seek to include persons living out alternate patterns of sexuality and family life." In the language of the laity this meant the clergy had nothing against homosexuals and unmarried couples getting together, closely together, and staying together. The lay Episcopalians at the convention agreed with their spiritual leaders (234-128).



**Canada.** Pity poor Joe Clark, Canada's External Affairs Minister. He stepped into the minefield of Middle Eastern politics and blew his foot off. In a March 10 speech to the Canada-Israel Committee, Clark explained that Canada found the beatings and abuse of Palestinians in the occupied territories unacceptable. This was a more balanced approach than that of his boss, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, who some weeks earlier had praised Israel for its "admirable restraint." Some Canadians found this a little odd. Israel was deporting Palestinians from their own land at the same time that Canada was putting an aged Hungarian-Canadian, Imre Finta, on trial for allegedly deporting Hungarian Jews during WWII.

Clark got a torrent of abuse at the Canada-Israel meeting. About 50 people stormed out. But that was only the beginning of the controversy. In a mild editorial, the liberal Toronto Star (March 12, 1988) praised Clark for his balanced approach, adding that his speech was "a necessary reminder to members of the Jewish community in Canada that they are citizens of Canada, not Israel."

Bang! The outcry against the Toronto Star immediately reached fever pitch. Frank Dimant, executive director of B'nai B'rith Canada, demanded a front-page apology:

The Toronto Star should feel morally obliged to retract this hurtful statement. They have offended not only Jews but everyone sensitive to the cultural mosaic of Canada.

Sydney Seras, WWII veteran, called the Star's editorial "the worst sort of Nazi propaganda. It's a hateful, invidious article that sneaks up on you like the works of Goebbels" (Globe and Mail, March 15, 1988). Talk about irrational verbal overkill! Ralph Snow, president of B'nai B'rith Canada, called the editorial

an irresponsible statement which echoes those who create animosity against Jews by casting aspersions against Jewish loyalty to Canada. This editorial may create anti-Jewish and anti-Semitic sentiments.

Charles Zaionz and Rose Wolfe, co-chairmen of the Joint Community Relations Committee of the Canadian Jewish Congress, charged that "the Star, by questioning the loyalty of Jewish Canadians to Canada, has crossed the line from unrelenting criticism of Israeli government policy to anti-Semitism" (Toronto Star, March 25, 1988).

An editorial in the Canadian Jewish News suggested that the Toronto Star editorial was fueling bigotry. "There is something rotten at No. 1 Young St. in Toronto [the Star's offices] and sadly we've heard

the message before: You Jews had better be careful if you know what's good for you" (Canadian Jewish News, March 24, 1988). A delegation went to visit the publisher, after which a second Star editorial appeared (March 15) saying that the paper had not meant to impute disloyalty to Jewish Canadians who disagree with Joe Clark. However, the editorial continued, "by the same token, it is the responsibility of the federal government to shape foreign policy in what it believes to be the best interests of all Canadians." In other words, individual factions may lobby for whatever foreign policy they wish, but the government of Canada must put Canada first. This editorial didn't do much to mollify those who were already angry. B'nai B'rith promised to "monitor" the Star in the future, a fate usually reserved for right-of-center publications.

A couple of interesting comments have appeared recently about Israeli lobbying in this country.

In many ridings, it is de rigueur for a would-be candidate to make the ritual tree-planting trip to Israel to arrange for the appropriate chair to be endowed at an Israeli university to show support before the campaign organization is in place [Globe and Mail, March 14, 1988].

The most dangerous subject in our politics for politicians and journalists is Israel . . . It is a commonplace of our journalism that one should leave Israel alone unless one is uncritical. Further, Canadian Jews in their organizations and individually have been most competent in pressuring politicians and the media. They have been coherent, persistent and shown a ruthlessness rare in a country with a well-earned reputation for blandness and fudging [Douglas Fisher, Toronto Sun, March 30, 1988].

What is one to make of all this? First, the Star's editorial advice is sound. Our politicians must make decisions on the Middle East and elsewhere solely on the basis of what is good for Canada. Honest men may differ on what is best for Canada, but any politician seen ingratiating himself to one foreign faction or another, whether it is the Israeli or the Palestinian side, should be denounced for the unprincipled toady he is. We must demand that our leaders put Canada first!

A look at the public opinion polls suggests that for once Joe Clark may have been right. An Angus Reid Associates poll found that 56% of those surveyed felt his "criticism of Israeli army actions" was fair; 22% felt it was unfair; and 22% didn't know. A Globe-Environics poll found that 53% of Canadians disapproved of the way Israel was treating Palestinians; 9% approved;

17% were neutral; 22% had no opinion.

The above article was excerpted, with a few minor editorial revisions, from the Newsletter (April 14) of the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada.

**Britain.** Like most Western governments, Britain is succumbing to the pathological "never forgetism" of world Jewry and is advertising in British newspapers for information about alleged Nazi war criminals. No ads, however, were placed for information about the Jewish war criminals who have been perpetuating barbaric atrocities on Palestinians.

\* \* \*

The Nazi-hunting syndrome and the resulting court trials, such as the legal travesty that recently ended in Israel, where three "impartial" judges -- no jury permitted, of course -- handed out a death sentence to John Demjanjuk, may be due to a genetic condition known as querulous paranoia. British courts have been trying to reduce the increasing number of legal actions by categorizing professional plaintiffs as "vexatious litigants," who are then forbidden to initiate any more lawsuits without special permission from the courts. At present 50 vexatious litigants have been named, and the list is growing at the rate of five or so a year. What the U.S. needs is not a law against vexatious litigants, but a whole series of laws against vexatious lawyers.

\* \* \*

Anglican preacher David St. Clair Tudor, before he began a six-month sentence for indecently assaulting three schoolgirls, benignly "forgave" the girls who testified against him, particularly the 15-year-old with whom he had sex 100 times on his double bed, which was surrounded by crucifixes and religious pictures. Tudor, born in Barbados, is a great friend of the Bishop of Croydon, Britain's only black bishop.

**Spain.** A.D. 1492 was Spain's most memorable year. For the greater glory of Ferdinand and Isabella, Columbus discovered America. Granada, the last bastion of the Moors, was captured, ending 700 years of Moslem occupation of some of Spain's choicest lands. And last, but perhaps not least, the Jews were expelled.

To celebrate the 500th anniversary of the Great Year, Seville is going to be home to the 1992 World's Fair, while Barcelona sponsors the 1992 Summer Olympics. Although only 14,000 Jews (estimated) live in present-day Spain, they and their brethren overseas are determined to get into the act and spoon a dollop of Jewish pathos into Spain's festivities. Toledo, once a rich and sumptuous Jewish community (though probably not as rich and sumptuous as Bev-



erly Hills, where Aaron Spelling, producer of TV banalities, is building a \$45 million mansion), plans to mourn the expulsion of the Jews a half-millennium ago with Holocaust-type exhibits and press releases.

Twelve thousand of the 400,000 Jews who supposedly inhabited Spain in 1492 lorded it over Toledo. Today, according to the New York Times, not one Jew remains in the historic Spanish city, where Spanish nationalists in the Alcázar endured one of history's most heroic sieges.

**Austria.** The international commission that recently sat in judgment on President Kurt Waldheim, although it didn't find him guilty of any specific war crimes, managed to leave the impression that he had been up to no good. Karl Gruber, a former Austrian foreign minister, commented that the commission was composed of a socialist and three Jews who were irate because Austria had not paid huge reparations to victims of Nazism, as its neighbor to the north, West Germany, had done. (The New York Times estimate of West German payments to Jews and Israel is \$37 billion to date.)

The International Herald Tribune stated only two Jews were members of the six-man commission, Jehoda Wallach of Israel and Gerald Fleming, the noted Holocaust apologist who carries a British passport. Gruber's statement about reparations was on firmer ground. After WWII the Austrian government had granted some relatively meager pensions to some Jewish and non-Jewish persecutees, but nothing more.

A few days after Gruber's controversial remarks -- so controversial that Waldheim himself backed away from them -- the Austrian Parliament agreed to a onetime payment of from \$208 to \$416 as total compensation to every Austrian victim of Nazism, Jew or non-Jew. According to the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, only 5,000 to 10,000 Austrians will be eligible, of which only a few hundred will be Jews. Since they want much, much more, Jewish organizations ridiculed the offer as cheap tokenism.

\* \* \*

More hard and soft news re Waldheim:

• A WWII British fighter pilot, Bruce Ogilvie, claimed Waldheim had saved his life by preventing him from being executed as a spy after he had been captured in multi in Yugoslavia. To prevent him and other British commandos from being sent before a firing squad, Waldheim gave them dog-tags taken from dead, uniformed soldiers.

• Bill Hayden, the Australian minister for foreign affairs, echoing the servile U.S. State Department, announced that President Waldheim "would be unwelcome" in his country. Hayden had just returned from attending an Atomic Energy Agency conference in Vienna, which had been opened by Waldheim. The Aussie proudly proclaimed he had gone out of his way to

avoid shaking the Austrian president's hand.

• A London newspaper, The People, reported that Mrs. Elizabeth Waldheim, Kurt's wife, had been a Nazi from 1941 right up to Grossdeutschland's surrender in 1945. Even worse, complained the paper, she had "renounced her Catholic faith to become a member of Hitler's League of German Maidens."

• Edgar Bronfman, the World Zionist Congress honcho, who, in violation of the never-enforced Logan Act, has been running his own American foreign policy, has demanded that the European Community refuse to allow Austria to become a member as long as Waldheim remains the country's president. His demand fell on deaf ears. The Parliament of the European Community, usually pro-Jewish to the core, actually condemned Israel for its brutal handling of the Palestinian uprising and put off ratifying three important economic agreements with the Zionists.

**Italy.** A 13-member committee appointed by the Italian Defense Ministry has come to the conclusion, after a long and painful investigation, that the alleged mass murder of Italian soldiers in Lemberg (1943-44) by SS and German Army troops never occurred. As a result of the fortunes of war, Lemberg, once the capital of the Austro-Hungarian Empire's province of Galicia, is now Lvov, one of the leading cities of the Ukrainian SSR, USSR.

**Soviet Union.** Some personal tidbits about Mikhail Gorbachev's younger days are emanating from the mouths of Soviet dissidents, particularly the mouth of Fredrikh Nezmansky, ex-chief of the Moscow Criminal Investigation Department. Gorbach was born in Provolnoye in the Caucasus, March 2, 1931. At age 19, after failing a science course, he entered Moscow University, where he studied law and became the college secretary of Komsomol, the Communist Youth Organization. An active Party informer and snooper, he discovered that a fellow classmate, Vitaly Kravchenko, was the grandson of L.V. Kamenev, an old enemy of Stalin. Thanks to the exposé, Kravchenko was expelled and imprisoned, which must have been very pleasing to the unforgiving Stalin, who was shortly to leave this mortal coil and exchange his worker's paradise for a less worldly one.

When Moscow University merged its two law schools, Gorbach found himself face-to-face with a rival, Nikolai Kondratenko, who had served in the Red Army. Comrade K. managed to edge Gorbach out of his Komsomol post. Years later, when Gorbach became the Big Man in Russia, the story goes that he drummed up criminal charges against Kondratenko, who was now head of the law school, and had him lodged in Butykrá Prison for 12 months where, under torture, he signed a confession that he had

taken money from parents who wanted to get their offspring into the university.

It takes more than middling talent to get to the top of a huge country like Russia and a huge bureaucracy like the Communist Party. But what kind of talent? If Gorbach is extremely good at worming his way along the channels of power by throwing his rivals to the wolves, does that qualify him as a world-class statesman who can be trusted to work for international stability and peace and not, which seems more reasonable, for his personal advantage?

**Singapore.** Returning from a trip to Singapore, Godfrey Smith, a reporter for the Sunday Times (London) couldn't suppress his admiration for the "beauty and prosperity of this tiny Commonwealth country." His enthusiasm almost exploded:

Item: there is no dole in Singapore -- you work or you starve. Item: there are no strikes -- they carry a fine or prison sentence. Item: there are just two opposition MPs -- and one of those is in prison. Item: rapists get life and 25 lashes -- and life means life. Item: drug peddlers get the death sentence -- and a 20-kilo weight round their legs to make sure they don't survive their first drop.

**Nigeria.** Birthrates and deathrates are normally given in terms of so many per year per 1,000 of population. For example, the 1985 World Population Data Sheet gives a birthrate for West Germany of 10 and a death rate of 11. The numbers would be even gloomier without the Turks and other immigrants, who drive the birthrate up a little and the deathrate down a tad.

At the opposite extreme is a Third World country such as Nigeria, birthrate 48, death rate 17. This means that Nigeria, with a population now over 100 million, has nearly five million births each year -- more than the U.S. and far above West Germany's pathetic 600,000.

One ray of hope broke through the demographic gloom last winter, when Nigeria's Armed Forces Ruling Council approved a new population policy, which seeks to limit mothers to a maximum of four children. But there was no mention of penalties for violators. And, on closer inspection, the justice minister spoke only of "possibly limiting" children to four. Even if this were done effectively, Nigeria's population would continue to jump because of the present imbalance in the nation's age structure. AIDS as a limiting factor on growth is barely on the distant horizon for East African countries like Uganda, and still way beyond the horizon in West Africa.

**South Africa.** Instauration (April 1988) reported that National Socialism à la Hitler has vanished from the world stage, with the exception of Denmark's National Socialist Movement. Certainly this is true in Europe and in the U.S. Honest-to-Goebbels Nazis





are few and far between on this side of the Atlantic. However, a National Socialist Movement is growing rapidly in another part of the globe, thousands of miles from Denmark, and is becoming a political force with which to be reckoned.

The ruling National Party of South Africa has divided and weakened the dominant Afrikaner electorate by abandoning its support of traditional apartheid. In the name of reform, the South African government has scrapped many of the laws which once reserved certain jobs for whites, has allowed the unlawful development of so-called "gray areas" (mixed-race neighborhoods), and has not used its massive military power to put an end to the terroristic antics of the African National Congress. Although most observers assume this dramatic reversal of longstanding policy has been the result of Western pressure and economic sanctions, the government's liberalization program was actually formulated during the late 1970s, when P.W. Botha assumed the mantle of president.

It was no coincidence that many of the "reforms" were enacted at about the same time the international Boer-bashing campaign picked up steam. As many job reservation laws were scrapped and as sanctions started to chip away at the number of jobs available, blacks began to displace whites in the work force. Black unions, more militant and powerful than those protecting the interests of whites, pushed through a number of wage hikes. As white South Africa felt the effect of the economic dislocation, as the rioting in the townships worsened, and as the government showed itself unwilling to use the full range of power at its disposal, many whites turned in disgust to an organization on the political right which promised to be more attentive to their concerns. This is the Afrikaner Resistance Movement -- Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (AWB) in Afrikaans -- the fastest-growing political movement in Africa.

The AWB operates in the classic National Socialist tradition -- separatist, socialist and willing to use force. It is led by fire-breathing Eugene Terre'Blanche, a former warrant officer in the police force and one-time bodyguard to Prime Minister Vorster. A spellbinding orator, he has the charisma and verve to draw thousands of supporters to mass rallies. His goal is to build a new South Africa based on the tradition, history and territory of the old Boer Republics, the Transvaal and Orange Free State provinces of today. The Cape and much of Natal would be handed over to the nonwhites and their supporters. The new state would forbid foreign ownership of any kind and would be exclusively white.

The AWB borrows much from the Nazis in pre-WWII Germany. It has a paramilitary

wing, the Storm Falcons, whose members often wear khaki uniforms and boots and openly carry firearms. The emblem of the group resembles a swastika. The AWB has also demonstrated a willingness to indulge in strong-arm tactics. In May 1986, members forcibly seized control of a hall in which a National Party meeting was scheduled and prevented Foreign Minister Roelof "Pik" Botha from speaking. In February the AWB burned a giant African National Congress flag during a massive rally in Pretoria.

As the AWB does not stand in elections, it is somewhat difficult to gauge its level of public support. One recent rally drew a crowd of 6,000. Some have estimated, possibly too conservatively, the number of supporters at 5% to 7% of the white population, or several hundred thousand people. Whites in the Transvaal and Orange Free State provinces, especially those of working-class backgrounds, are joining the AWB in large numbers, while the National Party, correctly perceived as weak, is losing supporters by the thousands. After the Nats lost all three parliamentary by-elections in March, the possibility of a right-wing landslide in the next general elections cannot be dismissed out of hand. If this happens, the AWB could play a major part in determining the policies of the new government.

The AWB, let's face it, has its problems. Many potential supporters are turned away by the swastika and other Nazi simulacra. The Celtic Cross, increasingly the banner of rightists in Europe, would have been a more prudent choice, and more in tune with the times. Military strategists would certainly question the wisdom of handing over two ports of immense strategic value, Cape Town and Durban. Once the geographical restructuring was complete, white South Africa would be almost completely surrounded by enemies, and would have little or no access to the sea.

Despite its faults, the Nazi parallels and the proposed strategic sacrifices, the AWB fills a void in South African politics. The National Party, having lost its old punch, has set for itself the clearly impossible task of placating the right, appeasing the left and providing for rapid nonwhite political and economic advances that threaten white life and limb. The AWB's more assertive posture is bound to gain more adherents as it becomes ever more apparent that National Party policies will eventually lead to the loss of white control. Although elements of the AWB's platform are questionable, if the leaders of that movement have the foresight to establish links with European rightists, a not impossible task, the AWB would be in a position to revolutionize South African politics and keep Africa's "white tip" white for a very long time to come.

**Central America.** Most college-educated Americans have been taught that South of the Border there reigns a passionate hatred of *gringo* military intervention. If a recent Gallup Poll has any meaning, the truth is completely otherwise.

Residents of several Central American nations were asked several questions pertaining to the Nicaraguan crisis. One was: "Do you approve or disapprove of American military aid to the Contras?" In Honduras, 81% approved and 9% disapproved. The results in Costa Rica, El Salvador and Guatemala pointed strongly in the same direction.

Another question was: "Do you approve of Cuba, the Soviet Union and Libya giving military aid to the Sandinistas?" In all four countries, only 9 to 14% approved, while 63 to 77% disapproved.

Since most Central Americans are poor, and their latent resentments against "rich white capitalist exploiters" are constantly being preyed upon by the Left, how to explain such results? Consider the response to this question: "Who treats civilians better in the war zones? The Contras or the Sandinistas?" Among those with an opinion, the Costa Ricans and Hondurans agreed by 12-to-1 margins that the Contras are the more humane side. The Salvadorans concurred by 4½ to 1, the Guatemalans by 3 to 1.

The question which produced the most agreement was this: "In your opinion can the U.S. be relied upon to help us defend our country in case of future military attack?" Ninety-one percent of the Costa Ricans trust Uncle Sam, 4% do not and 5% are uncertain. The other three countries were nearly as trusting. As one American observed, "These people have more confidence in us than we do in ourselves."

**Mexico.** Dr. Ernesto G. Messina, a prominent plastic surgeon in Tijuana, has written a 322-page paperback proposing that Mexico become the 51st state. Since William F. Buckley Jr. has already gone on record proposing that Israel should be the 51st star in Old Glory, Mexico, if Dr. Messina has his way, will have to fall in line and wait its turn as #52.

Messina's book, confusingly titled *Union, Mexico-United States of America: World Revolution*, explains that Mexico seeks statehood because the country is dying and its only hope of taking on a new life is to be Americanized.

Messina's opinion of his country could hardly be lower. He writes it is "drunk with useless power, inundated with tinselly national holidays, filled with vain luxury, idleness, vices and government corruption."

If that's what Mexico is -- and Dr. Messina is not far off the mark -- its statehood would hardly be a plus for the U.S. Indeed, it might be such a minus that the U.S. might end up as a de facto Mexican state not long after Mexico became an American state.

## Chutzpah Plus

This year's prize for sheer, undiluted arrogance and insufferable effrontery should be awarded hands down to the B'nai B'rith's own Anti-Defamation League. Listen to this -- and then wonder what you are doing in the same country with this group of racist Flintstones.

The people of Grafton (WI) badly needed a new library. The old one was so jammed with reading matter that some books had to be stored in the rest rooms. Funds were called for -- \$1 million, to be exact -- and the privilege of naming the library was extended to the first person or persons to come up with \$250,000. Two Grafton citizens, Benjamin and Theodore Grob, stepped into the financial vacuum and plunked down \$250,000. When asked what name they proposed, they suggested, "The U.S.S. Liberty Memorial Library," in honor of the 34 Americans killed and 171 wounded by the Israelis when they deliberately tried to sink the American naval vessel with all hands in the eastern Mediterranean. The assault took place during the Israelis' 1967 sneak attack on Egypt.

Always offensive and always on the offensive, the ADL won't allow the people of Grafton to name their own library. The ADLers and the media's "fear of the Jews" have more or less managed to cover up the attack on the *Liberty* for 21 years, and the dual loyalists are in no mind to let the cat out of the bag. Accordingly, they geared up an ad hominem attack on the Grob brothers, slyly accusing them of anti-Semitism because they said they had read about the *Liberty* in *Spotlight*. (Since *Spotlight* is anti-Israel, the ADL claims, ipso facto, it is anti-Semitic.) To make the cheese more binding, *Instauration* was described as another publication that promotes the idea that the attack on the *Liberty* was deliberate. Here, for a change, the ADL was correct.

Will the citizens of Grafton back down? Will the ADL rack up another win in its long string of propaganda victories? It's interesting to note that the ADL's demands were made at the very time the organization's "heroes" in the Unholy Land were breaking the bones of Palestinians, blowing up the homes of Palestinian families in retaliation for the death of an Israeli girl killed accidentally by a Zionist vigilante, and even going to the abominable extreme of trying to bury alive four members of the late 20th century's most persecuted population group.

## Demjanjuk Follow-Up

Edward Nishnic, the son-in-law of John Demjanjuk, the one-time American citizen who was delivered up to the Israelis and sentenced to death on tainted KGB-supplied evidence, has returned to the U.S. from Jerusalem. He has not given up his fight for justice, even though this commodity is in very short supply both in Jerusalem and in the U.S. Department of Justice, which surrendered Demjanjuk to the mercies of three racist judges in far-off Asia.

Nishnic revealed that the Demjanjuk family had spent \$750,000 in legal fees in the last ten years, trying to defend the Ukrainian-born Cleveland auto worker against charges that he was "Ivan the Terrible," the concentration camp guard who supposedly committed unspeakable cruelties against 80,000 or 800,000 Jews (numbers, of course, have lost all meaning in Holocaust literature) in Treblinka or Sobibor (Holocaust places have as little meaning as Holocaust numbers) during WWII. Nishnic needs additional money to finance an appeal to a higher Israeli court.

As for the trial itself and the 400-page decision of the judges, one of whom is an ex-terrorist, Nishnic called it "totally ridicu-

lous. This will go down in the annals of history as the most lopsided case that's ever been conducted in a democratic society." Apparently even Nishnic has been brainwashed, since he calls one of the least democratic countries in the world "democratic." If any reader disbelieves this last statement, let him spend a week in Gaza.

In one sense, the Demjanjuk case is just one more battle in the ancient war between Jews and Ukrainians. Considering the Jews' part in the Ukrainian famine (seven million estimated dead, a million more than the Holocaust estimate) and considering the milking of Ukrainian peasants by Jewish traders and loan sharks for hundreds of years, the Ukrainian community in the U.S. can only view the Demjanjuk verdict as another kick in the rump from their hereditary enemies.

## Alien Ally

We couldn't believe our ears! The following words were actually recorded as coming out of the mouth of Bishop Sano in a speech to the United Methodist Global Gathering in Louisville (KY) last March:

We need to focus our attention on the white males of the church. We are affirming everyone else, but white men continue to suffer for the guilt we have laid at their feet. They are going to need a word of affirmation beyond, "I'm OK, you're OK." We must make it possible for everyone, including white men, to pray the prayer of supplication . . . .

There is one more surprise in this long-neglected, conciliatory speech. Bishop Sano is a Japanese American. Apparently no white United Methodist bishop is yet ready to stand up for the reviled white males who comprise such a large element of his church.

## Posthumous Progeny

A dead man fathering children! Sounds spooky, but it's now in the cards.

Suppose a man dies in an auto accident only a few days or years after he is married. His wife either has no children or wants more than the one or two she already has.

No problem. Simply remove the semen from the dead man, artificially inseminate the wife and presto! Or, if the semen is frozen, the dead father can have children years, even decades or centuries after he dies. Theoretically, he could have children with his descendants, a rather incestuous but quite doable proposition. The only thing that can spoil all these post-mortem and postponed procedures would be if the liquid nitrogen tanks suddenly lost their cool.

Some fathers are now "insuring" their chances of having children by depositing their semen in a sperm bank before they go off on some risky assignment. Two who have already done so are a military officer on the verge of being posted to a dangerous spot in the Middle East and a 23-year-old man undergoing treatment for cancer. The latter's fiancée practically forced him to do business with a Los Angeles sperm bank.

Some men make their deposits shortly before having a vasectomy. They figure they may change their minds about having children in the future.

A tricky case is that of a Los Angeles doctor whose grown sons were found to have a low sperm count. Father hopes his frozen sperm will keep the family line from disappearing if his sons are infertile.

Most typical sperm bank customers are husbands whose jobs keep them away from home for months at a time, and men who work in the debilitating shadow of nuclear material.

Sperm banks charge \$75 to \$95 a year for storage fees.

## Instauration in the Public Eye

Instauration and *The Dispossessed Majority* are bobbing up in the news again. We have already mentioned how the ADL injected Instauration into the Grafton library dispute. America's most outspoken magazine was also maligned in a new biography of William F. Buckley Jr. by John B. Judis, the ominous ring of whose name anticipates his unevenhanded rehash of the Joseph Sobran-Buckley-Instauration blowup. Sobran is condemned for his 1986 syndicated newspaper column faintly praising Instauration, which Judis obligingly and dogmatically damns as "a virulently anti-Semitic and racist magazine." (Wonder if he ever got around to reading a copy?) Later, after recounting Buckley's attempts to explain to Sobran how writings that are "abstractly defensible [could] nonetheless strike non-tendentious people as anti-Semitic," Judis tells us Sobran refused to admit he had done anything wrong -- "except to say he should have qualified his praise for Instauration."

Sobran, Judis writes, was not fired, but was forbidden to write anything more about Israel. This is hardly accurate, as proved by a recent Sobran column giving the Israelis hell for breaking into a Catholic church during mass and opening up on the congregation with live ammunition.

It is easy to understand after reading Judis's book why America has been getting only one side of the Israeli story, that is, until the Zionists acted so barbarously against the Palestinians that TV reporters couldn't resist the dramatic deportations, beatings, bone-breakings and killings that screamed for video cameras. One reason Instauration has been labeled anti-Semitic and racist is that it has written honestly about the Palestinian tragedy for the last 13 years, while reminding its readers that Israel didn't lose its soul in the 1982 Beirut bombing or the recent uprisings in the West Bank and Gaza, but lost it from the very moment it relied on massacres of villagers to scare Palestinians out of their homes and lands. This is a significantly different approach from that of *National Review*, which has ducked the Palestinian issue by gagging its best writer and ordering him not to touch the subject. To justify this arbitrary act, Buckley, sister Patricia, Dartmouth Professor Jeffrey Hart and Richard Brookhiser, a second-echelon Buckley wordmonger, who apparently comprise *National Review's* board of censors, put out a lot of idiotic casuistry to explain their editorial cowardice.

The smoke of such hypocrisy becomes suffocating. A fearful gang of self-proclaimed and self-righteous conservatives wriggle and tergiversate to crave pardon from the greatest racists of all time -- and all this, of course, in the name of anti-racism.

Unwilling to be upstaged, left-winging pseuds have joined rightist handwringers in taking Instauration to task. The *Nation* (May 7, 1988), in an article on Ralph Scott, a professor of educational psychology in Iowa and the head of something called the Iowa Advisory Council on Civil Rights, lit into his book, *The Busing Coverup*, which he wrote under the pseudonym, Edward Langerton. In the midst of the anti-Scott polemics, Howard Allen, which published the book back in 1975, but handed it back to the author a few years later, is described as a "major publisher of neo-Nazi material."

Such racist hyperbole could be expected from a journal put out by a weird mélange of old-line Stalinists, maverick Jews, renegade WASPs and a degenerate duo of wise-cracking British expatriates. The *Nation*, it need not be added, is hardly taken seriously by anyone except minority racists and unreconstructed Trotskyites and LaRouchites.

The writer of *The Nation's* swipe at Instauration and Howard

Allen is Barry Mehler, a University of Illinois professor who specializes in trashing all forms of racism except the kind defined by the United Nations. He takes Scott to task for once writing a favorable review of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The review is cited at some length and Mehler's somewhat nugatory comments give the *DM* a slight, though obviously unintended lift, until he makes this crack: "The American Majority has been dispossessed by the Jews, who have acquired a stranglehold on the American mind." It's a typical Nation quarter-truth. In point of fact, *The Dispossessed Majority* blames the Majority's dispossession on the Majority itself, as well as on the Unassimilable Minorities, a category that contains Negroes, Jews and various fallow-skinned population groups.

Mehler goes on to say that Wilmot Robertson's "Instauration is dedicated to the proposition that the Holocaust was a hoax." This is not even an eighth-truth. If Mehler is listening, Instauration is dedicated to hearing a public debate on the Holocaust. It wants the exterminationist faction to answer the arguments and points brought up by Holocaust critics. If these arguments and points are answered persuasively and logically, then Instauration will accept the Holocaust, hook, line and sinker, including the wild numbers and the wilder atrocities, and admit its conversion openly in a long article which will apologize for the magazine's previous skepticism. Until such time, however, Instauration will emphasize the anti-Holocaust side of the dispute because the national media have concentrated almost entirely on reporting verbatim the claims of the Holocaust advocates. It would seem only reasonable and fair that a few small-circulation publications present the case against the Holocaust, when this case has been almost totally submerged in the gigantic Holocaust propaganda wave that has been rolling over America for the last several decades.

## Duke, the Stickler

David Duke's longshot at the Democratic Party's nomination for President had its ups and downs. On the up side was his showing in those few states where his vote count was greater than some of the nationally touted candidates. On the down side was the Berlin Wall of total silence which the media built around him.

But you can't keep an active activist down. Duke has now moved over to the Populist Party, which has chosen him as its presidential standard bearer. The Party's vice-presidential aspirant is Dr. Floyd Parker of Farmington (NM). A general practitioner, Parker has six daughters.

For more information about the Populist Party, write P.O. Box 1988, Ford City, PA 16221. Telephone (412) 763-1225.

## Results of AT&T Vote

The National Alliance's resolution which AT&T bigwigs desperately and illegally tried to shut out of the company's 1988 shareholders' meeting, namely, that the firm's affirmative action program should be phased out as soon as possible, obtained 8.6% of the voting shares. An entirely different resolution to the effect that the company should speed up affirmative action was only supported by 6% of the shares.

Until it was broken up under the supervision of Judge Harold H. Greene, a Holocaust survivor, AT&T used to be known as Ma Bell and was the most reliable and most efficient telephone system in the world.

### Ponderable Quote

If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which the people send 150 lawyers?

Thomas Jefferson