

Jo Franklin-Trout is a reputable, if there is such a thing, producer of TV programs for PBS. After a six-year stint on the *MacNeil-Lehrer Hour*, she produced such documentaries as *The Great Space Race* and *The Oil Kingdoms*. She had no trouble raising money for these projects and no trouble getting them on the tube. But when she approached her financial angels for *Days of Rage*, a televised report on the Palestinian Intifada, the big-walleted liberals and big-hearted friends of mankind, needless to say, ran for cover. So Jo plunked down the \$180,000 she had earned from video cassette sales of her previous documentaries and financed *Days* herself.

Although she had made several revisions at the request of PBS and had sent an advance copy to the Israeli government (as a courtesy or for approval?), the scheduling of *Days* was mysteriously postponed at least twice. Finally, the firm date of May 6 was set. But, at the last moment, the show was postponed once again, this time because Chloe Aaron of WNYC-TV, a PBS outlet in Zoo City, refused to become the presenting or sponsoring station.

PBS, which has devoted countless programs to the struggles of South African blacks, left-wing Chileans and Salvadorans, anti-Khomeini Iranians and God knows how many other oppressed groups, was most skittish about doing the same for the people who since 1948 have been suffering as much physical and mental oppression and suppression as perhaps any other population group on the face of the planet.

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Satcom Sal, her TV set having been wilted by the hot weather, writes: I usually go on a movie binge during the summer weeks, since I seldom have the opportunity at home. The only problem is that each year there are fewer and fewer films I want to see. Yesterday I saw *Field of Dreams*, which had rave reviews and was guaranteed to "make you leave the theater feeling better than when you arrived."

It is a mawkish piece about a failing Iowa farmer, played by Kevin Costner, who, despite warnings of imminent foreclosure, takes a sizable portion of his land out of corn production and turns it into a baseball field after hearing a mysterious voice promise, "If you build it, he (small aitch, we learn) will come." Sure enough, one evening the ghost of a long-dead pitcher for the 1919 Chicago White Sox turns up, to be followed by the whole team, a phenomenon that only the farmer and his wife (Amy Madigan) and daughter are privileged to see. So far, so fairly good.

But Hollywood would not be Hollywood without its "message." At a school meeting, a stereotypical "conservative" female objects to some of the books in the reading curriculum. In general, she goes after those that serve up violence and pornography and "advocate mongrelization among the races." Specifically, she wants to throw out one by a black Pulitzer Prize-winning (it goes without saying, doesn't it?) radical of the 60s. Amy to Kevin: "Honey, it's like the Nixon years all over again! They're trying to ban *Rocking the Boat* (the fictitious book by the black) and -- get this! -- *The Diary of Anne Frank!*" This completely gratuitous allusion to Anne (and perhaps to her father, Otto, who had quite a bit to do with the diary) had no bearing whatever on the story and is never mentioned again.

Kevin, who worshipped the black author (played by hack Negro actor James Earl Jones) and has read (and largely memorized) "everything he has ever written," sets out to find



him. He finally tracks him down in Boston. In a scene of fawning that would turn the stomach of a seagull, he persuades his arrogant, cantankerous idol to drive back to Iowa with him. The two share a motel room along the way. There is a scene -- again completely gratuitous and out of the blue, but this time amusing -- with laundry hanging in the bathroom, presumably to give the subliminal lie to the notion some folks have that blacks aren't quite so, er, fastidious as whites!

Why do I bother going into such detail about a film already deemed one of this year's winners? Simply to show that no stone of lib-min dogma is ever left unturned by the film moguls. What could have been a whimsical fantasy has been larded just enough to turn it into a propaganda pitch that people of every color are all God's children, though the kids with the tint are a tad more divine than the honkies.

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A few weeks before embarking on my movie binge, having nothing better to do, I decided to watch *In the Heat of the Night* (though I had promised myself I'd never do so again).

Carroll O'Connor, whom I should have nominated for Majority Renegade of the Year when I had the chance, had the role of police chief in a Southern town. His immediate subordinates were a black named Virgil and a white named -- what else? -- Bubba. On the episode I watched, Virgil's niece, a "high-yaller," swivel-hipped teenager given to dark glasses and a blaring boom box, came from Philadelphia for a visit. She and her uncle encounter Bubba and his nephew, a callow teenager only two notches above the imbecilic range, in a local diner.

Well, Helen Keller couldn't have missed the electric arc that sprang between the two youngsters when their eyes first met! That was the point at which I should have tuned out, but the ingrained masochistic part of my nature compelled me to let the horror run on.

Since Instaurationists already know what's coming, I'll not burden them with unnecessary details. Suffice it to say, the first kiss -- square on the lips, none of that cheek routine -- came about after the young couple had discovered a hidden

still and had imbibed freely and enthusiastically. The second kiss was equally direct, but more forceful and indicative of hornier things to come.

My first reaction, I think, was disgust. The anger came later. Here was a highly touted prime-time show with a big name star, giving warm approval, respectability and acceptance to interracial shenanigans between two hot-to-trot adolescents. How many teenagers across the country watched this show, eager for just such "action"? I wonder if Larry Flynt's material is any more obscene?

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From a European correspondent: The coverage of the Salman Rushdie affair by the ultra-liberal World Service of the BBC has been most interesting. It is axiomatic on BBC that religion is treated with polite contempt, but equally axiomatic that nonwhites must be treated with deference and respect. Consequently, the confusion and perplexity of the "veddy" British interviewer quizzing a leader of "Britain's one-million-strong Muslim community" were palpable. The interlocutor asserted that Britain's Muslims must realize that if they are to "fit in," they will have to conform to prevailing norms, which do not include murdering heretical authors. The devout Muslim was disdainful of this opinion, insisting that, quite the contrary, if Britain wants a multicultural society, it is the majority which must conform to minority views, however repugnant. The BBC talking head was quite flustered.

The Muslim leader, arguing quite convincingly that Christianity no longer matters in Britain, was contemptuous of its adherents who do not follow the Muslim example of violent defense of their religion. Parenthetically, I was reminded of an incident several years ago, when one of the top leaders of the Anglican Church confessed that he, of course, did not believe in the Resurrection, calling it "a tale of old bones." There was no outcry.

BBC also trotted out some publishers who gave their usual pledges of allegiance to the sanctity of free expression. The key to their indignation was not that the Ayatullah was attacking free speech, but rather that he was so "medieval" he actually defended religion. Had Salman Rushdie's book been a defense of apartheid or an attack on the Holocaust, it is doubtful, no, *certain*, that the need for "sensitivity" to a murder contract would have taken pride of place.

BBC has spent literally hours daily waxing indignant over the Rushdie affair, with not one voice pointing to the obvious conclusion: Why should Britain want a multicultural society, if this is the price?

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From Zip 327: I tuned in about half-way through an episode of *Matlock*, which stars Andy Griffith and a Negro sidekick named Tyler. The scene showed about five black toughs standing around watching a white male jogger. After stopping to say something to them, he was allowed to go his way. Tyler then appeared, and the gang immediately grabbed and robbed him. There's a perverse message here. It turns upside down who did what to whom in the case of the white female jogger in Central Park.

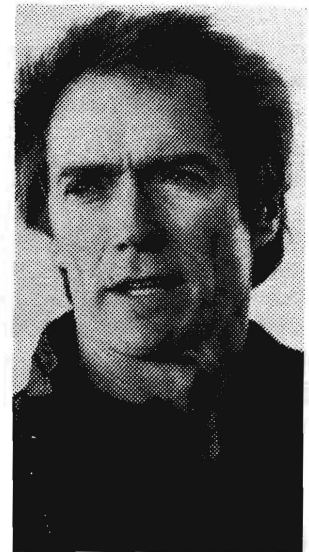
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From Zip 809: I watched *Roe vs. Wade*, starring Holly Hunter, who, incidentally, did a first-rate job of acting. I

mentioned to a friend how it was quite objective, portraying "Jane Roe" as rather a lower class, hippie type not overburdened with morals. It wasn't until the following day I read in *People* magazine that she had had three babies, not one, and had given up two for adoption. The first emanated from an early marriage and had been handed over to Jane's mother to raise. The program I thought was so objective left the false impression that this poor woman had accidentally gotten pregnant and had no way to take care of her baby -- and it was all so unfair to make her have a baby she didn't want. If the fact that she had had three babies and had refused to raise any of them had been brought out, I don't think as many tears would have been shed.

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From Zip 329: I had only seen one "Dirty Harry" (Clint Eastwood) movie and was so appalled I never wanted to see another. But boredom kicked in last Independence Day eve and I tuned into HBO's *The Dead Pool*, starring Clint and Patricia Clarkson. It was so full of violence, Satanesque rock stars and diabolic trappings as to be almost ludicrous. Since it was rated "R," I expected to see a lot of nudity. Hardly a square inch of skin. But the nonstop gore and blood was retch-inducing. Needless to say, the movie had the thinnest plot imaginable. In one scene, a fiendish psycho rigs up a miniature remote car with a bomb, which then proceeds to chase Dirty Harry all over San Francisco. I know every movie has to have the obligatory car chase -- but a motorized TNT-loaded kiddy car!?



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From Zip 028: Blacks or Jews are hardly ever villains on TV shows. Suspicion generally falls on WASPs, particularly if they are businessmen or in the military. Arabs, of course, are always fair game. There is one exception for blacks (oops! "African-Americans"), though not for Jews. If there is a Negro "bad guy," you can be sure there will be at least two Negro "good guys."

Did you know that most minor public officials in America are black? Amazing how often in the ubiquitous TV crime dramas that the chief of police or mayor is black! If by some miracle there is a diligent FBI agent around, then he too is black. These characters don't figure importantly in the plot, but are invariably shown dressing down the white protagonist.

Would you be surprised to learn that there is no longer a single Nordic judge in the USA? They are all "ethnic" females, preferably black. Women on the Bench are a handy way to get the right racial mix in the cast. Another telltale sign of TV's anti-Nordicism: Blond hair is becoming a sign of stupidity, wickedness or Nazism in male characters; in women, a sort of sexy airheadedness.

Thoughts from the White Tip

AS THE SITUATION in South-West Africa has calmed down following South Africa's repulse of the SWAPO invasion, while the UN troops looked on from the deep rear, I'll start off by describing the latest political happenings in South Africa proper.

Americans may or may not have heard that the Progressive Federal Party has been dissolved in the wake of its having been displaced as the official opposition party by Dr. Treurnicht's new Conservative Party. The Progs have reorganized under the name of the South African Democratic Party in time for the next general election, now scheduled for September 6. It is still Harry Oppenheimer's party, of course, but it has a new "image," since people have become tired of the old one. It is even more to the left than the Progs, if such is possible. As figureheads, it has Dr. Zac de Beer, former chief of the PFP, and Wynand Malan and Denis Worrall, former Nationalist government-appointed ambassadors. It seeks to establish a non-racial democracy by combining liberation with reconciliation -- and so bring lasting peace and security to all. More specifically, de Beer said he envisioned building "a single nation of 37 million people which was united by common goals, not divided by racial laws." That is about as idealistically dream-world liberal as you can get. Nevertheless, the big D Democrats fully expect to dislodge the big C Conservatives as the official opposition party after the general election and eventually take over the government in the years ahead. There is nothing like being confident.

The DP is a problematic party, attempting to fuse, as it does, many diverse elements. In reality it's a motley mob, in which, within two weeks of its founding, tensions have risen to the point where a grass roots revolt forced its national board to review its decision to refuse membership to four opposition MPs, including the independent, Jan van Eck, an arch-liberal. Van Eck is so very arch he is not thought to be quite sane even by other leftists, who feel he ought to fly off to America and get a job with the New York Times. One suspects, naturally enough, that with all the "changes" taking place, the DP has its eyes on a future merger with the Coloured House of Representatives. Party bigwigs, including de Beer, have in fact apologised for their fifth column group still being an all-white party. At meetings in Coloured suburbs, however, audiences have objected to the Democrats' display of the national flag and their speaking Afrikaans. It is rushing the fences, so to speak. The Labour Party leader himself, our old friend Rev. Allan Hendrickse, who heads the Coloured House of Representatives, has stated openly that Coloureds can no longer acknowledge the South African flag "because of the theft it represents." To his namesake, Peter Hendrickse, also a Labour Party MP, the flag is a "reminder of an attempt to strip us of our dignity, of our humanity."

It would be irrelevant, I suppose, to point out that the Cape Coloureds did not exist before the white man settled here. The plain truth is that the Coloureds, the product of Malay-Hottentot crosses, used to accept the fact they were an inferior breed in spite of the efforts of missionaries and educationalists to prove the



contrary. Now, however, they are beginning to have their doubts. Television has been teaching them that the blacks in the U.S. are beginning to dominate their former white masters. Meanwhile, since their own local white masters are practically begging to be accepted as equals, Coloureds have every reason to believe that whites everywhere have suddenly degenerated and are no longer worthy of respect.

Not only that, but the memory of their former servility towards such weaklings is enough to make them despise whites even more. But being quite unable to demonstrate any form of creativeness themselves, they can still only show their newly acquired power by sabotaging the white man's schemes, which proves that the hopes of the Coloureds have no more substance than the gas they spout. To be sure, they are of no real consequence one way or another, but their blurred outlook is shared by those other evolutionary dead-ends, the Bantu, who, on account of their numbers and more formidable physical powers, are of more use to the Eternal Revolutionaries.

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Surprise! Helen Suzman has announced her retirement from politics after 36 years in Parliament as the representative for Houghton, the wealthiest constituency in the country, which oddly enough has always been ultra-liberal. She will not be joining the new Democratic Party as "it's time we had new blood." Having reached the languorous age of 71, she said she felt her major contribution over the years had been pressuring the government into repealing the hated system of pass laws and influx control, so as to allow the blacks to pour into white towns without restrictions. She also claimed some success in improving prison conditions to make black political prisoners more comfortable.

One of the "most striking moments" of her career had been her first meeting with jailed ANC terrorist Nelson Mandela. Thenceforth their friendship never ceased to blossom. This super-Jewess, who has never been known to speak in defence of the white race, has always been credited with great courage in standing up to the fearsome tyranny of the Nationalist government, though, as she knew very well, she had the whole world, including the Money Power, standing right behind her. Actually, it was the Nats themselves who needed courage whenever they chose to oppose her.

As she stepped down, her opinion about the future course of events was of some immediate interest. Although change was "inevitable," it would take longer than anyone thought. The "inevitable" stamps a liberal instantly, for nothing is inevitable except death, which, in a sense, is what liberals represent. Her statement is interesting just the same. But would she say that change in Israel is inevitable?

Since she announced her intended retirement, the eulogies have been pouring in. The British ambassador, Sir Robin Renwick, following the U.S.-Brit tradition of ambassadorial interference in the domestic affairs of small and large (consider China) countries, said no one could deny that without Helen Suzman's efforts, the

life span of apartheid would have been longer. His words were uttered shortly after he had lashed out at foreign companies quitting South Africa instead of staying to fight and destroy apartheid.

The British Foreign Secretary, Sir Geoffrey Howe, said Mrs. Suzman had been a stalwart opponent of apartheid for many years and hoped her voice, "speaking out for the values of human decency and democracy, will continue to be heard." Then Mrs. Thatcher, an old friend of Mrs. Suzman, who has done so much to shape the Iron Lady's views on South Africa, gushed:

[T]he principles you have upheld, for a long period alone in your Parliament, are those to which we are dedicated also. The example you have set is an inspiration to us all and we shall continue to be guided by it in our own efforts to contribute to justice and peace in South Africa . . . I also know you will continue outside Parliament to speak out against injustice and for equal rights for all South Africans with as much courage and determination as you have displayed throughout your political career.

Mrs. Thatcher, who, as far as I know, has also never uttered a single word of criticism of Israel, has in her highly selective indignation made it quite clear that she will never set foot in South Africa until Nelson Mandela has been released, which means she will have to leave it to Mrs. Suzman to take him all those candies, chocolates and novels. Nevertheless, Maggie must know perfectly well that he only has to renounce violence to be set at liberty. She also must know that he prefers to stay where he is, confined to a luxury residence where he can be free of Winnie and her constant whinnying. Is it not strange that a woman who is so resolutely opposed to negotiation with terrorists should idealise "Bomber" Mandela, to the extent that she makes his unconditional release the condition to her visiting South Africa, thereby cruelly depriving us whites of the pleasure of her company and counsel? After all, even the U.S. State Department once listed the African National Congress as a terrorist organisation, and it is common knowledge that its London office is in regular contact with the IRA, an organisation Mrs. Thatcher abominates above all others.

So what does it all mean? Is Maggie an inverted racist, detesting whites and adoring blacks? Or is it Big Money talking again? Certainly she believes in conserving money, as is wise, but she seemingly does not believe in conserving her own white race, which is unwise. Does she believe that the economy makes the people and not the other way around?

The point is, what can we do to become decent, like Sir Geoffrey Howe? Obviously, we must abolish apartheid totally and, if possible, cease to exist altogether. The difficulty here is what foreign politicians mean by apartheid. As I have asked before, if apartheid is so evil, why do the liberals hide behind the word instead of saying in plain English what it means, so everyone can understand it? Do they really mean the racial separation of whites and blacks? Or do they mean white rule? Western politicians realise, of course, that neither definition would be regarded as evil by most of their own people, so they prefer to use a foreign word which nobody properly understands except that it has something to do with gas ovens. Mrs. Thatcher roundly condemns apartheid, saying that the racial segregation of whites and blacks is abhorrent and wrong. Even so, she must be referring to "white rule," since apartheid has been almost entirely abolished, other than in government schools, most living areas and a few amenities. Consequently, it is really white rule itself that is the evil, which explains why other white territories in Africa also had to go, whether they had apartheid or not.

It must also seem very odd that Mrs. Thatcher, who in Britain is so staunch a conservative, should share the views of the extreme left in South Africa and avoid local conservatives like the plague.

On her own continent she opposes a common integrated Western Europe and insists that the nations must retain their separate identities. She is quite right in this, as European greatness never arose from a shapeless or pismire heap. But whereas in Europe she is resolutely segregationist, she is resolutely integrationist in Africa.

Moreover, what is in Mrs. Thatcher's head when she refers to equal rights for "all South Africans?" South Africans do have equal rights, as she knows very well. What she means, of course, is not just the antiquated whites but blacks, Coloureds and Indians. The local "liberal" gold mining press (Oppenheimer's) keeps hammering away at the same expression, "all South Africans," and is irritated that when people commonly speak of South Africans they don't mean blacks any more than they mean blacks when they speak of Americans.

This newspaper campaign of sowing confusion in people's minds actually began in Rhodesia, where the rodent press (also Oppenheimer's) was always urging equal rights for "all Rhodesians," knowing full well that nobody considered blacks to be Rhodesians. You could speak of Rhodesian natives or "munts" or even baboons when you referred to blacks, but unless you were mad or a liberal, you never dreamed of calling them Rhodesians. In South Africa the blacks were always referred to as natives by the English (though they were even less indigenous to South Africa than the whites themselves) or as Kaffirs by both the English and the Afrikaners, though when they began to associate those names with inferiority, they were more politely called Bantu, then Africans, and now blacks, always a step ahead of inferred inferiority. (The fact is, they are only really happy with their tribal names such as Zulu and Xhosa.) It is actually the same thing in America, where Jesse Jackson has denounced the term "black" and has called for its replacement by the term "African American," which won't last very long either.

Now that Rhodesia has been "liberated," presumably to Mrs. Thatcher's joy, do the blacks refer to themselves as Rhodesians or their land as Rhodesia? They do not. And if South Africa were to be liberated, would the blacks call themselves South Africans or their country South Africa? They would not. They want to call the land Azania, which in ancient times was really the Horn of Africa. So why should we ever call them South Africans or regard them as such?

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Professor Schabort's White Freedom Movement (BBB) has been banned. As he has since started it up again under a new name, this hardly matters. The action has harmed the government more than Schabort, except in the eyes of Botha's foreign masters.

As for Winnie Mandela, it appears that the revelation of her savage, sadistic nature has had a bombshell effect upon the uninformed outside world; not, I trust, to the readers of *Instauration*.

The pullout from South-West Africa is sheer surrender on the government's part and an unmitigated disaster -- the penultimate one. South Africa is now exposed to direct attack from all sides. Once again under the cover of a "moral" concern, Nordic whites have been vanquished. To be sure, the invisible pseudo-whites who take over will expect to make a nice profit out of it. Namibia is rich in minerals, and prosperity could quite possibly follow the ending of the "emergency." But, for the white race in southern Africa, such prosperity would be no more than the tolling of the bell.

Present-day South African politicians remind me of nothing more than prisoners-of-war singing "confessions" while loaded revolvers press against their temples. This is why the U.S. and U.K. do not push sanctions harder. They know the South African government is surrendering as fast as it can to its enemies. Far be it from Harry Oppenheimer to want his industries to be ruined by

any rash act. It might harm the blacks! Of course, it could be that the South African politicians concerned are genuine liberals and not traitors. Who can tell the difference? But there can be no excuse whatever for the poor blind nincompoops who still vote for them. Their gullibility constitutes the worst menace of all.

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Criticism from a Canadian subscriber. I always assumed that "White Tip" was an Afrikaner. That is, until his May piece with all its confused rancor against a gung-ho Boer activist. (Fe, fi, fo, fum, I smell the genes of an Englishman!) Apparently, our Inestimable Editor asked him for the lowdown on that imbroglio where Terre' Blanche was said to have been surprised *in flagrante* with a Limey she-reporter. Instead of giving us the facts, White Tip simpers about not knowing what a "bimbo" is. Coyly, he asks, "Is it a prostitute?" (Try saying that with a Limey accent!)

Doesn't he have a phone? There are still a few American companies in South Africa with lots of managers, supers and agents who have their special hangouts. He could have phoned one: "Hey, Mac, what's a bimbo?" And there's always the American consulate. Anyhow, it's irrelevant whether a bimbo is a hooker or the Welcome Wagon lady. Then, having pranced around the question, he proceeds to badmouth Terre' Blanche with some pretty colorful invective, thereby coining a new Guinness record for nonsequiturs! No wonder they lost the Boer War if that's the way they responded to requests from headquarters for a situation report. So we never learned what happened in the graveyard, or was it a churchyard, or an historical monument? (Trust the Jew-Limey press to garble it in their feeding-frenzy to get T.B.). White Tip must have been out on the vooor picking winklebloemen that week.

In the fourth paragraph, he admits he's never heard T.B. speak, nor has he ever read any of his speeches. Next he tells us that T.B. is under the Jews' ban of silence. One ineluctably concludes that W.T. has never met or seen T.B. He admits that all he knows of the guy is what "his numerous enemies" allow: that he is an outstandingly good orator, is intelligent with good ideas and good instincts, "though they say he is immature and gauche." Then White Tip assures us he supports the man and his movement. That kind of support wouldn't hold a mild hernia.

I saw Terre' Blanche on a Canadian TV mini-documentary on him and his organization. A real smear job, but, surprisingly, they let him speak at quite some length. They knew it wouldn't change anything ("and really, you know, the chap is smashing good copy!"). He came across as an erstwhile all-Afrikaner fullback, fortyish and all dark and light and shades of grey (like a dominant male timber wolf). His face is fleshy with large intelligent eyes of light grey and melting ice. I thought he had a hint of sensitivity, but overall his riveting glance, backed up by an aura of brute force, told you this was no parlor radical. He has a volcanic voice and a very impressive English delivery; it seemed to suggest that you should never interrupt him with some impertinent remark. The interviewer was most deferential. Anyhow, the straight logical sincerity of his declarative sentences holds the viewers' complete attention. He pulled no punches about what he would do with the blacks. There was no great intellect shown, but he struck me as an impressive personality with tons of charisma.

But White Tip, who has never seen, heard, nor read the man, feels free to call him, *inter alia*, a hypocrite, an oaf, lower than a hyena and not fit to go sparking with his daughter. He should beware that, after throwing said stones, he doesn't lose his tip to all the flying glass. I say give the man forty push-ups.

Talking Numbers

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14,030 crimes were committed in the New York City subway system in 1988, up from 13,000 in 1987.

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4% of Israelis live in the Promised Land's 280 kibbutzim (collective farms), which in 1985 accounted for 50% of Israel's agriculture and 6% of its industrial production. The kibbutzim are currently in debt to the tune of \$4.25 billion.

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55% of NFL football players and 75% of NBA basketball players are black.

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Wills take 17 times as long -- and cost 100 times more -- to go through probate in the U.S. than in Britain. Americans spent \$30 billion on damage suits in 1986, the plaintiffs collecting less than half that amount. More than half of this gigantic sum was spent on lawyers and court costs. Some lawyers have been known to charge as much as \$10,000 an hour. (Solicitation letter, HALT, Americans for Legal Reform)

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Number of black farmers in the U.S. in 1910: 950,000. Number today: 35,000.

About 60% of those who work for the Los Angeles County bureaucratic conglomerate are nonwhite. The Forester & Fire Warden Department has the highest ratio of whites (76.2%); the Affirmative Action Compliance Department has the lowest (11.1%).

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95% of all cosmetic surgery performed in the U.S. is accomplished in doctors' offices and outpatient clinics, not in hospitals. Caveat emptor!

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William Natcher (D-KY) has the record for casting the most votes (15,918), including quorum calls, in the House of Representatives. He has not missed a recorded vote since he became a member of Congress on January 6, 1954.

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A poll of 2,200 German voters by Der Spiegel magazine, commissioned for its special gruesome commemoration of Der Führer's 100th birthday, indicated that more than 25% of the respondents had "either a neutral or positive view of Adolf Hitler." 36% had a totally negative opinion. (Financial Times, April 12, 1989)

55% of the 2.7 million illegal immigrants who applied for amnesty live in California; 15% in Texas.

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71% of the respondents to a December 1988 poll in Athens, Greece, rated Greek Jews "rather bad to very bad." (Sentinel, March 2, 1989, p. 18)

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Big-time developer William Zeckendorf is building a \$300 million, 46-story New York hotel, financed by Japanese yen. The tab for a single room will be \$400 a night.

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It takes 7 judges on the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco more than 200 days each to come up with opinions. One judge needed an average 307 days to do what at most should be a two- or three-week job.

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In 1983, only 66 out of the 71,137 black college applicants taking the SAT tests got 699 or over on the verbal; 205 scored 699 or over on the math. 496 of the approximately 35,200 Asian test-takers scored 699 or over on the verbal; 3,015 scored 699 or higher on the math. 9,028 of the 963,000 whites racked up 699 or over on the verbal; 31,704 racked up 699 or over on the math. (National Review, May 5, 1989)

Talking Numbers

More than half of 935 federal judges, whose financial disclosure forms were investigated by the Associated Press, had outside earnings of between \$16,624 to \$39,500 a year, mainly from pensions from earlier jobs or settlements from their former law firms. Nevertheless, the judicial cry has gone up for a 30% boost in their \$89,500 to \$115,000 annual salaries. Median U.S. wage in 1987 was \$14,733.

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Of the \$12,468 in charitable contributions listed in the joint 1988 income tax return of President and Mrs. George Bush, \$1,000 went to the United Negro College Fund and another \$1,000 to the American Committee for Tel Aviv Foundation. The Bushes deducted \$19,034 for real estate taxes paid on their \$3.5 million summer home in Maine.

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McDonald's sales for 1988: \$4.9 billion; Bethlehem Steel's: \$4.6 billion.

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40,000 of the world's children starve to death every day. (John Robbins, *Diet for a New America*)

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"Since 1980 nearly 100,000 more blacks have moved into the South than moved out." (AP report)

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Only 1 out of 4 who buy kosher food products keeps a kosher household. 75% are non-kosher Jews or non-Jews, the latter, in many cases, being forced to buy kosher products because they are the only ones available on the store shelves. American Demographics (June 1989) says it all boils down to kosher chic. Instauration says it boils down to kosher klout.

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Americans of Russian (read Jewish) descent are almost 3 times as likely to be self-employed -- own a business -- than the average American. Russian business ownership rate is 117.4/1,000. Lebanese Americans come in second (106.6/1,000); Romanian Americans (read Jews) next with 104.3/1,000. No British-American category appears in the list of the top 15 ownership groups. (INC. magazine, June 1989)

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18 of the 19 prostitutes found dead in Miami over the past 2½ years were black; the other lady of the night was Hispanic. Most were crack users. Some may have been suffocated or strangled.

91% of the 18,740 criminals residing in New York City jails last April were either black or Hispanic.

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Two-thirds of the world's immigrants are streaming into the U.S.

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100 of the world's 180 countries have the death penalty, says Amnesty International. Every day, 25 persons are hanged, shot, gassed, electrocuted, poisoned, beheaded or stoned to death, writes Jonathan Power, a columnist for the International Herald Tribune. The two most bloodthirsty countries are China (some 30,000 executions in 1984-88) and Iran (1,000 since July 1988). 41% of the U.S. prison inmates awaiting capital punishment are black.

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Of the 850 million Catholics in the world, 75 million are in Africa. In 1900, African Catholics were 1% of the continent's population; today they account for 13% and the hierarchy is topped by 17 cardinals. A \$120 million basilica, almost as big as St. Peter's in Rome, is nearing completion in the Ivory Coast.

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106 major league baseball players are earning \$1 million a year or more.

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738 wiretaps were approved by federal and state judges in 1988, up from 549 in 1987.

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A chalk-white Vermont jury awarded Patricia Lewis, a black, \$102,000 in damages from very liberal Goddard College because she had been barred from a workshop on racism while a student. She claimed this caused her so much mental anguish she had to drop out of academia and return to private life.

#

18% of the people in the U.S. scrounge money from at least one of the five major government assistance programs. 14% of whites, 34% of Hispanics and nearly 50% of blacks fed at the public trough at one time or another from the fall of 1983 to the end of 1986. (Commerce News, April 28, 1989)

#

As many as 32 speakers, putting out an ear-splitting 144 decibels in 3000-watt stereo decks costing as much as \$27,000, are being installed in "boom cars" in California and Hawaii.

As to the U.S. adult population, 62% of whites, 52% of Hispanics, 51% of blacks and 42% of Asians/Others read daily newspapers. How many of these press addicts believe what they read was not revealed.

#

By the end of the Thirty Years War (1648), Germany's population had fallen from 20 to 4 million. Cannibalism was practiced openly and polygamy legalized. Of the 35,000 villages in Bohemia, 6,000 were left standing. In the lower Palatinate, only 10% of the population survived. (James W. Gerard, *My Four Years in Germany*)

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The average American spends 2 hours, 47 minutes of his work day earning the money to pay his taxes: 1 hour, 47 minutes for federal revenues, the remainder for local tax bites. (Tax Foundation, Inc. report)

#

106 major league ball players earn annual salaries of 1 megabuck or more.

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As of March 21, 1989, Lawrence Walsh, the independent counsel who managed to convict Oliver North on 3 out of 9 felony counts, had banked \$1,349,462 from the government. This fee does not include Walsh's final charges for the cases of John Poindexter, Richard Secord and Albert Hakim, on which the meter is still ticking.

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Some 200,000 abandoned children roam the streets of Rio de Janeiro. (Wall St. Journal, May 9, 1989)

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A federal judge ordered Kansas City (MO) to build a \$32 million high school to lure white students into black neighborhoods. Facilities will include whirlpool baths, racquetball and handball courts and an Olympic indoor swimming pool.

#

United Church of Christ faithful (mostly Congregationalists) shrank 20% since 1965; Presbyterians, 25%; Episcopalians, 28%; Methodists, 18%; Disciples of Christ (partly due to a schism), 43%. Altogether the five churches lost 5.2 million members, while the U.S. population increased by 47 million. (Time, May 20, 1989)

#

Lear's, the magazine started with \$30 million of the \$110 million women's libber Frances Lear received from her California divorce from Norman, is now a monthly with a circulation of 350,000. The average reader is 51 and his/her average household income is a whopping \$95,600. (Time, May 19, 1989)



One of the most common frauds these days is the Jewish lawyer teaming up with some poor, benighted Negro and cheating insurance companies out of large sums by questionable and outrageous claims. In Virginia last year, one **black** received \$5,000 (at least half went to his **Jewish lawyer**) for a slightly bent fender acquired by being bumped by another car. The black claimed whiplash. In Florida, attorney **Mark Marks** pushed the racket a little too far. His office was raided by order of the State Insurance Commissioner, who charged that Marks had altered medical documents to raise the already exorbitant and unwarranted claims of some of his clients.

☆ ☆ ☆

James H. Meredith Jr., 22, was DWI in 1987 when he rammed his sports car into a boulder and killed his two passengers in Saugus (MA). In his long-delayed manslaughter trial a few months ago, he changed his plea from innocent to no contest, an arrangement which should reduce his well-deserved punishment to a one-year prison sentence. Meredith's father, some may remember, was the first black to crack the racial barriers of the University of Mississippi.

☆ ☆ ☆

When his lawyering business fell off, New Jersey attorney **Stephen Scher** could no longer afford to visit prostitutes and play around with call girls. So he decided to cool off his libido at home by sexually molesting his three daughters (age range 17 to 22). It was a raw case of multiple incest, yet Scher, who pleaded guilty, doesn't believe he should be jailed -- and indeed he might not be.

☆ ☆ ☆

To add a little spice -- and a lot of melodrama -- to her prosecution of two Sikhs in an extradition case in Aberdeen (NJ) back in May 1987, **Judy Russell** claimed she had received three epistolary death threats. When it turned out that she had written them, Judge Nicholas Politan didn't find her guilty of obstructing justice; he decided she was insane. For many years, the media had hailed Russell, who just happens to be black, as a diligent, serious, round-the-clock crime fighter who merited high political office.

☆ ☆ ☆

Drunk driver **Joan Kennedy**, arrested for the umpteenth time for DWI after a boozy celebration on July 4 last year, was slapped on her 52-year-old wrist with a \$677 fine, the loss of her driver's license for 45 days and mandatory attendance at an alcohol-education program. Her penalty in Bulgaria would have been execution; in Sweden, one year at hard labor.

☆ ☆ ☆

The nomination of Massachusetts' first boastfully homosexual judge, **Dermot Meagher** of Boston, has been confirmed by the state's Executive Council, **Michael Dukakis** presiding. Said the governor, "I'm pleased." Meagher was a drunkard more than a decade ago, though it is presumed he is now permanently on the wagon. That's more than can be said for **Kitty**.

Two brazen, flaunting homos flit about Congress, **Gerry Studds** and **Barney Frank**, both Democrats from Massachusetts. Obviously there are many more pansies in that moral barnyard on Capitol Hill. The finger has been pointing of late at **Mark Hatfield**, a Republican senator from Oregon, who seems to be emerging voluntarily or involuntarily from the closet. Hatfield made news in late March when he watched a shooting from his car, yet sped away without notifying the police. Like **Jim Wright** and all too many other "Congresspersons," Hatfield is deeply involved with a minority moneymen. **Gerald Frank**, a Jewish graduate of Stanford, has been called Oregon's third senator. For 30 years he has been Hatfield's gray eminence and for many of these years has had a desk just outside the senator's door in the Hart Senate Office Building. A multimillionaire as a result of the sale of his family's Meier & Frank retail chain, Frank owns an investment company and serves on the boards of three large corporations.



Hatfield -- is he or isn't he?

☆ ☆ ☆

Bigshot psychiatrist **Dr. Lionel Schwartz**, highly recommended by Harvard Medical School, gave up his license to practice medicine in Massachusetts (his brainwashing permit) rather than submit to a public hearing on his confession that he had sex with three of his female patients. He violated one of them while she was still in mourning over the death of her husband.

☆ ☆ ☆

Because he felt the tip was too small, waiter **Guang da Shen**, 19, assaulted two diners outside a Norwalk (CT) restaurant with a hammer and knife. Sent to a state mental hospital in February, Guang hanged himself in March.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nicholas Elliott, one of five blacks among the 520 students of the Atlantic Shores Christian School in Virginia Beach (VA), felt he was being victimized for one reason or another, perhaps because of his skin color. Accordingly, he murdered one teacher and wounded another. He was captured while aiming his gun at a student he planned to kill. Toward the end of its long story of the multiple killing, the New York Times (Dec. 20, 1988) tried to absolve the murderer by bringing up the racial angle.

The title of Jewish nut of the year should go hands down to **Harold von Braunhut** (the "von" and the Harold are add-ons; his parents named him Nathan). Braunhut, a New Yorker born and bred, told the Financial Times (April 3, 1989) that he plans to sell the public "pet lobsters," for which he is currently developing "some kind of harness so people can take [them] for a walk." In his spare time, Braunhut, whose proudest invention after his traveling crustaceans and something called sea monkeys is a retractable whip, decorates his office with Nazi regalia and sends money to the Aryan Nations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Marcus Gilbert is another nutty Jew. Four days after Bernice Singer, the manager of Mayor Koch's first political campaign, committed suicide, her 20-year-old son stabbed his millionaire father, Bernard, to death. Marcus and his pa had been at odds for some time. The latter wanted the former to go to college, whereas Marcus's ambitions were more modest. He wanted to be a drummer in a rock band. At one time, the generational disgruntlement became so pronounced that Marcus ran away and lived for 39 days in a homeless shelter.

☆ ☆ ☆

Paul Weiner, a music teacher at Brooklyn's PS 181, ordered a ten-year-old girl to leave her class and meet him in the school's music room, where he is accused of sexually abusing her. Another Zoo City teacher has been charged with luring a 13-year-old girl student to a motel room, not once but three times. Still another teacher has allegedly asked one of his female students to pose for porn pictures. Yet another is believed to have fondled seven kids, ages 7 to 13. Some school officials say **50 to 100 ex-cons** are teaching in the city school system.

☆ ☆ ☆

His eight-year-old daughter testified that her father, **David Brooks**, 49, had raped her seven times, four of the seven on holidays. The incestuous black Zoo Cityite was given seven consecutive jail sentences, totaling 58½ years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jon Edelman and **Bernhard Manko** are each out on \$500,000 bail after pleading innocent to charges of massive tax fraud. They faked more than \$38,000,000 worth of trading in U.S. government securities, which permitted their clients to write off \$511,000,000 in illegal tax deductions. Billionaire John Kluge and the late fashion designer Perry Ellis (done in by AIDS) were described as unwitting participants in the speculation. Jon is the brother of **Asher Edelman**, one of the leading sharks of the corporate raiding fraternity. Having milked the American corporate scene dry, Asher is moving his operations to Europe, where he plans to wreak his particular brand of financial havoc on companies in Britain, France and Holland.

☆ ☆ ☆

Congress proclaimed the seven days beginning May 7 as "Jewish Heritage Week," marking the 41st anniversary of the birth of Israel and honoring "events of major significance in the Jewish calendar -- Passover, the anniversary of the Warsaw ghetto uprising, Holocaust Memorial Day and Jerusalem Day . . ." One wonders if Israel celebrates so many holidays.



Since Jews, in the purview of the media, do everything sooner and better than non-Jews, why not credit them with the discovery of America? One attempt at this has already been made. Several "historians," to the hearty approval of the B'nai B'rith, have designated Columbus as a Jew. A more recent example of the ongoing "Jews first" complex has to do with an inscription unearthed in a Tennessee Indian burial ground, allegedly written in Hebrew. Mass spectrometry, we are assured, proved it was 12 to 19 centuries old. It was further explained that it could have been the work of Jews fleeing a naval defeat in the Mediterranean in A.D. 70 (a Jewish fleet?). So the Chosen not only arrived in the New World long before Columbus; they arrived more than a millennium before **Emma Lazarus** welcomed them with her prole poetry. For further info, please write J. Huston McCulloch of the Institute for the Study of American Cultures, Columbus, GA.

☆ ☆ ☆

After black stockbroker **Lonnie Gilchrist Jr.** killed his erstwhile white boss, Merrill Lynch exec George W. Cook, in Boston last year, attorney **Norman Zalkind** took over his defense. At the murder trial in late March, Zalkind said that his client had been overcome by a "temporary bout of psychotic paranoia" brought on when he was fired for incompetence. Apparently, the mental illness included carefully planning the murder, shooting Cook five times at point-blank range, and kicking and pistol whipping him as he lay dying on the floor of his office. Zalkind did admit, however, that the paranoia had also led Gilchrist to believe, "[T]he white man [was always] doing something to him." The murderer got life.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Sons of Confederate Veterans, or at least its Georgia division (P.O. Box 7281, Columbus, GA 31908), is beginning to sound rather scalawagish. At a meeting to honor Robert E. Lee, guess who gave the invocation? None other than Atlanta's black mayor, Andrew Young. If this weren't enough to make Lee turn in his grave, the printed program contained this statement: "If . . . you are tired of watching the misuse of Confederate flags and symbols by hate groups and others, contact your local camp or a state officer for membership information." At the rate they are now going, come the turn of the century, the Sons of the Confederate Veterans will probably be denouncing Lee as a bigot and slave owner and changing their name to the Sons of Martin Luther King or Jesse Jackson, and upping the number of points of the stars on the Stars and Bars from five to six.

☆ ☆ ☆

Isicson, Steinmetz and Weinberg is one of five District of Columbia law firms specializing in homosexual cases. The partners are now considered experts in AIDS, sodomy and similarly litigious subjects of vast interest to the faggot community. The problem is mortality. **Anita Isicson** says 20 of her clients have died in the last two years.

Smut merchant **Al Goldstein**, his meretricious eyes always on the main chance, ran a not too original ad that offered \$1 million to anyone who would murder the Ayatullah. In response, he says, he received at least 16 death threats. He was scared witless, called in the FBI and claimed he had to hire a couple of 24-hour-a-day security guards.

☆ ☆ ☆

An equally smutty character, **Kartar Ahluwalia**, a 50-year-old Sikh who once operated a porn theater in Vancouver (BC), is now playing the other side of the street by staging a cross-Canada run to raise \$15 million (Canadian) for organ transplants for Canadian children.

☆ ☆ ☆

Perhaps the smuttiest skin merchant of all is **Rubin Gottesman**, who went on trial in Los Angeles for peddling "rough sex" videos so vile they even made his thick-skinned staff queasy. Some of his fouler flicks starred Traci Lord, who was conned into making 75 X-rated films while she was still under-age. Murder, rape, defecation and bondage are the elevated themes of most of Gottesman-financed productions.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lowlife **David Mitnick**, now being held without bail in a California jail, is the most dangerous computer crook apprehended so far. His fertile Jewish brain has enabled him to break into the computer networks of the L.A. Police Department, TRW Corp. and Pacific Telephone. The two most prominent pioneers of computer viruses have also been Jews.

☆ ☆ ☆

Though she died in 1981, West German reparations checks continue to arrive at **Olga Wolf's** home in Miami Beach. Wolf's daughter, **Lee Schenley**, cashed checks in the amount of \$4,013.95 by forging her mother's signature. How many other "dead Jews" continue to receive the \$200 to \$1,500 a month Holocaust payments is not known. It is known that the late **Werner Nachmann**, president of the Jewish Council of West Germany, embezzled \$19 million in reparations funds from 1980 to 1987. He had been in charge of distributing \$216 million in Holocaust payoffs to survivors who had neglected to file claims. The West German government, for fear of accusations of anti-Semitism, has probably already undertaken to make good on at least part of this loss.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Southern California Jewish crook got a 25-year sentence and was ordered to pay \$26 million to his thoroughly bilked investors, after being found guilty of 57 counts of securities, credit card and mail fraud. Some years ago **Barry Minkow**, now 23, was adulated on TV as a whiz kid and a financial genius when he was running a carpet cleaning business while still a teenager, although it was a phony operation from the word go. Wrongly believing that it would pacify the judge and jury, Barry converted to Christianity while in jail awaiting trial.

No breed of dog is as handsome and intelligent as a German Shepherd. Yet it was precisely a German shepherd puppy that two Cambodian refugees killed in Long Beach (Ca) to make into one of their favorite gourmet dishes. **Sokheng Chea** and **Seng Ou** hit the four-month-old puppy on the head with a blunt instrument, slashed its throat and then skinned it on the floor of Ou's apartment. **Judge Bradford L. Andrews** let the two canine killers go free because they didn't kill it "inhumanely," though, as it was being slaughtered, the puppy's agonized squeals echoed throughout the apartment house. Mayhap a few more gustatory experiments like that and the anti-immigration lobby will be reinforced by a large contingent from the animal rights movement and the SPCA.

☆ ☆ ☆

Five Arizona Jewish organizations, including the state ADL, told the press they are being "spiritually molested" by three high-school evangelical Christian groups. Interesting term, that. What living non-Jewish American can honestly say he hasn't been victimized by Jewish molestation, spiritual or otherwise, almost from birth? That oldest of old pots is still calling the kettle black.

☆ ☆ ☆

Broadway producer **Adela Holzer** (*Hair*, *Lenora* and other schlock musicals) was arrested for bilking two investors out of \$280,000. She had been jailed in 1979 for stealing \$97,500 from seven other dupes. Her modus operandi was to flaunt a forged marriage license "proving" she was the secret wife of David Rockefeller, who, she promised, would guarantee any investment. Holzer's latest and perhaps last theatrical venture was Senator Joe, a musical slamming McCarthy and his anti-Communist pals, which was in rehearsal at the time of her arrest.

☆ ☆ ☆

Four score and eight big financial wheels, mostly from New York and Southern California, had the gall to sign their names to a full-page ad in the Wall Street Journal (March 7, 1989) that practically exonerated **Michael Milken** of all the 98 charges of fraud, insider trading and racketeering leveled against him by the U.S. government. Anyone who believes what he reads -- sadly, there are legions of such believers in the present-day U.S. -- would have thought "Mike," as they so coyly called him, was some sort of a financial god, a pillar of fiduciary honesty, who never did a single soul a single wrong. Listen to the *Schwärmerei*: "Mike Milken, we believe in you . . . Mike cares about people . . . Mike has always performed according to the highest standards of professionalism, honesty, integrity and ethical conduct."

Among the "operators" (almost all of them Jews profiting from junk bond money who signed this bilge: **Selig Zises** (CEO, Integrated Resources Inc., who did most of the legwork and money-raising for the ad), the **three Canadian Belzberg brothers** (**Simon Wiesenthal's moneymen**), **Gedaliao Grinberg** (CEO, American Watch Corp.), **Samuel Heyman** (CEO, GAF Corp.), **Hank Greenspun**, convicted felon and Las Vegas newspaper publisher, **John Kluge**, the billionaire media whiz who converted to Catholicism, **Ted Mann** of Hollywood, and so on.



Canada. From a British Columbia subscriber. Pia Southam of the Canadian newspaper dynasty once wrote an article comparing Vancouver's young Mayor Gordon Campbell to John F. Kennedy. Yet it is a far cry from Kennedy's machismo to Campbell's announcement that it will be a "privilege for Vancouver to host the Gay Games." Planned for August 4-11, 1990, the games are expected to attract 10,000 homosexuals.

The University of British Columbia at first refused to let its dormitories be used by the participants of the games, then recanted. A nudge from the handsome and articulate local M.P., Svend Robinson, seems to have done the trick. Robinson revealed his queerness before the last federal election, and the working class voters in his district rewarded him with a substantially increased margin for the seat he has retained since 1977. Some of the bills Robinson has sponsored in Parliament -- decriminalizing possession of marijuana, homosexuality, bestiality and abortion, suggest he is lobbying for Hugh Hefner.

Peter Warren, a columnist who covers Canadian politics for the Winnipeg Sun, was a bit miffed last November, when he wrote, "In the middle of a tempestuous week in which the entire system of tendering for billion dollar government contracts was being called into question Robinson wanted to talk about anal intercourse. I kid you not." Svend wants Parliament to lower the age of consent for this type of intercourse to 14.

Not surprisingly, Robinson has been made an honorary director of the 1990 games. Serving with him is John Turner, currently leader of the Liberal Party and Mike Harcourt, provincial National Democratic Party (socialist) honcho and quite possibly British Columbia's next premier.

John Blatherwick, Vancouver's Public Health Officer, joined in the chorus of praise for the Gay Games with these bewildering comments:

Celebration 1990 must be more than a series of gay events. It must attract the support of all of our community. Such support will strongly assist those of us attempting to stem the tide of the deadly [AIDS] virus. To date [June 3, 1989] more than 2,700 Canadians have been diagnosed with the disease. As of April 3, there were 1,408 AIDS deaths in Canada; 275 of those in British Columbia.

Europe. The fertility rate of the 12 countries of the European Community (France, West Germany, Britain, Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg, Denmark, Ireland, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Greece) fell from 2.78 births per woman in 1964 to 1.57 in 1987, a decline of 43.5% in 23 years. Italy has the

lowest fertility rate of all -- 1.27 births per woman (less than 1 in Northern Italy). The French rate is 1.57, compared to Algeria's 6.4 and Morocco's 4.8 and the overall Islamic rate of 3.2. Moreover, 12 to 18% of the births in the European Dozen involve at least one foreign parent. Of these foreigners, 22.5% come from other European countries, 62.7% from Africa, 14% from Asia (half of the Asians being Turks).

* * *

The elections to the European Parliament in mid-June produced a couple of electoral jolts, not all of them negative from an Instaurationist viewpoint.

In France, Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National garnered 11.7% of the vote and won 10 seats in the 518-seat body. This was one seat less than the FN held previously, but it doesn't represent a setback. The addition of Greece, Spain and Portugal to the European Community automatically reduced the size of the delegations of other countries. One reason for Le Pen's success was that two prominent French politicians quit the established parties and joined him shortly before the vote. Another reason was Le Pen's remarkable showing on the French TV interview show, *Hour of Truth*. A poll revealed he had attracted a larger audience than any of his political rivals.

The Front National, after winning 850 municipal elections last spring, is now a permanent fixture in French politics. All the nude posing of Le Pen's vengeful ex-wife and all the hullabaloo aroused by his shrugging off the Holocaust as a mere "détail," a mere footnote to WWII history, wasn't able to blow the FN chief away.

The Socialist Party of President François Mitterrand, who is acting more and more like a Roman proconsul and who was targeted with much media flak for receiving Yasser Arafat in May, won 22 seats in the European Parliament. The Jewish reaction to the Arafat visit was so fierce that Mitterrand actually stiffened his spine for a change and declared, "France's foreign policy is decided in Paris, and France will not let anyone dictate to her what to do." But not to get the Jews too riled up, Mitterrand then approved the arrest of an old "war criminal," who had been sheltered on and off in a Catholic monastery for the last 40 years.

The tenuous coalition of the French center and right parties won 26 seats. The Socialist list was headed by Laurent Fabius, Mitterrand's former prime minister and the son of a Jewish convert to Catholicism. Another Jew, Simone Veil, who was once on official Jewish records as having taken a one-way trip to an Auschwitz gas chamber, did extremely poorly, her Center Party getting only seven seats. The once all-power-

ful Communist Party, whose list was headed by still another Jew, Philippe Herzog, couldn't scrape up more than 7.7% of the vote and ended up with three fewer seats than Le Pen's FN.

In Britain, the vote was bad news for Maggie Thatcher. The Labour Party garnered 40% of the vote against 35% for the Conservatives and took 13 seats away from the latter. The Greens in Britain grabbed 15% of the U.K. vote, a feat which is going to have a lasting effect on future British politics.

In West Germany, an authentic bunch of right-wingers, the Republican Citizens Party, which has members in the West Berlin Chamber of Deputies, received 7.1% of the ballots and will have six seats. This is the very first time that a fighting nationalist group has made a respectable showing in an election for the European Parliament.

The results of the election showed a right-wing drift in France and West Germany, a left-wing drift in Britain and a continued preponderance of left-wingers in the delegations of the other nine European nations. Only 58% of the eligible 127 million voters actually went to the polls. The abstention rate, consequently, was extremely high. What the results would have been if everyone had voted, few dared to predict.

Ireland. Censorship is almost a way of life here, with favorable mention of divorce, abortion and other "anti-family" practices under the ban. The Department of Education, widely believed to be the nation's "most secret" government agency, has not issued an annual report in 25 years.

Though their own house is made of glass, Irish writers have been heaving stones in the Ayatullah's direction of late. But the European Court of Human Rights may soon be hearing evidence against Ireland's censorship laws and the related issue of church-state entanglement. As journalist E. Patrick McQuaid observed,

The very day that members of the Irish literati put their signatures to an international petition in defense of author Salman Rushdie, legislation making it illegal to publish or distribute work that might stir racial, ethnic or religious hostility sailed through its second reading in the Irish House with hardly a word of objection.

That same recent week, Radio Telefis Eireann, the state broadcasting authority, announced it would not air a new Madonna video, saying that it graphically exploited totems sacred to Roman Catholicism.

The European Court can be expected to show a lot more sympathy for Madonna's artistic freedom than for the views of those who advocate setting aside Ireland as a white port in a dark storm.



Britain. From a British correspondent. "Canadian subscriber" (Safety Valve, May 1989) in his comments upon the poor physique of Britons, raises an interesting point, although he slightly oversimplifies. That the cause is not a genetic one seems indicated by the fact that Canadians, Americans, Australians, New Zealanders and South Africans of wholly or mainly British descent generally achieve much higher physical standards. It is also a fact that the size and physical strength of British males was admired and envied throughout Europe for some centuries.

"Canadian subscriber's" observations in WWII were made at a time when large numbers of males from the working classes in Britain were born and raised in an environment of great hunger and in an air poisoned by industrial pollution, and as a result suffered from stunted growth. Men of that generation, now in their 70s and 80s, are disproportionately less than average size. Today, however, young working class males are appreciably bigger and stronger than their grandfathers were.

Where the lowest physical standards are most noticeable today is among the middle- and upper-middle classes -- generally in the ranks of the "educated," including many of working class background who made it to the universities. Height is not lacking -- a great many are quite tall -- but skinniness and weediness are very common, together with wimpish personalities. Something in the atmosphere in which these elements are bred and nurtured atrophies the development of manhood.

It may be that the staple British diet of former centuries, consisting largely of wholesome foods, is currently one of the least nutritious in the developed world. But this does not wholly explain the great physical and mental differences between the working and middle classes, whose diets, presumably, are not that different from one another.

I think also that overseas Anglo-Saxons can be included in the above critique. I notice that a large number of them today are more weedy and effeminate than those of previous generations. Australians back in the 50s and 60s used to win an extraordinarily high tally of Olympic medals. Not today. Would America and Canada have so many champions without their blacks?

I believe the general decline in the quality of white manhood is something which is reaching universal proportions, although it is probably still less advanced in Continental Europe than in England. It should be much more of a hotly discussed topic than it is, because it has a great deal to do with our timid acceptance of alien rule and our willingness to be kicked around and insulted by other races.

* * *

Mrs. Thatcher went to the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the 1839 Treaty of London, which guaranteed the independence and neutrality of that country. It also gave the Western French-speaking two-thirds of the tiny nation to Belgium. Luxembourg is Mrs. Thatcher's only strong ally in the European Economic Community. The press reported that, of the Grand Duchy's 377,000 inhabitants, over 100,000 are recent immigrants from North Africa, Portugal and Turkey. Since 1918, French has been the official language, but the people actually speak Letzeburgisch, a German dialect. Until recently the same dialect was also spoken in German villages in Transylvania.

* * *

In 1957, when a Finchley golf club was barring Jews, Mrs. Thatcher had just been nominated for what was her first chance of a fairly safe Tory seat in Parliament. However, the Liberals took up the golf course issue and won 51% of the local council vote. It looked as though Mrs. Thatcher, who had already spent nine years contesting Labour seats to get into Parliament, would never make it. However, she showered flattery on Israel and Jews and got in at the next General Election (1959). She has kept up this racial massaging ever since, though from time to time she has allowed junior ministers to say unkind things about Israel.

She has heaped honors upon the Chief Rabbi, who is seen at state occasions looking as though he enjoys "eating beans in Egypt" (Exodus 16: 3, some versions) or wearing ermine in House of Lords processions. She does seem to have had some influence on him, as he has become critical of Israel and has said nothing about her arms sales to Arabs.

In a recent BBC-radio program, Roald Dahl, the writer, recounted that when he criticized the Israeli invasion of Lebanon, he was inundated with death threats and his telephone hardly stopped ringing for weeks, which greatly alarmed his children. The harassment suddenly stopped after the Chief Rabbi also criticized the invasion.

* * *

Eugene Laputin, foreign affairs spokesman of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of the USSR, just completed a tour of Northern Ireland, during which he spoke to practically everyone who would listen to him. But he refused to talk to Sinn Fein, the political wing of the IRA. Just before Laputin's visit, Harrison Goldin, financial controller of New York City and candidate for mayor, made a tour of Ireland. He had ostentatiously long talks with Gerry

Adams, president of Sinn Fein, and refused to speak to the Northern Ireland office. Naturally, there has been much talk of the contrasting Russian and American attitudes toward terrorism.

* * *

A British newspaper publishes extracts from diaries of various prominent people before their publication. One such entry was dated April 5, 1919, and was from the diary of Rev. Andrew Clark, who was involved in the repatriation of WWI prisoners of war in Germany. Clark states that no less than 60,000 French POWs in the country of the hated Boche said they did not want to return to France. This greatly upset the French government, which was publishing melodramatic stories of the mistreatment of POWs by the Germans. Quite a few British prisoners of war, who were being repatriated through Denmark, decided to stay on in that country.

* * *

On BBC Radio, Bishop Newbiggen, who has been an Anglican missionary in India for many years, said that on his return he was taken aback by another Anglican cleric who told him that missionary work was "theological racialism."

* * *

The sale of *Mein Kampf* in this country remains steady at about 3,000 a year. The 10% author's royalties from the unexpurgated British edition, first published a half century ago by Hutchinson, go to a London charity that supposedly aids poor German-Jewish and German emigrés.

* * *

After Mossad had been caught gun-running South African arms to Protestant militants in Ulster, the British press expected Mrs. Thatcher to put some sharp questions to Israeli Prime Minister Yitzak Shamir when he arrived in England in late May on a state visit. Strangely, these questions were never put, or, if they were, someone managed to keep them very, very quiet.

* * *

As of early May, the Brits have spent some £70,000 (\$113,400) to protect author Salman Rushdie from the death sentence meted out to him by the late Ayatollah Khomeini. The cost includes six round-the-clock detectives. Since Rushdie is making a fortune from the sale of his hyper-hyped book, *Satanic Verses*, British taxpayers wonder why he can't chip in and pay at least part of this expense. They also wonder why, if he dislikes the British so much -- as his earlier writings prove -- he so pridelessly relies on them for protection.

France. Anne Sinclair, born in New York to a Jewish family named Schwartz, is a sort

of French Ted Koppel. She holds forth in a nationally televised interview show in which she eructs her liberal-minority palaver about free speech without surcease. But when François Brigneau, editor of the Front National's weekly, National Hebdo, described a guest, Phillippe Alexandre, on her program last November as an "assimilated Jew" and "a suspender salesman," and herself as a "bra merchant," "a less assimilated Jew" and "a full blown woman baker of unleavened bread," Sinclair and Alexandre promptly sued him for 600,000 francs (\$108,000).

Sinclair, who appeared in court with her husband, journalist Ivan Levai, explained that she was all for freedom of expression, but she wanted to shut up creatures like Brigneau in order to protect other people, "poor people," from his slander. In his defense, Brigneau noted that the French establishment, backed up by all the power of the press, politics and money, was trying to put him out of the writing business. Sinclair's lawyer replied that Brigneau's kind of language led to the Holocaust.

The court fined Brigneau 130,500 francs (\$23,500), then suspended the fine. The judge, however, did order the defendant to pay Sinclair 10,000 francs and 5,000 to Alexandre. The Ligue Internationale contre le Racisme et l'Antisémitisme, which had injected itself into the case on the side of Sinclair was given a token judgment of one franc.

West Germany. Erich Gutjahr, a city councilman of Frankfurt and a member of the right-wing National Democratic Party, had a lapse of memory in May. He seemed to forget that West Germany has stringent laws against free speech, especially when it comes to Jews. Gutjahr was foolish enough to characterize the exposure of recent Jewish financial scams by saying publicly, "The Jews are plundering us again." Prodded by local Jewish groups -- Frankfurt has the largest Jewish population of any West German city -- the city prosecutor is going after Gutjahr for slander and incitement to hatred. As the pro(per)secution geared up, he was forced to quit the council.

The problem is, how can a German or anyone else curb Jewish financial crimes without calling a group of swindlers by their collective name? The Mafia is a Southern Italian and Sicilian gang, no matter where it operates. The financial scammers in the Western world are preponderantly Jewish (e.g., Boesky, Milken & Co.). Yet it's permissible to comment publicly on the Italian genes of the Mob but verboten to talk of the Jewish chromosomes of the stock market thieves.

Austria. The right-wing Freedom Party has been around since just after World War II. Yet it began to soar only in 1986, when Jörg Haider, now 39, assumed leadership. On May 8, Haider became the governor of

the province of Carinthia, which straddles Austria's southern border with Yugoslavia and Italy. It is almost certainly the first time since the war that so right-thinking an individual has attained so high an office in any country speaking a Germanic language.

For 40 years, the Socialist Party had an absolute majority in Carinthia, and ruled it like a fief. Haider's triumph required a coalition with the conservative People's Party, which preferred him to the detested Socialists.

A report in The Economist (May 13, 1989) was remarkably upbeat:

[Haider's] eyes are set on the Bellhausplatz, home of the [national] government. A general election is due next year. If the People's party, which remains disunited, unloved and poorly led, is prepared to back Mr. Haider in Carinthia, what is to stop it forming a coalition with him in Vienna, next time round? One thing maybe: the cautious but well liked Socialist chancellor, Mr. Franz Vranitzky, might turn his eyes to the ascending Greens.

Spain. A lot happened here in 1492: Columbus sailed, the Jews were expelled, the Moors were defeated in Granada. The year 1992 promises to be almost as eventful, with the European Community becoming a good deal cosier even as Latin Americans celebrate a half-millennium-long "special relationship" with the mother country. Spain is increasingly being tugged in opposite directions, but, with Latin America descending into economic and social chaos, most Spanish sympathies are tilting toward Europe.

Immigration promises to become the decisive conflict, in Spain as in so many places. Now that even a leading "white" Latin American country like Argentina is awakening to the mournful reality that it is only a third-rate place filled with a surprising number of sluggish, dusky *mestizos* (several generations of differential fertility at work?), covetous eyes are turning back to more genuinely Caucasian lands like Italy and Spain as places of escape from rampant inferiority.

As it looks now, internal borders will virtually disappear within the European Community in 1992. The *mestizo* who shows up in Seville will then have as good as made it to Hamburg or Edinburgh. Previously, all Latin Americans have been free to enter Spain without a visa. Now the European Community has informed Madrid that it must tighten entry requirements. Since only 6% of Spain's external trade is with Latin America, it should try to forget about old, sentimental ties. It already has a growing problem with illegal Third World immigration from North and West Africa and Pakistan, and doesn't need a bunch of Indian Hispanics further depressing its already marginally European status.

A first positive step was Spain's recent

requirement that Latin American visitors show a return ticket and at least \$440 before being allowed in. Even this brought howls of bitter protest from the Latin American ambassadors in Madrid, who are demanding as a group that their free access to the promised land of United Europe not be compromised. Gabriel García Márquez, Colombia's Nobel Prize-winning novelist, has vowed that he will never again visit Spain because of the \$440 *aller et retour* rule.

Thoughtful Spaniards who realize they have been handed a lifeline to paradise are kicking at the numberless *mestizo* hordes who have just begun to grab at their legs. We are told that Spain is embracing the concept of a United Europe with an enthusiasm rarely to be seen elsewhere. Smart move, Spaniards, but remember -- you're on probation.

Poland. Martin Krygier is a Jewish law professor at the University of New South Wales in Australia. Tracing his roots -- his parents were leftists in Warsaw before the war -- Krygier made his first visit to the old country in September 1985. The following March, he wrote about his experience for Commentary: "There is only one subject of conversation in Poland -- Poland -- and . . . everyone participates in [it]."

Virtually everyone in Poland speaks his mind freely now, and virtually everyone detests communism and blames it for all of the country's horrendous problems. "In Poland I met few Marxists -- indeed, to my knowledge, none -- though I did meet several people who had thought deeply about Marxism." The many academics with whom Krygier visited bitterly denounced all comparisons between Communist and Western bureaucracy. Poland was a huge prison. The country's economic system was totally inefficient, and nothing better could be expected. "Not a single person I spoke to dissented from these judgments, not even a journalist for the party daily, Trybuna Ludu . . ."

The twin pillars of Polish Communist tyranny had been the party apparatus and a "cowed [and] helpless population." The spiritual revolution of August 1980, led by Lech Walesa, utterly destroyed the second pillar. Despite the subsequent crackdown on Solidarity (relieved since Krygier wrote), no one in Poland is cowed any more. Millions now live by the "principle of As If," whereas only a handful of dissidents did so before 1980. The idea is to "try to live as if you live in a free country." Before 1980, almost everyone led a double life; now, despite the continuing Communist domination, most lead an open, single life. Party members are socially shunned, and can do relatively little against the vast "underground" network of social support systems. There are more than a thousand "illegal" periodicals, and they are "often used as texts in universities." Customs officers rare-



ly care what books are brought into the country. The best journalists write for underground papers and the best teachers work outside the formal schools.

The people are united by a common ethnicity, a common religion and a common loathing of a regime which all perceive as alien. Still, most Polish life remains terribly gray and sad. Queues can last for days and can lead in the end to empty shelves. "In Warsaw . . . to walk into a prewar apartment after unleavened exposure to the typical small, dingy, postwar chicken coops is like moving from night to day." On the bright side, everyone talks constantly about serious matters. Instead of the mindless chit-chat of the decadent, unseeing West, there is a common recognition of problems like the Polish *internal* brain drain. Some of the most intelligent Poles are fleeing the country, but many are simply opting out of the system:

Among those who stay [in Poland], many of the best educated do not enter, or they leave, state employment, but drive taxis, become tradesmen, go into private business Among academics I met several who specialize in arcane theoretical areas because it is impossible to publish truthfully anything related to politics or current affairs. An important question which Poles generally, and the intelligentsia especially, ask is, what will be the result for Poland of all this highly talented opting-out? And the problem is not just what Poland loses when many of its best people opt out, there is also the question of who takes their place: careerists, dopes, thugs. Thus the notorious Polish "negative selection" continues and now it need not even be deliberate. The jobs remain and *someone* will be found to fill them.

Krygier is really onto something here -- and should extend his gaze beyond Poland to the Western democracies. Let's face it. Tens of thousands of our own best people can no longer tolerate the atmosphere at Harvard University, at the New York Times, in Congress and elsewhere. They are fleeing the vital centers of American life and heading for the hills, literally or figuratively. (A few even find their way to Instauration.)

But, as Krygier says, "the jobs remain and *someone* will be found to fill them." So careerists, dopes and thugs increasingly fill the Harvards of America, just as they fill Poland's select institutions. The only difference is that *there*, everyone is aware of the process and talking openly about it.

Israel. If there is still any doubt in anyone's mind as to the identity of the world's premier racists, listen once and listen again to what Israel's Rabbi Yitzhak Ginsburg

had to say in answer to the critics of West Bank Jewish vigilantes who recently gunned down a 13-year-old Arab girl with sub-machine gun fire:

WE HAVE TO RECOGNIZE THAT JEWISH BLOOD AND THE BLOOD OF A GOY ARE NOT THE SAME THING. EVERY LAW THAT IS BASED ON EQUATING GOYS AND JEWS IS COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE.

* * *

Though he's as bloodthirsty a racist as Rabbi Ginsburg, Ariel Sharon, the butcher of Beirut, gets red-carpet treatment from Washington whenever he graces America with his presence. In March, Sharon, now Israel's Minister of Industry, openly called for the assassination of Yasser Arafat and deeply regretted that the Israelis have not yet wiped out the PLO. On Israeli radio, he cynically blurted out, "Our goal must be their [the PLO's] destruction. We should have killed Arafat long ago."

Remember the outrage when the Ayatullah put out a contract on Rushdie? Apparently, an appeal for the murder of a top Arab from a member of the Israeli cabinet is not at all outrageous.

* * *

Alessandra Mussolini, the granddaughter of Il Duce, plays a female Israeli soldier in a film now being shot in and about Jerusalem. She recently visited the Wailing Wall, but first had to cover up her miniskirted limbs with a large shawl and carefully conceal a crucifix hanging from a gold chain around her neck.

* * *

Two Israeli villages, Ariel and Pehta Tikva, have forced neighboring Palestinians who wish to come to town to wear distinctive badges. Somehow these are not at all the same kinds of denigrating racial markers once foisted on Jews in the form of yellow stars.

* * *

The Intifada, ever percolating in the West Bank and Gaza, has a namesake. It's a popular computer game for Israeli nerds. The player who kills an Arab gets two points, and so on.

* * *

In *The Might of the West*, Lawrence Brown argues that Western civilization's most distinguishing feature is its unique notion of causality, the cause-and-effect linkage we take for granted. Brown warns that other races and ethnic groups may experience difficulties with Western scientific thinking.

A recent instance has been the all-out Jewish study of Hitler and the Holocaust. If

Hitler was the "great reactionary," what, then, was the preceding action? Many Jews insist that Nazi anti-Semitism burst into life from a vacuum -- that a human devil came to persecute people whose moral conduct had equaled or excelled that of others.

How can one explain the Holocaust? One *can't*. That was the message which Prof. Raul Hilberg, who testified against Ernst Zündel at his first trial in 1985, delivered at Israel's Ben-Gurion University earlier this year. Hilberg was introduced as having spent a lifetime studying the "sociological, psychological, historical and philosophical explanation" for the Holocaust. From all this work he derived one simple lesson, "I've come to the conclusion . . . that there is no explanation."

* * *

Albert Jerassi, a Jewish settler on the West Bank, was driving his van on February 8 when a faulty hose leaked gas and fumes into the cab and he was burned to death. His fellow settlers reacted instinctively to the accident, blaming anti-Semitism and claiming a Molotov cocktail had done Jerassi in. Police investigators easily proved otherwise.

Black Africa. From *R.S.*, who has never been there and never wants to go there. *Finding the Center* by V.S. Naipaul (Vintage Books, 1984) evokes the picture of a little dark man (the author), a Hindu Indian from Trinidad, whose father was a Brahmin pundit, sticking his nose into parts of Africa where few whites even visit. Wherever he went, the little Hindu seemed to be invisible, an advantage that gave him a unique perspective. His travelogue bears out a few of my favorite rumors about what goes on there -- cannibalism, slavery, and so forth -- in an ever so polite way. The book is written with considerable humor, funny if you're reading about Africa but not so funny if these same Africans -- now equipped with American citizenship -- are walking the streets of your neighborhood.

Regarding the author himself, I will say only that I ordinarily put Asian Indians a notch above Negroes, and he seems to agree. He is showing us Black Africa through entirely different eyes, not black ones or white ones, but brown ones.

We don't usually get many hard statistical facts about Africa, only rambling anecdotes, always concocted from tête-à-têtes. The author wanders about, meeting this person and that, having this or that experience, in a sort of bemused odyssey of discovery. Readers feel the tension between his wish to see what is good and his inability to do so.

Naipaul has the habit of making an event out of the most trivial happenings. Walking through a town or eating in a restaurant, things we do everyday, are major experiences in Africa. This being so, West African life seldom gets boring. The downside is, that when things aren't boring, they can

well prove to be fatal. I would not like to live in West Africa.

The author wanted to visit Abidjan, the capital of the Ivory Coast, a few hundred miles away, but getting a ride there was a serious undertaking. To arrange for a taxi, he first had to negotiate with a guide.

Djedje's manner, as he leaned over the coffee cups on the plastic-topped table, was conspiratorial. But it was hard to get him to give a precise figure for anything, even his own fee. An absentness, a troubled lethargy, seemed to come over him when an item was being costed. Philip [a white go-between] pressed him gently, never allowing a silence to last too long. "It was necessary to fix a limit now," Philip said to me in English. Otherwise, when the time came to pay, Djedje might grow "wild" and ask for any amount. It seemed to be settled at the end that the overall price would be between 20,000 and 30,000 local francs [\$45 to \$70]. Djedje was going to telephone me the next day with the final figure, after he had talked with the taxi driver.

Eating at a restaurant is also a life-and-death experience with much interaction between patron and waiters, and between the waiters themselves. Naipaul describes one eating place where the French managers had taken the day off:

The waiters, impeccable the day before, were casual, vacant. There were long delays, mistakes; some of the portions were absurdly small; the bill, when it came, was wrong. . . . [M]ore than good service had gone: the whole restaurant idea had vanished. An elaborate organization had collapsed. The waiters . . . seemed to have forgotten, from one day to the next, why they were doing what they did. And their faces seemed to have altered as well. They were not waiters now, in spite of their flowered tunics. Their faces and manners radiated various degrees of tribal authority. I saw them as men of weight in the village: witch doctors, herbalists, men who perhaps put on masks and did the sacred dances. The true life was there, in the mysteries of the village. The restaurant, with its false, arbitrary ritual, was the charade: I half began to see it so.

Naipaul recounts his visit to a professor of "drummology," a word coined by the professor. The essence of drummology was that the drums have a language of their own, a special vocabulary which encompasses the whole of African civilization. The unlocking of this language is supposed to demonstrate that Black Africa, white claims to the contrary, does indeed have a rich civilization. Again and again Naipaul alludes to the sensitivity of Africans on this subject.

The book builds slowly to a climax -- the visit to the pond of Yamoussoukro, where the Ivory Coast's president feeds his crocodiles in a dark ritual of power and cruelty. The president had made his native village into a sort of shrine and had surrounded it

with a wall. Next door he built a 12-story palace. Outside the wall was the crocodile pond.

The town of Yamoussoukro was to be laid out in a grand style. But, according to the words of a white tourist:

Try to get there at night. You'll see the double row of lights. You'll wonder where you are. And in the morning you'll see that you are nowhere.

A sort of wasteland was created out of construction debris, with scarcely any evidence of actual building. There was, however, one exception: a golf course. The president is a golf enthusiast and aspires to transplant this custom to Africa. "[H]e would like all his people, all the 60 or so tribes of the Ivory Coast, to take up golf."

The story culminates, finally, in the feeding of the crocodiles, which emphasizes the author's main philosophical point: the separation of the Africa of day from the Africa of night. The real Africa is the night, a world of spirits and magic, where the Negro casts off any pretense of civilization.

If one wants to know about Africa, this is the book to read. No member of our race could write it, because no white man could snoop around Africa so intimately. The little brown Naipaul could sneak in where no white man could tread. We can guess what Africa is like, probably pretty accurately, but we could never see it with our own eyes. This book by a Trinidad Indian amounts to the most extreme condemnation of Black Africa I have ever read, not because of any haughty disdain (which I myself have), but because of the writer's reservoir of pity.

China. How they love to muddy the waters! Not the Chinese, but those lib-minners worldwide who take a "special interest" in Chinese affairs. They hated Chiang Kai-shek because he broke with the Reds. They loved Chairman Mao when he was a Stalinist, loved him when he was an anti-Stalinist and loved him in the giddy days of the Cultural Revolution, when he turned into a senile nihilist. Now they hate the successors of Mao, who have tried to bring some order out of Mao-created chaos and drag China into the late 20th century.

Not so long ago, the diminutive Deng Xiaoping was a devil because he had fallen out with Mao. Then, after Mao's death, when he came back from a gulag and helped get rid of the Gang of Four, he was back in the media's favor -- a bad Red who became, like Gorby, a good Red. (Come to think of it, has the Western media ever recognized anyone as a "good fascist?")

Mao would never have allowed the first student or worker or whomever to gather in Tiananmen Square unless it was for purposes of cheering the Great Helmsman. But when Deng cracked down, he became a great Satan. In other words, to stay on the good side of the West, it's impolitic not to

crack down immediately. Never hesitate, procrastinate or give your enemies a chance. If you do, Dan Rather and the New York Times will start whining about massacres. Mao killed 20 million or so in his time. No matter. They were bourgeois, fascists, capitalist roaders or Chiang Kai-shekists. Deng killed a thousand or 500 or 100 or maybe even 50 a few months ago in Beijing. So serious. They were good people, they were democrats, they were "students." (Dan failed to tell us, however, that Wuer Kaixi, the student agitator-in-chief, was "a son of the Ugurs," a Moslem tribe in Western China.)

One wonders how many Chinese the students would have killed if they had managed to take over. Even if it ran into the tens of thousands we can be sure it wouldn't have been a "massacre."

Confucius say there will be no democracy in China until hell has skating rinks and ski lifts. Yet the media continue to report events in China as a deathly struggle between absolute good and absolute evil, between liberalism and conservatism (bad Communists inexplicably become conservatives), between autocracy and democracy.

Can't we ever get the facts, man?

Note: In the wake of events in China, less has been said about AIDS, which is practically nonexistent in the country; little about the prosecution of Chinese who "go out" with whites and vice versa; much about a nationwide campaign to control population growth by limiting a family to one child; almost nothing about the law that requires mental retardards to be sterilized. Some acts of these terrible Reds are not altogether off the wall.

Australia. From a correspondent. In May, the leader of the opposition, John Howard, was deposed quite decisively by his deputy, Andrew Peacock, as the Liberal Party again joined forces with the governing Labor Party of Prime Minister Bob Hawke in support of a "non-discriminatory immigration policy." Howard was sunk mainly by the immigration issue, which he dared to bring out in the open last year when he advocated cutting the number of Asian immigrants now entering Australia.

Ponderable Quote

Don't make the mistake of thinking David Duke is a unique phenomenon confined to Louisiana rednecks and yahoos. He's not. He's not just appealing to the old Klan constituency, he's appealing to the white middle class. And don't think that he or somebody like him won't appeal to the white middle class of Chicago or Queens.

Walker Percy,
NY Times Magazine,
June 11, 1989



Flag Talk

In all the talk about it on TV and all the print about it in newspapers and magazines, no one, as far as we know, brought up the essence of the dispute that arose after the Noxious Nine declared it quite permissible to torch the U.S. flag.

When a religious nut, a revolutionary fanatic or minority publicity seeker burns the flag, he doesn't burn a piece of cloth or push the First Amendment to the outer limits. Essentially, a flag is a thermometer that measures a country's health or sickness, its well- or ill-being. A flag fluttering brightly in the breeze indicates the temperature of the country is a healthy 98.6. A flag in flames indicates a high fever, one so high it may actually endanger the country's life.

People don't burn what they respect. When a country becomes a cultural bog and a racial potpourri, the flag stands for something much different than it did in the good old monoracial days of healthy cultural and economic growth. A nation is a team, and a nation without a national spirit is as weak as a football team without team spirit. Consequently, what a flag represents is constantly changing. Though it may continue to look the same, it is really changing as fast as what it symbolizes is changing. But camouflaged by the visual change -- the addition of a few stars from time to time -- is the radical and revolutionary change in the country's mores and modus operandi.

Today the flag is becoming the Great Deceiver. Because it still looks the same, the message goes out that the country it stands for is the same. Nothing could be less true. Old Glory in name and in substance used to be emblematic shorthand for a select people of Northern European descent, and their creation in the New World of a new and exciting experiment in statecraft. No more. Today, as far as the descendants of these Northern European creators are concerned, Old Glory is waving ingloriously over their racial graveyard.

The fact is that the flag is no longer "our flag." It has become "everybody's flag," just as "our country" has become "everybody's country." A flag that belongs to everyone belongs to no one. The sunshine politicians who pop up and hit the headlines when someone burns the flag have not raised their voices one decibel over the years as their culture, civilization and country have been going down in flames.

Right now we, the descendants of the great race which created and built America, are flagless. This is quite logical because we are rootless. Rootless people don't have flags. When our roots grow again, when and if we once again start making history, we will have a flag again.

But first things first.

Duke in the News

- Robert Wagman of the Newspaper Enterprises Association credits David Duke with being largely responsible for the defeat of Louisiana Governor Buddy Roemer's tax increase amendment. "Duke," wrote Wagman, "cast the tax proposal in populist terms, saying that it benefited only the very rich business people and welfare recipients. He argued that too much state spending is aimed at 'an out-of-control welfare class' at the expense of the middle class."

- One rumor floating about the Louisiana bayous is that Duke plans to run for Congress, challenging incumbent Republican Bob Livingston in the 1990 primary and then, if successful, taking on the Democratic candidate. Another rumor, reported in Time, is that he has his sights set on Senator Bennett Johnson, a Democrat

who is also coming up for reelection next year. Livingston lives in Duke's town of Metairie and is a sort of classic Republican or New South conservative, whose legislative record has earned him a zero ACLU rating and an 86 from the American Conservative Union. But none of these ratings have anything to do with race (heaven forbid!). If they had, Livingston would get a 10 or 20 at the most, compared to Duke's 99.9.

- Republican wirepullers from Lee Atwater on down have adopted the tactic of trying to smother Duke in silence in the hope that most voters will forget his embarrassing (to them) party affiliation. This inspires Democrats to adopt an equally hypocritical ploy, namely, pretending that GOP silence is equivalent to acquiescing to Duke's politics.

- To add its two cents against Duke in June, the Simon Wiesenthal Center of Los Angeles set up a one-day Holocaust horror show in the rotunda of the Louisiana capitol in Baton Rouge. Among the sponsors were the Louisiana Broadcasting Authority, Louisiana State University, Louisiana Endowment for the Humanities, and Buddy Roemer, the runty, 45-year-old, 145-lb. governor, who was "deeply moved." The show was such an obvious underhanded attack on Duke that it may have won him more support than it cost him. After all, if he was able to win an election against the combined forces of Reagan, Bush, world Jewry, the local Catholic hierarchy, the entire U.S. establishment and the Republican Party leadership, he is not likely to be cowed by a preposterous professional holohoaxer like Wiesenthal. Incidentally, while Roemer talks about good government, he never mentions his father, Charles, who was former Governor Edwin Edwards' Commissioner of Administration. Papa Roemer, convicted in a federal court of bribery and conspiracy, now languishes in jail, while his son -- so far rather unspectacularly -- tries to run the state of Louisiana.

Jew vs. Jew

It takes a lot of mortification to mortify Mordechai Levy, the loony gangster. But when he stepped off a plane at the Los Angeles International Airport some weeks ago, he was more than mortified. He was greeted most impolitely with boos and Bronx cheers, not by a bunch of skinheads or Nazis, but by Irv Rubin and members of the Jewish Defense League. "You're a punk. We don't need you. Go back to New York."

Ostensibly, Levy came to urge Jews to arm themselves against alleged attacks by skinheads. He certainly didn't expect to be denounced by fellow goons. Airport police had to separate Levy and Rubin when they proceeded to spit in each other's faces.

No split is so welcome and so maliciously joyful as a split in the ranks of the Chosen.

Majority Activist Acquitted

It's a messy saga of betrayal, bemusement and off-the-wall thinking, and it proves that Majority activists have a long row to hoe before they can stand up to minority brainwashers and become trustworthy, long-term champions of their oppressed folk.

Only a few years ago -- in 1985 -- Glenn Miller was riding high in North Carolina as the leader of a fighting outfit called the White Patriot Party, which had thousands of members or followers, a party newspaper and some green stuff in the treasury. All Miller had to do was whistle and the streets of Raleigh, the state capital, would resound to the marching feet of hundreds of uniformed demonstrators and would fill with a sea of Confederate flags.

But this was just too much for the "law" -- and for Morris Seligman Dees, nemesis of Majority activism and self-anointed mouthpiece of minority racism in the Deep South. When served with legal papers cooked up by Dees, Glenn Miller, being a gung-ho ex-Marine and not a shyster, never quite did the right

thing. Soon he was enmeshed in the criminal justice system and eventually was arrested for breaking a court-sponsored agreement to lay off blacks and stop all paramilitary activity.

Rather than go to jail, Miller decamped to Virginia and hid out for a time. Then, as he watched from afar and saw his organization shrivel up and almost die, he lost his cool and wrote a feisty declaration of war, a silly, pompous and desperate manifesto with enough calls for violence to rouse the media, the FBI and various other state agencies. Soon a nationwide manhunt was under way and eventually Miller and a few followers were tracked down to a trailer in Ozark (MO). In the trailer was a cache of arms and a pile of cash (the latter possibly supplied at an earlier date to the White Patriot Party by The Order before it, too, went under). All but one of the fugitives were given stiff jail sentences.

Now let's go back to January 17, 1985, to a sleazy, pornographic bookstore near Shelby (NC) that was owned by a northern mob and known as a notorious homosexual hangout. At 7:30 that night, three or four masked men -- the accounts differ -- broke into the porn shop and proceeded to shoot everyone in sight. Three presumed queers were killed and two severely wounded.

At first the police thought the slaughter, which ended in an attempt to burn the place down, was somehow connected to a dispute between two rival groups of mobsters. But because of the many snide remarks against homos made by members of the "assault team," it was finally decided that the killers must have been linked one way or another to Miller's White Patriot Party. The evidence, however, was thin, and no arrests were made.

Now let's move the clock forward and return to Miller, who was given a 20-year jail sentence after being run to ground in Missouri. The only way he felt he could ever breathe the air of freedom again was to snitch on the very same loyal comrades who were serving time with him. He informed the FBI that two of the men who had been arrested with him, Douglas Sheets and Robert Jackson, had taken part in the Shelby rub-out. Since they were already in jail, it was easy to send them back to North Carolina for trial. Sheets was tried first and, after a month-long trial, during which Miller testified against him, was acquitted of murder and other related charges by a Shelby jury. Robert Jackson was scheduled to be tried in early June, but the case was postponed as the state attorney mulled over his chances of getting a conviction now that Sheets had been found innocent.

Sheets swears he has been framed by Miller, and his story seems to have influenced the jury. Miller has now been put in the federal witness protection program -- name change, new identity, the works -- and has dropped out of sight. Meanwhile, one other ex-White Patriot Party member, Hugh Black, spent 16 months in jail because he refused to talk about what had happened on that bloody night in Shelby. To make matters more confusing, on January 7 of this year, Tony Wydra, the brother of Robert Jackson and the only one arrested with Miller in Missouri who was somehow let out of prison, was shot to death "accidentally" while riding in a car with another ex-White Patriot Party member in North Carolina.

How it will all come out is impossible to forecast at this time. There are simply too many loose ends. What is clearly known is that the Miller saga is no shining example of Majority activism. Politics is tricky business. You have to know when to attack, when to retreat, when to shout and when to whisper. Above all, you have to be loyal to your followers and you have to bust your guts to make sure your followers are loyal to you.

The key to any successful political movement is intelligence. With the media, the government and the minorities looking down your throat, ready to pounce when you make the slightest mistake, you better have a high IQ. If you don't, you're likely to end up like most every other Majority activist leader has ended up in recent times -- in the clink.

Two Voices in the Wilderness

What do you know? Two congressmen have actually stood up and publicly criticized Israel.

David Obey (D-WI), who chairs the House Appropriations Subcommittee on Foreign Operations, burst out with these surprising words during a hearing on the Bush administration's request for another repeat of the nation's annual \$3 billion payola to the killing fields of Zion. Said Obey:

What about the practice of firing upon demonstrators in retreat? . . . When is that stupid practice going to be ended? . . . I want an answer to that question before we mark up this bill . . . I do not want to take personal responsibility for the allocation of one dime to a country whose military forces are firing at people in retreat.

James A. Traficant Jr. (D-OH), former University of Pittsburgh star quarterback and former county sheriff, stood on the floor of the House and had the following to say about John Demjanjuk's trial by an Israeli kangaroo court:

I believe this case stinks. The sad part is the Office of Special Investigation in America has seemed to have turned their [sic] back on the rights of one of the citizens, setting a dangerous precedent that can endanger the rights of all citizens. There are too many irregularities. A defense attorney committed suicide. I do not know the truth, but no one else does.

I am asking for an investigation into the John Demjanjuk American citizen case, and also into the actions of the Special Office of Investigation in this country.

Neither Obey nor Traficant has a chance of turning around Congress's pathetic subservience to the country that must be obeyed. But it's reassuring to know that there are two unbought members left in the House of Representatives.

Glandular Differences

Dutch neurologist Dr. Richard Swaab, though it may cost him his reputation and possibly his job, has gone public with the discovery of a pronounced difference in the brains of homosexual and heterosexual men. Studying the hypothalamus in the cerebral apparatus of 15 males who succumbed to AIDS, he found that 13 of them -- known fags -- had enlarged cells in the front part of that all-important, tiny, 3-cc gland which regulates body temperature, some metabolic processes and some networks of the nervous system, as well as controlling some of the hormones secreted by the pituitary.

The cells, designated as the suprachiasmatic nucleus (SCN), perform as a sort of biological clock that tells us when to sleep and wake up and when and when not to secrete hormones. The average size of the SCN of the homosexuals was twice that of the SCN of "straights."

Swaab further believes that the difference between the male and female hypothalamus has to do with the sexual dimorphic nucleus (SDN), that part of the hypothalamus which is noticeably larger in men than in women. This difference emerges at between the ages of two and four in both sexes. Since the change in the size of the cells in the hypothalamus takes place after birth, environmental as well as genetic influences may be at play. It's possible that different forms of child raising, different food, different stimulants and different medicines could have some effect. All in all, however, genes must bear the major responsibility for the male and female disparity in the size of the SDN and the homo- and heterosexual disparity in the size of the SCN.

For his pains Dr. Swaab has been accused by Dutch gay groups of engaging in "Nazi-style research" and "exploiting" the bodies of dead AIDS victims.

Third Party Politics

- In a special election for a Pennsylvania House seat in rural Armstrong County, northeast of Pittsburgh, Bill Smolik, the Populist Party candidate, got 8% of the vote, a respectable showing for a third-party candidate.
- In Wisconsin, the Populist Party was the only group with enough guts to take a strong stand against spearfishing, the issue that has infuriated whites in the state's Northwoods. The state wants to let spearfishing Indians catch an unlimited amount of fish, while restricting whites to a small quota. This will not only deplete the fish in Wisconsin lakes, but would make it more difficult for whites, either locals or tourists, to catch any fish at all.
- The Pace Amendment people didn't do too well in a Wyoming election to fill the House seat vacated by Congressman Dick Cheney, Bush's new Secretary of Defense. Daniel Johnson, the spark plug of the proposed Constitutional amendment that would send all nonwhites back to where they came from, managed to get on the ballot by acquiring 479 signatures. But, unfortunately, he received only a few more votes than that (500 in all) in his run as an independent. Some 140,000 Wyomingites voted. Republican Craig Thomas won with 52%; the Democratic candidate got 43%; the Libertarian, 4%; Johnson, one-third of 1%.

School Days

The University of Michigan recently rejected the demand of minority students and faculty, principally Jews and blacks, to establish a required course in racism. Less minority resistant, the University of California at Berkeley has now decreed that, beginning in 1991, all freshmen and sophomores must take three out of five courses on American culture. The five courses will comprise the study of the cultural contributions of African Americans, Latinos, Asian Americans, native Americans (Amerindians) and European Americans. It will be interesting to see how the last-named course will be handled. Will it really focus on the contributions of European Americans to American culture? If so, it ought to stretch out much longer than the other courses. Or will it, as we suspect, be a long professorial diatribe against white racism?

It is Instaurator's firm desire that all population groups in the U.S. be given the opportunity to study their history both in their new and old homelands. It is not Instaurator's wish, however, that all minority population groups be taught how oppressed they are and that all Majority students be taught how oppressive they are.

Books Fell on Alabama

Some friends of *The Dispossessed Majority* (they're everywhere) sent free copies as graduation gifts to senior ROTC members at Auburn University in early June. Almost immediately, snide, minority-massaging headlines appeared in the state's two biggest newspapers. The Montgomery Advertiser shrieked, WHITE SUPREMACISTS TARGET AUBURN ROTC. The Birmingham News bellowed, RACIST BOOKS SENT TO AUBURN ROTC CADETS. The Auburn University paper, the Plainsman, was equally offended and ran a boilerplate editorial under the heading, "Bigotry Alive."

Where bigotry was really alive was in the Plainsman. Although the paper is always busting out all over with articles on black, gay and Jewish boosterism, it sternly rejected an advertisement (see right column), which attempted to put some gumption in demoralized Majority students.

paid political advertisement

BE PROUD -- TAKE PRIDE!

There is a lot of talk these days about Black pride, Jewish pride, Hispanic pride -- even "gay" pride. In fact, there is only one major segment of the population which is not encouraged to take pride in its heritage and in the achievement of its ancestors. That group is the white race.

The lack of white pride is truly a sad and strange thing, because no group has more to be rightfully proud of than the white people of the world. The glories and greatness that the men and women of our race have won over the centuries should serve as a source of eternal pride and inspiration to white people everywhere.

Since the dawn of history, we have been a mighty race of builders, explorers, artists, warriors, inventors, philosophers and cultivators.

We have sailed the seas, tamed vast wildernesses, scaled towering mountains and journeyed to the depths of the ocean and into the cold void of outer space. We have built great civilizations, created breathtaking works of beauty and made the deserts bloom. The technological achievements of our people, from the megalithic calendar of Stonehenge to the moon-walk of the Apollo astronauts, are unequalled. We have devised sublime philosophies, created the noblest works of art and music, conquered deadly diseases and performed soul-stirring acts of heroism and self-sacrifice.

We are the race of Shakespeare, Leonardo, Beethoven and Homer. We are the sons and daughters of Leif Ericson, Columbus, Magellan, Amundsen, Frederick, Napoleon, Washington and Lee. We are the heirs of Sophocles, Heraclitus and Plato; of Rembrandt, Rubens and Dürer; of Dante, Goethe and Gutenberg; of Vivaldi, Bach, Mozart and Wagner. We are the descendants of Pythagoras, Galileo, Copernicus, Newton, Nietzsche, Martin Luther and Thomas Aquinas.

Just to list the great accomplishments of our race would require the work of a lifetime. No one has more to be proud of than we do.

In order for an individual to be psychologically healthy, he or she must have a clear-cut sense of identity and self-worth. And for our race as a whole to be strong and healthy, white people everywhere must develop a sense of racial identity and racial worth. There is no better way to attain this very necessary level of racial awareness than in having pride in your people and its accomplishments.

So take pride in your race -- pride in what we have achieved in days gone by, and pride in what we shall yet accomplish as we reach for the stars.

BE PROUD -- TAKE PRIDE!

EUROPEAN-AMERICAN PAC
P.O. Box 2100, Auburn, Alabama 36831

The European-American PAC (PAC stands for Public Affairs Courier) is to be saluted for its courage and for telling it like it is and like it should be. It is highly critical of the Plainsman's censorship -- and rightly so. Its pertinacity did pay off, at least in small change, when it cracked the Alabama collegiate iron curtain by getting its ad accepted by the Crimson White, the student newspaper of the University of Alabama at Tuscaloosa.

Ponderable Quote

Mr. Speaker, we never reduced the Negro to slavery. We elevated him from the position of savage to that of servant.

Rep. John Rankin (D-MS)
Dec. 15, 1943

Congressional Capers

Two more con artists have left Congress: #1, a very big fish, the third biggest political fish in the land, House Speaker Jim-Wright, who pocketed \$145,000 in gifts from his minority business associate, George Mallick; #2, a pretty big fish, Majority Whip Tony Coelho, Portugal's gift to U.S. democracy. That leaves 533 legislators to go. Since almost all House and Senate members, while bleating about human rights, give \$3 billion a year to Israel to shoot down Palestinian kids, blow up their parents' homes and squat on their homeland, the con artists are also sellout artists.

Much noise emanated from the media about the Republican National Committee's three-page memorandum on the politics of Thomas Foley (R-WA), the new Speaker. The phrase, "Out of the Closet Liberal," was bandied about by the press and TV talk shows, but didn't appear in the cover letter and only showed up as the heading of the memo. The homosexual lobby took it as a cheap shot at Foley, not only because of the phraseology, but because Foley's behavior in Congress was compared to that of self-proclaimed queer Barney Frank. Their voting records came close to being a perfect match. What it all added up to was a not-too-subtle warning that in the future any criticism of Frank or of any other lavender congressman would be deemed bigoted anti-homosexuality, just as any criticism of Jews is now automatically written down as anti-Semitism.

In retaliation for the crime of invidiously comparing his ayes and nays with Foley's, Barney Frank, the Jewish liberal guru from the great state that gave Michael Dukakis to the world, threatened to reveal the name of five queer Republican congressmen. Too bad he didn't. If the Republican Party is loaded with homos, as it may well be, we'd like to know about it. It's quite true that some years ago two Republican congressmen were revealed as fags, Robert Bauman of Maryland and Jon Hinson of Mississippi. Their "sexual preferences" quickly drove them out of politics. Senator Mark Hatfield, another Republican, has recently been accused of being "that way" by homo agitators who criticize him for remaining uncloseted. In July the Washington Times appeared with lurid stories of Republican perverts roaming the corridors of the White House in the wee hours of the morning and of FBI investigations of five congressmen for sexually messing around with minors and male prostitutes. A few weeks earlier an Ohio court found "conservative" Republican congressman, Donald (Buz) Lukens of Ohio, guilty of paying \$40 to a Negro minor last November for the pleasure of her intimate company. The best that can be said about Lukens is that at least he is a heterosexual.

The truth is, the allegations against Foley were originated by Democrats not Republicans — by none other than the office of Jim Wright in the desperate hope that this sleazy gossip might in some way help him retain his job. Wright had tried a similar ploy on Edwin Gray, chairman of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, when he threatened to expose a particularly bothersome S&L regulator as a "homosexual" if he weren't fired.

Little of the above, however, appeared in the media, which put the onus squarely on the Republicans and gloated in front-page headlines when the author of the broadside, Mark Goodin, was fired.

Otherwise, the Demos had little to gloat about. Wright was gone, to be followed by Majority Whip Coelho, when it was discovered: (1) that he had bought into a dairy management firm when he was a member of the House committee overseeing the dairy business, and (2) that a Jewish S&L exec had

bought him a \$100,000 junk bond on which he made \$6,882 profit after holding it for only a few weeks. A limited partner in the dairy management firm is John Mack, Wright's onetime chief aide, who was sent to jail some years ago for almost beating a woman. The junk bond angel, by the way, was a gentleman named Thomas Spiegel, who was a preferred customer of Drexel Burnham Lambert, the felonious bucketshop that worked hand-in-glove with Michael Milken.

Still riding high is Rep. Tom Lantos (D-CA), a Holocaust survivor, has been accused of trading in airline stocks when he was a member of a congressional committee watching over the nation's transportation systems.

Ironically the Negro head of the House Ethics Committee, Julian Dixon (D-CA), is himself under investigation in regard to his wife's highly profitable investment in a Los Angeles Airport gift shop — it earned her \$100,000 in 1988 — shortly after her husband's committee had hired Airport Commission Chairman Johnnie Cochran and paid him \$170,000 for one year's work.

Then there is the case of the high yellow bimbo, Lezli Baskerville, who gyrates back and forth from one black congressman's office to another. While on the payroll of Rep. William H. Gray's Budget Committee, she pocketed \$30,000 for six months of toil, though it's not certain she ever did a lick of work. Gray himself sold his Philadelphia residence to a black Baptist church, where he is the pastor (whatever happened to the church/state wall?), for \$125,000 in 1988. It is now a rent-free parsonage where Gray's mother lives full-time and where the new House Majority Whip spends at least 80 nights a year.

The Shilly-shallying Court

Racial discrimination in any form is forbidden by the 14th Amendment, yet the Supreme Court continues to play footsie with the issue. The Warren bunch openly defied the Constitution by giving its stamp of approval to affirmative action, which overloaded the country's law courts with litigation by minority members seeking jobs for which they were unqualified. Statistics, instead of experience and expertise, became the criteria for employment in wide areas of the public and private sector. If a company didn't have enough minority members in its work force — as determined by their proportion of the local population — it was ipso facto guilty of racial discrimination. If it didn't promote nonwhites as fast, faster or much faster than whites, it was also guilty of discriminating. American industry, already suffering from high wages, absenteeism, inflation and foreign competition, soon found itself mired in a quagmire of shysterism.

The Rehnquist Court, which should have outlawed affirmative action once and for all, has only had the courage to pull back an inch or so. The 30% minority set-asides in Richmond (VA) were found to be unconscionably high. White firefighters in Birmingham (AL), denied promotion because of minority favoritism, were permitted by the Noxious Nine to sue for damages. Racial statistics alone were not enough to prove discrimination if an insufficient number of minorities is found in the managerial levels of companies. But the core evil remained. The merits of a white job applicant could still be ignored or overridden if it could be shown the company had a record of past discrimination against nonwhites. Hiring, firing and promotion, despite all the lib-min screaming about turning back the clock, are still based, at least in part, on racial considerations.

The Court waffled on abortion, not quite keeping it under the federal thumb but not quite sending it all the way back to the states. The latter alternative would be the democratic way to go, but who says that a judiciary (pun intended) is a democracy? On top of that came the decision that dial-a-porn was okay, provided it was only "indecent" but not "obscene." Then came the most incomprehensible of all the recent rulings: permission granted to Jewish religionists to display an 18-foot

- high Hanukkah menorah on the front steps of the Pittsburgh City-County Building; permission denied to Christians to display a crèche on a staircase in the Allegheny County Courthouse only a block away.

Interesting that two of Reagan's "conservative" High Bench appointees, Leo Scalia and Anthony Kennedy, put their stamp of approval on burning the flag! Barbara Fritchie would have had great difficulty understanding the learned justices' reasoning.

Trio of Jewish Reprehensibles

Michael Milken, Abbie Hoffman and Jonathan Pollard are three of the least attractive members of that tribe that has been gnawing at the moral fabric of society since man first shimmied down from the trees, joined other men and had a collective go at it. Yet what do we read about these disreputable characters in the media? Michael is the shining light of free enterprise. His usurious junk bonds do not suck the economic blood from enterprising businesses, but provide them with the vital seed money for expansion they couldn't raise any other way. The \$550 million Mike made in 1987 (that's \$1.5 million a day or \$107,000 an hour for a 14-hour work day, no holidays included) was fitting recompense for his zealous money-raising talents. Besides, he gives millions to charities, mostly to Jewish ones, of course, but some of his dollars go to blacks, for which he has earned the praise of Jesse Jackson. He has also contributed lavishly to the Simon Wiesenthal Memorial Foundation, which puts him on the right side of the Holocaust. What's more, Vanity Fair (Aug. 1989) reported, "he has an affinity for children. . . ."

He may or may not. But he is a little on the vain side. He wears a toupee and is rumored to keep a chart of his net worth pinned to the ceiling over his bed.

As for the recently deceased Abbie Hoffman, his obits fairly reeked with adulation. Granted he was a dope peddler, a convicted felon, a bail jumper, a voracious culture vulture, a professional rioter and a general all-around freak. Nevertheless, he loved, lived and labored for the oppressed, and his fancy-free, fun-filled spirit was ever in the vanguard of the noble fight against "fascism." As Brooklyn's Jewish Journal put it (April 21, 1989), Abbie was an "activist with a Jewish soul." Before this suicidal manic depressive was even buried the magic of the media had turned the frog into a prince. A memorial held for him in a Manhattan nightclub on June 17 was attended by such luminaries as Norman Mailer, poet Allen Ginsberg, Pentagon Papers thief Daniel Ellsberg and last, and definitely least, Amy Carter.

Then there is Jonathan Pollard, just about the biggest, busiest and most proficient spy since the Rosenbergs. But when you come down to it, and the media did come down to it, wasn't he really just a decent, dedicated, clean-living, God-fearing, loyal supporter of Israel? Filching a mountain of top-secret documents, plans, designs and drawings from the U.S. government and turning it over to an ally is not really espionage. It's sharing important information with a friend. Neither is wife Anne a spy, but an innocent go-between who has practically been sentenced to death because her various illnesses are not receiving the proper medical attention.

How insensitive a country is the USA! How badly it treats its outstanding citizens. Mike should never have been indicted on 98 counts of criminal fraud. He should be appointed head of the Federal Reserve System. Abbie's birthday should be designated a national holiday and replace the Fourth of July. The Pollards? Gracious goodness, man, they should be released from jail instantaneously, awarded \$10 million as a small recompense for the brutal and unfair treatment they have received, and put in charge of the CIA.

Classic Perversion

Shakespeare's *The Winter's Tale* is one of the Bard's last, most convoluted and most poetic dramas. Two of its leading

characters are King Leontes, paranoid about being cuckolded, and Paulina, the faithful lady-in-waiting of his shabbily treated Queen.

In the production of *The Winter's Tale* for his Public Theater in Zoo City, Joe Papp, the Jewish impresario who has practically cornered the New York Shakespeare market, cast a totally unregal Jewish actor, Mandy Patinkin, as Leontes. Paulina was played by Alfre Woodard, whom critic John Simon of New York magazine dubbed a "squeaky-voiced black actress" and "a cross between Topsy and the Medusa."

Of the many drama critics who attended Papp's tour de farce, only Simon made a point about the blatant miscasting. Patinkin, he complained, was a cartoon Jew out of Julius Streicher's *Der Stürmer*. For this and for saying what he had about thespian Alfre Woodard the New York theater claque made him out to be a sort of reincarnated Nazi beast. Papp and Colleen Dewhurst, president of the powerful Actors' Equity Association, demanded that Simon be fired forthwith. The *Amsterdam News*, the *New York Times* of Harlem, accused the critic of "quite consciously seeking to preserve Western standards." The NAACP chimed in with the remarks that Simon's review was "dripping with racism."

The dispute finally boiled down to an in-house Jewish brouhaha with Papp calling Simon "hardly the ideal Aryan. . . and may be a denying, self-hating Jew." Edward Kosner, the publisher of New York magazine, who also happens to be Jewish, as is practically everybody else in the New York theater these days, with the exception of certain members of the large and mighty homo contingent, refused to fire Simon, who was born in Europe and whose name doesn't have a Gentile ring. But Kosner quickly mended his fences with Papp by praising his equally miscast and equally banal production of *Twelfth Night*.

What's so bothersome about the reaction to Simon's reaction to *The Winter's Tale* is not the typical Jewish assault on free speech or the tasteless and perverse attempt to inject race into Shakespeare by minority theater producers and actors. (In the midst of the dispute, Papp indulged in a further bout of bigotry by chickening out on his promise to put on a play by a touring Palestinian theater ensemble.) What is really bothersome is that the American theater has sunk so low that only a Jewish critic has the guts to criticize Jewish attempts to reduce one of Shakespeare's masterpieces to a maudlin message play.

Red Racist

Though not too many are aware of it, Leonid Brezhnev, the late Soviet dictator, was a racist. At least that's what Richard Nixon once suggested in various conversations with C. L. Sulzberger, a member of the New York Times dynasty. As the latter wrote in his book, *The World and Richard Nixon* (Prentice Hall, NY). Nixon told him of conversations he had had with Brezhnev at San Clemente and Camp David, in the course of which the Communist chief came out with race-tinted arguments in favor of a "condominium" between the U.S. and U.S.S.R. Brezhnev was particularly worried about the Chinese, warning Nixon, "We Europeans must unite to control them" and resorting to such terms as "we the whites" and "we the Europeans."

If Sulzberger is correct in quoting Nixon quoting Brezhnev, then the world's top Communist at that time must have been a closet white supremacist. Instaurator (Dec. 1984, p. 21) has reported other evidence of Brezhnev's racial proclivities. In his book, *Weapons and Hope*, Freeman Dyson, a world-class physicist, recounts that Brezhnev told Margaret Thatcher in their final meeting, "Madam, there is only one important question facing us, and that is the question whether the white race will survive."

Although Brezhnev himself had more than a touch of the Mongol in his high cheekbones and in his semi-Asiatic squint, it's useful to know that one top Communist was not afraid to acknowledge he was white and not afraid to tell two world leaders that they should join him in defending his — and their — race.

Postponed Truth

The death of Mary Jo Kopechne at Chappaquiddick was a sordid affair and remains so 20 years after Senator Kennedy's base behavior in deserting his drowning companion and waiting nine or ten hours to tell the police, in the hope that in the interim he and his pals could cook up some story that would get him off the hook.

Also sordid is the sudden willingness of key figures to talk about what happened — to talk in 1989 instead of back in 1969, when their evidence might have succeeded in putting Fat Face in jail where he belonged, where he belongs and where any person who did what he did belongs.

A few months ago William Gargan, Kennedy's cousin and bosom companion, confided to Leo Damore, author of *Senatorial Privilege*, that Kennedy had begged him to take the rap and pretend it was he, not Teddy, who had driven Mary Jo off the bridge.

More recently Mary Jo's parents have spoken up (*Ladies Home Journal*, July 1989). Her mother said people involved in her daughter's death were "paid off" to keep quiet. Mrs. Kopechne might have added that she and her husband were also "paid off" to the amount of \$140,904 by Kennedy and his insurance company, which was apparently enough to buy their silence for two decades. According to the Kopechnes, Kennedy never once said he was sorry for what he had done to their daughter. They did say that the only positive result of the tragedy was that their daughter's death had kept Kennedy from becoming president. In this they were probably correct, but if they hated Kennedy as much as they now claim to do, why did they wait 20 years to say so?

Another Chappaquiddick procrastinator was pharmacist Leslie Leland, the foreman of the Martha's Vineyard grand jury that looked into the Kopechne drowning. Leland told *Newsweek* (July 3, 1989) that he was warned by two high-ranking police officers and the prosecutor not to get too inquisitive or interested in the case and "to watch his step" or he might be cited for contempt. "They tied us up," Leland complained. "They had us handcuffed. It was devastating."

Fair enough. But why did Leland keep all this to himself for two decades and why are law enforcement authorities not acting on this new evidence? Massachusetts has no statute of limitations on perjury and the obstruction of justice.

East Is East

Instauration has no brief for communism, but we are tired of hearing all the woes of Eastern Europe blamed on the dogmatic, mental off-scourings of the minds of Marx, Lenin, Stalin and other members of that ideological crew. The governments of Eastern Europe have always been behind the West in providing the material comforts of life to their largely Slavic populations. To catch up to the West was why Peter the Great spent so much time in Holland at the tail end of the 17th century. For centuries travelers have always described how they were entering a sort of prehistoric world when they crossed the border from Germanic Europe to Slavic Europe.

The culture shock remained as shocking as ever all through the 20th century whether the Slavic lands were ruled by czars, commissars or Red Quislings. And it is likely to persist no matter what form of government or what type of economy is foisted on Russians, Poles, Czechs, Slovaks and Bulgars. As for the Magyars, who presumably have the highest standard of living in the East Bloc (the East Germans excepted, of course), they are not Slavs and were partly Germanized as a result of their long exposure to German rule under the Hapsburgs.

But don't get us wrong. The Slavs, though painfully slow in the development of technology and industry, are admirably great in the arts, especially literature. It's very difficult to find any Westerner to match the works of Dostoyevsky and Tolstoy.

In music, in dance, in the theoretical sciences, the Slav can hold his own with any race. Their remote forebears were Nordics and many of them still possess a significant component of Nordic genes. But they just can't get seem to get the hang of mass production, computers, agribusiness and all the other gewgaws of Western materialism. And all the democracy, trade unionism, free speech and free marketeering in the world are not going to correct this congenital time lag.

The Slavs are more group-oriented than Westerners, which is one reason why democracy in Slavic territory will have a tough go and never really make it in the long term. The herd prefers one herdsman not 535. But this is not all to the bad. There are dangers in the mania for democratization now sweeping through Eastern Europe. Democracy has been known to destabilize populations not temperamentally attuned to it and historically inexperienced in it. Leninism was the monstrous product of a spurt of chaotic democracy in Russia. Who knows what will materialize if the heavy hand of the Kremlin is suddenly removed from the satellite states. Whatever emerges, the chances are it will be a far cry from democracy.

Shades of Black

Most blacks are very much aware that the U.S. is the home of two black races — the mulattoes (light blacks) and the dark blacks. The mulattoes who run Negrodome are careful to keep this racial schism to themselves. Indeed, they are often more reluctant than whites to associate with dark blacks. But they hardly ever speak out about this intraracial distancing in public. It might split the black vote and give comfort to white racists. It might even put a brake on welfare and civil rights, the two rackets which allow blacks to throw their weight around in U.S. politics.

The black-mulatto division did make one of its rare appearances in the press when Tracy Lynn Morrow, a 27-year-old clerk-typist, filed a discrimination suit against her dark black female supervisor, Ruby Lewis, and the Internal Revenue Service. She charged she had lost her chance at two promotions in the Atlanta office of the IRS and had been fired solely because of her lighter coloration. Government lawyers argued that a person of one race cannot sue another person of the same race for discrimination. Judge Charles A. Moye Jr., denying a motion to dismiss, responded that if Caucasians can be separated into subraces and a white can sue another white for discrimination (Jews vs. WASPs, for example), as happens from time to time, then blacks must also have this privilege. The case will go to trial, but as yet no date has been set.

It is well known to blacks but not to whites that black organizations, black colleges and even black beauty contests continually favor light-skinned Negroes over their darker brothers and sisters. Politically it would be wise for whites to harp on this racial dichotomy. But few white pols do so for fear of being stigmatized as racists.

In Haiti, early in the 19th century, after blacks of every hue had united to massacre and expel the French colonialists, the dark blacks proceeded to massacre the mulattoes, who in turn fought back and sporadically massacred the purer Negroids. American Negroes should take this lesson to heart. The moment whites in this country are killed off or chased away, as may well happen sooner than we think, the blacks will start drawing their own color line. What occurred in Haiti could well replay in the U.S.

Hoaxes Galore

The hoaxers are full steam ahead. An alleged turn of the century review of Freud's *Interpretation of Dreams* that appeared in Harper's (July 1981) was purportedly taken from the July 1900 issue of the Grazer medicinische Vierteljahresschrift, an obscure Austrian medical journal. The publication was so obscure it turned out that neither the article nor the journal itself had ever

existed. The hoax was propagated on Harper's readers by the Jewish Freudian "authority," Peter Gay, a Yale history professor who had no apologies to make to scandalized Freudian groups. He brushed it off as a "literary joke."

+ + +

Well deserving to be classified as a hoax of the first water is the latest Dan Quayle joke. During a recent trip to Latin America the Vice-President is reported to have told his hosts that he wished he could speak Latin so he could communicate more easily with them.

This "joke" actually originated with Congresswoman Claudine Schneider (R-RI), a divorced Catholic and one of those apostate Republicans (ADA rating 80, ACU 5) whose heart and votes belong more to the Party of the Donkey than to the Party of the Elephant. At a meeting of Republican pols in her state in April, she recounted that she had been complimented by Quayle for her fluent French. He then added, according to Schneider, "I was recently on a tour of Latin America, and the only regret I have was that I didn't study Latin harder in school so I could converse with those people." Since Quayle never said this or anything remotely like it, Schneider, when pressed to tell the truth, reluctantly admitted she had made it all up. Nevertheless, Quayle's "blooper" appeared as a fact in Time, Newsweek, Chicago Tribune, Los Angeles Times and was reported as the gospel truth by Ann Richards, the viper-tongued Texas treasurer at the annual Democratic Congressional Dinner.

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The computer technology known as the digital alteration of photographs now makes it possible to "edit" photos so expertly that they show no evidence whatsoever of tampering. One can just imagine how this new technique will be put to use. Already the Asbury Park Press (NJ) took advantage of the process to remove a man from a picture and replace him by a wall. Rolling Stone didn't like the revolver and holster in the picture of Don Johnson of *Miami Vice* fame that it had scheduled for its cover. Some special software, plus a few flicks of a computer keyboard, and Don Johnson appeared without his Wild West appurtenances. (Crude photo retouching, however, has a history that goes back almost as far as the invention of the camera. One of the most notorious examples is Trotsky's and Kamenev's mysterious disappearance from a famous photo of Lenin.)

Photographic and film editing may reach the point, says John D. Goodell, a computer consultant to the New York Times, where, "In 10 years we will be able to bring Clark Gable back and put him in a new show."

Happiest of all with this new technique must be the Holocaust hustlers. Think of all the "enhanced" piles of corpses, the reconstituted gas ovens and specially thinned-down inmates that will soon appear to lend some badly needed "authenticity" to the Six Million legend. Gas chambers can be equipped with all the various valves, pipes, pumps and lethal hookups that were previously undemonstrable and without which they couldn't possibly have operated.

What a field day for Simon and Elie!

Sink the Ostwind

Jewish vengeance against Nazis is so pervasive it can easily be targeted at an ancient decaying yacht, if it is rumored that Hitler once set foot on it. One or two visits by Der Fuhrer to the *Ostwind*, an 85-ft. sailboat built in Germany during the National Socialist interregnum, made it "Hitler's personal yacht" in the eyes of some Jewish organizations. Since it ended up in Miami Beach, which is not exactly a Nazi town, local Jewish groups decided to sink the *Ostwind* on the occasion of one of their many Holocaust anniversaries and had it towed out to sea. Embarrassingly, it got stuck on a coral reef and became a hazard to navigation.

Three hundred people had boarded a cruise ship to go along and watch the fouled-up sinking, as an airplane flew overhead trailing a banner proclaiming, "Never Again." Since the ceremony was the brainchild of Abe Resnick, Miami Beach Vice-Mayor, onetime Red Army partisan (he says) and owner of the *Ostwind* (he picked it up for free from a Jacksonville, Florida, marina owner), the Coast Guard threatened to sue him if he didn't get on the ball and get the rotting hulk off the reef. A local Jewish multimillionaire hotelier, Stephen Muss, came to the rescue by offering \$10,000 to anyone who would pull it off and move it out to deeper water. A greedy tug hauled it away and resank it.

Incidentally, the New York Times (June 3, 1989) story of the snafu was best characterized by the surname of the reporter, Jeffrey Schmaltz.

Up there or down there, Adolf must be guffawing.

The Alien Flow

The 1986 Immigration Control and Reform Act is simply not working. After dropping off a little in 1987, the alien flow is almost back where it was before the act became law. This year's border crossings are expected to reach between 1.7 and 2.5 million. Since 3.1 million illegals were given legal residence by the amnesty, it is only a matter of time until they manage to get many times that number of relatives to come and join them. Even worse, bills are being introduced in Congress to boost refugee quotas, especially those for Soviet Jews, who really have no right to be refugees (to fit the definition they must have "a well-founded fear of persecution"). Soviet Jews, it hardly needs to be said, are much better off economically than the average Russian. As for *political* persecution, Gorby is now going out of his way to win the support of World Jewry in order to obtain more credits and loans for his backward economy. The last thing on his mind is any move that might be construed as anti-Semitic. With the help of some American Jewish organizations, he is trying to get Congress to rescind at least temporarily the 1974 Jackson-Vanik amendment, which denies U.S.S.R. exports most favored nation treatment until Soviet Jews are allowed to exit freely from Mother Russia.

Every refugee that arrives on these shores today costs the U.S. taxpayers \$4,600 in transportation and other costs. Although the annual bill for Soviet Jewish refugees is already \$50 million, a movement is afoot in Congress to increase it by another \$75 million. Meanwhile, Jewish congressmen and their non-Jewish trenchermen (this latter category includes Bush) are trying to raise the present quota of 24,500 Soviet Jews admitted each year by another 19,000. This would take care of the 40,000 Soviet Jewish "refugees" expected to arrive in the U.S. in 1989.

Among the Soviet Jewish contingents which have already arrived, there are many Communist Party members and no doubt more than a few KGB agents, either Jewish or camouflaged as Jewish. Also enriching the U.S. political and cultural scene will be more recruits to the organized Soviet Jewish gangs now operating in New York, California and several other states. In reporting the increasing criminal activity of these gangs, the media seldom mention the name Jew in the headlines, preferring to call the mobsters Soviet emigrés, even though every last crooked gang member is Jewish or purports to be Jewish.

Ponderable Quote

I have found from many observations that sometimes [the] liberal is incapable of granting anyone else his own convictions and immediately answers his opponent with abuse or something worse.

Fyodor Dostoyevsky
The Idiot