

Mortal Rejection Slip

John Kennedy Toole was a writer of enormous talent who sent his finest piece of writing, a novel entitled *The Confederacy of Dunces* to Simon and Schuster, where it came to the attention of editor Robert Gottlieb. For two years Gottlieb played cat and mouse with Toole, building him up, tearing him down and finally cutting him off with a letter containing this uncopacetic critique: Your book "isn't about anything. Period. It could be improved, but it wouldn't sell." Soon after receiving this, the thoroughly frustrated 24-year-old Toole shut the garage door, got in his car and started the engine. Like that other budding Majority genius, novelist Ross Lockridge, who also dealt with a Jewish editor, he was soon dead of carbon monoxide poisoning.

No one would probably ever have heard of Toole if it had not been for his mother, who kept trying to get someone interested in her dead son's manuscript. She finally managed to bring it to the attention of Majority novelist Walker Percy, who persuaded the Louisiana State University Press to publish it. It came out last year and has been both a critical and financial success.

Toole's mother, Thelma, 78, says of Robert Gottlieb, who is now editor-in-chief of Knopf: "He's a creature . . . a Jewish creature. Not a man. Not a human being."

The tragedy of Toole, thanks to the loyal persistence of his mother, has become known. There have been probably hundreds, if not thousands, of similar cases in America in the last half century.

It is very hard for native talent, even genius, to gain recognition in an occupied country.

Proportional Representation

The Harvard Encyclopedia of American Ethnic Groups (Harvard University Press, Cambridge, Mass., 1,175 pages) will set you back \$60, but it does contain a mountain of interestingly tendentious material on American minorities and on the Majority, which it describes as a collection of minorities. Americans of English, Scotch-Irish, Scotch and Welsh extraction are lined up cheek-to-cheek with Gypsies, Koreans, Kalmyks, Kurds, Maltese, Syrians and Aleuts. Seventeen pages are given to the English who founded the U.S. and gave it its laws, government, language and whatever shreds of high culture it still possesses. Twenty-seven pages are devoted to Jews; 18 to Afro-Amer-

icans, Harvard's appellation for Negroes. The descendants of the Adams family might be pleased to know that a three-page exordium on the Yankees was contributed by Oscar Handlin, Harvard's noted Jewish professor of non-Jewish history.

Gene Screen

Cytogenetics is an etymologically vague word that is winning common currency as a process of identifying persons whose heredity has made them especially vulnerable to the chromosome-damaging effects of various industrial carcinogens.

Blacks, Mediterraneans, Chinese, Filipinos and East Indians carry within their gene pools such biological shortcomings as thalassemia, sickle-cell anemia and a deficiency of the enzyme glucose-6-phosphate dehydrogenase. Someone carrying the gene for any of these disorders would run a special risk if exposed to benzene, nitrosamines, nitrites and lead -- chemicals in frequent use in industry. The latter defect is present in almost 0.1% of white American males, 12% among black Americans. North and Central Europeans have a singularly high frequency of deficiency in serum alaph antitrypsin, which increases vulnerability to industrial agents linked to chronic bronchitis and emphysema.

Genetic screening programs were first developed by Herbert Stokinger and John Mountain in a 1963 blood test. No one knows just how much genetic screening is going on today, and no one can document a case of an applicant being denied employment because of his genes. The *New York Times* ran a three-month study which claimed that women and blacks have been barred from jobs because of high genetic susceptibility. The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission claims it has had about forty cases -- almost all women. General Motors has gone on record that it will not allow fertile women of child-bearing age to be exposed to lead.

"1984 is already here," asserts Anthony Mazzochi, director of health and safety for the Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers International. "The emphasis will not be so much on what you work with, it will have to do with who your mother and father were."

"As of right now, examining hypersusceptibles is in its infancy," Dr. Paul Kotin, medical director of the Johns-Manville Corp., declared, "but everybody knows that we are going to continue to live in a world of expanding chemical use. It's all just aborning. Cytogenetics is an idea whose time has come."

It will be interesting to see if the ADL, the NAACP, and the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission will take the "Fortune 500" to court for attempting to reduce the possibility of genetic damage by discriminating against "susceptibles" by race and sex. Will the Supreme Court eventually rule that members of a race likely to suffer from exposure to certain chemicals must not be prevented from being exposed to such chemicals?

Since science can't seem to stop embarrassing equalitarians, the wisest thing for them to do might be to abolish science altogether.

The New Minority

The minority of the 1980s is likely to be the mentally handicapped. Who else is left, except the lower primates, dogs and cats? First, it must be arranged that the dim-witted have the right to vote. This has already been accomplished in Oregon by the passage of a referendum which removes that part of the state constitution denying voting rights to an "idiot or mentally diseased person." So now the 75,000 to 100,000 Oregonians estimated to be in one or the other category will cast ballots that count just as much as yours and mine. Not one prominent Oregonian, by the way, objected to this idiotic referendum.

In addition to the vote, the right of the mentally retarded to bear children is being promoted. In fact, a Teenage Parent Program (TAPP) in Georgia is dedicated to making it easier for young girls with mental handicaps and learning disabilities to pass their defects on to future generations. Some of these mothers don't even know how they got pregnant. Others can't dial a phone, read a prescription or remember instructions from their Medicare medicos. Fifteen years ago they would have been sterilized. Now they are qualified to vote and encouraged to have babies.

Physically and mentally handicapped is Miss Celestine Tate, a black mother with two children and no arms. Justice Edward Rosenberg of Philadelphia ruled a few years ago that Miss Tate was quite capable of taking care of her first baby. As a result, she received some worldwide publicity and even tried to write a book. A few months ago she surprised Judge Rosenberg by trying to commit suicide. Her physical defects were not passed on to her children, though no one is willing to say the same about her mental disabilities.

Since the fertility of the new minority is not declining, the U.S. may expect to have a much larger proportion of nuts in the future. One reason is that mentally capable women are cutting down on their number of offspring, while the mentally incapable don't

have enough brains to use contraceptives. Two surveys of female psychiatric patients have shown that only about 40% of them do not want to have children, whether legitimate or illegitimate. Right now female schizophrenics, manic depressives and the slow-witted have an average of two to three live births.

Why Blacks Want Kids -- and More Kids

One illuminating reason for the disparate birthrates in this country was provided by a black mother who spoke her piece in Jimmy Breslin's column (*New York Daily News*, Sept. 21, 1980). The Negress, with her three girls, 10, 9 and 7, had recently arrived in New York from North Carolina. The day after her arrival she was put on relief and she and her brood were added to the 735,000 New Yorkers receiving Aid to Dependent Children.

Two of her illegitimate girls were born while the mother was still in high school in the Tarheel state. She explains she didn't know anything about birth control in those days. Now she knows. Yes, "girls like me know about it, but they still don't think about it." She went on:

Same thing with abortion. I come from a religion that doesn't believe in abortion . . . Black women don't want much to do with abortions. That's a white woman thing.

You ask why? Black women feel mostly alone anyway and a child means a lot. Some of them think havin' a baby is an easy way out for them. Woman don't have to get off her behind and go out and get hassled by the world. Just have a baby and stay home. But I think mostly a woman is a scary type person. Black woman's afraid of being alone. She knows she's going to be alone. Get a black man, you know he be gone someday. There must be 10 black women for every black man. For a woman, knowing somebody's there with you, even an unborn baby, is all she's got. Being alone in an empty room, with the four walls to talk to, can run you crazy. Talking even to an unborn baby is nice.

I think havin' babies stops you from committin' suicide . . . When you do live with a black man, he's been cut down so low all his life that he has to have a baby. He needs it as a brag off because he never done anything that got noticed before in his life. He makes a baby, he can walk around and say, "Look at what I done." They been down so long that they're not about to stay with no family. The man cuts out. See the girls here? Their father left them. He don't even see them anymore. He had his time to brag off them and now he's gone.

Cogent words, these. Words that not only have to do with the abortion of the unborn, but the abortion of America the beautiful.

Somebody Else's Diary

Another part of the foundation of the house of lies crumbled in recent months. The West German Criminal Investigation Bureau found that the *Diary of Anne Frank* was altered or added to after 1951, at least six years after Anne had died of typhus in a German concentration camp. It took no great display of genius to arrive at this conclusion, which could just as easily have been reached before the late Otto Frank made millions out of his daughter's alleged journal. Portions of the work were found to have been written with a ballpoint pen, which no one, not even Daddy Frank, could have purchased until 1951, when it was first invented. To the dismay of true believers, the story of the Frank fraud found its way into some areas of the world press, including the *New York Post*, the Australian-owned afternoon daily read mostly by Jews.

Holocaust Hellcat

The ADL and *Commentary* magazine have been losing their cool in regard to the growing amount of anti-Holocaust literature. The ADL is particularly angry at Northrop University for renting its facilities to the Institute for Historical Review for its second Anti-Holocaust Convention held last summer. The Organization of American Historians is also catching flak for renting its mailing list to the Institute, which sent free copies of its journal to the group's 12,000 members. After a bitter complaint from the ADL, OAH Executive Secretary Richard Kirkendall humbly apologized for the "major error."

Even more agitated about the mounting number of unanswered questions about the Holocaust was an article that appeared in *Commentary* (Dec. 1980) by the high priestess of extermination theory, Lucy Dawidowicz, author of *The War Against the Jews*. The tone of the article seemed right out of *Pravda* or perhaps the wildest anti-Semitic literature to which the author is so much opposed.

In seven pages of high-temperature polemics Dawidowicz did not once bother to answer one of the many discrepancies pointed out by Holocaust skeptics. Instead, she damned each and every one of them from Butz on down with so many pejorative

adjectives that she soon ran out of them and had to resort to "paranoid" four times in her attack on the distinguished American historian Harry Elmer Barnes.

Commentary, which prides itself on being a "scholarly" journal, is presently on a "conservative" kick, having traveled the well-rutted road from Marxism to liberalism to anti-Communism in little more than a decade or two.

A few more nutty explosions from Dawidowicz and even the most fanatical *Commentary* subscribers will have to ponder about a magazine which can now be honestly described as America's most frothing-at-the-mouth hate sheet.

Dawidowicz rationalizes her refusal to debate Faurisson by asking who would argue about the existence of black slavery. She's quite right. It would be silly to argue about the existence or nonexistence of that peculiar institution. But if contemporary black "historians" asserted that Southern rednecks had gassed six million slaves during the War Between the States, wouldn't such an assertion be a fitting subject for debate?

Wasted Genes

Of all the Nordic actresses whose lives have been wrecked on the minority shoals of Hollywood, the most pitiful case was probably that of Jean Seberg, a blonde, blue-eyed, would-be Thespian from Iowa. After being properly broken in by Otto Preminger, the Viennese Jewish producer of ennui-producing hate films, Jean eventually fell into the orbit of a Lithuanian Jewish novelist, Romain Gary, who fancied himself a Parisian. While married to him and perhaps under his inspired guidance, Jean plunged into the civil rights movement so deeply that she ended up as the mistress of a half-insane Black Panther honcho, Hakim Jamal, who was later shot to death in a street brawl in Boston. Gary at one time accused the FBI of destroying his ex-wife (she later remarried) by leaking a gossip item that she was bearing a black child from another Black Panther leader. The infant, stillborn, was white. Last year Jean Seberg, her veins bursting with alcohol, was found dead in the back of her car in Paris. Some say she committed suicide. Others say she was murdered. A few months ago Gary himself committed suicide, but this by no means evened the score.

Note: Our new Attorney General is William French, a law partner of Paul Ziffren, a prominent California Zionist and former Democratic National Committeeman. Paul Ziffren and wife Mickey once invited Jean Seberg and her loony black loverboy to dinner. Jamal arrived toting a gun.

FBI's Blind Eye

It is mentioned elsewhere in this issue that Joseph Franklin's bail was set at \$1 million on a civil rights charge. But for Bernadine Dohrn (geboren Ohrnstein), one of the Weather Underground harpies and Stalin worshippers, it was only \$25,000, after she exited from a New York City hideout and gave herself up to the police, the press and the legal fraternity in a carefully rehearsed ceremony. Ms. Dohrn, a lawyer, had been a fugitive from justice for ten years. Since she had almost openly lived with her paramour, had two illegitimate kids and held various jobs during this time, the FBI didn't seem to have been too eager to find her, just as it never seemed to have been too eager to find Abbie Hoffman and similar radical throwbacks who went about their business for years as if there were no warrants out for their arrest. Unquestionably, the FBI has much better vision in its right eye than its left. It was Bernadine Dohrn, by the way, who publicly rejoiced at the Sharon Tate murders. "Dig it," she enthused, "first they kill the pigs, then they ate dinner in the same room with them, then they shoved a fork in the victim's stomach! Wild!" Now that Dohrn is back in circulation, perhaps Roman Polanski, Sharon's widower, who is on the lam for sexual misconduct with a California minor, may return and star Bernadine in a new film spectacular.

In the "Days of Rage" of 1969, Dohrn and her gang ran amuck through the streets of Chicago, smashing everything in sight and permanently paralyzing a store owner. As *Instauration* summed up in its February 1976 issue:

Off and on from the underground, Bernadine occasionally sent in taped pep talks to keep the morale of her male and female cohorts from flagging. Her political and social philosophy, if it can be explicated at all, is a brew of instant miscegenation, prairies of green weeds and the holocaustic horoscopes of Marx, Freud and Marcuse, seasoned with a soupçon of stale eroticism from the *Nachlass* of Wilhelm Reich, the orgasm man.

Prime Rotter

In 1977, when David Begelman was only making \$300,000 a year as president of Columbia Pictures, he stole \$60,000 of the company's money in addition to forging the signatures of some prominent Hollywoodians to five-figure checks. Nevertheless, he was only removed from his post after a great deal of hemming and hawing by the board

of directors. Though he pleaded guilty to various felonies, he was slapped on the wrist with a suspended sentence. (Think of the tens of thousands of Americans who have served years in prison for stealing one percent as much.) Today, as if nothing had ever happened, Begelman is head of MGM's film company at \$500,000 a year, plus perks.

This is the man in charge of making television films and movies that have a pervasive and enduring influence on American minds, particularly the minds of the young. This is one of the men who actually controls and shapes our culture. This is the man before whom Majority actors and actresses, film writers and directors must bow and scrape to get a job.

Let's come right out with it. A country which permits such a creature as Begelman to exist, not to mention lord it over us, is rotten to the core.

The Newest Immigration

Isabel Krouch, mother of a four-year-old and wife of a Navy man stationed in Guam, was kidnapped, repeatedly raped and then murdered by three Cuban mulattos after they had abducted her from a Hialeah, Florida, phone booth. They had arrived in Florida in last year's sea lift, three of the 20,000 hardcore and softcore criminals, dope addicts and perverts that President Carter had welcomed with "open arms." Carter has now returned to the sheltered, peaceful life as the "Sage of Plains." Mrs. Krouch has returned to the dark, damp earth. By coping out on his duty to uphold the law, as specified in the oath of office he took in 1977, Carter is just as responsible for the rape-murder of Mrs. Krouch as the three Cubans, all of whom came to America directly from Castro's jails.

Meanwhile, Cubans continue to sneak into refugee-jammed Florida, but in smaller numbers. Haitians arrive at the rate of 200 a week. The Haitian situation is not at all what the media have been telling us -- poor, oppressed blacks daring to take to the open sea in homemade boats in a desperate quest for freedom. The migration is actually a huge smuggling operation. Smugglers take the Haitians to Andros Island in the Bahamas where they are forced to work for up to a year picking vegetables until they earn the \$1,000 fee for entry into the United States. When their term of slavery is up, they are transferred to wooden boats, which are towed by power boats to within a few miles of the Florida coast and then cut loose. High

officials of the Bahamian government are involved in the racket.

Detroit Doldrums

An auto worker's letter to the *Detroit News* explains better than a thousand newspaper stories what is really happening to the American automobile industry.

As a worker for one of the Big Three, I, as all the rest of us, know why we are turning out junk. First, after lunch over half of the workers on the line are either drunk or high on something. Second, people are being promoted that can't read or write. The foremen are afraid for their jobs and of the men they work with, so there is no discipline. Third, absenteeism. How can you run a line when only half of the workers come to work? I have worked 22 years for this company and just can't believe what I see every day . . . and it is not the foreign cars that are killing our jobs. We the workers are doing it with the help of the union.

The woes facing the auto industry, especially Ford, were not lightened by constant harassing by the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. One recent "agreement" forced the second largest car manufacturer to pay \$23 million to minority members who either weren't hired or were allegedly discriminated against. Ford, which lost over \$1 billion last year, also had to take precious money out of its emptying treasury to improve training programs for female and minority workers.

Constitutional Miscegenation

Melissa Fiedler, white, Jewish name, 14, dated her classmate, Rufus Bostick III, black, Christian, age unknown. Whereupon the principal of her Woodbridge (Virginia) Baptist Christian School, Aleck Lee Bledsoe, white, Baptist, 38, expelled her. When Raymond Fiedler, the paterfamilias, protested, Melissa's sister, Charlotte, white, Jewish name, 11, was also kicked out.

Thereupon Raymond Fiedler sued Aleck Bledsoe and his school for \$70,000. Federal Judge Oren R. Lewis, white, Christian, 78, threw out the suit. The Fiedlers, aided, abetted and spurred by the ACLU, appealed. Whereupon a three-judge panel of the Fourth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals overturned Judge Lewis and ruled that the Fiedler sisters' constitutional rights had been violated. Judge Lewis was ordered to hear the case again.

"This is a stunning victory," crowed Leonard Rubenstein, the Fiedlers' lawyer,

whose racial kin in Israel would have been quickly expelled from an Israeli religious school if they had dated blacks, or even Christians.

Preacher Bledsoe is not faring so well. All the publicity has cost him half his congregation and half his students. But Papa Fiedler hasn't come out entirely unscathed. He received so many unfriendly phone calls he had to move to an undisclosed location. Whether it was also undisclosed to Rufus Bostick III is not known.

Three American Families

1. Father listed in *Who's Who*. Annual income, \$80,000. Two children; one in an Ivy League college, the second at an Eastern prep school. Cost, \$14,000. Taxes (federal, state, social security, real estate), more than \$40,000. Unable to make any substantial savings.

2. Father, 55, scientist. Annual income, \$30,000. Taxes, \$11,000. Family income not high enough to send four children to college or good secondary schools, but too high to qualify for government assistance.

3. Chicano mother, no father in house, nine children. Eldest daughter, 15, already has two illegitimate children. All twelve family members live on welfare with rental allowances, food stamps, free medical and dental care, and Aid to Dependent Children. Annual cost to taxpayers, \$20,000, with another \$10,000 for welfare administrative overhead.

Condensed and edited from Martin Larson's column in Spotlight.

Epochal Phenomenon

When Winifred Wagner died last year at 83, she finally met the fate that Churchill had planned for her and thousands of other Germans some thirty-five years ago when he sent a fleet of bombers to plaster and incinerate her hometown of Bayreuth. Some 274 women died in the raid, but the Meister's granddaughter was not among them. In fact, it was then that her youngest grandchild came into the world by candlelight in the smoking ruins.

A few days later American "liberators" arrived to make her house an office for the Counterintelligence Corps. They were still there in 1951, when Winifred was allowed to resume the directorship of the Bayreuth Festival.

In pre-World War II days one of the devoted patrons of the Festival was, of course, Hitler, known to Winifred by the hypocor-

ism of "Wolf." Der Führer protected her from party intrigues and privately financed some of her productions. There were several in the Nazi leader's inner circle who expected they might marry. They did have much in common: orphaned early in life, born outside the Reich (Winifred was English), naturalized voluntarily, devotees not only of Richard Wagner, but of Houston Stewart Chamberlain.

The close friendship was to cost Winifred dearly after 1945. She was dragged through the denazification grinder, loaded with fines and confiscations, and prohibited from working. Though she had to turn the direction of the Festival over to her sons and see the Wagner estate converted into a government foundation, the annual Bayreuth celebration of Wagner was at least preserved. On the other hand, the 1972 transmutation of Tannhäuser into an antifascist pot-boiler by East Berlin regisseur Götz Friedrich must have been as traumatic as the bombs.

Whatever her multifarious critics may have had to say about her, they can hardly accuse Winifred Wagner of disloyalty. In a TV interview in 1975 she upspoke, "If Hitler were to walk in here right now, I would be just as happy to see him as ever." Such remarks prompted the *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung* to obituarize Winifred as "an epochal phenomenon."



Winifred Wagner sitting for a bust by sculptor Arno Breker (1977)

Count Not the Hebrews

The Administrative Office of the U.S. Courts, William Foley, director, sent out a letter to all its Equal Opportunity Coordinators (every government bureaucracy is loaded with these political commissars) requesting "race and national origin" information on judicial officers and employees in the federal court system. Whites were defined as "persons having origins in any of the original peoples of Europe, North Africa or the Middle East." It was carefully speci-

fied that this category did not include persons of Hispanic origin.

Then came the bombshell: "Please indicate the following distinct subgroups which are based on ethnic, not religious, factors:

A. Arabic B. Hebrew"

A month later, as any Instaurationist would have expected, a second letter went out from the Administrative Office of the U.S. Courts, William Foley, director, saying that due to comments "raising serious concern as to the desirability of requesting such additional information... the subcategories need not be reported."

Somehow we don't think it was Arab objections that aborted this bravura attempt to count what is not allowed to be counted.

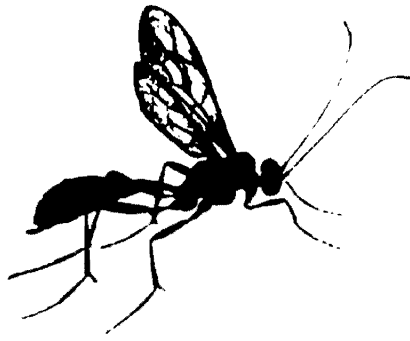
Is the B'nai B'rith the Real Foggy Bottom?

Let those naive enough to believe the Majority is in control of American foreign policy read the article, "The Craft of Persuasion," in the *National Jewish Monthly* (Aug.-Sept. 1980). Author Herman Edelsberg, a former director of the B'nai B'rith International Council, spells out clearly how his friends won a battle against the Greek government and dealt with Poland and Yugoslavia as if the Sons of B'rith were citizens of an independent state. Polish officials didn't mince words about their government's motives. "We want good relations with the Jews because we want good relations with the U.S."

In 1968 after the Soviets had turned the Prague spring into a Fimbul winter, Marshal Tito, worrying that he might be next on the Russian hit list, ordered his embassy in Washington to improve relations with the B'nai B'rith, as if this step was more important than improving relations with the State Department.

Later the Greek colonels, in the traditional totalitarianist way, decided to take over the local Jewish agency in Greece that was administering large "welfare funds" received as reparations from West Germany. Since all other foreign organizations of this type had been taken over without a whimper, the colonels couldn't foresee any problems. They were blind. They were quickly put to rights by the State Department, which made a formal complaint after a visit from a B'nai B'rith bigshot, and then by Dr. William Wexler, at that time BB president (Grand Saar?). Before Wexler even arrived in Greece, the government humbly apologized and allowed the Jewish organization to go its merry racist way.

Multiply these little diplomatic vignettes by a thousand and you have 20th-century American foreign policy.



Cholly Bilderberger



Shaw said that every man over forty is a scoundrel, and no one -- least of all any man over forty -- has ever publicly disputed that aphoristic judgment. In America, a specific aspect of this scoundrelism lies in knowing a set of truths -- on race, for one -- and then living in opposition to them. Needless to say, no American over forty is free from this deception; in fact, very few Americans of any age are.

The split between inner and outer selves is chronic in all races and nationalities, but the American has taken it to exotic lengths. When one talks to men from other countries and cultures, one can see some connection between the public manner and the private self. The former is usually an accommodation -- however distorted and attenuated -- of the latter. The American's public manner, however, is so alienated from his private self that one can't find that self in it at all. He has become a spiritual imposter of unprecedented degree.

And of considerable tedium, as noted in this passage from a letter of Evelyn Waugh's to his wife, in 1948, from New York: ". . . dined with Mr. and Mrs. Luce. It was not a great success; caviar, Dover soles flown that day from England, etc., but neither aware of what they are or drank. He handsome, well mannered, well dressed, densely stupid. She exquisitely elegant, clever as a monkey, self-centered. She came back with me & sat in my suite talking about religion for a long time but complained later that I had no heart." Waugh, evidently probing for the private selves behind the official facades -- certified wise man, via *Time*, in Henry's case; and certified artistic intellectual, via her playwrighting, in Clare's -- came up with dense stupidity and self-centered monkeyishness; and no one who knew them could argue with those judgments.

But were they the last words on the Luces? There is always the possibility that the American has no private self left at all, but is actually a disembodied booby rather than a conscious scoundrel. In that case, Henry's stupidity and Clare's monkeyishness would not be the final answer. The last compartment would be a void, an empty box. And equally empty for all.

It's difficult to decide which we are -- boobies or scoundrels. But either condition is untenable in the long term, so be assured that we're goners either way. And so is our country.

Incidentally, Clare's animadversion of heartlessness in regard to Waugh was only tactical. In a country where everyone is heartless, it is *de rigueur* to impute heart to oneself and lack of it to anyone suspected of seeing through that imposture.

Years ago, we used to go to a cinema in Roslyn, Long Island, which remains my prime example of how the Jews take over the arts at the consuming end as well as at the source. As Long Island filled up with Jews, Roslyn showed one of the heaviest proportional concentrations; and the little cinema naturally reflected that concentration. Each year there were more and more Jews there, and they gradually established their own peculiar atmosphere. Most of the Roslyn Jews were "creative" -- advertising agency copywriters, that sort of thing -- and arrived at the cinema with the usual bared torsos, gold chains, heady colognes, etc. Their women had the usual goatlike, predatory stares, the harsh voices, the calling to each other at any distance, the disregard for others, especially whites, etc. It all added up to the usual Jewish unpleasantness, foreign and impertinent.

It was interesting to see how the local whites stopped going to their cinema. Not just the closet racists, but a good percentage of the whole, including the liberal element. Of course, no white would say he had been driven out; he wouldn't discuss it at all. He just didn't go any more.

(Evidently, the way this worked was as follows: Husband [to wife]: Want to go to the movies tonight? Wife: I don't know. It's always so . . . crowded. Husband: Maybe we'd rather stay home. Wife: I think so.)

This pattern of increasing white absenteeism can be seen all along the East Coast, from Boston to Miami. It may not be as severe at Lincoln Center as at the Roslyn cinema, but it exists to some degree at any and all cultural events, from chamber music concerts to nightclub acts. The percentage of Jews is always increasing, that of whites always decreasing. Naturally, the whites won't admit the reason.

A prominent Instaurionist writes that there are lots of people out there who would be willing to do something if approached in the right way. I am inclined to disagree. If there were people out there who wanted to do something, they would literally be swamping *Instauration* -- including this column -- to offer their services. It is useless to try to talk people into action; even if they agree, they always renege later. It must work the other way around. A commitment to action must be

voluntary and spontaneous. People aren't ready until they themselves are beating the doors down, begging to be told what to do.

Thoreau's warning -- beware of any enterprise which requires new clothes -- can be paraphrased here into: Beware of any revolution which depends on salesmanship.

One could hardly ask for a more perfect example of the whimpering silliness of our time than the outpouring for John Lennon, the Beatle recently shot dead in New York. Messages of condolence from Carter and Reagan, editorials in every major newspaper and on every television station, all eulogizing this "man who did so much for music and for peace," worldwide vigils, silent observances . . . one can't imagine anyone, even a president, receiving more in the way of attention.

And for what? For a truly meaningless and pathetic lump of flotsam from the slums of Liverpool, a wholly untalented purveyor of "music" to which no one in full possession of his senses can listen without questioning the entire argument for evolution, a physical and mental specimen of such inferiority that one could not avoid classifying him automatically as subhuman . . . the kind of English slavey who would never have been allowed out of the slums in days gone by without cleaning himself up completely and learning that to be permitted to pull his forelock in the presence of his betters was the greatest pleasure he could aspire to.

In the modern inversion of all values, he and his kind have, naturally, been allowed not only out of the slums but into positions of authority. These positions, made more manifest in death, are more fantastically exalted than even those given the minorityites.

And this exaltation was and is given Lennon not only by other subhumans -- see the faces on the crowds gathered in his memory -- but by nearly everyone. Read, if you can wade all the way through it, the gushing *Time* cover story on Lennon for proof of the ubiquity of the adoration. Is the moral that everyone is now subhuman?

Aphorism: The proper study of Jews is whites. Or: To understand Jews, one must first understand whites.

And to understand whites, one would first have to understand their love-hate relationship with Jews. What can one say of people who put all their faith in a really mad book written by Jews about Jews? The Old Testament is a nightmare of Jewishness, with all the unattractive characteristics unfolding page after page -- see the story of Abraham and Sarah, for instance. One would imagine the first white reader breaking into immoderate laughter and throwing it away as too preposterous for words. The New Testament details the same unattractive-

ness on the part of its Jews, with the exception of an heroic anti-Jew Jew (or perhaps he was not Jewish at all).

In any case, the lesson of the Bible as a whole is that Jews are awful and couldn't possibly serve as examples. This was the conclusion of the heroic anti-Jew, who drove it home by forcing them to kill him to prove it.

But whites have managed to miss the point completely for 2,000 years. Instead of laughing at the Bible as the record of a barbarous, repulsive people, they have used the book as the basis of their "religion."

In view of this lunacy, can anyone take whites seriously? One certainly can't expect the Jews to. As they say, "How can you respect people who worship the son of a Jewish mother?" And then say they can't stand Jews. Can a greater contradiction be conceived?

If it is ever to be straightened out, the Jewish book and everything stemming from it will have to go -- first, before anything else. It is not possible to think of Jews clearly, to say nothing of dealing with them, while involved in a Jewish-derived religion.

Of course, it is doubtful that any western leaders of the past 2,000 years, including the popes, have believed in the Bible. But they have believed in the necessity of a unifying ideal, and thus in the necessity of giving lip service to Christianity. And for hundreds of years that system worked. It gave the white West the unity of the Middle Ages, and what now seems to have been the golden age of post-Reformation industrialism -- let's say until World War I. But from 1914 on, the system has broken down. It no longer works at all. And because it only worked for such a short time, relatively speaking, and ended in minority domination, it was really a failure. If the white leaders of the past had it to do over again, in the light of 1980, they might well say that they should never have given Christianity the lip service, but should have stamped it out at any cost.

Christian unity always had Jewish derivation as the worm at the core, and so had no staying power. The truth had to out, and now we see the death throes of the ancient Western deception. Be assured that the whites will not escape annihilation by formally abandoning Christianity and its tainted Bible. Being whites -- i.e., proud of and loyal to their lunacies -- they will go down with their Jewish religion. See the increasing incidence of boob "faith" -- born-again Christians, Moral Majorities, etc. -- for substantive assistance in bolstering that assurance.

A few of those who write letters to *Instauration* seem to have a more accurate grasp of the future than any of the formal contributors. For instance, consider this excerpt from Zip 280 in the December, 1980, issue: "The internal tensions of Nordic society are so overwhelming that outside pressures, no matter how strong, are not only ignored, but utilized as weapons. The blue-eyed masses are not going to listen to *Instauration*. They are going to follow Jesus and Ronald Reagan and Milton Friedman into oblivion. Nordics of all classes have totally shut out external stimuli and will continue to tear one

another to shreds much like sharks in a feeding frenzy." This understanding is reflected in other letters, and, on the existing evidence, is irrefutable.

Be assured, then, on those rare occasions when you may feel tempted by some incident or moment of induced elation to believe that the blue-eyed masses (or upper classes) will get off their knees that you are merely succumbing to temporary fantasy. Our march to the tar pits will not be stopped. You can bet the ranch on that -- and everything else you may possess.

(In view of such a future, why does Cholly -- or anyone else -- go on writing at length about meaningless details? Just to keep busy on the long walk. Dylan Thomas said poetry was "statements made on the way to the grave," and the perspective holds for all writing, however redundant.)

Speaking of financial tips: To make money, always bet against any official United States fiscal policy succeeding. These bets are, of course, translated into activity in certain stocks and commodity futures, and are the current insider favorites.

The December issue of *Instauration* contains a plea to right wingers to let up on the Rockefellers. The argument is that they aren't all that powerful any more anyhow, and that they are better people than those attacking them. Well, it doesn't take much to be superior to the professional right wingers, and the Rockefellers certainly qualify, so there's no argument there. But, since the subject has been broached, there is another, more profound level on which they can be legitimately examined.

Of all the great plutocratic names cast up in the wake of the Civil War and at the start of the truly industrial America -- Vanderbilt, Ryan, Gould, Whitney, Carnegie, etc. -- that of Rockefeller became first among peers. The obvious explanation would seem to be that the family took a larger part in the economic, political and civic life of the country than any other merely rich clan; and they took it for a longer period of time. But there is, I think, another, more important reason: Every age creates its own poetry, as expressed in folklore, and the American people themselves chose the Rockefellers -- the splendidly monied sound of the name itself? -- to stand as first family of the system. If we had returned to a monarchy at any time from 1890 to 1940, they would have been the popular choice for a royal family.

In view of the thrust of that period, they were bang on, and received the commensurate rewards and respect, up to and just short of crown and sceptre. By the same token, as that Majority-dominated period has given way to this minority-dominated nightmare, they can't avoid being held responsible -- symbolically if not actually -- for the breakdown. If they were the poetic leaders in 1940, and now we are all in chains, then they must have had a leading role in the downfall.

So runs, I believe, the subconscious line of thought of any-

one who thinks about this mess and about them. And there is substance to that thought. The Rockefellers and the entire ruling class did abdicate to the minorities after 1940. Henry Kissinger stands as a specific example of what was let loose by a Rockefeller, and many other comparable figures and ideologies depended on their support.

It is true that much more of the obvious surrendering was done by Nelson, Winthrop and John D. III than by David and Laurance, but in the deeper sense they all surrendered in equal degree, along with their entire class. (Among the old, pre-Civil War New York families, the Rockefellers were always regarded as rather simple-minded nouveaux riches, but those families behaved no better.) It is equally true that no one family could have reversed the tide after 1940. However, if a family of Rockefeller standing had declared against that tide, its members would have been recognized, in the long run, as having behaved with the backbone they were supposed to have possessed.

(The *Instauration* piece implies that the only choice David and Laurance have is to espouse the right wing, and they won't do that because "they obviously consider most right-wingers nuts and with reason." But there are other avenues open to them, as there are to the rest of us, and they could say a great deal between the lines without compromising themselves. But they don't. No matter what they believe privately, their public posture can only give the impression of unqualified support for the current structure.)

In sum, the Rockefellers were and are no better or no worse than any of their peers. But because they came to stand for all multi-millionaires, partly through their own efforts in that direction, and because that class led the surrender, they can't avoid the stigma of being first in ignominy as they were first in the old glory days.

If there ever is a white uprising (rest easy, there won't be, this is only an abstract discussion), and David and Laurance are alive at the time, they will probably go off in a tumbrel, like Louis XVI. That will be unfair in one way; but in another way, it won't.

Ponderable Quotes

We really don't know how to raise children . . . the fact that children are raised in families means there's no equality . . . in order to raise children with equality, we must take them away from families

*Dr. Mary Jo Bane, associate director
of Wellesley College's Center for
Research on Women*

We must destroy love Love promotes vulnerability, dependence, possessiveness, susceptibility to pain, and prevents the full development of woman's human potential by directing all her energies outward in the interest of others.

Women's Liberation. Notes from the Second Year

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

To those who make snide remarks about the raininess of England, I draw attention to the following meteorological data:

The average rainfall in London, Kent and East Anglia is around forty inches, which compares with that in the Low Countries. Only in Wales, Ireland and Scotland does the rainfall rise to really phenomenal heights. Hence the number of heavily freckled skins in those countries. Charles II used to claim that England was the only country where you could go out for a walk every day of the year. Did he walk! His courtiers had to run to keep up with him. You will find that hard to believe, but I get that mystical look when I think of walking through fields in the drizzle, with Wellington Boots on. There's nowt so queer as folk, as they say in the North Country.

* * *

In England, the vulgarity of newspapers for the masses has to be experienced to be believed, while journals for the intelligentsia are by and large insipidly left-wing (e.g., *The New Statesman*, *Encounter*, *Punch*). Only *The Spectator* and *Books and Bookmen* told even part of the truth, and now the latter is no more. Philip Dossé, publisher of *b & b* and several other artistic journals, has committed suicide.

By an extraordinary coincidence, the final issue of *b & b*, which came out in July 1980, before Dossé's death, contained Diana Mosley's most outspoken article to date. It was a review of *Magda and Dr. Goebbels*. She begins, "I knew Magda and Dr. Goebbels quite well. She was charming and beautiful, he was clever and witty." As for the book: "Dr. Goebbels naturally has to be the villain of the piece. He is variously described as a sophisticated fiend, an undersized, miserable cripple, and a *Schrumpf-Germane* (shrunken German) . . . Why should a beautiful young woman, rich, independent and popular, wish to marry such a man?" She goes on: "Goebbels was a small man, not much taller than Napoleon, He limped because of a club foot, as did Byron."

The main thrust of the review is not so much justification of Goebbels as sympathy with the plight of his wife in her dreadful dilemma: "Everyone knows the tragic end. As the Russians surrounded Berlin, the Goebbels painlessly killed their children and then themselves. The dead children were described by people who saw them as looking 'peacefully asleep.'" Lady Mosley calls this a "Masada-like deed," and dismisses the argument of those who say that Magda should have taken refuge in the West: "To speak of the West as though it were a

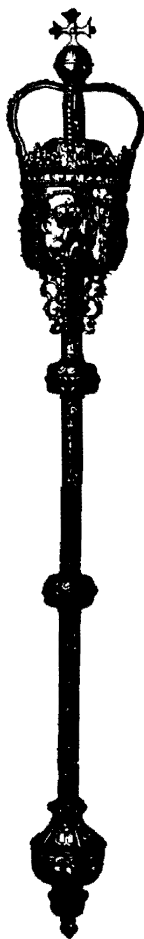
civilized alternative to the barbarities of the Russian occupation . . . hardly corresponds with the reality of those days, which was chaos, hunger, disease, unconditional hatred and often gratuitous cruelty . . . Frau Goebbels would have been arrested and gaoled, forced to abandon her children to her bitterest enemies." Of course, this is what had happened to Diana Mosley herself four years before.

Can you imagine the effect of such a review on British "public opinion?" Anguished "Oy vehs" were heard immediately. Christopher Hitchens of the *New Statesman* misquoted Lady Mosley with expressions of shock and horror, and swore he would never write for *b & b* again. Whereupon Sally Emerson, the editor, wrote in to point out that Hitchens' promise was unconvincing, since he already knew when he wrote his article that *b & b* was bankrupt, and would not reappear. Shortly after this came Dossé's suicide.

Now that *b & b* is no more, allow me to give some examples of the kind of thing which roused the powers that be to fury. Here is Auberon Waugh, unwittingly expanding on a theme recently treated in *Instauration*: "In the year 1976, the latest for which figures are given, there were 4 cases of gonorrhoea reported per thousand inhabitants in Japan, 47 in the UK, and 455 in the U.S. Where reported cases of syphilis are concerned, the figures were 3.2 in Japan, 4 in the UK and 35 in the U.S." Later in the same article, he writes: "Nearly all the campaigners for pornography, as well as many of the founders of the free love movements, turn out to be of either Jewish or (more often) half-Jewish background" (July 1980). And here is Waugh reviewing a book on Africa by Patrick Marnham (June 1980): "The further they [African tribesmen] distance themselves from the Northern civilization which they instinctively reject, the more depraved, inadequate -- and funnier -- they become!" He goes on to refer to "modern Africa, whose liberated citizens suffer from alternating

moods of stupefying boredom and paralyzing fear, which overwhelm all initiative as they lie in the sun, picking their teeth and telling preposterous lies to each other, and to anyone else who will listen." He ends with the question, "Who on earth would want to be an African?"

Auberon Waugh is so brave as to be almost rash. In *b & b* (October 1979), he refers to Liberal leader Thorpe being "as queer as a five-shilling note," and tells how Thorpe was given a directorship by one Gerald Caplan in a fringe bank dealing with second mortgages. It seems Thorpe was known in Parliament as "Mr. 280 percent" long before the bank crashed and Caplan fled the country.



Waugh decries Cecil Beaton's diaries as "only part of the truth . . . a delicate, covered porcelain chamber pot whose real contents we can only guess at" (Sept. 1979). He continues: "Then comes the war. Although Cecil is too sensitive to fight, he becomes frightfully patriotic on occasion, and we hear that 'Cecil had a perfectly horrid fiftieth birthday in a nasty hotel in Norfolk, Virginia . . .'" There is always Waugh's delightful chauvinism: "I can't really see the joy of being German or Japanese. Who wants an economic miracle?" (Aug. 1979).

* * *

Very occasionally a corner of the veil is lifted, and we get some idea of the real historical role of the Jews. In the official handbook of Oxford (O.U.P., 1968) occurs the following passage by Sir Charles Mallet (fine Norman name, incidentally): "In 1244 and again in 1268 there were great quarrels with the Jews, then rich and powerful, who probably took advantage of impecunious students."

* * *

I hope that the Auld Sod, God Bless him, has seen the error of his ways. Let him renounce the tricolour of Bongoland and embrace the cross of St. Patrick emblazoned in the Union Jack.

* * *

Private Eye, despite its faults, still comes out with some little gems. Here is its idea of the marriage ceremony between Antonia Pakenham, known to its readers as Lady Magnesia Freeloove, and Harold Pinter, the playwright.

Trendy Parson: "Wilt thou, Antonia, since thou hast been living with this man for the past three years, now agree to make it all legal like?"

Antonia: "I will."

Parson: "And as for thee, Harold. Dost thou agree to give it a whirl so long as it remains mutually convenient?"

* * *

In the same issue of the *Eye* we have Auberon Waugh again, this time on the Book of Revelation. He says his own theory (that St. John was drunk at the time) is disputed by a clerical friend, who believes that St. John was "talking in code, comprehensible only to Jews." Waugh comments, "This seems to be a most dangerous theory, which might be extended to the whole modern movement in art by unscrupulous persons for their own ends."

* * *

I used to enjoy horse-racing a great deal, and you might have seen me as Ascot or Aintree in a morning suit and grey top-hat. But I no longer go. The whole system of handicapping horses with lead weights strikes me as an abomination. Break-

ing the heart of a good horse, merely because it is better than the others, is not sport but its antithesis. You'll never see me at a zoo either. I think it is wrong to confine animals in small cages who roam widely in their native habitats -- just so that *hoi polloi* can enjoy their captivity. I once saw a lot of Indians at the Calcutta Zoo shoving bamboos through the bars to tease a tiger -- whereupon I stamped heavily on a lot of bare feet, with a big, placatory smile on my face. On the other hand, you will see me in hunting pink, riding to hounds. That strikes me as a natural activity.

* * *

In view of cracks in *Instauration* about "brown-eyed grandmothers called O'Shaughnessy," it is worth recording that Carleton Coon describes Ireland as having the highest proportion of light eyes in Europe. Thus the painting by Lawrence O'Toole entitled "Washington's Irish," which shows everyone in the picture with brown eyes, including Washington, is obvious nonsense. I challenge anyone to find a random dozen of Irishmen with dark eyes. Hair colour is another matter. The Baltic states have the highest proportion of people with fair hair, and between there and Ireland one can find almost every combination of hair and eyes.

* * *

It is high time someone struck a blow for the traditional English dinner, which is coming under fire for its class associations and "sexist" overtones. Allow me to elaborate. The participants in this ritual wear evening jackets with black bow-ties in the case of the men and long dresses in the case of the women. On highly formal occasions a white tie and tails may be worn. Note that the garb is standardized, and this has drawn the critics' fire. Indeed, it is a kind of uniform, a class uniform if you like, and any departures from tradition (plush red bow-ties, blue velvet smoking jackets) are rightly regarded as steps on the downward path towards "doing your own thing." It was Bernard Shaw who justified evening dress (and the common garb of monks) by claiming that equality in matters of dress allowed for greater individuality. It concentrates attention on the face if everyone is wearing the same clothes. Eye-catching suits for men are in fact a substitute for individuality. The ladies are permitted much more latitude, but their objective would appear to be different. They wish to focus attention on the body as a whole. This leads me to the anti-liberal aspects of the dinner party. When dinner is over, and one has said all that one has to say (in public at any rate) to one's female neighbours, the hostess tips the wink, and all the ladies file out quietly, leaving the gentlemen in possession of the field. The ladies meanwhile enjoy a good gossip in the drawing-room, while the men remain at or around the table (or sometimes in a study) passing around decanters of brandy, and discussing ideas or different aspects of country life, according to taste. Sometimes the older men encourage the younger ones to show off by jumping out of the window or performing other feats to amuse the company. Each sex is free to relax in the

manner most natural to it, so that when they come together again at the end of the evening, a suitable tension of interest and expectation has been recreated between them.

Now contrast this with what goes on among the bourgeoisie. Husband and wife are inseparable, to such an extent that they have unisex interests and mannerisms. They are, of course, excruciating bores. How could it be otherwise, when each has suppressed his or her most natural instincts? The husband is mentally "doctored" and the wife is naturally dissatisfied with him. But she is a frightful phenomenon too -- opinionated beyond belief. In Central Europe, which may claim a fair number of the world's most tedious people, such couples sit together for as long as six hours at a stretch,

chewing the stale cud of ideas borrowed from magazines and newspapers. In the States there are also plenty of unisex couples, but social life is redeemed by the institution of the buffet. It is not rude in America to change one's seat with each course, and the fact that one serves oneself makes it all the easier. In Britain the bourgeoisie tries to pretend that nothing has changed and that it still has maidservants. The wife makes conversation with a bright smile, and disappears from time to time into the kitchen. I find this pretentious, and so do many others, with the result that the American buffet is becoming increasingly common. In Australia, they have borrowed the excellent Swedish institution of the Smorgasbord, which is rather similar. In South Africa they still have servants.

Father Machree

From the Auld Sod

Recently I had a talk with an Ulster friend who just returned from a visit to the States. He was greatly pleased (and even astonished) at the success we nationalists have had in making the American public aware of the true nature of the Irish situation. However, when he began discussing life in present-day America, he seemed to be very glad to be back in Ireland.

To make a long story short, it seems that the U.S. appears to be going down the drain a lot faster than any of us here in the Auld Sod could have imagined. Despite all of our troubles, we Irish in Ireland should start taking up a collection of cash and good advice for the unfortunate American. For the first time in weeks, I actually counted my blessings.

* * *

There should most certainly be some special laws that apply to Northern Ireland to protect the Orangemen's rights to their own culture and religion. There should also be some laws to enable the Northern Irish to carry on some of their present-day commercial dealings. The flight of foreign capital, foreign markets, and foreign trade would be a disaster. After all, a religious fanatic can't eat scripture nor can an Irishman swallow Sinn Fein rhetoric. And, considering how federal laws have chewed away states' rights in the U.S., one wonders how the rights of Irish WASPs would be protected.

* * *

One of the greatest strengths of Ireland is that Catholics encourage large families -- white families over here. However, Catho-

lics could prove to be one of Ireland's greatest disasters should they decide to accept large numbers of blacks and mud people. I have heard that some of Ireland's more radical priests now favor this policy.

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As for *Instauration's* WASP readers who are upset by my Irish thoughts, the more outraged their comments the better I like them. If they get mad enough to write letters, then they will have less time to spend in the idiotic clutches of American television.

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Despite the anger at the conditions over the treatment of the Irish POWs in H-Block, I am told an effort to raise money in Florida for the American branch of the IRA fell flat. One Irish Floridian remarked: "Prisoners in Ireland? What about the elderly prisoners in Miami who are afraid to go out on the streets at night since the Cuban invasion?"

When it was explained that the AIRA did not plan to get involved in American politics, the same man recalled that *The Irish People* (a pro-IRA paper that has been recommended for reading by the AIRA) had all sorts of good things to say for the Marxist Afros who took over Rhodesia. At that point the gathering for the Irish POWs began to disintegrate. The end came when another Irishman told about what was happening to Irish Americans and to all whites in American prisons. While the AIRA received no donations, the Ku Klux Klan received quite a few contributions and welcomed several new members.

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The IRA has already knocked off nineteen prison guards -- which does not do a lot toward improving relations between the guards and their prisoners. Nevertheless, I consider the guards are fair game for this type of war. You see, the stories are quite true about the dreadful treatment of the Irish nationalist prisoners. It is also true that the British army is in Ulster simply to protect the Protestants and bring about the defeat of those who would unite Ireland. The soldiers oppress the Catholics and in no way protect them. And yes, the British have continually lied and distorted the facts both to the world and their own people.

However, the Dublin politicians have yet to make any serious preparations to protect the non-Catholic people of Ulster should the British troops pull out. Indeed, the thought seems to have frightened the Dubliners into paralysis. One reason may be that many of the Sinn Fein's more radical members plan to keep the fight going whether Ireland is united or not. In fact, they have recently announced that their goal is nothing less than to establish a "democratic socialist republic," as Phil Flynn practically said at Sinn Fein's National Education Seminar last September. "Anything short of this," he assures us, "is not worth fighting for, and does not justify one loss of life. It follows that anyone who rejects such an objective, rejects republicanism, as sure as those who accept the imperialistically imposed border."

Sinn Fein members seem to despise nationalist parties in most other countries, though some of them do seem to have fairly good relationships with the Communists and their ilk. In other words, while mouthing democratic socialism or whatever, what

they seek is a Marxist-type revolution if they do not get the kind of a government that they desire in all Ireland.

To that, of course, a great many Irishmen say, "mud."

Before we can hope to have any real peace in Erin, the colonies in the north will have to be given some special status. To expect the Ulster Protestants to break all ties with England, as Tone envisioned, is absolute nonsense. In fact, before the British troops leave, it might not be a completely insane idea to sign a treaty with the British which would make the Northern Irish wards of the Queen. Then the Old Girl could send her troops back to Northern Ireland, if the Irish government failed to protect the Ulsterites.

If we don't come up with some original solutions like the above, the Eire Nua we all look forward to in Ireland will probably turn into a Cuba at best, or at worst a Uganda.

* * *

It is my unhappy duty to report that I also hear from America that another blooper has been made by an AIRA member. A letter from AIRA Internal Security bemoaned the fact that much American Nazi and KKK material had been circulating -- material that was claimed to be contrary to the AIRA Constitution. The letter warned that all such literature will be turned over to the U.S. Justice Department the minute it is received.

This seems rather strange because the AIRA and other Irish-American organizations are forever howling that the FBI and the U.S. government persecute Irish nationalists, and forever complaining that their side of the story is not given in the pro-British, American news media. So far, it has not dawned on most of the Irish that the American news media is Jewish-oriented and that the proper place to take their gripes of this nature would be to the Hebrew Department.

The idea of making brownie points with

the government by turning in "controversial" political material often tends to backfire on the jackasses who make a habit of it. However, where the AIRA security chief really put his foot in it was in some of his other statements, such as, "No man or country is good enough to be another's master" (which would be better said to the Zionists and the Russians) and, "We Irish never have, nor will we ever feel we are superior to any other race."

Needless to say, this statement shows the AIRA man to be completely ignorant of both Irish history and genetics. Since the Irish tend to be thought of as a rather comical race, these remarks have probably produced more laughter than any genuine outrage.

* * *

While I often tend to dismiss John Nobull as being full of lots of bull concerning the Irish situation, I must admit that his remarks in the November *Instauration* made me think. The idea of aiding some of the radicals in Ulster to relocate in the south of Ireland deserves some study. This would be an ideal project for the Dublin government. But first the Dublin politicians should sit down with the northern politicians and recognize that two very different types of governments and two very different types of people share the same island.

For over 800 years the Irish have been fighting off and on to unite Ireland, but the differences between the thought and the culture of the two tribes are even greater than those between East and West Germany or North and South Korea. Certainly, I would like to see a united Ireland along with some justice for the Catholic minority in the north. Still, the Protestant majority in Ulster must certainly be well aware of disasters in England and America which have come from permitting minorities to call the shots on running a country. It is also a sad fact that

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black Africans are an exception to this rule. But it is now illegal in Britain to write or discuss this problem objectively. Fortunately in Ireland we still can.

Of course, a lot of my Irish nationalist friends are going to howl that I'm selling them out. Yet by taking positive steps to help the entire island, we may eventually arrive at the unity that has divided Irishmen for eight centuries.

While John Nobull's idea might well fail, as so many others, I think it would be almost criminal not to attempt it. This idea should also be considered in the Mideast where moving the entire Jewish population of Israel to a new homeland would most certainly be cheaper and more humane than embarking on World War III.

Of late our new Pope has displayed a great sense of showmanship, but not much common sense. Clearing the name of Galileo, who was vindicated centuries before John Paul II was born, is not a great act. Arthur Butz's writings give us a better insight into what did not happen at Auschwitz than a papal opinion of what did. Though the Pope was honest enough to admit that much of what Martin Luther had to say about the Catholic Church was correct, he lacked the courage to admit that Martin Luther also gave us some pretty good insights into the Jews.

Now Johnny Paul the Second has come out with a theory that a married man may actually lust after his own wife. I am not quite sure I know what all this means. Nor am I convinced that the Pope knows what he means. However, this type of theological nonsense will keep the Church so occupied with trivia, that it won't have time to look into more important matters, such as the war in Ireland, for scores of years.

Butz will probably have to wait longer than Galileo to get that papal OK. Meanwhile, I will probably be excommunicated.

☆ ☆ ☆

Primate Watch



HARRY S. (for nothing) TRUMAN once said *thousands* of Americans were more qualified for the presidency than he was. On July 17, 1945, the first day he met Stalin, Truman wrote in his diary, according to a recent report in the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Nov. 16, 1980): "I can deal with Stalin. He is honest . . ." Let's raise that number to *millions*.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Tahlequah, Oklahoma, a scenic col-

lege town, a petition was signed by 2,000 residents asking that local ordinances in regard to pornographic material be enforced and all feelthy magazines be removed from local stores and newsstands. However, there was a catch. **BURT JOSEPH**, the attorney for Playboy Enterprises in Chicago, said these citizens "could get sued for depriving other town residents of their constitutional rights. . . they are tampering with the most precious, closely held freedom Americans have."

☆ ☆ ☆

San Diego State University loaned its academic halls last November to **STOKELY CARMICHAEL** (aka Kwame Tourne) so he could present his minstrel-show lecture, "Pan Africanism -- the total liberation and unification of Africa under scientific socialism." Kwame, the black swami, wants one big chocolately Africa full of revolution and empty of whites (except for Sts. Marx and Lenin, who really weren't too white).

JACOBO TIMERMAN, formerly a leading Argentine editor and now living in Israel,

made the obligatory grand tour of the United States. "In America," he explained, "anti-Semitism is found most strongly in born-again Christians and Spanish-speaking people." The media say Timerman was arrested by the Argentine military for defending "human rights." The facts are he was arrested for his close contacts with leftist terrorists and his even closer contact with Jewish swindler David Graiver, who may or may not have died in the flaming crash of his leased private jet a few years ago in the mountains of Mexico.

☆ ☆ ☆

Recently the Tulsa Jewish Community Council at Temple Israel sponsored a seminar on "What Are Jewish Values?" According to the principal speaker, **DR. MERVIN F. VERBIT**, a sociology professor at Brooklyn College, "The Jewish people were chosen by God to bring perfection to the world." Some of the perfectionists are listed in other parts of this column.

☆ ☆ ☆

There's welfare and there's welfare. But welfare payments for sex-change surgery? Yep, \$57,000 worth for Frank Felipe, now **PAMELA FELIPE**, 29, who appeared in a St. Paul district court and lispily pleaded guilty to welfare fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

California State Senator **ALAN ROBBINS**, a macho edition of that mainstay of Eastern conservatism, pederast Robert Bauman, seems to believe in thoroughly researching his legislation. The leading author of California's anti-rape laws, he has just been charged with ten felony counts of sexual misconduct with three teenage girls.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who's enticing a pretty young actress named Patti Davis into doing a film called "Silver Doll"? Producer **ANDRÉ LEVIN**, that's who. He wants to make the film in Russia and hopes Patti will oblige. Mother Nancy and Papa Ronnie haven't commented publicly. The First Family was also rather close-mouthed about the "transition period" marriage of their balletomane son, Ronald, to a Mediterranean miss, who, if she were seven years older, could have been his mother.

☆ ☆ ☆

Helping to dig your own corporation's grave is a favorite past-time these days. In

November, Chairman **DAVID RODERICK** of U.S. Steel hosted a fund-raising luncheon for the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund at the once lily white but now mud-flecked Duquesne Club in Pittsburgh. **JACK GREENBERG**, the director of the Fund, noted that money donated to his affirmative action hope chest might later be used to pay for lawsuits against the donating corporation. As Roderick remained mum and smiled a sickly smile, Greenberg twisted the dagger, "We've gotten contributions from corporations after we've won cases against them."

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Pretty Miss World, **GABRIELLA BRUM** of West Germany, resigned her crown when it was revealed that her old man, movie cameraman **BENNO BELLENBAUM**, 52, had taken some nude photos of his 18-year-old protégée. Bellenbaum, the Beast, said Fraülein Brum, the Beauty, was a fun-loving girl and had "only posed . . . for me, not for anybody else."

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During his not-so-triumphant swing through the U.S. last November (he couldn't get to see Reagan though Schmidt could), Menahem Begin awarded gold medals to the following: **JERRY FALWELL**, **ADMIRAL ELMO ZUMWALT**, **ex-SENATORS FRANK CHURCH** and **JACOB JAVITS**, surviving **SENATOR HENRY JACKSON**, **BILLY GRAHAM**, **LEON URIS** and **DANNY KAYE**. All of these gentlemen richly deserve these awards. No Americans have lent more support to the Zionist state while it was chasing more than a million Palestinians out of their homes and killing 100,000 of them in the process. Falwell is the moral monster who cheers Israel's bombing of refugee camps in Lebanon, while heading up the Moral Majority over here.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you walk down the street in our nation's capital, depending on your color and your chromosome imbalance, you may be handed the following card:

National Coalition of Black Gays, Inc.
 A Political & Educational Network
 "As Proud of Our Gayness"

 "As We Are of Our Blackness"
 P.O. Box 57236 - West End Station
 Washington, D.C. 20037
 202-797-8877

☆ ☆ ☆

Let us pray that the Pope will issue the same orders for **SISTER JANICE McLAUGHLIN** as he gave to ex-congressman Father Drinan -- to cease and desist forthwith all political activity. Sister Janice is one of those spinsterish nunnerly types who went to Rhodesia/Zimbabwe and cheered and fed the black "freedom fighters," those heroes of the bush, who shot down commercial airliners and then massacred on the ground the whites who managed to survive the crash. Sister Janice was deported but has now been invited back by the anti-Catholic Marxist, Robert Mugabe, to "help restructure" Zimbabwe's educational system. She'll probably be teaching Terrorism I.

☆ ☆ ☆

Indicted in a \$780,000 Chicago Medicare and Medicaid fraud were **DR. SAMUEL MATLIN**, **DR. IRVING WEISSMAN**, **ROBERT J. BOLNICK**, **J. MALCOLM BEAL**, **DONALD HOROWITZ**, **RICHARD WOIT** and **EMILY ROSE**.

☆ ☆ ☆

CAPTAIN JAMES R. JOHNSON, a black, was fined \$3,000 by a military court in West Germany for using obscene language. The charge was brought against him by his white woman assistant, Linda Sue O'Herne, who claimed he filled, but did not tickle, her ears with lurid descriptions of sex fantasies. There have been three similar trials in West Germany recently, all involving black males. Johnson's case was a little different because he was not a foul-mouthed infantry officer -- just a foul-mouthed chaplain.

☆ ☆ ☆

Former heavyweight champ **GEORGE FOREMAN**, like Johnson, a distinguished member of the black clergy, also had to pay up for some unholy doings. A West Indian nightclub operator, Erma Compton, sued him for \$10 million for beating her, stuffing part of her dress in her mouth and threatening to hang her with two towels. Foreman said he couldn't remember anything, but settled out of court for \$30,000.

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KUNLE and **KOFO OSINUBI**, from Nigeria, have sued in a Boston court because their sex life was disrupted after a rental agent refused to show them an apartment. The couple claims "emotional damage" and "loss of sexual drive" because of discrimination.

Elsewhere



London. One of Britain's new culture-enriching immigrants is Desmond Robinson, a mulatto from the island zoo known as Jamaica. Recently the 47-year-old accountant had a brilliant idea. He would advertise in Irish newspapers for young nannies, making sure to include pertinent questions about age, physical measurements, etc. The applicants with the proper specifications were summoned to his flat in London, where they were promptly raped. Robinson figured the girls, all from rural conservative Catholic families, might be too ashamed to tell the police. He was right for many months.

* * *

There will be some changes coming up in British law if the Criminal Law Revision Committee has its way. The bewigged judges and lawyer who comprise the committee have recommended making a husband who forces his intentions on his wife guilty of rape. They also wish to make it legal for close family members to have sex together. For example, it will be perfectly all right for a father to have sexual intercourse with his daughter, provided she is above a certain age, though the lawmakers have not been able to agree whether she should be 15, 18 or 21.

Paris. After all of France and large parts of the West had endured a week-long fit of media hysteria following an explosion on a street outside a Paris synagogue, after the police had put out a countrywide dragnet for French right-wingers, after Jews had beaten up and almost killed Marc Fredriksen, the right-wing leader blamed for the incident, after Jews had attacked, injured and half-blinded totally innocent people, a man named Jean-Ives Pellay stepped forward and admitted it was he who had called the police after the bombing and several other anti-Zionist incidents attributed to FANE, Fredriksen's small group of national socialists. Pellay further explained that as a Jew he had taken it upon himself to infiltrate the group and had made the telephone call in order to discredit it. Pellay therefore was directly responsible for Fredriksen's being sentenced to jail for eighteen months (twelve of them suspended), to the outlawing of his group, and to a fine of \$8,250, all of which happened while he was in the hospital recovering from severe injuries and a broken hand inflicted upon him by a "Jewish ambush." Now that Pellay has confessed, will the French government make it up to Fredriksen? Probably not. When Jews light the anti-Semitic flame, it is generally

non-Jews who get burned.

In the end the hue and cry may be counterproductive to those who use it to turn the French people against President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, the only Western head of state who has adopted a truly neutral attitude in the Middle East imbroglio. The intense propaganda campaign was also aimed at the Nouvelle Droite, which has been attracting more and more well-educated young Frenchmen to its fold. As *Instauration's* French correspondent writes:

All that has emerged from this nauseous affair is the feeling that Jews are an alien body in France of surprising importance, both in regard to number and influence. Moreover, French right-wing movements have gained a certain amount of public sympathy because of the disgustingly unfair treatment they have received in a so-called civilized country. GRECE in particular has benefitted from Jewish excesses and continues to impress the public with its calm and dignity.

One point that must not be forgotten is that the French government, although in the beginning it played along with the media madness, finally put the case in the hands of the State Security Court, a tribunal organized during the Algerian civil war. Hearings are public but no outside intervention is permitted. There is no appeal. The death penalty is often pronounced (and executed). The resulting total blackout has crippled Jewish attempts to interfere with the investigation and make the usual derogatory comments in the media. The court's judges are always obedient to the government's orders in respect to both its investigations and decisions. By removing the "Copernic" bombing to the jurisdiction of the State Security Court the trial can be postponed indefinitely, though the investigation can be used as a pretext to arrest anybody at any time, seize any document, enter any premises, even those of lawyers and judges, and indefinitely harass people of both the extreme right and the extreme left. This may sound shocking to nations which still observe or pretend to observe the Anglo-Saxon common law, but opening private mail and tapping telephone conversations is a traditional practice of the French government and a basic part of the State Security Court's *modus operandi*.

It is quite possible if the Jews continue their agitation the Court could release evidence that the entire affair was instigated by foreign countries, possibly even Israel itself. It is the fear of such revelations which may keep French Jews and Israelis less raucous in the future.

Another plus from the synagogue bomb-

ing was that in the midst of all the hoopla Fredriksen was able to talk about the Holocaust hoax and his comments on this subject were the first time many Frenchmen heard that the Six Million was a myth.

One final point: One of the earlier "anti-Semitic" incidents that received such a big splash in the press was a report that 67 Jews living in Nice and the French Riviera had been the targets of death threats. A Jewish reporter, who finally got around to investigating the story, discovered that not one of the 67 Jews had ever received or even heard of such threats.

* * *

Last summer Ilse Schwidetzky, a West German who has done some pioneering work in physical anthropology, was awarded one of the three annual Broca prizes in Paris. The other two recipients were American anthropologist William Howells of Harvard and Rumanian anthropologist Olga Necrasov. All well and good. But then the French press published a manifesto by eleven leftists and Jewish intellectuals, none of them anthropologists, accusing Frau Schwidetzky of having directly participated in the "development of Hitlerian racist theories." The Anthropological Society of Paris, which presided over the award ceremonies and the accompanying conferences, was astonished.

A day later the venerable members were even more astonished. During a lecture by Schwidetzky several unidentified young people (Instaurationists could easily identify them) burst into the meeting hall and accused the speaker of having produced "racist writings." They yelled that the science of physical anthropology itself was racist, since race was a "meaningless" concept in human biology. At this point several members of the conference got to their feet and said that the accused had been investigated by various allied commissions after the war and had been properly denazified.

The barbarians are not only at the gate. In France they have started crashing the gate.

Holland. Joop Glimmerveen, the leader of the small right-wing National Youth Group, and ten of his followers met in a wood near the town of Soest to commemorate the anniversary of their gallant fight a year ago against a rampaging gang of "anti-fascists" who outnumbered them ten to one. Almost immediately the police descended on them, arrested them and took them off to police headquarters and fined them. What are the rulers of Holland and the rest of the West so afraid of?

* * *

At the age of 81 Pieter Menten was given a ten-year sentence for allegedly taking part in a July 1941 "massacre" of 20 to 30 Jews in Podhoroce, then a part of Poland, now a city in the Soviet Union. Menten's trial was not a very speedy one. It took place in July 1980, exactly 39 years after the event. Menten is now suffering from hardening of the arteries, diabetes, a severe bladder complaint and is a "mental and physical wreck" according to his attorney, who asked that his client be released from jail. A Dutch court rejected the appeal.

* * *

West Germany. Now that the *Diary of Anne Frank* has been proved, at least in part, not to have been Anne Frank's diary, now that Robert Faurisson is awaiting trial in France for daring to question the Holocaust, what new horror will the Jewish Inquisition and its hoodwinked (not hooded) non-Jewish assistant inquisitors perpetuate on freedom of inquiry? One of the latest was a German police raid on the home and office of Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich, author of *The Auschwitz Myth*. All copies of the book were seized, as well as the printing plates. Previously a West German court had found Stäglich not guilty of any crime for authoring a factual discussion of the question of the existence of gas chambers. But apparently it is a crime to question the huge German reparations payments to Israel, because it is an attack on the "honor" of the Jewish community. So a German court permitted the search and seizure of the books. What will the West German government do next? Burn them? Shred them? Perhaps in 500 years the Spanish Inquisition in the Middle Ages will be classified as a tea party compared to the Jewish Inquisition of the late 20th century.

Italy. The Inquisition is also going great guns in Milan. Eleven young Northern Italians who screamed insults to the Israeli team in a basketball game in March 1979 in Varese were given jail sentences ranging up to 40 months. The official charge was "exalting genocide." It is illegal in most of Western Europe to write anything critical of Jewry. In Italy it is a criminal act to criticize Israeli basketball players. Next year it may be a crime in Italy to cheer for an Italian team in a game against Israelis.

East Berlin. Fewer than 350 Jews remain in the eastern half of Germany's former capital, which in the time of the Weimar Republic, when 170,000 Jews called it home, was the most decadent municipality on

earth. The Communist government gives members of the remnant a pension of \$700 a month, four times the amount received by elderly non-Jews. The government is also footing a \$1.1 billion bill for the rebuilding of a Jewish cemetery wall and paying for the upkeep of Jewish institutions, even though there are so few left to use them. Jewish East Berliners, as well as all East German Jews, are exempted from the general ban on foreign travel, so they may attend world Jewry's interminable international conferences.

Austria (from a foot-loose Instaurionist). Since German grandmothers seem to be a subject of recent correspondence in the Safety Valve, I would like to share an anecdote with your readers. I often go to Europe and hike in the mountains during the summer, generally stopping and buying fruit and cheese each day for lunch. In a small town in Austria last summer I walked into a store to be greeted by an old lady who reminded me of my own North German grandmother. Rarely have I seen a face so full of age and life at the same time, and such sparkling, piercing blue eyes.

After I had bought a couple of apples, she gave me a searching look and asked, "You're Dutch or Swedish, aren't you?" I replied: "I'm an American." She looked puzzled and disappointed. "Oh, I don't know anything about Americans. But then surely you must have had a grandmother who was Dutch or Swedish?" "No, my grandmother was German." As she again looked disappointed, I quickly added, "But she came from Ostfriesland, so you are correct after all." I winked, and we had a good laugh together.

I left the shop more conscious of my racial identity and with more of a feeling of being part of an ethnic continuum than I had had in many years. I am now doing my best to pass on to my children the sense of Nordic duty, responsibility and pride that my grandmother gave me. I wish I had started when they were younger.

Moscow. *Pionerskaya Pravda* is a semi-weekly read by ten million Soviet school children who belong to the Pioneers, a sort of Russian Boy Scout organization. The October 10 issue carried an article that stated, among other things, "the major portion of American newspapers and television and radio companies are in Zionist hands."

The article then went on to say that "Jewish bankers and billionaires" are behind the Jewish Defense League, which "terrorizes Soviet diplomats and other Soviet officials in the United States." *Pionerskaya Pravda*

didn't stop there. "Most of the biggest monopolies for the production of weapons are controlled by Jewish bankers. Business and blood bring them enormous profit."

It is unnecessary to point out that the ADL does not have a branch in the Soviet Union.

Israel. As their black trenchermen -- Bayard Rustin, Benjamin Hooks and Vernon Jordan -- frantically try to bridge the yawning abyss between blacks and Jews that opened with the firing of Andrew Young, Israeli bigwigs seem to be doing their best to widen the split. The Israeli minister of the interior not only rejected a plan to legalize the status of 1,500 "black Hebrews" but announced that he would try to convince them to leave the country. He was afraid that if they stayed Israel might soon be the scene of a Middle Eastern Jonestown.

Equally humiliating to black sensibilities was the treatment handed out recently in the Tel Aviv airport to Bayard Rustin, the one-time sex criminal who is presently American Jewry's loudest black voice. Rustin, along with some prominent American black "divines," was pulled out of line and grilled for two hours by Israeli immigration officials before he was allowed to enter the country.

An even more insulting blow came from Moshe Dayan, who vented these incendiary remarks: "Because there is no compulsory draft, the U.S. army is composed only of volunteers, of those who have had to make a living out of the army's payment. Therefore, up to the rank of sergeants, most of the soldiers are blacks, who have a lower education and intelligence. . . . The army should be getting better blood and brains."

American officers would be drummed out of the service for speaking so forthrightly. Though we know why Dayan is so interested in our military proficiency, it was reassuring to hear what we are all aware of, even if the words had to come from the mouth of an enemy who pretends to be a friend.

While white pundits carefully withheld comments on Dayan's remarks, blacks went bananas. The rift is getting wider and deeper.

* * *

Israeli soldiers shot a dozen unarmed Palestinian students demonstrating in closed-down Bir Zeit University on the occupied West Bank. One may die. The outrage evoked some highly qualified and squirmingly apologetic criticism from the *Washington Post*. But the dollars that make all this possible continue to flow in ever bigger packets to the financial black hole of Zionism. The *Post*, incidentally, did not com-

Elsewhere



plain about the recent Israeli helicopter spraying of poison on Palestinian farmlands, though Katharine Graham's hokum hustlers used to complain mightily about the U.S. Army's defoliation sweeps over North Vietnam. Nor did the *Post* see anything wrong when the Israelis blew up the Gaza Strip home of U.N. official Abdul Karim Surani, who had rented his \$60,000, seven-room home to an Arab medical doctor. The medico was charged with sheltering three PLO members.

* * *

An Israeli commission set up in 1978 to investigate organized crime has released a report which has now been published in France in a book entitled *Israel Connection*, Editions Plon, Paris. Author Jacques Derogy, a French Jewish journalist, lets it all hang out -- the huge drug traffic (100,000 addicts in a population of nearly 4 million); racketeer control of gambling, prostitution, diamond thefts on the grand scale, real estate (settlement) deals on the West Bank; even the distribution and sale of food. In the last five years more than \$100 million worth of goods was stolen from the Tel Aviv airport.

The corruption extends from the police up to the highest levels of government and the army. One of the world's biggest swindlers, Samuel Flatto-Sharon, holds forth in the Knesset as a duly elected deputy and recently played an important role in swinging a decisive vote to keep the Begin government in power. Meyer Lansky, presently a visitor in Israel, has made many other trips there in the past and not for purposes of tourism. One smart con man, Lou Boyar, a

former gold smuggler from San Francisco, even had the chutzpah to propose marriage to Golda Meir.

And it all started long, long ago. Israel's first prime minister, David Ben Gurion, refused to crack down on Mordecai Serfati, one of the most active Israeli dope peddlers. More recently both Moshe Dayan and Ezer Weizman, the author charges, have supported arms smuggling and other criminal activities of Flatto-Sharon, who is financing a network of armed "Jewish defense teams" in France, black Africa and probably elsewhere. Samuel Rothberg, a top-ranking American Zionist and a member of the United Jewish Appeal, is accused of having extended dealings with Lansky. In this context the author notes that an investigation of a drug-running Israeli Mafia in California was quashed in 1979 by Israeli officials and American Zionists. Too late for inclusion in *Israel Connection*, but confirming the author's claim of a general collapse of morality in Israel, was the indictment of Aharon Hattiera, Israeli minister of religious affairs, for bribery.

Derogy's book is a little too hot for publication in either of the world's two Zionist states. But Americans should not be too surprised at its findings. The Mafia in America has always been a joint venture of Southern Italians and Jews, with the former providing the muscle and the latter the legal and financial brains.

Beirut. After serving the Jewish cause well with a marvelous performance in the television production, "Playing for Time," Vanessa Redgrave, possibly the greatest living English actress, and certainly one of the

wackiest living Trotskyites, told a Beirut magazine:

I believe that the state of Israel must be overthrown. There can be no room for such a state.

Vanessa said she is going to pay her first visit to the Holy Land, "the day the Palestinian revolution wins, and I'm absolutely convinced that the day is not very far away."

Although she admitted receiving death threats from Zionist organizations, she was unmoved. "I have got the example of the Palestinians in front of me. They are not afraid and neither am I... I will never retreat, never, never, never!"

Liberia. Before Liberia's football team began its big game against Gambia, the country's new dictator, Master Sergeant Samuel K. Doe, gave the players a pep talk. He told them they weren't doing too well because they were unwilling "to sacrifice their lives for their country." Then he reminded them of the firing squad that had recently shot to death 13 officials of the former government. The players got the message. They gave their all and managed to hold the vastly superior Gambia team to a draw. The Liberians breathed a deep, collective sigh of relief when Thomas Wehsyer, vice chairman of the Liberian Council, announced after the game, "the footballers have been spared because they played well."

Argentina. The 20th-century numbers game is not limited by time and space. The latest version is now being played in Argentina. An Israeli politician, Nahum Solan, an emigrant from Argentina, has charged that the Argentine military has brutally murdered 2,500 Jews. The government of Argentina denies these Jews ever existed.

ing to organize a new group, "White American Political Action," and to formulate goals and issues for 1982. Here is a report from an Instaurionist who attended the meeting:

I was favorably impressed. Metzger expresses himself confidently, reasonably and matter-of-factly, but also with some verve. Though he has gone through the media's "baptism of fire," he appears to have no fear of their machinations, and spoke very objectively about how to reduce their impact to a minimum. For example, he no longer plans to announce his moves in advance, but rather issue press releases after the fact.

He began by speaking about the meaning of his receiving as many votes as he did in the election, and pointed out that his percentage was far higher than any of the independent candidates in California election races. Noting that he had worked for Goldwater back in the sixties, he said

Stirrings

Metzger Keeps Running

Majority activists have the habit of bobbing up haphazardly during elections, running for office, doing badly in most places, doing well in a few, and then, after all the votes are in, crawling silently back into the woodwork. All the thousands, in some cases tens of thousands, of followers, supporters and boosters are left hanging in the wind. Instead of building on his electorate, instead of turning his voting bloc into a permanent, dynamic political core, the average Majority activist returns to his old pursuit of chasing the not-so-almighty dollar

Tom Metzger is an exception. The most talked about and most cursed at Majority candidate in the 1980 congressional races, he defeated an old pol for the Democratic

nomination for a House seat from Southern California. After a stormy campaign Metzger was defeated by incumbent Republican Clair Burgener by a vote of 292,039 to 45,623. If Burgener had been less right-wing and more of a typical, hypocritical "me-too" Republican, his atypical, non-hypocritical, non-fork-tongued rival would have netted a much greater number of votes.

Almost the day after the election, Metzger started running for the same congressional seat in 1982. He sent his followers a letter in which he stated that if he could win 45,000 votes, so could similar Majority candidates in other congressional districts. If they did, this would amount to 875,000 friendly voters in California alone.

On November 16, Metzger called a meet-

he felt more optimistic about the political scene now than then. He proclaimed that his WAPA group would be in a positive vein, not "against" anyone or anything, but "for" whites in the same manner as the minority organizations stick up for their members.

Metzger made the point that most of the poor people in this country are white people, but no one speaks for them. He said he wants a "nuts-and-bolts," hard-working organization, not one where he goes on TV for fifteen minutes and tries to "win the war" against the liberal-minority coalition. He reminded his audience that, though wide-open immigration was one of the hottest issues in the minds of the public, it was hardly touched on during the presidential campaign. Finally, he said that WAPA would have "spiritual alliances" with other like-minded groups. His closing remarks were followed by questions and a discussion from the audience. During his talk he mentioned several books which he had stacked on the table in front of him. Prominent among them was *The Dispossessed Majority*.

Metzger's address is P.O. Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92038.

Anti-Zionist Findley Back in Congress

A congressional race of particular interest to the Majority was that of Republican Paul Findley of Illinois, a Republican incumbent. Findley has been the one member in the House in recent years who has been outspoken in his desire to give the homeless Palestinians a decent break. As a result, Jews pulled out every stop in an effort to unseat him. First, they ran a local mayor against him in the Republican primary. When that failed, they put up a Jewish politician, David Robinson, and backed him to the hilt with a huge campaign chest. Robinson, though born in Illinois, had spent his early days in New York City politics serving on the staff of ex-Mayor Lindsay and the black president of the borough of Manhattan, Percy Sutton. In the course of the campaign a former ADL regional director announced in newspaper advertisements that "Findley was a practicing anti-Semite." This smear was even too much for Robinson, who had to make a public apology.

In the high tide of the campaign Findley put on a special fund-raiser in Springfield, Illinois. Bob Hope, who was scheduled to appear, circumspectly and faint-heartedly bowed out at the last moment, as did Ronald Reagan, who happened to be in town that very day. In the end, however, Findley won handily, 132,174 to 96,590.

Tax-Exempt Politics

The ADL took an active part in the defeat of Tom Metzger and Gerald Carlson and did its best to remove Paul Findley from Congress, despite the fact that it is a tax-exempt organization specifically forbidden to engage in partisan politics. But since it is above the law, no one dares to challenge its tax-exempt status. All during the 1980 campaign the monthly *ADL Bulletin* devoted a great deal of its space to direct or indirect attacks on any politician or political ideology that put the interests of this country above those of Israel. The *Bulletin* has a circulation of 169,000 and enjoys the low-cost mailing rate of nonprofit organizations. The ADL can mail its minority racist propaganda at less than half what it would cost Howard Allen to mail a magazine of similar size and weight.

The Race is On for Mississippi Governor

Another Majority activist who is planning ahead -- way ahead -- is Elmore Greaves of the Southern National Party. Mr. Greaves, a lawyer and the most prominent living Southern Separatist, is going to run for governor of Mississippi in 1983. As he states in a recent issue of the *Southern National Newsletter*:

Appeals to the Constitution will not save us. It is as absurd to believe in Constitutional rights for the white man in the latter part of 20th-century America -- especially in the South -- as it is to believe in Santa Claus or the tooth fairy. The Constitution did not protect the South in 1860 and it will not protect us now. After all, what is the Constitution but a paper document made of rags, subject to the interpretation of a subversive Supreme Court, assisted in various ways by lower courts of the same ilk? . . .

We must give all our attention to the creation of an instrumentality that will protect us, that will sustain us, and that will ultimately free us . . . It was necessary that . . . the George Wallace movement and other rear-guard actions had to dry up. All effort must now be put into the supreme task of revitalizing the spirit of the Southern people. This can still be done legally by political action . . .

We must carry the message to the masses of the Southern white people in a particular locality, in a particular geographic area, on a particular occasion. We must have an exciting campaign. We must go out during the time when people get most excited -- and in Mississippi they get most excited about the gubernatorial race. Our first effort must be based on the local level. It must be provincial in its very nature. We have no idea of fielding a candidate for president, even if we could. We must first

have a home base, a home party, with a limited objective . . .

The most feasible race at this time is the governorship of Mississippi, which is coming up in three more years -- in a small population area of two and a half million, with sixty-five percent white people. I shall be that candidate, either as a Southern Nationalist or as an Independent! But it is not enough to wait until 1983 to start . . .

The address of the Southern National party is P.O. Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118. Phone number: (901) 794-2115.

The Times Loses a Few

The *Chattanooga Times*, the first rung in the media ladder that led Adolph Ochs to the ownership of that platitudinous palimpsest of diurnal democratic doggerel known as the *New York Times*, has fallen on such evil times that it had to merge its printing operation last year with the *News-Free Press*, which, horror of horrors, is owned by a Majority member who, horror of horrors, is a Republican, a conservative and somewhat of a regionalist. Yes, the New York Ochs and Sulzbergers, although they still own the *Chattanooga Times*, had to rattle a tin cup in front of their local competitor to keep their logorrheic lib-speaking lexicon on the kiosks. Over the years, fewer and fewer Chattanoogaans, as the paper's balance sheets clearly show, are swallowing the alien corn served up by their Manhattan minority mentors.

Up there in the Big Wormy Apple Adolph Ochs's heirs are facing other problems. The *New York Times*, the primary media prophet of affirmative action, pleaded guilty to discriminating against black, Hispanic and Asian employees and settled out of court for \$685,000. A few years ago the same exemplary anti-sexist newsorgan lost a similar suit filed against it by its female employees.

There is still more bad news to come. Saul Steinberg, a rhinestone corporate raider, has now bought 5.2% of the New York Times Company stock, a purchase which must be viewed as the beginning of an all-out, Ochs-out ploy to replace the German-Jewish ownership with a Russian- or Polish-Jewish owner (it is uncertain out of which ghetto or shetl Steinberg's immediate forebears emerged). This should result in a smoother relationship between the business and editorial divisions of the *Times*, since the chief editor, Abe Rosenthal, is a redblooded Ashkenazi from oriental Europe.

Steinberg eventually hopes to buy 20 to 30% of the *Times* shares, though he will have a hard time obtaining control, since most of the voting rights are reserved for

holders of Class B stock, which is not for sale. This is an unusual financial set-up not enjoyed by ordinary corporations, whose common stock includes voting rights. But the owners of the *Times*, you know, don't have to comply with SEC regulations like ordinary mortals. Steinberg, by the way, through his billion-dollar complex of insurance companies, already owns 4.5% of Gannett and 4.9% of Knight-Ridder, two supposedly "Aryan" newspaper empires.

Calling Hefner by His Right Name

No one has made more money out of Nordic beauty and no one has done more to degrade the Nordic race than a banal, degenerate racial hybrid named Hugh Hefner. Finally, finally, a group of citizens got together, raised some money and ran a full-page ad in the *Chicago Tribune* calling Hefner, who was recently honored by the ADL, to account for his war on human decency. The proper English word was used to describe him. "It may be time the people stopped calling you a fun-loving editor and start thinking of you as a *pimp-like* promoter who has been attempting to make a sexual toy out of the American woman and an irresponsible adolescent out of the American man." The italics are *Instauration's*.

The words were written, or at least approved, by an Italian-American Jesuit, a Presbyterian pastor, a Polish-American judge, a former *Playboy* bunny and a fundamentalist preacher. All hail to them. If any Instaurationist wants to help defray the cost of the ad or of future ads, he can send a few bucks to the National Heritage Foundation, P.O. Box 40945, Washington, D.C. 20016.

Reversing Reverse Discrimination

The entire enforcement process of reverse discrimination -- i.e., the withholding of federal funds from schools, institutions and businesses who refuse to comply with government-ordered racial quotas -- rests on a 1965 executive order of President Lyndon Johnson, who promulgated it after Congress refused to tack on such powers to the 1964 Civil Rights Act.

Alone of all the big corporations, the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company has decided to test the legality of this executive order, which has no basis in law or even in congressional intentions. The case was first heard in December by the U.S. District Court in Beaumont, Texas, after which the judge took the matter under advisement. Whatever happens, this will only be the first step in the long legal march which Firestone hopes will lead to the High Bench.

Anglicizing Britain

The National Front is British, says Ray Shenton, a low-magnitude but possibly rising star in the British political firmament -- and that is very wrong. It should be English. He points to the success of the Scottish and Welsh nationalists who appeal to "folkish traditions" and base their ideas and activities on the history and tradition of an ancient "folk."

Britain, explains Shenton, only came into being in 1707 and the United Kingdom in 1801, and both therefore are practically history-less. England, on the other hand, goes back into the dim, dark days of the *völkerwanderungen*. What's more, the English have a long and consistent record of xenophobia, a state of mind and deed that Shenton cannot recommend too highly. King Athelstan expelled the Celts from his realm. The Irish were driven out of London in 1243 and from all England in 1492. Scots were forbidden to live in England until 1603. A century later, Parliament passed an act to repatriate the Scots who had come south to get a taste of the good life. In 1290, King Edward I kicked out the Jews. In 1596, Queen Elizabeth threw out the blacks.

There is no such thing as a British or Anglo-Saxon-Celtic race, Shenton asserts. He quotes British nationalist Andrew Fountaine, who proclaimed in 1952 that "Britain and the Empire are synonymous." Since the Empire is dead, Shenton notes that Britain must be dead and Fountaine must be right.

Shenton wrote in a letter to the National Front:

Whilst the NF remains "British" it will be tied to a fading memory. Once it becomes an English party it will be able to cry "Remember" as do all nationalist parties. . . . Remember the peasant revolts which attacked and drove out the foreign immigrants (and for this reason are no longer mentioned by the revolutionary left). These were revolts of English peasants, not British ones, and drove immigrants from England, not Britain. The left ignores them because they were anti-immigrant; the NF because they were English, not British. 1981, by the way, is the 600th anniversary of the Peasant's Revolt.

Shenton recommends a "Confederate Britain with an English Parliament in control of English citizenship and immigration." He sees this as the only way to break the liberal-minority stranglehold because England is conservative (true blue conservative, not phony Tory conservative), whereas Wales and Scotland are strongholds of the left. He adds that it was England, not the other parts

of Britain, that established

the world's largest empire, the world's first parliamentary democracy, the world's first industrial revolution and the world's most widely spoken language. . . . England's decline started with the massive influx of Celtic immigrants. . . . They brought with them their love of canting oratory, rather than a dynamic action -- a trend that has become more noticeable as the Celtic proportion of the population increased.

As for the Ulster Protestants, whom Shenton describes as Anglo-Celt mestizos, he calls their claim to be British absurd. He does admit, however, they are a unique folk and deserve to have their own state.

If National Front members can't get their leaders to become more English and less British, Shenton offers them an alternative. They can join his National English party, 36 Eastgate Street, Stafford, England.

Holocaust Case Goes To U.S. Court of Appeals

The Ridgewood Group, a cultural and educational organization composed principally of German Americans, has appealed an FCC decision denying the group's Fairness Doctrine complaint against NBC-TV. The Ridgewood people demanded air time to respond to the 1978 and 1979 TV Holocaust series on the grounds that the "extermination allegation" constitutes a controversial issue of public importance. In appealing, the group is also challenging the general application of the Fairness Doctrine in the context of First Amendment rights to media access and the promulgation of "unpopular views." The constitutional aspect of the case may possibly push it as far as the Supreme Court. Any ruling of the Appeals Court, however, will certainly be of prime interest to anyone in the communications business.

The Ridgewood Group has now exhausted the appeals process within the Federal Communications bureaucracy. The last Petition for Reconsideration was filed in May 1979. It took the bureaucratic mediocrats more than fourteen months to decide that the petition had been filed a day late, although the plaintiffs contend that it had been filed on time. The plaintiffs also stated, "Even after three appeals within the Commission, there was no effort to seriously address the evidence of the major Fairness Doctrine violation which exists in this case."

Instaurationists who would like to contribute something to this pioneering but costly litigation may do so by sending their checks to the Ridgewood Defense Fund, P.O. Box 37711, Omaha, NE 68137.