

Meeting of Opposites

Peter Anderson of the *Sacramento Union* calls it "the most inspirational point of land in the entire United States." It's "a few paces downwind from the California Palace of the Legion of Honor Museum, a picture window's glance away from the Golden Gate Bridge . . . right there on a bluff on the edge of the American continent, overlooking the grand Pacific Ocean." Yes, and it's also the newest site for another Holocaust reminder-memorial.

In November, George Segal's horrendous Holocaust "statue" was unveiled there, showing, in ghastly detail, a heap of crumpled bodies behind a barbed-wire fence. It recalled to many minds the equally gruesome bust of George Moscone by Robert Arneson, which portrayed the assassinated San Francisco mayor with gunshot wounds and dripping blood. At least, however, Arneson's work had been placed indoors, in the Moscone Convention Center, from which it was soon removed.

The unique site of the Holocaust statue forced words of anguish from Anderson:

Why? Why? Why?

Why here, on this majestic crest of the country where the land of nature has etched one of the most dramatic meetings of land and water in the world?

Why here, where the Presidio already squats amid wind-twisted cypress trees and heady eucalyptus . . . ?

Why must man mar . . . the inestimably precious sightlines between sea and city?

Why is there silence about this dese-

cration of geography, this slashing molestation of an otherwise tranquil war memorial, the Presidio . . . ?

Where is the uproar, the anguished cry of protest?

What say San Francisco's powerful grid of Jewish financiers, politicians, social architects, literary types, educators, doctors, and spiritual ministers? Have they all been rendered mute . . . ?

But you can't fight the Holocaust. Or can you? Only a short time after the inauguration of the monstrosity, someone spray-painted and tossed around Segal's papier maché bodies. The media howled about the "desecration" (which was really a desecration of a desecration). Diane Feinstein beefed up the security to prevent a recurrence. Meanwhile, Anderson seemed half reconciled to the statuary becoming another "publicity-rich tourist trap" and thereby helping to "kill the very breath of human hope."

More Jobs for a Tackier Future

One of the few solid points that "Wheaties" salesman Bob Richards pounded home during his disastrous Populist presidential campaign last year was that the American labor force is being converted from well-paid industrial work to poorly-paid service work -- apparently almost by design. A recent economic study by MIT supports the claim. It cites Labor Department figures to show that the jobs with the most new openings in the 1970s, and the

most projected openings through the year 2000, are generally those with an average 1980 wage below \$12,500. Most are service jobs, in places like hotels, restaurants and hospitals. Conversely, the jobs with the fewest openings in the 1970s and beyond generally paid \$22,000 a year and more in 1980. Nearly all were in manufacturing.

On a related note, it has been shown that even the supposedly "brainy" new jobs, in computers and related fields, demand only minimal intelligence in most cases. The number of truly creative job openings in America shows no sign of rising.

America is being restructured into a land where Majority and minority white yuppies sit (or jog) around while being waited on by imported colored masses. (Which sounds suspiciously like the old Western image of the Levant.) Back in the proud, white turn-of-the-century days, this was a land where tough Northern European-descended Americans created substantial goods for export. Today, even our pick-up trucks look like toys!

The *Washington Post* instructs us to take pride in this decadence: "In the United States, economic growth reliably generates more jobs -- and on a scale the Europeans find astonishing. In 1960, there were 66 million people employed in this country; currently 104 million are employed. In West Germany, in contrast, there are actually fewer people employed today than in 1960." And lucky for them too! The Germans consciously opted for increased individual productivity. Since their population has held constant, any new jobs would have demanded so many millions of additional "guestworkers." The German people would have abandoned entire occupations *in toto* and become dependent for their survival on dusky Stepin Fetchits (whose uppity children would refuse to stepin fetch, thereby necessitating further mass immigration).

Tony Solomon, the president of the New York Federal Reserve Bank, complains about "a waning of the entrepreneurial vigor" in Europe. Ben Wattenberg, shekels dancing before his eyes, chortles with joy at the 18 million new jobs created in America since 1974 alone (against a net loss of 1.5 million jobs in Europe). To these gentlemen, America is nothing more than a vast hunk of real estate where their kind is free to make TV shows and money, and be waited on, while our kind is free to be shoved aside by endless waves of invaders.

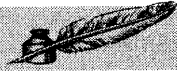


Segal's Holocaust

Unponderable Quote

The *New Republic* is currently the nation's most interesting and important political journal.

George Will, syndicated columnist and ABC-TV commentator



High-Flying Black

Like his father, who was a Pullman porter, Mike Hollis is in the transportation business -- but on a much higher plane. The pun is apt. Mike is the head of Air Atlanta, which has five planes, all of them losing money, at last report at the rate of \$800,000 a month. If there was one thing Atlanta, site of the most overcrowded airport in the South, did not need, it was another airline. But "public policy," the high-falutin' term for racial quotas, did need a black airline, as Hollis well knew when he went to work and raised \$45 million, largely on the collateral of his black skin.

Hollis attended Dartmouth, where he was lionized by John Kemeny, the Jewish-Hungarian American scientist, then the college president. At the University of Virginia Law School, where Senator Fat Face somehow got a degree, Hollis was elected head of the American Bar Association's law student division (36,000 members). Then on to a seat on the congressional committee investigating Three-Mile Island; then on to the vice-presidency of Oppenheimer & Co., the stock speculators.

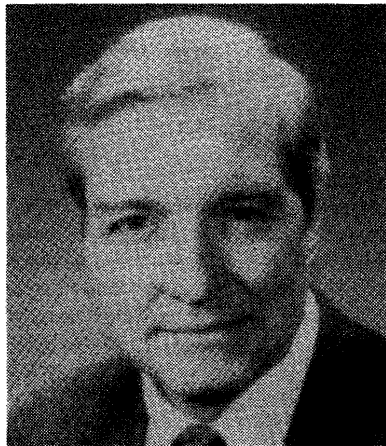
Andy Young and Maynard Jackson were good friends, and the latter introduced Hollis to the National Alliance of Postal and Federal Employees, the nation's largest black union, which presented him with a check for \$1 million. After that it was relatively easy to wangle \$20 million out of the two giant insurance firms, Aetna and Equitable. General Electric Credit provided \$21 million. The black-run North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company also chipped in, saying, "It's like giving to the United Fund." The Aetna giveaway was made at the request of the company's "corporate responsibility investment committee."

Air Atlanta will almost certainly go bust unless Hollis's high-level friends dig up more millions for him. Meanwhile, it is only fair to ask just what kind of an economic system Hollis is operating under. It is hardly capitalism since the venture capital was hardly voluntary. Because the financing did not come from the state, it is hardly socialism. Perhaps the best definition for the Hollis form of economic enterprise is Sermon-on-the-Mountism.

\$1.2 Million to Smear Percy

Michael Goland, 37, whose money knocked Charles Percy of Illinois out of the Senate, is a plutocratic Californian. One of the secrets of his alleged \$50 to \$100 million fortune has been his habit of paying his creditors very slowly or not at all. Last year

Goland, a real estate speculator and owner of a chain of mini-warehouses, spent \$1.2 million of what he claimed were his own funds to defeat Percy who, although quite pro-Israel and adequately liberal, had never been as fanatically so as Paul Simon, the Democratic congressman who beat him. Said Percy before his defeat, "My biggest problem in the campaign has been the interference of a southern California businessman." Carter Hendren, Percy's campaign manager, estimated that Goland's money was responsible for 10% of Simon's vote. Since Simon won by 85,000 votes (out of 5 million), if Hendren was right, the California "Jewish philanthropist," as Jewish papers called him, was the deciding factor in the campaign.



ex-Senator Percy

Goland sent out 1.7 million pieces of mail, bought up 275 billboards and plastered Illinois TV screens with attacks on Percy, calling him a chameleon and accusing him of shady practices in business dealings.

Goland, who has a withered arm and atrophied leg (from polio), wouldn't say why he went after the senior senator in a state 2,000 miles from his own. His jugernaut attack, however, points up the hopeless ineffectiveness of U.S. election laws which, while making it unlawful for any individual to give more than \$1,000 to a candidate in a primary or general election, permits the same individual to spend millions to smear the candidate's opponent as long as he does it as an independent operator and doesn't contribute his money directly to any candidate's coffers or to the coffers of any organization or committee directly supporting any candidate. Goland's \$1.2 million, incidentally, broke the alltime record for individual contributions to a senatorial race. (We are not talking here about a candidate's own contributions to his own race. There is no limit on this, which is why Jay Rockefeller was able to buy the governorship of West Virginia and

more recently one of the state's Senate seats.)

There is, of course, more to Goland's money than meets the eye. Percy's supporters have unveiled a letter in which Morris Amitay, ex-honcho of AIPAC, the chief Israeli lobby, wrote, "Mr. Goland did not make a move without my OK," and admitted that Goland was "a client."

As one might imagine, Goland has been a frequent visitor to Israel, where he has \$6 million invested in a solar energy firm. But even Jews have run afoul of his business practices. In one recent court case Goland was accused of defaulting on \$200,000 in loans he pledged to a Jewish fraternity house. Three of Goland's partnerships have sued for bankruptcy, and he has often fallen well behind in his income tax payments. He recently pledged \$47,000 to the United Jewish Fund, but only gave \$12,000.

So here you have it. A wheeling-dealing, vote-stealing California minorityite, who works closely with the representative of a foreign country, is able to defeat one of the most powerful senators and replace him with a man, Paul Simon, who was probably the most rabid pro-Zionist in the House. Is this what the Supreme Court meant by one man, one vote? If Carter Hendren's analysis of the election results is correct, it's one man, 250,000 votes.

"Just People"

Though nearly every library in the land has always felt somehow "required" to take it, the circulation of *The New Republic*, once America's most liberal and now by any standard America's most racist (i.e., Zionistic) magazine, remains shy of 100,000. But that didn't stop its 70th anniversary party last November from receiving such a high-powered testimonial as, "Nancy and I join in sending . . ."

It's who those 80 or 90 thousand subscribers are that counts. Gary Hart was at the party hugging publisher Martin Peretz, who was hugging Henry Kissinger. "It is not a liberal magazine," insisted Hart. Elizabeth Kastor of the *Washington Post* wrote of the guests: "Liberal? Conservative? They were just people," though she later added, "the scene at the National Portrait Gallery resembled a subway." Editor Hendrik Hertzberg (since replaced by Michael Kinsley, who was forced to resign as editor of *Harper's* for taking Jewish money for a "writing" trip to Israel) pointed to all the "neo-conservatives" present -- folks like Irving Kristol and Jeane Kirkpatrick. "It certainly shows," he opined, "the ideological schizophrenia of the magazine."

Maybe so, but by the end of the evening people were dancing the hora, and a guest was telling Peretz, who bought *The New Republic* with money provided by his WASP wife, a Singer Sewing Machine heir-

ess, "Marty, if Golda was here with us tonight, she would have been mighty proud of you." And also proud, no doubt, of such other guests as ex-Gov. Jerry Brown, Rep. Barney Frank, Lane Kirkland, Rev. Robert Drinan, Sen. Paul Simon, Mortimer Zuckerman, Warren Beatty, Patrick Buchanan and Betty Friedan.

About the only person who had the guts to be a *New Republic* party pooper was the once gutless cover-upper of the Soviet espionage network, Michael Straight, *Instauration's* 1983 Majority Renegade of the Year and a former editor of Peretz's hate sheet. Straight wrote a letter to the *New York Review of Books* condemning his old magazine for endorsing Israel's bombing of Beirut. He also wrote to Peretz, comparing the latter's claim to represent the magazine's liberal values to Reagan's pretending to be the political heir of FDR. To the outsider, the Straight-Peretz feud can only be characterized by the old adage, "A plague on both your houses."

Not long ago a humor magazine produced a parody called "The New Republic," replete with anti-Arabism. At the 70th birthday party, one former *New Republic* columnist, Roger Rosenblatt, who now scribbles "think pieces" for *Time*, recalled how a special "No Story About Israel Edition" was once contemplated. Getting back to reality, the *New Republic's* ethnomaniacal "TRB" column, currently penned by Michael Kinsley, was headlined, "Still Chosen," on December 3. In it, the noble Jews were congratulated for being the only ethnic group in America which "continues to vote its values instead of its interests."

"Jews live like WASPs . . . and vote like Puerto Ricans," Kinsley informs us. While the vote for President Reagan rose 8% nationally between 1980 and 1984, it fell 7% among Jews. Unlike Hubert Humphrey and Walter Mondale -- each a real "mensch" -- Ronald Reagan lives in a phony Republican world of "greedheads, barbie dolls and fundamentalist Ayatollahs." Jews, on the other hand, "hold themselves to a higher standard," and, while rich, continue to vote as though they were broke -- unlike other groups.

Shrewd psychologists would insist that a group's "values" must reflect its ultimate "interests," and, indeed, Kinsley finally gets around to admitting, after a thousand or so words of praise for his "still chosen" master race, "Most American Jews, it turns out, still see their values and their interests as one and the same."

Judy's Weird Sister

Do you have "ambivalent" feelings about dirt, physical abuse, authority, order and efficiency? Do you sometimes experience "a linkage to Europe or the Middle East, including a knowledge of having

spoken another language at some time in the past, in spite of having documents attesting to birth in the U.S."? Did you ever get to wondering where that bump on the head, that limp or spinal injury *really* came from?

If so, you may be another of the "50,000 victims of [Nazi] sterilization and sex-change operations" who were banished to the U.S. following World War II as part of a Great Sinister Plot. If so, *Outcry!*, the weirdest of all weirdo sheets, is for you. The newsletter's founder and publisher, Adrian Sheffield, was kidnapped in 1936 from her beloved parents, King George VI and the present Queen Mother Elizabeth, "most likely by anti-British fascists." She was then a he, but her twin sister, also kidnapped, who is now the singer Judy Collins, was apparently always a she. They did not meet again until 1958, when, under the names of Roberta "Rusty" McCurdy (née Evans) and Joan Lee Tams, they chanced to be roommates at the University of Florida. McCurdy later "changed her identity" to Judy Collins, "inventing in the process a new biography, to cover up some youthful indiscretions."

She collaborated with other powerful figures who also wanted the truth kept quiet, to keep me from knowing the truth. She has gone to serious illegal extremes . . . to prevent me from saying I knew her at an earlier time, and to keep me from knowing I was male, so as not to interfere with her musical career! I've had amnesia for 40 years, only recently remembering the Holocaust experiences.

It was only after she saw a photo of Judy Collins on a record album in 1979 that Sheffield began untangling her tragic past. Soon, by studying authoritative works like *The Murderers Among Us*, by Simon Wiesenthal, and *Of Pure Blood*, by Marc Hillel and Clarissa Henry, she came to realize that "many other children were kidnapped during the 1930s and 1940s, some from families of the rich and famous, brilliant and creative, others from families of less renown, chosen because of their likely intelligence or talents, their Aryan genetic heritage . . ." For some reason, the wicked Nazis subjected these young geniuses (plus dwarfs, Gypsies, Jews, Slavs, blacks, Resistance children, etc.) to the most sadistic of sex-change experiments. Even more inexplicably, the CIA, FBI, OSS, INS and other U.S. agencies, which apparently contained Nazi sympathizers, did everything possible to convince the young victims that, in spite of their accents, they were really native American fruitcakes and weirdos.

Adrian Sheffield's research has turned up one lead worth pursuing. Under the heading "Army Destroys U.S. Documents," she writes:

A letter I have just received from the U.S. National Archives says: "According

to our records, in 1951, the Department of the Army destroyed all passenger and crew lists, manifests, logs of vessels and troop movement files of all U.S. Army Transport vessels. This included vessels used to transport refugees. Therefore we would not have a record of your entrance to the U.S. among the records in our custody . . ."

WHAT JUSTIFICATION CAN BE MADE FOR SUCH ACTIONS . . . UNLESS THERE WAS SOMETHING TO HIDE?

Whether this has any bearing on the Six Million question is for the experts to determine.

Anyone interested in exploring what are hopefully the outermost limits of the Holocaust yarn should request a copy of *Outcry!* (6714 Selma Ave., Hollywood, CA 90028).

The Lowdown on Watergate

How long will it be before the full truth about Watergate leaks through the nearly impenetrable skin of the media propaganda bag? We may be getting an inch or two closer with the publication of *Secret Agenda* by Jim Hougan, Washington editor of *Harper's*. The author suggests that the break-in was set up by James McCord and E. Howard Hunt, supposed CIA retirees, whose hearts still belonged to the Company. Ellsberg's file was found and photographed, writes Hougan, despite protestations to the contrary. The important info was turned over to the CIA, but never to the White House.

Hougan further claims that James McCord, the man in charge of the electronics, never bugged the offices of the Democratic National Committee. To repair the supposedly malfunctioning bug was the ostensible reason for the messed-up operation that climaxed with the downfall of Nixon. Actually, according to Hougan, the bug was not planted until a few days *after* the break-in.

Hougan's claims that McCord deliberately sabotaged the project by taping the lock of the door to make passing guards suspicious. That's why he demanded that the operation continue even after the tape had been removed by a guard. McCord's motive, we are told, was to get revenge on the politicians and White House staffers who were tearing the CIA apart in the press and in Congressional hearings.

Ponderable Quote

One out of every three women in the Los Angeles basin has been raped and/or sexually assaulted.

Actress Diane McBain,
Hour Magazine, Feb. 10, 1983



Cholly Bilderberger



In mid-December of last year, Thomas L. Friedman of the *New York Times* filed a story from Jerusalem which was also run by many other newspapers across the country. According to Friedman, Israelis feel that *Time*, the news-magazine, is biased against Israel. This feeling came into the open during the libel suit filed by Ariel Sharon against *Time*. According to Friedman, "There is still enormous bitterness among Israelis over what they perceive to have been biased coverage of their 1982 invasion of Lebanon. The Sharon trial is seen by many Israelis as their chance to get even. 'Success of Sharon at the trial will refute many slanders against the State of Israel and the people of Israel,' said Justice Minister Moshe Nissim . . . For some Israelis, the magazine has come to embody all the evils and . . . shortcomings of Western news coverage of Israel . . . 'Time is so disliked here that it has the capacity to make people who despise Sharon want him to win,' said Zeev Chafetz, a former head of the Israeli Government Press Office who recently wrote a book attacking American reporting on the Middle East. Chafetz cited what he described as *Time's* frequently negative, and even incorrect portrayals of former Prime Minister Menahem Begin and what he called the magazine's often indulgent attitude toward the Palestine Liberation Organization as some of the reasons its coverage is so unpopular here."

Needless to say, this story has caused an uproar in *Tout New York*, especially among intellectuals and magazine staffers. And nowhere has the uproar been more obsessive than among *Time* people at all levels. According to Murray Schisephriste, of the National and International Periodical Monitoring Permanent Ad Hoc Anti-Racist and Pro-Sensitivity Committee (NIPMPAHARPS, often shortened to HARPS), "*Time* staffers have always assumed that they work for a very pro-Israel organization. When *Time* is accused of bias by Israel itself, it's traumatic. And has led to a lot of soul-searching. And a lot of meetings with people here at HARPS, both in the office and outside, to ask for guidance. For example, a *Time* senior editor — non-Jewish — called me last week and asked for a meeting at what he called a 'neutral restaurant,' and we settled on Liam Nussbaum's Keltic Kitchen, in SoHo. He arrived with a large file of back issues of *Time* and insisted on showing me what he called, 'hundreds of clear instances of pro-Semitism, pro-Jewishness, and pro-Israelism.' I told him I didn't have time to look at all that stuff, and he said, 'All right, I'll just summarize: For over sixty years, *Time* has extolled Jews without pause. All kinds of Jews, especially those in the arts. Look at the miles of column space we have given to the Holocaust. Look at what we've done for Elie Wiesel. For Norman Mailer and Philip Roth and Bill Paley. Barney Baruch and George Burns and Henry Morgenthau. Miles of stories, all adulatory. Since its founding, Israel has been our number one priority. We have taken the 'greening of the

desert,' and 'America's only ally in the Mideast' to unprecedented heights. And now . . . ' His voice broke and his eyes filled with tears. It was several moments before he could go on, but he finally managed. 'And now, all those decades of uncompromising support are undermined by this one story from Jerusalem. We are accused of slandering Israel. I don't understand! What more could we have done?' At this point, he dissolved into tears, and wept into his Leopold Bloom Kilkenny Blintzes, a specialty of the Keltic Kitchen. When he had finally sobbed himself out and made himself presentable, I said, 'It's true that you did a great deal. The Israelis know that. They also know that the pot must be kept boiling, and *Time* kept on its toes. For many years, *Time* was the standard against which we Jews measured cooperation. But you have been surpassed. Look at the *New Republic*, for instance, which used to be merely leftist. But since Martin Peretz bought it in 1974, it has moved into the forefront of pro-Israelism. In October 1984, *Time* itself noticed this in an article on the *New Republic* in which one of your people — a staff writer named William Henry III — said: "The magazine is inflexible in its support of Israel and has what Hertzberg [Hendrik Hertzberg, an editor] concedes is a 'obsession with the Middle East.' " Didn't that remark in your own magazine give you a clue? Didn't it tell you that from now on, nothing less than inflexible support of Israel and a healthy obsession with the Middle East — meaning the desire for Israeli hegemony and the extinction of all Palestinians and subjection of all other Arabs — will do? That anything less is gross anti-Semitism? If the *New Republic* sees no warts on Begin, can *Time* afford to? Evidently not, or you wouldn't be here in the Keltic Kitchen trying to explain yourself. I suggest you go back to your office and do some true soul-searching. After which you might have lunch with Hertzberg and Peretz, and find out what to do on specifics. You might also contact people at *Commentary* and *The New Yorker*.' He was excessively grateful, and said as he left, 'I think you can count on *Time*.' 'I know we can count on *Time*,' I told him. I did not give him the bottom line — that Israel knew it could count on *Time* even before it complained about *Time*, and that Sharon only sued to administer a warning to all Americans as well as a spanking to *Time* — because, frankly, it was none of his business. By the way, at HARPS we are aware that racists everywhere are delighted by what they perceive as the spectacle of Jews suing Jews, in the sense that *Time* is considered to be dominated by Jews. But the racists don't realize that the *only* upshot of the Sharon case — win or lose — will be greater devotion to the Israeli cause from *all* U.S. publications, and from the American public as a whole."

HARPS, incidentally, now occupies sixteen floors at the Mike Todd Building in midtown New York. The skyscraper — fifty-six stories — was financed in great part from con-

tributions given spontaneously by school children across the country, with the largest single donation coming from the Davy Crockett Sub-Intermediate Middle School for Gifted and Partially Gifted Children, in Old Faustus, Texas.

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Brewing: A super scandal involving South Africa. Phil Adams, the black leader, claims that members of Senator Kennedy's staff uncovered the grim truth during the Senator's recent fact-finding and monitoring trip to what Jenny Burden calls "the Darkest of Continents." Phil says, "It's a study called *The Answer*, conceived and executed by high-ranking white South Africans as a solution to starvation in all of Africa. Put simply — and brutally — it proposes quickfreezing all Africans who die of malnutrition, and later dressing out and packaging the carcasses just like beef and pork. I have seen a copy of *The Answer*, which claims that, 'The possibilities are heartening in the extreme. Most black Africans simply do not get enough protein at the best of times . . . The West will cry Cannibalism!, but the average African will have no such scruples. After all, he will not be gnawing on the bloody arm or leg of his cousin, but cooking meat which has come to him nicely packaged in a sanitary manner, no different, basically, from the manner in which the Western housewife receives the cuts from which she prepares her delicious and nutritious meals . . . population stabilization . . . constructive use of what would otherwise be wasted in a continent which sees far too much waste . . . Nature's bounty, Africa's greatest resource.' Unfortunately, the study seems to have gained the backing of a number of black African leaders, who have privately met with the authors of *The Answer*. Most unfortunate of all, there actually seems to be competition among certain unscrupulous black businessmen for the concession of the grisly business itself." At first, Phil was going to alert the media, and take full-page ads in the *New York Times*, but he decided against that approach. "Until we know definitely that black Africans themselves are united against the plan, it would be premature to move against it here. We'd fall on our faces." And if black Africa welcomes the plan, what then? "Black Africa should have the right to self-determination on all issues," Phil says. "After much thought, and a great deal of initial reluctance, I have concluded that, despite the origin of the idea, if it is embraced and made black by black Africans, and they endorse it by at least 90% in free elections, then it should probably be given a chance, and we in the West should shelve our complaints — coming as they do from full stomachs — and let Africa work out its problems in its own way. After all, there is no question but that lives would be saved." After the meeting, Jenny Burden asked Caroline Plimpton, "Does it mean that places in Africa like Treetops and the Muthaiga Club in Nairobi will be serving 'nomad-burger' or whatever?" Caroline told her that the question was premature.

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Justifiably Impressed: Friends of Saul Bellow, over what he was able to do for non-Jewish (Irish, actually) author William Kennedy, whose novel, *Ironweed*, won last year's

Pulitzer Prize. The novel was turned down by thirteen publishers, and seemed slated for total oblivion until Bellow wrote what *Time* called a "stern" letter to Viking, and told them to publish it. So excited was CBS's *Sixty Minutes* about Bellow's power that it gave the incident a full segment. Bellow and Kennedy met some years ago in Puerto Rico — Kennedy was a journalist there at the time and Bellow was a visiting teacher at the University of Puerto Rico. "It just goes to show the wonderful combination of compassion and influence that almost all Jews have now," says Amanda Livingston, head of the Mailer Institute, and deeply involved in so many other causes. "We'll never know what transpired between Bill and Saul in Puerto Rico, and, indeed, as Truman Capote said about all happenings over which a veil has been drawn, perhaps it's better that we don't know. What we do know is that Bill Kennedy made the right moves, pushed the right buttons, and left Saul with the feeling that if and when he, Saul, was going to show compassion and exert influence on anyone's behalf, Kennedy was going to be the recipient. There are those who say that Kennedy prostrated himself before the Nobel Prize winner and declared undying support for Israel, but Bill's friends say it was much more subtle than that. Certainly, it gives all of us a rare glimpse into the inner workings of the publishing industry, and this was underlined in the *Sixty Minutes* segment. A Viking editor was perfectly candid as he described the electric effect of Bellow's letter on him and the entire editorial staff. Bellow himself appeared on camera and quietly put everything in perspective. One of Bill's friends says, 'It was just the teeniest bit hard on Bill to discover that the *Sixty Minutes* piece was primarily concerned with Bellow's compassion and influence, leaving Bill and his book in second place. But I think Bill now realizes that without Saul he'd be nowhere, so he's very happy that Saul has the influence.' So true. If we have to live in a world in which influence determines everything, how much better that influence lies with people like Saul rather than . . . in less honorable hands."

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News From Academia: *New Ground*, the periodical devoted to monitoring college courses, has a list of the most exciting curriculum breakthroughs for 1985. Harvard: Blacks in the Renaissance; Intimations of Sensitivity in Western Man (special emphasis on the inability of many of the Conquistadores to maintain their ferocious image in both heterosexual and homosexual relationships). Bryn Mawr: Men as Dispensable; Women as Necessary; Genius in Women; Cretinism in Men. The University of Michigan: The Anti-Semitism of Henry Ford; Bestiality on Midwestern Farms, 1870-1940; The Rise of Black Motor Skills. Arizona State: Candymaking under the Maccabees; Mozart as Punk Rocker; Bella Abzug and Helen of Troy; Changing Goals for Women; 6,000 Ways to Cook Hamburgers (originally designed for members of the football team, this course is now regarded as a must for archaeology majors). Oxford (England): Canute to the Beatles and Beyond: Evolution Made Manifest; Unity Mitford and Adolf Hitler, A Study in Class Differences and Similarities.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Allow me to make some comments on the article called "Up the Devolution" in *Instauration* (Nov., 1984). The title is wholly admirable, as devolution deserves the support of all good Instaurationists. But the content is much less so. The article is in fact giving publicity to complete separatists, who would be only too glad to drive out Majority Europeans settled amongst them. Take the Scottish National Party. Certainly, a majority of Scots voted for devolution (and were cheated out of it by the insistence on the approval of 40 percent of the entire electorate, which meant that anyone who failed to vote, or who was still on the voting roll but buried in the churchyard, was automatically assumed to be voting against). However, that does not mean that a majority of Scots are for outright separation, as advocated by the SNP.

The Andalusian Socialist Party is funded by Gaddafi. Of course, the blood groups of Andalusia are close to those of Morocco, but all the same it hardly seems a good idea to support anti-Castillian feeling in Spain to the point of creating separate nations. The same goes for the Galician, Catalan and Basque separatist movements, which are wholly justified on a linguistic and cultural basis, but not to the point of holding the traditional heart of Spain to ransom. The same goes for the threat to French territorial unity posed by the Breton, Occitan, Savoyard and Corsican separatist movements. No one could be more of a Breton than Le Pen. Indeed, he is a pan-Celt, whose heart leaps up when he hears the singing at an international rugby match in Cardiff Arms Park. However, he stands foursquare for a unitary France, with plenty of devolution. The case of Alsace is rather different, since it was for so long a part of the Holy Roman Empire of the German Nation. However, its language is thoroughly Alemannic, and has much more in common with Swiss and Southwestern German dialects, or even with the dialect of Austrian Vorarlberg, than with that of the Rhinelanders.

Certainly, the Frisians deserve more autonomy, and more unity than has been allowed them by the Dutch or the Danes, but a separate state would have the effect of depriving the Germans of what little seacoast they have remaining.

What I have said about France and Spain holds good for Britain too. Do we really want to see Cornwall, the Isle of Man and Wales as separate states (though I admit that the separation of Wales is tempting, if only the Welsh would go there and stay)? As for handing over Northumberland, for centuries the bulwark against the Scots, the notion is positively insulting. Devolution for Northumbria, which covers a much bigger area (Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Yorkshire and Lan-

cashire) sounds an excellent idea, but independence would merely create an unstable buffer state between Scotland and England. This reminds me of an occasion when I was crossing the Humber River in a train with a friend. He was a rather languid Etonian, and remarked to me in a quiet voice, "You know, civilisation does cease at the Humber." A man in the corner happened to hear, and put down his newspaper abruptly with the words, "Going which way?"

The case of Sicily is analogous to that of Andalusia. It is full of people who are quite alien to Italy's northerners. Devolution, with restricted rights of internal emigration, would seem to be the answer here.

As for Jura, I cannot see that the French speakers have any right to demand the control of territory which has voted unequivocally to remain within the canton of Berne. German speakers have lost too much territory already.

The case of Yugoslavia is not analogous to that of the long-established west European states. It is a thoroughly artificial creation of the victors of World War I. All the same, there would surely be something to be said for bringing together Slovenia and Croatia in a devolved system. As for Kosovo, it ought by rights to belong to Albania. Belgium, another unhappy artificial state, should also cease to exist, with Flanders enjoying devolution inside the Netherlands (which in fact should include *all* the low countries), while Wallonia joins France.

However, I cannot see any justification for more than local autonomy (even across established frontiers) for minorities like the Lapps and the Scanians within Scandinavia. The Baltic states have a far better title to independence, given their long historical independence of Russia. Here a devolution experiment might well be tried.

As for the idea of Ulster being included in an autonomous region within a federated Irish Republic, that's a non-starter. It was not the Protestant Ulstermen who left the Republic, but the Free Staters who left the United Kingdom. Now, a federated Ireland within the United Kingdom, even with a reünited Ulster, is a real possibility. It would balance well-founded fears of Catholic dominance with a large British majority.

There only remains the question of the Faeroes. They have enjoyed a considerable measure of local autonomy for a long time, under what can only be described as a beneficent Danish government. Their ancient Lagting (a combination of court of law and parliament) was restored in 1856, their language (an artificial recreation) was authorized in the schools in 1912, and in 1938 became the sole language of instruction, if the teacher so wished. Although a plebiscite at the end of the war was



(just) in favour of independence, the Lagting elections of 1946 reversed this demand. In 1948 the islands obtained self-government under the Danish Crown, with their own flag and their own currency unit. If only Irish fanaticism had permitted such a sensible solution! Should we really be supporting those few disgruntled Faroese who demand ministate representation at the ghastly UN? On the contrary, let's regard the Faeroes as a splendid tribute to Danish and Faeroese good sense. In 1900 the population of the Faeroes and of the Isle of Lewis was in each case around 15,000. Now the Isle of Lewis (lacking any devolved powers) has a population of 7,000, while the Faeroes have 40,000! (Are we really going to support nitwits who would be prepared to chuck bombs about in order to gain an illusory, because so easily threatened, independence?)

The whole question is bedevilled with hypocrisy, because the unspoken assumption of so many of these separatists is that they will gain the right to govern and raise loans in their own territories, while their own people who happen to live in Majority areas, so to speak, will continue to enjoy the same rights as before. Consider the case of the Irish in England, who can not only vote but have the right to salt their money away in Ireland, out of reach of the fiends of the British Inland Revenue. If all these separatists were made to realise that the knife cuts both ways, then they would be ready for sensible devolutionary proposals, instead of unstable UN-style ministates.

I will also reveal my bias. It is in favour of all those "white settlers" like myself, who have fishing or shooting lodges in areas which are the targets of local separatists. I am not going to be tamely driven out while the local folk

have it both ways, in their country and in mine. To hell with such a double standard.

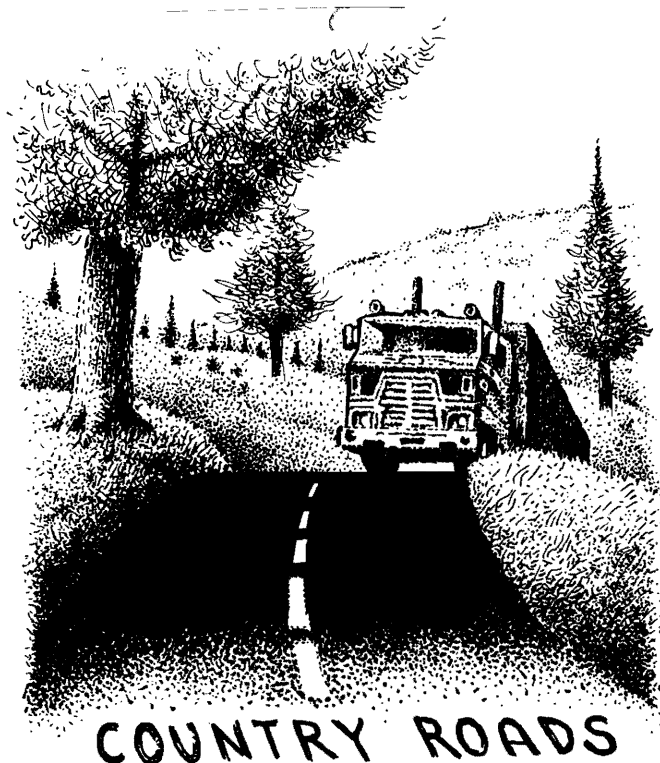
What we need is more men like Peter Simple (in the *Daily Telegraph*) who applauds those who wish to preserve the Welsh and Irish languages and their attendant cultures, but who ridicule pretensions of a cosmopolitan variety embraced by idiots in Wales and Ireland.

* * *

International Living (Jan. 1983) has an amusing article by one Nina Kimbrough on "Defensive Driving in Saudi Arabia," which recounts truly appalling experiences for which I can vouch, myself. Here is a key passage:

The natural machismo of an Arab driver will not let him be passed on the road by a blue eyes. This sometimes tempts Western drivers to indulge in a game of egging an Arab driver to beat the signal. If the Western driver is in front of the line at a signal, guns his motor, inches forward and watches the driver beside him out of the corner of his eye, it causes the following reactions. The driver of the next car guns his motor and watches the Western driver instead of the traffic. If timed right, the Arab driver will jump the signal and drive right into the oncoming traffic.

Of course, this assumes that the Saudis drive in the same direction on either side of the road -- which is often the case. My own practice on the roads round London airport, when I have a minorityite on my tail who is determined to pass, is to drive well within the speed limit, blocking him, then to swing over, letting him through, at a police trap or radar control section.



The old timers say that Illinois roads aren't what they used to be, and I reckon that's true. Hard prairie winters have left lots of scars on this old pavement. But Illinois highways are still straight, flat and fast, and Wilhelmina can do almost as well on Illinois 45 as she can do on Interstate 57.

Wilhelmina and I had dropped off a trailer of canned peas in Chicago and were deadheading to Champaign-Urbana for a load of styrofoam cups. The freight on styrofoam cups isn't much -- barely gas money. Anyway, I decided to take Wilhelmina down Illinois 45 to Champaign. That way I could get a good look at the corn and soybeans . . . and I could stop off in Rantoul to visit Claire and her two little tow-headed girls.

And so we left the Interstate below Kankakee and pulled in at Raymond's Skelly Truck Plaza. There I showered, shaved, changed my underwear and socks, and put through a call to Claire.

Claire is a nifty 5'6" and 120 pounds of blonde, grey-eyed pulchritude. She's a widow at age 35 and a secretary at Chanute Air Force Base. Claire works hard to keep our military aviation second to none and to provide a decent life for her daughters.

Her husband used to work at the soybean processing plant. During the recession he was laid off even though he had seniority over some workers who kept their jobs.

Afterwards Jim took to staying out late and coming home drunk. One winter night he didn't make it home.

I topped off Wilhelmina's tank and checked her skins, and then we swung out of Raymond's onto 45. We were just outside of Paxton when I saw the charter bus broken down on the shoulder of the northbound lane, and I stopped to lend a hand. I saw that her ICC number was in the MC-168-thousand series, and I figured right away that she's one of those new fly-by-night outfits that's come along since deregulation. She was called "Coyote Tours." Well, sir, I know the Hound and the Jack Rabbit and the Illini-Swallow, but this was the first I'd heard of the Coyote.

This must have been one of those new no-frills tours; all of the coach seats had been removed and blankets and straw mats were spread on the floor for the passengers to lie on. That way there was space for about 70 passengers instead of only 47 or so. And that was the strangest bunch of passengers I ever saw. All the men were little bitty fellows. All the girls over 15 were pregnant, and all the women over 30 were shaped like 55-gallon drums. And kids -- why, I never saw such a swarm of kids on one bus. And all of those passengers yelling at each other in Spanish. And all of the men and women and girls and kids and chickens screeching and squawking and scratching and swarming all over that roadside.

The driver was a real nice Mexican-American fellow named Ed Ortiz. Ed lives in Morton Grove and he speaks a little English. He said he was bringing this charter party up from Texas to Chicago. His bus had transmission trouble so there was nothing I could do except put out some pots. Radio on that Coyote didn't work either. So I told Ed I'd call

his dispatcher for a replacement vehicle and a tow. And you know what? Ed said Coyote Tours didn't have a dispatcher. Don't that beat all?

Ed said they'd be alright though. He said two more Coyote strato-cruisers, a school bus, a mini-bus, and three vans were strung along the road behind him, and they'd probably be along soon to pick everybody up. Ed invited me to stay for a chicken dinner but I knew Claire would have some ham and hot biscuits waiting on the stove, so I told Ed "adios" and Wilhelmina and I got rolling again down 45 to Claire's place.

This business sure isn't what it used to be. Now it's deregulation, gypsy truckers, Coyote Tours, and trying to scratch a living on empty miles and styrofoam cups. But it's friendly folks like Ed and Claire that keep me on the road.

I put the pedal down and two hours later I polished off the last biscuit. "Claire," I said, "isn't America a wonderful place? I mean, where else could poor families like those afford charter tours? And where else could a man like me get great home-cooking like this? You ought to quit working for the Air Force and open up a diner on the Interstate."

"Yes," Claire said with a smile. "I reckon all of us over at the Air Base have just been wasting our time."

"What do you mean?"

"Never mind," Claire said softly, and she tossed her head and swept the fine yellow hair back from her face with her delicate fingers. "Finish your cigarette, Willy, and let's go upstairs. The dishes can wait until morning."

222

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 15 19 23 27 31 35 39 43 47 51 55 59 63 67 71 75 79 83 87 91 95 99

Last November, Israel's annual inflation rate hit an all-time high -- a four-digit 1,260%. The previous month the Zionist Consumer Price Index rose 24.3%.

#

Ziff-Davis Publishing Company has sold 24 of its magazines to CBS, Inc. and News American Publishing, the latter a division of Rupert Murdoch's media satrapy. CBS paid \$362.5 million for such Ziff publications as *Car and Driver*, *Backpacker*, *Skiing and Boating* and *Popular Photography*. Murdoch coughed up \$350 million for various travel and industrial publications. William B. Ziff, now one of the Jewish-American super-rich, held on to 11 computer magazines.

#

Italy's MSI Party, which remembers Il Duce with warm nostalgia, held its annual convention in Rome (Nov. 29-Dec. 2). 1,600 delegates attended, including the Party's 18 senators, 42 deputies in the Italian Parliament and 5 deputies in the European Parliament.

The Roper Poll missed the final 1984 presidential election results by 8 points; *USA Today* by 7 points; Louis Harris Poll by 6 points, *Washington-Post-ABC News* poll 4 points; CBS-*New York Times* Poll 3 points. All these polls are run or controlled by liberals or Democrats and all but *USA Today* erred on the side of Mondale-Ferraro. Only Gallup, founded by a Republican family, came out on the nose, 59-41.

#

60.6% of students tested at five black Virginia colleges failed the communications section of a state teacher licensing examination, compared to a 7.7% failure rate of students in the 34 predominantly white colleges.

#

President Reagan, campaigning for the 1980 election, promised to abolish the Department of Education. Shortly before the 1984 election it was announced that the Department's budget had blossomed from \$14.8 billion in fiscal 1981 to \$18.3 billion in fiscal 1985.

When the Brits gave up their Palestine mandate in May 1948, Jews owned less than 780 square miles (about 14%) of the land that became Israel.

#

The War Resisters League, which calls on everyone to cheat on their income tax to force down defense spending, published a pie chart showing that 42% of the current U.S. budget was allocated to the military. The League didn't bother to list Social Security on the basis that it was really a "trust fund," not part of the federal expense sheet.

#

Some years ago there was a national election in Liberia. The incumbent president won by 600,000 votes, though at the time the country had only 15,000 registered voters. (Source: *Stan Lee Presents the Best of the Worst*)

#

Ben and Mollie Grad are suing Safeway and a candle company for \$1.3 million because the candles they purchased did not burn with a "steady, somber flame" for 24 hours during their celebration of Yom Kippur. Similar suits brought by similarly "humiliated" Jews are in the offing.

Although blacks make up about half of the National Football League teams, very few are quarterbacks, center or middle linebackers. Although blacks comprise more than 20% of major league baseball players, very, very few are pitchers, catchers or play any of the infield positions. Altogether, there are about 3,000 job slots in the U.S. for professional athletes.

#

Peter and Edward Bronfman, the two "poor" Bronfmans, as compared to their "rich" cousins, liquor barons Edgar and Charles, own Edper Investments, Ltd., which has a stock portfolio of \$3.5 billion, including a 24% interest in Scott Paper. Altogether, Edper controls 24 companies with combined assets of at least \$90 billion. (*Wall Street Journal*, Nov. 7, 1984)

#

If you are on welfare with a family of four in one of the ten most populous states, you can best live it up in California, where you will get \$625 a month. Stay away from Texas -- only \$178 a month. However, if you want to be murdered, your best bet is Texas or Louisiana, where the homicide rate is 14.2 per 100,000. If you want to live out your threescore and ten most safely, move to Minnesota, which has a murder rate of only 1.7 per 100,000.

Donald Mann, head of Negative Population Growth, asserts legal immigration now amounts to over 600,000 a year, while out-migration is only 100,000. Mann advocates reducing legal immigration to the latter figure to keep it in balance with emigration. Mann's press release, however, said nothing about the illegal component of the influx of human wave.

#

A sting operation by the Dade County police in south Florida netted some 200 alleged criminals, 197 of whom were black and only one of whom was Anglo. Because of the numerical tilt, the 70 defense attorneys want all the charges against their clients thrown out on the grounds of racial discrimination.

#

Terroress Susan Rosenberg, allegedly the getaway driver in the 1981 massacre of Brink's Armored Car personnel, was caught in New Jersey with 740 pounds of explosives, a Uzi submachinegun, an M-14 rifle, a sawed-off shotgun, 5 handguns and boxes of "cop-killer" teflon bullets. Arrested with her was Timothy Blunk, the son of a Presbyterian minister, who served time in prison for throwing lye in a policeman's face during a 1981 protest against South Africa.

Two trailer truckloads of food -- including 5,000 pounds of roast chicken, 2,500 pounds of gefiltefish and 500 pounds of paté were gourmandized at a \$500,000 wedding of two Hasidic Jews, both 18-year-old grandchildren of Grand Rabbi Moses Teitelbaum. As 25,000 wedding guests shouted "mazel tov" and 30 rabbis chanted in Hebrew from the wedding platform, the two first cousins were joined in holy Jewish matrimony. Guests were strictly segregated, as is the custom in such affairs, the women eating in a separate exhibition hall with heads covered by babushkas. During the ceremony the bride and groom were not allowed to kiss or touch each other.

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Only 52.4% of the eligible U.S. voters participated in the 1984 electoral orgy. A *New York Times* article (Dec. 1, p. 23) claimed this electoral turnout was the world's lowest.

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Some 10% of bulk mail is thrown away by Postal Service workers, according to the National Mail Order Association. In the past two years, more than 200 "mailpersons" have been arrested for stealing or dumping what they were supposed to deliver.

Primate Watch



BENJAMIN WARD, the black Police Commissioner of New York City, is a married man with five grown children. In 1983, when he was still Corrections Commissioner, he used his Rikers Island office as a "motel" for sex. When the bombshell burst last fall, it didn't keep the 3,000-member **DETECTIVES ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION** from naming him its 1984 Man of the Year. Less complacent was ex-cop **CIBELLA BORGES**, now 26, who was fired from "New York's finest" in 1982 after it was revealed she had once posed for a hardcore porn magazine. "I was just a plain old police officer," she said. "He's the top cop."

☆ ☆ ☆

When South Africa's violence-preaching black bishop won his Nobel Peace Prize last fall, America's U.N. Ambassador **JANE KIRKPATRICK** announced, "We are in complete solidarity with **DESMOND TUTU** in his struggle." When word of the selection reached Johannesburg, **55 BLACK AND WHITE STAFF MEMBERS** of the South African Council of Churches began jumping around, dancing and hugging one another.

EDITHE PROPHETE was a typical young Haitian mother of six. But after quarrelling with her husband and neighbors in 1981, she abandoned her litter and moved to south Florida. Since illegally settling there, she has collected three years of welfare, spawned two more (fatherless) children, done a wee bit of sewing, and loudly praised American "freedom," which, as the official teaching now has it, fell from the sky like manna one fine day in 1776 after some honkies got lucky and scribbled the right incantation on a piece of paper.

☆ ☆ ☆

SYDNEY BIDDLE BARROWS, the so-called "Mayflower Madam," has been playing Vanessa Williams recently, to her ex-boyfriend **STEVEN ROZANSKY's** impersonation of Bob Guccione. Sydney, the low-life, not-so-blueblood, posed nude for Roz, the Jewish blackjack dealer from the Bronx, some 10 years ago. Now that her prostitution rap has made her a public figure, he is free to peddle his private porn to the highest bidder. That's what the judge told attorney **RISA DICKSTEIN**, whose client sued lover-boy for \$18 million.

The British journalist Chapman Pincher, who has specialized in blowing the whistle on Britain's elite spydom, has published his most sensational revelation to date: **SIR ROGER HOLLIS**, the director of Britain's supersecret MI5 intelligence agency from 1956-65, was himself in the pay of the Soviets. He was recruited, writes Pincher, in China in the 1920s by that First Lady of the American Reds, **AGNES SMEDLEY**. If the charge is true, Hollis was the long-sought "fifth man" in the espionage daisy chain composed of Donald Maclean, Guy Burgess, Anthony Blunt and Harold Philby. Maclean, now a colonel in the KGB and living in Moscow, is the only survivor of the group.

☆ ☆ ☆

The National Conference on Soviet Jewry honored **JANE FONDA** with a lavish dinner in Washington last October 22. When asked why he was rewarding a woman who was America's counterpart to Tokyo Rose and Lord Haw Haw, **JERRY GOODMAN**, executive director of the NCSJ, had no answer. When informed that she had denounced the U.S. Air Force POWs as "professional killers" over Hanoi radio during her wartime visit to the North Vietnamese capital, Goodman replied, "I don't care now" what Jane said then.



THOMAS and **JANICE COLELLA** of Huntington Beach, California, want all of us to pay for their folly. In 1979, they adopted a black boy who promptly tried to stab Mrs. Colella and then attempted to burn down their house several times. They finally gave up on **TOMMY** after four years, after caring for him had put them \$140,000 in debt and endangered the life of their natural child. Now they seek a minimum of \$8 million in damages because, they say, the black social worker who gave them Tommy had picked him deliberately out of anger at their expressed interest in a black child.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was in 1963, the year before the Beatles blitzed America, that another young Brit helped to bring down a cabinet minister and ultimately a prime minister. **MANDY RICE-DAVIES**, who is only 39, left Britain following the Profumo Affair and headed for -- of all places -- Israel. There the blonde call-girl, who had left home at 16, somehow managed to compete successfully with all those shrewd Levantine businessmen and, we are told, "became wealthy from a string of clubs and restaurants." Now back in Britain, she's been given a role in the TV series *Chance in a Million*.

☆ ☆ ☆

The most vulgar of all our actresses is Negrophile **LINDA BLAIR**, of *Exorcist* fame. Now 28, her latest flick is *Savage Streets*, a musical about gang rapes and psychopaths. Linda's been raped in each of her last three films. "I had to grow into myself," she explains. "My personality is strong." The rating problem with *Savage Streets* is the language, Blair adds, giggling. "Everything is the letter 'F.' I say it constantly, in and out of the movie. That should be the movie's title."

☆ ☆ ☆

Wearing some kind of a sheet, **ALFRED FORD**, 34, the not-so-great great-grandson of Henry, was wed to **SHARMILLA BHAT-TACARYA**, 29, of Calcutta, in a weird Hare Krishna ceremony in Australia. Since one of Henry's great-granddaughters married a Jew and another a Greek, his ghost would hardly be surprised at the acquisition of a Hindu great-granddaughter-in-law.

☆ ☆ ☆

Natural History magazine (Dec. 1984) carried an article by **M. GATSHA BUTHELEZI**, a Zulu chief, entitled, "The Legacy of African Humanism." What deserved no more than a paragraph was stretched into two pages.

One of our most glamorous Jewish law-breakers -- instead of going to jail he was only fined for illegally contributing to Nixon in the 1972 presidential campaign -- is **ARMAND HAMMER**, who is America's unofficial ambassador to the Kremlin. The Occidental oil magnate, whose empire includes the chemical company responsible for contaminating the Love Canal, spends a great deal of his time these days in the company of Prince Charles and Lady Di. Although Hammer denies he was asked to be the godfather of the Royal Couple's latest child, Harry, he does admit he is so fond of the Prince of Wales that if he "told me to jump through that window . . . I'd jump."



Armand Hammer -- godfather to royalty?

Hammer used to get most of his oil from Libya, and for that reason never had a bad word to say about Muammar Gaddafi and never had a good word (in public) to say about Israel. But now that Gaddafi has been easing Occidental Petroleum out of the Libyan oil picture, Hammer has developed a consuming interest in Zionism. He has already put \$1 million into a well-drilling project to uncork black gold in an Israeli desert and is working out the details with General Ariel Sharon, who took time out from his libel suit against *Time* to fly to L.A. and talk oil with the 86-year-old hectomillionaire.

☆ ☆ ☆

DONALD COUTURE killed three men by shooting them in the back during a robbery. He was duly convicted of murder. But the **CONNECTICUT SUPREME COURT**, while agreeing that the prosecutor's evidence was "overwhelming," was disturbed because he had called Couture "a rat" and "a murderous fiend" during the trial. Not only did this hurt the murderous fiend's feelings, but it may (in some unexplained way) have biased the jury. So Hartford's Most-Heartless let Couture loose.

Blacks have boycotted the white businesses of Mt. Vernon, Alabama, since last March because the town fathers turned down a proposal to annex a predominantly black area. In November, the regional vice president of **REV. M.L. KING JR.'s** old outfit, the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, one **CASMARAH MANI** (formerly **GLEN DIAMOND**), and his brother **RONALD ("JABBAR") DIAMOND**, were arrested and charged with extorting money from the merchants with a promise of ending the boycott.

☆ ☆ ☆

Among the beautiful, brilliant white women whose lives were destroyed by their black neighbors last fall, two stand out. There was Ann Pfrends Schuh, 21, a student at Brooklyn's Pratt Institute. Her assailants, who lived just a block away, raped her, tied her up and drowned her in her own bathtub -- after filling it with ink, bleach and shampoo. Days later, in Minneapolis, a 23-year-old graduate student who was called a genius (med student, harpist and helper of the "underprivileged") had her brain severely damaged by a slaphappy paranoid black rapist, later identified as **IVORY MOSBY**. She survived, sort of. The most shocking aspect of the case emerged when a police computer check revealed that **50 BLACK MEN** roughly matching the suspect's description and with records of criminal assault had recently been living within five racially mixed blocks of the biologically precious victim!

☆ ☆ ☆

GERRY (Mrs. Mafia) FERRARO, having had her wrist slapped by the House Ethics Committee, presided over by a drunk-driving black, **LOUIS STOKES**, and having lost her own Queens district to Reagan (55% to 45%), has taken to the lecture circuit to replenish the depleted Zacarro treasury. She gets \$15,000 a speech (less agent's commission), which puts her in the same rhetorical league as Henry Kissinger and Alexander Haig. While she was being offered "in excess of 1 million" for her as yet unwritten memoirs of the 1984 campaign, hubby John should have gotten, but didn't get, a year in jail for making false claims in a shady real estate transaction.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **ALEXANDER BROTHERS**, Ferris and Edward, have long been recognized as the main porn merchants of Minneapolis. The Lebanese culture enrichers have also opened hardcore video and magazine shops in smaller Minnesota cities like Duluth and Rochester. Now the IRS is taking them to court for nearly \$5 million in back taxes allegedly owed for the years 1978 through 1981.



Denmark. Georg Brandes, the so-called discoverer of Nietzsche, Joseph Michaelson, the founder of the Universal Postal Union, Edvard Brandes, minister of finance, Herman Trier, president of the National Parliament, Moritz Levy and Marcus Rubin, directors of the National Bank and Mendel Levin Nathansen, a journalistic magnate, were Danish Jews who made their mark in the 19th and early 20th century.

Niels Bohr, atomic physicist, Stephan Hurwitz, the world's first ombudsman, Erik Warburg, principal of Copenhagen University (1956-58) and Henry Grunbaum, finance minister (1965-68) were Jews who figured prominently in mid-century Denmark.

Today, Arne Melchior is minister of public works, and the brother of Chief Rabbi Bent Menchoir. Isi Foighel is minister of taxation; Ove Nathan, director of Copenhagen University; Herbert Pundik, editor-in-chief of *Politiken*, Denmark's biggest and most influential daily. Meir Feigenberg is a very big wheel in the theater.

Adding to the country's 7,000 to 8,000 Jews, several hundred Israelis have quit the Promised Land for Denmark, and some of them quickly established themselves in the prostitution, drug-peddling and gun-running trades.

Austria. From a Viennese subscriber. Ever since Dr. Kreisky's retirement as Federal Chancellor, the heat has been turned on Austria by international Zionism. Mayor Koch of New York, who had the chutzpah to object to Kreisky embracing "the terrorist Arafat" (no mention of previous terrorism by Begin and others) recently arrived in Vienna to open an exhibition called *The Sunken World*, mainly concerned with the ghetto culture of prewar Europe. Koch, who pronounces his name "Kotsch," like the Turkish word for a goat, after ungracefully reminding us that Austria was the birthplace of Adolf Hitler, praised the new Bundeskanzler (the slob Sinowatz), Vienna's burgomaster Zilk and Foreign Minister Gratz (longtime president of Vienna's "Jewish Welcome Service," though himself a Gentile), but in such a way as to downgrade Kreisky, who complained that they had accepted this praise at his expense.

Some of us went to see the exhibition, which was the brainchild of one Leon Zelman. He allegedly spent several years in Nazi concentration camps, and was liberated in 1945 at Ebensee, a camp attached to Mauthausen. The *Neue Zürcher Zeitung* (27/11/84) reported that he did not become aware of the extent of the disaster suffered by the Jews until he was liberated, at which

point he was determined to prevent their cultural achievements from ever being forgotten. Now the question is, just how did the gassing of six million Jews escape his attention during those years in the very concentration camps where it was supposed to have happened, especially as he was a Jew himself? But I don't want to be bad-mannered, so I will hurry on to the exhibition. As expected, it was full of Jewish activists, carefully scrutinizing the expressions on visitors' faces as they looked at the exhibits or watched the films on closed-circuit TV. But we were wise to this, took no notes, and looked suitably lugubrious.

The centerpiece of the exhibition was a large collection of outsize Jewish portraits by none other than Andy Warhol of such worthies as Freud, Einstein, Kafka and Sarah Bernhardt, all done in lurid psychedelic colors. The art of the ghetto was tasteless, at its best in massy silver, though even this was merely opulent. A young member of our group was particularly struck with a TV film depicting the life of a Jewess in a Polish ghetto during the interwar period. She recalled the warm feeling of togetherness she felt in the Jewish school. Yet Jews are the first to object when Gentiles try to preserve their own schools. (The first Jewish school since the war has just been opened in Vienna.) In the film, the Jewess described how Zionists and the Socialist Bund marched hand in hand, and how some Jews "were even members of the Communist Party." There was a shot of them marching along in great numbers, singing, "We throng the streets, let our enemies beware." Here is the key to so much Jewish power. It derives from the crowded street life of the ghetto, coupled with a coarseness of temperament which has no objection to public exposure. Thus they find it only too easy to create "public opinion" by assembling in large numbers whenever the occasion demands. I immediately thought of the large "spontaneous" crowd which acclaimed the first Austrian Republic. Just how spontaneous was it, after all? A referendum would certainly have resulted in the Hapsburgs remaining in power. But despite their compulsive togetherness, more intelligent Jews seldom appreciate their co-religionists that much. Isaac Bashevis Singer was quoted at the exhibition as saying that too many people have described the Shtetls (Jewish settlements in Eastern Europe) as paradises, but he would die of boredom if he had to live in such places again.

I saw some of the full-length films put on by the exhibition. I was right to do so. Security was in the hands of the Austrian authorities, but Jewish activists looked sharply round at the audience in the movie house. The lights also flickered on sometimes dur-

ing the running of the films, presumably so that photographs could be taken. Most of the films conveyed the close, stifling atmosphere of the Yiddish theater, and gave little evidence of originality. There were, for example, Yiddish versions of both *King Lear* and the Faust legend. However, I found a reworking of the Frankenstein story of some interest. It was made in 1920, and was called *Der Golem, wie er in die Welt kam*. It concerned a Jewish community in a "medieval" city where they had already invented the telescope and reading glasses! The hero, interestingly enough, was not the rather cowardly young male lead, but his master, a rabbinical figure who dedicated himself to the occult. By calling up Ash-taroath he obtains the word of power which enables him to put life into a gigantic clay figure (the Golem, or monster) by placing the word in a little box shaped like a five-pointed star and putting it on the breast of the giant. Interestingly, the star is five-pointed, like the Communist star, not six-pointed, like the Israeli one. The clay giant is then used to punish the Emperor, who has had the idea of banishing the Jews from his dominions. A foppish young noble called Lothario acts as the Emperor's messenger, succumbs to the blandishments of a nice Jewish girl, and is accordingly hurled from the top of a tower by the Golem. The young male lead then blackmails the girl into accepting him as a lover in return for his not blabbing about her affair with Lothario. The clay action man gets out of control and begins to destroy the ghetto as well, but he goes soft on a little blonde child, who manages to remove the star-shaped box which gives him life. The behavior of the Jews is so exaggerated, swaying from side to side, waving their supine hands, that it is difficult to believe this is a pro-Semitic film. Nevertheless, the Jewish part of the audience dutifully clapped at the end. If nothing else, I suppose the film does illustrate Jewish trust in the power of the Word.

There were also more recent soap-operas, like *Exodus*, in which I was surprised to notice Ralph Richardson prostituting himself along with Peter Lawford.

A big propaganda mistake was made when the anti-Semitic film, *Der Ewige Jude* (1940) was shown before instead of after Alain Resnais's *Nuit et Brouillard* (1956). Resnais's film makes many unsubstantiated claims, no longer supported even by the historical documentation center in Munich (gas chambers in Germany proper, whole blocks of tiny torture cells, etc.), but it did show authentic pictures of emaciated bodies being bulldozed into pits. Of course, this occurred at a time when the Germans themselves were emaciated because of the Allied blockade and the breakdown in communications. (Indeed, such pictures have falsely been presented as featuring only Jewish bodies.) As it was, however, the German propaganda film, showing the filth



and crowded conditions of the ghettos, and likening their inmates explicitly to rats, had a palliating effect. One began to wonder whether perhaps the diseases the eastern Jews brought with them might not have had something to do with the camp death toll. Also, one wonders whether the compulsion to describe open-air showers as gassing appliances may not have had something to do with the way in which the cruel guards forced the prisoners to wash.

The ghetto physiognomies shown in *Der Ewige Jude* were quite repulsive, and a shot of the Jewish war minister, Hore-Belisha, inspecting the Guards at Buckingham Palace, was very telling. The weakest part of the movie was taken from an English-language film in which the Rothschilds come over as comic characters, dressing up in old clothes and telling absurd lies in order to deceive the taxman. The narrator even had to correct the impression that bills of exchange were invented by the Rothschilds.

They showed the film *Memory of Justice* once, but faked it the second time, presumably because the Nazis came over too well. New to us was a film sequence entitled *Der Führer schenkt den Juden eine Stadt*. It was shot in Theresienstadt (in Moravia) in 1942 and 1944, and shows well-clothed and well-fed Jews in large numbers engaged in a wide variety of occupations, eating, listening to lectures and concerts and playing football. Of course, it was a propaganda film, but still, it would have been difficult to find so many well-fed people anywhere in Europe in 1944. Obvious propaganda items showed Jews cheerfully engaged in physical labor, taking showers and in general not unduly suffering. The fact remains that a Red Cross delegation which visited the camp in August 1944 put in a very favorable report. That is why it was found necessary to show a Czech film called *Transport z raje* (*Transport out of Paradise*) immediately after it. It was made in 1962, and purports to show conditions in Theresienstadt before its inmates were transported to Auschwitz. Every single SS man shown has the typically Czech *Böhrenschädel* (i.e. is highly brachycephalic) and walks about with his legs apart, as if he had just relieved himself. They do a lot of shouting, of course, and shoot one or two people, but the Jews are not only well-nourished and well-clothed but never seem to be doing any work. The young Jews in particular spend their time lounging about, plotting or producing clandestine propaganda. In these last respects, the Czech film would appear to have been more accurate than the German one. One sequence even shows a couple of Jews chatting in front of a shop inside the ghetto with mannequins in the window wearing evening clothes -- white tie and all. Instead of the usual lu-

gubrious wailing of violins which accompanied the Jewish-made films, the Czechs had an incongruously cheerful folk-song as the soundtrack.

Taking into account both the first-hand evidence of *Der Führer schenkt den Juden eine Stadt* (because the physical state of the inmates could hardly be faked if they were already emaciated) and the corroborative evidence of the Czech sequel, it appears that, until August 1944 at least, starvation in the German camps was not the rule. In other words, the terrible scenes filmed in Belsen resulted from a breakdown in communications during the relentless Allied bombing of the last few months of the war. It was only then that large Jewish populations were moved to Auschwitz from Hungary and Czechoslovakia, and the photographs taken at the liberation of Auschwitz do not show the same state of emaciation as in the Western camps. In fact, they show inmates quite capable of hitting a guard over the head with a hoe, for example. This hardly leaves much time for the Nazis to carry out a policy of mass extermination involving six million Jews and five million Gentiles. All in all the Swiss Red Cross estimate once mentioned in *Instauration* (I think it was 300,000 Jews dying in Nazi concentration camps) appears to be the most likely, and when we compare that with the very much larger numbers massacred from the air in German open cities, the whole subject takes on a certain proportion.

Perhaps the biggest draw was two films about Jew Süß, the first, with Konrad Veidt, produced in England (by no coincidence) in 1934, the second, with Ferdinand Marian, produced in Germany in 1940. The first film is meant to be sympathetic to the Jews, but it shows Jew Süß, as finance minister of the reigning Prince of Württemberg, procuring women for him, overtaxing the people and behaving treacherously towards one and all. All this is supposed to be justified because he is a Jew. There is an unhistorical twist where the protagonist is made out not to be a Jew at all (because his mother was made pregnant by a Gentile). But of course Jewishness is supposed to be from the mother's side, not the father's, so even if it were true, it would have no relevance. The German version of the film is not very different, but the acting of Ferdinand Marian is incomparably better, and explains why he was quietly done away with "under mysterious circumstances" at the end of the war. I hate to think just how he was done away with.

Well, *Der Ewige Jude* and *Jud Süß* were the only two anti-Semitic films produced during the Nazi period. Apart from the unpleasant rats image, there is nothing in either of them which in any way compares

with the hundreds of anti-German films produced by Jews. The Theresienstadt sequence (obviously cut from a much longer one) does not count, as nearly all the people shown are *Paradejuden* (i.e. specially chosen because of their resemblance to normal Europeans).

But not content with the official *Judentum und Film* items, Jewish impresarios were putting on more films of the same kind in the ordinary movie-houses. One such was Anatole Litvak's *Entscheidung vor Morgengrauen* (*Decision before Dawn*), which tells the story of how German Americans persuade German prisoners of war to go with them behind German lines, where they kill people and commit sabotage. In this connection, it amuses me to remember the horror aroused when the Germans used American uniforms during the Battle of the Bulge. One sequence in the film shows a Jew being gratuitously offensive to some of the traitors on the grounds that they are Germans. So irrespective of what you do for the Cause, you just can't win. The best a goy can hope for is a good conscience because he is doing what the Jews want, however much they may despise him. I call this the kibbutz-goy mentality.

However, I did not attend a film called *Kapo* (1960), in which a Parisian Jewess becomes a brutal overseer in a concentration camp. That's just as well. I have had enough of Jewish films for a long time to come.

Israel. Where is the truth?

I have never killed anyone; I have never given the order to kill anyone. None of my subordinates has ever killed anyone.

None of my subordinates has ever given an order to kill anyone I have never given addresses that might have led to excesses or pogroms or actions full of hate

This note from Adolf Eichmann to his lawyer appears in the unpublished journal which the executed Nazi kept during his 1961 trial in Israel, which an Israeli researcher named Wim Van Leer is now studying.

Only a handful of people will ever have the time, talent and inclination to become "experts" on the Holocaust or any historical subject. The rest of us, when given both sides of the evidence, will be strongly influenced by our cultural and ethnic affinities with the different nations and races involved. If this is not obvious today, it's largely because only one side of so many pivotal events has been presented to the general public in recent years.

South Africa. One of the most unsportsmanlike acts in the history of the Olympics occurred in the 3,000-meter race last summer when Zola Budd, the 18-year-old South African runner, was accused of fouling the American track star, Mary Decker,

and was disqualified both by an on-the-spot judge and the TV commentators. A closer look at the film, however, showed that the fault was Decker's. She had actually "spiked" the back of Zola Budd's foot when she tried to cut by her on an inside track. After the race, the tearful Budd tried to apologize to Decker, though there was no reason for her to do so, but the imperious U.S. Atalanta refused to see her.

In December, while Decker was entering into her second marriage, Zola came out of retirement to win a race in Switzerland. It is to be hoped that Decker, who set a new world record for the 2,000-meter distance in Los Angeles in January, will stop crying in her beer and meet Budd in a two-woman contest so the question of who is the faster can be settled once and for all.

We asked a South African friend to give us the lowdown on Zola Budd, which he attempted to do in the following communication:

Zola used to run solo here because there were no other women in her class. She ran barefooted, which Afrikaners commonly do. Shoes are an English thing which you wear when you grow up. Running solo and unshod, she broke two world records, so there can be no doubt she was a world-class runner.

It is Zola's father who is driving her, with hopes of big money, but her wiser mother is against it. I know Zola's town, Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, where they have a nine o'clock curfew for the blacks so the whites can go to the cinema without getting mugged or raped. It is the quietest place in the world, as is the Afrikaner countryside generally. It was so very clear to me that Zola, having been snatched up from this backwater and thrust into the hurly-burly of the Los Angeles Olympics, was only too glad to get back home, with her dogs, cats and family, and pray that it was all a bad dream and would never happen again. But her Afrikaner father will stop at nothing to turn an easy buck. I hope he drops dead.

South Africans are not made for big athletic occasions. They shrink from them instead of shining in them, as Americans seem to do. A good example is Gerrie Coetzee, the WBA world heavyweight boxing champion, whom Holmes refuses to fight. He lost to Tate, whom he could kill with one hand, and then to Weaver, because he was overawed by the occasion. This to me was always painfully obvious, but since he has been in America he has quite got over his timidity. All South African boxing hopefuls should be sent to America right from the beginning, where they will get expert training and psychological back-up. South Africa certainly has "White Hope" potential material in abundance, especially among Pretoria policemen. Kallie Knotze could easily have beaten Tate had he not been beaten by all the hype. He smashed everybody else except Coetzee himself. And now we have another Pretoria policeman, Piet Crous, who is

working his way up in the ring. The talent is here, all right. It needs American trainers.

A near neighbour of little Zola is a young man, from a little dorp called Bethlehem, by the name of Jan van Reenen, who quite recently held the world discus record. I met him in a bookshop in Cape Town about three years ago. Browsing through magazines as I was, he was actually looming over me, though I am 6'6". This is not altogether unusual because South Africans are frequently that tall. I have been all over Africa and have never met a black man as tall as myself, but in South Africa I have found whites looking down on me, and quite often, too. A week ago I saw an artillery brigade march through the centre of Cape Town on the way to Van Riebeeck's castle. Every unit had its six-foot-eight-er. This is taken for granted in South Africa. What a wonderful Brigade of Guards they could form! What impressed me about Jan was that though he was completely relaxed, he looked like a strong English longbow; incredible shoulder and bicep muscles; not the build of a mastiff but that of a greyhound. He got into a lot of trouble with his Pa for saying American blacks were good guys at his university. But he quickly recanted.

Black Africa. Ethiopia's famine is not a "natural disaster," insists a joint report of the Swedish Red Cross and Earthscan. What was even more disastrous than the drought was the way the Ethiopians and the Ethiopian government reacted to it.

Lloyd Timberlake, the editorial director of Earthscan, reports that, in 1900, Ethiopia still had a 40% vegetation cover. Satellite photos show the latest figure to be 4%. Consequently, the little rain that does fall is no longer absorbed and held by the soil. In 1977, in the wake of the last great African drought, the UN held a Conference on Desertification, which adopted many grand proposals, none of which were later implemented.

(Curiously, in Bangladesh, the same cause -- deforestation -- has had the opposite effect. Increased runoff from the Himalayan slopes has made the annual monsoon far deadlier there, while turning India's once-green upland regions brown.)

* * *

Washington Post reporter Glenn Frankel visited Tanzania recently, and found President Julius Nyerere's "model country" in a shambles. The new airport in Dar es Salaam is a \$40-million, French-built marvel, but a local Asian businessman remarked, "I give it a year. Then it will be like everything else here -- out of order." In fact, the airport's deterioration was apparent after just two months. "Vandals" had stolen many of the flight-announcement loudspeakers. In Tanzania, wrote Frankel, "skills . . . seem as rare as diamonds," and "foreign aid has long been the only growth industry." "Like an ice cube in the African sun, western

ideas of development and western technology seem to melt away here."

Two days later, the same reporter wrote about Nyerere himself, who was stepping down after a 23-year rule. Though Nyerere had forcibly moved half the population into inefficient collectivized villages, he was nonetheless an "eloquent" Third World spokesman of "irrepressible intellect" and "consummate charm." A departing pearl of wisdom from the "charming" Tanzanian: "It is true internationally that the rich are rich because the poor are poor."

Australia. Life is getting uncomfortable for some Asians living in Sydney and Melbourne. Charoensri Basham, a 28-year-old Thai whose husband is an American university professor, found many Aussies cool during her first six years in the country. But 1984 proved altogether different. First, she was out walking with her four-year-old daughter, Supatra, when a group of boys began shouting obscenities at them. Weeks later, as Bob Sexter reports in the *Los Angeles Times*, "grown men in a car hurled a tomato at her and the child and screamed, 'Go home!' " Finally, "half a dozen teenagers approached her on a crowded street, one smacked her in the face and they all ran off. No passer-by stopped to console the startled woman. No one tried to catch her attackers."

Basham appeared almost understanding. "A lot of people here seem afraid they're going to lose their homeland," she observed. A lot of people are right, too.

In the most incredible sell-out which the white race has seen so far, Australia's "leaders," many of them, have begun proclaiming that this 2% Asian country, which was recently 0% Asian, "must" ultimately become 100% "Asian" or "Eurasian" ("European" is not among the options). How they love that word "must"! (Perhaps someone has coached them.) They are not talking about merely an economic transformation, although Japanese, and overseas and Hong Kong Chinese, have been buying up a lot of the country. Nor do they have any dramatic cultural change in mind. For the most part, they mean that it is somehow indecent of Australians to remain tall and white while billions of short yellow and brown people look on nearby.

The politicians' sick attitude also pervades the major media. An editorial in *The Advertiser* (Adelaide) last year was typical. The old White Australia Policy was mentioned twice, prefaced once with the word "notorious" and once with "reprehensible." The self-delusion of the editorial writers is fantastic. This one said that "most" Australians "will have nothing but applause" for the 60% Asian makeup of the new immigrants!

The main message comes in the editorial's last paragraph: "[I]t must [that word again!] be acknowledged that Australia, if not to become racially and culturally stag-



nant, needs some constant transfusions of new blood." What is more, this "constant" stream of nonwhite immigrants should be dispersed widely into every hamlet. (Imagine the benefits for jolly England in its "stagnant" Elizabethan era had the Shakespeares, Marlowes and Francis Bacons, with their passionate devotion to European truth and the Nordic ethos, had a few Wongs, Singhs and Cohens mixed in among them, countering their art and philosophy every step of the way!)

The *Advertiser's* editorial closed by praising the way in which earlier non-WASP immigrants have become assimilated into Australian society. Giving the lie to that assertion was a book review in the same paper at about the same time. The book: *Amirah: An Un-Australian Childhood*, was written by Amirah Inglis, a Polish Jewess who arrived in Melbourne in 1929, and was reviewed by one Rosemary O'Grady. The last sentence of the review said it all: "It is a robust, ironic questioning of an immature society and whatever might be its values."

"Whatever might be its values"! In other words: concede nothing to the WASP settlers. It is, in many cases, the unassimilated "white ethnic" immigrants who, resentful of WASP social dominance, helped open wide the gates to the Asian influx, with its truly limitless potential for "change."

The sad truth is that the "white ethnics" often failed to perceive the existence of WASP values largely because those values are increasingly reined in from any overt public expression so as to avoid giving offense to the newcomers (that being a primary WASP value in itself). When WASP values weren't reined in, they were often correctly perceived as snubs. It was a tragic no-win situation for the WASPs -- in Australia as well as in Canada, Britain and the U.S.

Once large-scale alien immigration begins, it almost inevitably creates a snowball effect. How can it be stopped when many of the newer immigrants resent the older stock's social distance, and continually seek "relief" through the introduction of ever more exotic immigrants?

One ends up with a climate of public opinion (not to be confused with *private* opinion) like Australia's today. Prime Minister Robert Hawke, recently reelected, now states it is a "fact" that Australia "is part of Asia." "I'm about winning," he glibly proclaims, and that means "enmeshing" the two continents' destinies. Foreign Minister William Hayden now warns that if Australia should try to stop its "natural" evolution into an appendage of Asia, Asians might come to view their country in the same light as South Africa. ("White survivalists? Whites who wish to remain

whites? Why, that's Nazism!")

A "New Australia" vignette: In the Federal Parliament, an opposition Liberal member questions the wisdom of present immigration policies. A Labourite vaults over the benches, his fists flying, crying, "Racists! Racists!" (Forgive us for picturing the latter as a "white ethnic" who still bitterly resents the superior attitude some of his WASP friends displayed to him when he and they were growing up.)

Where will it end? If the American model is followed, it will "end" with Australia's WASPs (except for a gilded minority) pushing ever further into the outback (and growing ever more reactionary as they flee), with the Irish, Slavs and Italians right behind them, with the Asians and childless homos inheriting the WASP-built cities. The whites will have fled largely because they didn't want their children playing among and ultimately marrying Asians -- but the deluded souls will convince themselves they fled to be "closer to nature" or to get away from the "morally unhealthy big cities." Nearly every WASP survivor will insist, "Mercy, no, I'm not a racist."

The chief reason for all the propaganda which drills into Western brains the notion that racism is the worst of all possible thoughts is to prevent the basic self-understanding which can come only through the acknowledgement and acceptance of one's ethnic ties. Only through a recognition of white race consciousness found in arch-liberals and in so-called conservatives can the inevitable political/demographic consequences of that racism be grasped, and the twin problems of Nordic and white dispossession be effectively dealt with.

Mexico. The Autonomous University in Guadalajara is the center of far-right activity South of the Border, according to columnist Jack Anderson. Last September 11, he reported on a secret society there called Los Tecos, whose members, he said, "control" the campus. By November 26, Anderson had reduced his allegation to one of the society exercising a "malign influence" on the university, but otherwise he stuck with his story.

The scoop, if it is a scoop, is that Los Tecos grew out of the counter-revolutionary group Los Cristeros, which was active in the Mexican Revolution early in this century. One of its leaders spent time in Berlin studying National Socialism, and many members still relish Nordic mythology, swastikas, Jewish conspiracy theories and what not. Books like Henry Ford's *The International Jew* abound at the university, where some professors substitute them (and the locally produced magazine *Replica*) for the dull textbooks required on other Mexican campuses. And, writes An-

derson, "the Mexican government for some reason looks the other way when Los Tecos misbehaves, though the society's presence in Guadalajara is no secret." (Maybe it's a compromise solution. Maybe some powerful Mexicans would like to see a more pervasive anti-Semitism, but fear the fallout from Gringoland. And so they let Guadalajara flourish as the nation's right-wing safety valve.)

Los Tecos was once indirectly affiliated with the World Anti-Communist League (WACL), but an earlier Anderson investigation helped get them kicked out. The WACL's present American head, retired Army General John Singlaub, has contributed to the ongoing purge of nonkosher elements from this once genuinely rightist organization.

Jamaica. The wishfulness of American foreign policy is nowhere more obvious than in Ganja Country. "Ganja" is the potent Jamaican strain of marijuana, highly praised by Rastafarians, which now accounts for an estimated 10% of the American market. All over the island, entire villages are switching from sugar, bauxite, indigo dye and other traditional exports to the cultivation of pot. The well-tended fields look like endless Japanese rice paddies.

The ganja crop is now worth perhaps \$3.5 billion a year (or \$1,600 per inhabitant), which happens to be more than Jamaica's legal GNP. The Reagan administration seems to seriously believe that it can combat this with \$85 million a year in aid. Prime Minister Edward Seaga humors the White House, pretending his government has plans to "eliminate" the weed.

Predictably, the Americans are fighting this social problem with a "hardware" approach -- using plenty of expensive helicopters and surveillance equipment, as in the Vietnam debacle. Jeff Stein writes in the *Washington Post* that, "This pleases law enforcement bureaucracies in both Washington and Kingston by expanding state-of-the-art equipment inventories, personnel and budgets." Truly tough enforcement in Jamaica, Stein asserts, would only lead to "Bolivian-style 'narco-terrorism,' in which dope lords engage in kidnapping, murder and extortion, and whole sections of the country slip out of government control."

It's a huge, ugly, stupid world out there. Despite endless prodding and instruction, the Jamaicans do not wish to diversify their economy, because growing dope is much easier, or, as they would say, "it's cool, mon." What to do? Quarantine Jamaica and all exporters of drugs. No trade at all with any country that sends one ounce of dope to the U.S.

Unponderable Quote

Man has invented his doom
First step was touching the moon

From "License to Kill"
by Bob Dylan



300 Miles South of Berkeley

Los Angeles Harbor College in suburban Wilmington is the kind of two-year diploma mill which the "masses" of our mass democracy pretend, only pretend, to take seriously. Founded in 1949, its 12,500 students are taught (indoctrinated) by 436 instructors. (Yale, with 2,000 fewer students, has four times the number of teachers.) Though most professors at Harbor College ask little more from life than a regular paycheck, several students there are burning with a desire to reform American politics. Twenty-year-old Joe Fields is their leader. His weekly column in the student paper, *The Hawk*, has proven one thing -- that the Zionists will not brook sustained opposition to their worldview at the humblest college any more than they will at Harvard or in the columns of the *New York Times*.

Fields got the "hate monitors" in the Jewish community ticked off last spring when his sharp questioning of American favoritism toward Israel in the Middle East led to 52 faculty members signing a petition linking him to Hitler and Nazidom. Among other things, the "free-speech" academics demanded that he be silenced.

In a column last September, Fields lamented the destruction of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR), which, he wrote, "has uncovered convincing evidence that the 'Holocaust' was a giant fraud." This led Harvey Schecter, the regional director of the ADL, to write Dr. James Heinselman, the college president, the following letter:

The issue is not freedom of the press nor freedom of speech. Mr. Fields is perfectly free to stand on the street corner . . . and voice whatever opinions he may hold. The question before us is whether or not the faculty advisor and editorial board of the *Hawk* are exercising proper journalistic responsibility.

Would they publish articles which advocated the position that two plus two equals seven? Would they seriously contemplate publishing articles that George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln never lived?

(Or, as Schecter later phrased it for the *Los Angeles Times*: "Would you publish an article advocating sex between adults and small children?")

Fields counterattacked with evidence that the ADL is in fact an unregistered agent for the foreign state of Israel. He stoutly defended his First Amendment rights:

Mr. Schecter, I have news for you. I am an American. The only nation I owe my allegiance to is the United States of America. I don't give a damn about the interests of any foreign nation, including Israel, and I will not bow to the will of an

organization whose main concern is the promotion of Israeli interests.

My worldview is exclusively nationalist and "America first," and for this reason I am, and always will be, against Zionism and the Israeli lobby -- the one lobby that always gets its way, regardless of America's interests.

The repeated doses of revisionist history which Fields administered to Harbor College students (few of whom seemed interested) led inevitably to an ADL-orchestrated show trial. On December 6, the trustees of the Los Angeles Community College District came close to silencing Fields for good. But then something most unusual happened. The entire editorial staff at *The Hawk* stood up for Fields's rights, as did Dr. James Smith, the paper's black faculty adviser.

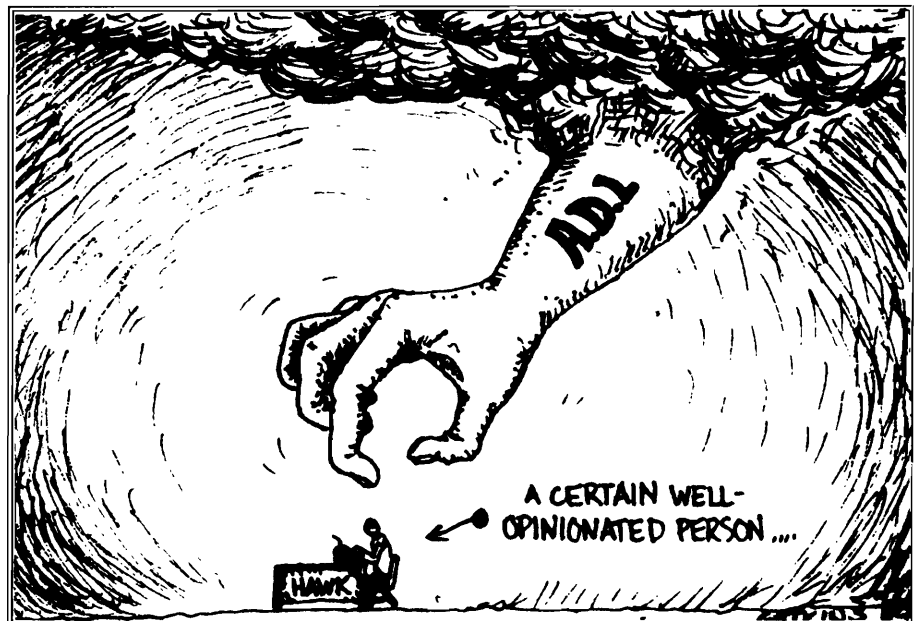
This show of solidarity did not prevent scenes of wild hysteria from erupting throughout the hearing, as the trustees -- led by President Arthur Bronson, and by Monroe Richman, M.D., who is also a member of the ADL regional board -- repeatedly shouted down or gavelled out of order Fields's revisionist supporters when they tried to defend his position. When the session was over, Fields had retained (at least temporarily) his right to be heard, but *The Hawk*, which should have won every journalistic medal in the book, was unanimously damned for printing "repugnant" views.

Asked if the Holocaust were sacred, David Lehrer, the regional counsel for the ADL, started singing the old refrain: "You

wouldn't argue that two plus two is five, and you wouldn't say that Abraham Lincoln was never president of the United States, would you?" Growing very weary of this obscurantist rhetoric, one staffer at *The Hawk* countered: "While we would never argue that Lincoln was not president, we might argue whether he was as good a president as history now proclaims, for example."

Dr. Smith's contract was not renewed, making him the black scapegoat, as he saw it. President Heinselman accused Smith of letting Fields write "pure propaganda," but insisted that the termination of his employment was completely unrelated. Transferred in to take Smith's place from a college 40 miles distant was one Marvin Jacobson, who, said Heinselman, would be expected to convince Fields to "broaden" his subject matter. Jacobson said of Fields: "The few things I've seen of his, I do not like. They disgust me . . . It just seems obsessive . . . and there is no counterbalancing information." (Student Daniel Grossman, on the other hand, while calling Fields "anti-social, completely bigoted and anti-Semitic," added, "He's the best writer the paper has.")

While the ADL was kicking *The Hawk* from above, the JDL was slashing from below. The day after the circus-like hearing, Joe Fields returned to class to find JDL terrorist Irv Rubin and a henchman seated there. Not knowing who Fields was, the latter announced his intention of "breaking Joe's fingers." (A caller to *The Hawk* had promised to "break Joe's legs.") Rubin ac-



By G. P. H. for the Harbor College "Hawk."

As *The Hawk* saw it

costed Dr. Smith, demanding to know his response if he, Rubin, called him a "nigger." Unruffled, Smith replied that he would respect his right to express an opinion.

Yet even Rubin's calculated ugliness could not match that spontaneously shown by the ADL and the trustees, who, at the hearing, repeatedly characterized Fields and his most thoughtful outside supporters as "neo-Nazis spewing hatred," "disgusting loonies" and so on -- simply for trying to voice the "wrong" historical views. A self-satisfied Arthur Bronson, president of the trustees, concluded, "Let it be said that this board went far beyond the reasonable courtesy . . ." Fields came nearer the truth when he noted, "I must accept one point of view or I'm evil."

Ideas for a Majority Literature

Let's face it: millions of people in this country and throughout the white world will never read *The Dispossessed Majority*, *The Ideal and Destiny* and other voluminous, thoughtful and important works which lift high the banner of our cause. These books are too imposing, too thick, too full of big words and bigger ideas. The average American will not tax his brain and spend the necessary time to read such works.

But there are other ways to reach out literarily to these Joe Blows. Remember *Uncle Tom's Cabin*? That blockbuster was able to do what thousands of eloquent anti-slavery tracts had been unable to do -- bring about a fratricidal war between whites.

The success of Jean Raspail's *The Camp of the Saints* shows how fiction can be used to aid our cause. Such a novel, if adapted to an American scene with recognizable American characters and hordes of Mexicans, would have a cataclysmic effect on the tens of millions of Majority members who will never get around to reading *Instauration*.

Instauration has mentioned several science fiction novels that put across our viewpoint. Norman Spinrad's *The Iron Dream* is so effective in its treatment of race that it has been banned for younger readers in West Germany. I highly recommend this book, especially its afterword, which depicts the world as it might have been had Hitler had a different destiny. Such insight is all the more incredible coming from the pen of a Jewish author.

Other, less highbrow books are also available for the more mundane reader. *Mugger Blood* (Pinnacle Books, 1977) by Richard Sapir and Warren Murphy is rabidly anti-black (although pro-Jewish) -- so anti-black that it's amazing a "respectable"

paperback house would print it. Definitely a pulp novel in the old 1940s style, this book (Number 30 in *The Destroyer* series) has been purchased by the tens of thousands -- if not hundreds of thousands -- of readers and is still in print.

The Merchants of Melbourne by Alfred Zion, mentioned in *Instauration's* Elsewhere column (December 1984) is a *roman à clef* about the Australian Jewish community. The furor it has created could be duplicated by a similar fictionalized account of American Jews.

Norman Spinrad is also responsible for "The Lost Continent" (in his collection of stories, *No Direction Home*, Pocket Books, 1975). In this tale, the North American continent has become a wrecked, thoroughly polluted and uninhabitable place where trendy tourists from Africa, the booming continent of the future, go slumming. Shortly before the death of America, all its Negroes were deported to Africa, just in time to join the rise of that continent to affluence. In spite of this blessing, these "Amero-Africans" hate and resent the whites who deported them, in much the same way that contemporary American blacks loathe the people who saved their ancestors from savagery and cannibalism in Africa. The plot of the story is almost inconsequential compared to the sheer power and imagination of the situation.

In "The Engineer" by Frederik Pohl and C.M. Kornbluth (in *Critical Mass*, Pocket Books, 1977), the current madness of politics directing warfare is carried to its logical extreme. Again, the framing plot of the story is secondary to the vivid characterization of the "political general" -- all the more astonishing when one considers that this was written in 1955 -- years before the Vietnam War.

On the other hand, "Mars Invades" by Miles J. Breuer, M.D., can be viewed as a warning written in the dated space opera style of the 1930s. Over a period of 400 years, Martians come to earth, buy goodwill with gifts of rare and precious minerals, then begin trading with the earthlings and manipulating the Terran economy. They buy up property, force out those who will not sell, get control of the legal system and then pass laws making humans second-class citizens on their own planet. There is massive and totally unsupervised immigration from Mars and some intermarriage. Decade after decade, generation after generation, the Martians gain and the Earthlings lose, as they sell their birthright for short-term luxury and convenience. The prophetic tone of this story is similar to Raspail's, although much less polished.

The works of H.P. Lovecraft have been much praised in the pages of *Instauration*. Also to be noted are Robert E. Howard's

writings, which deal in a very matter-of-fact way with racial differences and the need to assure Northern European survival.

I believe that some carefully constructed pro-Majority fiction could be published in the science fiction and fantasy fields, which are more receptive to new writers than most other genres and which also have numerous "amateur" and "semi-pro" magazines. We have people in our ranks capable of creating such works right now. Cholly Bilderberger's chilling story of the future (July 1981) is just the kind of thing I'm talking about.

Consider just a few ideas -- free for the taking by any incipient Majority author:

- *White Flight* -- The ultimate in cowardice has occurred, as affluent whites have deserted the earth to live on neighboring planets. Left behind are poor whites and minorities, who turn the world into a vast ghetto. The narrator might be an Appalachian. He curses the desertion of "his brothers," who have jet-setted away to trendy deep space, New Israel, Hollywood II, Ecotopia and other asteroids and settlements.

- *For All the World to See* -- What would happen if every Jew in the world turned bright purple overnight?

- *Malice Toward None* -- What a paradise the U.S. became after Lincoln repatriated all the slaves to Africa after the War Between the States!

- *That's the Way It Is* -- TV's most popular and avuncular newscaster discovers to his horror one night that he can only tell the truth about current world events.

- *The Trial of Menahem Begin* -- Gaddafi's agents stage an international kidnapping of the former Israeli prime minister, install him in a glass cage and try him for "crimes against humanity."

- *Not of This Earth* -- Africa is found to have been a prehistoric dumping ground for the congenital defectives of a super-scientific black race from outer space.

Ideas for Majority literature are triggered by every issue of *Instauration*. The September 1984 issue has a story just begging to be written about the fashion-obsessed young black muggers of New York City who go out killing people for their stylish sunglasses. A project involving an "ethnic specific" biological warfare weapon (Dec. 1984) conjures up countless plot possibilities.

The ongoing trial of James Keestra could be turned into a very effective fictionalized play or radio drama -- something like *Inherit the Wind* was for the Scopes Monkey Trial. The writer who used to do the Dr. Tripodi spoofs might be the one to tackle this.

We have talented and capable people who can create such fiction. And who knows? After we conquer the print field, we can expand to radio dramas on cassette tapes and movies produced and circulated

on video-cassettes. Lib-min propaganda on TV and radio, in movies, books and magazines assaults our senses every day. Let's fight back!

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Hep to the Hypocrites

If the suppressed side of recent history is ever to obtain a fair hearing in America, not only will assiduous researchers be required but also dauntless activists. Fortunately, the Baby Boom generation has begun to produce both in encouraging numbers. A new star on the revisionist-activist horizon is Michael A. Hoffman II, a young father and freelance writer who lives in Ithaca, New York. The waves he is making are lapping on shores far beyond Cayuga's waters.

The controlled "anti-censorship" conferences of the American left will never again be the same with Hoffman and his youthful cohorts on the scene. Witness what happened in New York City on October 19-21, when the National Writers' Union (NWU) sponsored a weekend workshop on the relationship of censorship to culture. The official program made it clear that the "civil liberties" which concerned the NWU were exclusively those of leftists and Zionists. Its first page, boldly headlined "We Must Speak Out Now," demanded the right of people to be different, and to be heard. But, reading on, one encountered sentences like, "We cannot remain silent when right-wing groups and individuals dictate what publishers can publish and what children can learn." There was no condemnation of the far more powerful dictates of groups like the Anti-Defamation League (ADL), which employ vast bureaucracies to monitor everything that is being written around the country and to kill anything which counters its narrowly conceived interests. As Hoffman wryly observed in *The Spotlight* (Nov. 12), "It was as though the [NWU] confab was being held on George Orwell's *Animal Farm*, where 'equality' is meant to signify that some 'are more equal than others.'"

Hoffman had tried previously to win permission to tell the conference about the July 4th arson attack against California's Institute for Historical Review (IHR), which very few of those in attendance knew anything about. He was stonewalled, of course. But the conference's opening discussion panel gave new cause for hope -- present were both Alexander Cockburn (*Instauration*, November 1984) and Seymour Hersh (December), two establishment journalists who have recently been critical of Israel's penetration of the U.S. government. Unfortunately, some two dozen speakers came and went during the conference without ever mentioning the ADL's massive censorship and intimidation of investigative journalists and historians. Hoffman has rightly called the ADL manipulations "the biggest chill on free inquiry in the United States

since . . . 1945."

One Miriam Schneir moderated the NWU's panel on "censorship and the news." When she solicited questions from the audience on index cards, Hoffman wrote:

How many panel members are aware of the fact that a publisher of dissenting history books was destroyed by arson in Los Angeles last July? If you are not aware of this outrage, what does this say about censorship of the news? If you are aware of it, why have you not expressed outrage over this book-burning which has ominous implications for all publishers of heretical books? Where is the outrage?

Across the top he addressed, "Please read as written; no censorship."

Schneir politely read the card, saying it was a good question, but she cleverly stipulated that the panel answer the last question ("Where is the outrage?") first. A leftist named Barbara Koppel responded with a brief lecture on the "uses of outrage" in journalism, and then Schneir attempted to move swiftly to the next question.

This kind of treatment leaves many revisionists too emotionally distraught to speak coherently, but, to his everlasting credit, Hoffman coolly interrupted: "Madame chairwoman. My question has not been answered. Is everyone on the panel aware that the IHR history publisher has been burned to the ground by arsonists? Please address this issue." This time the moderator yielded the floor to Jonathan Kwitny, an Indiana-born Jewish writer for the *Wall Street Journal*. Kwitny said he had never heard of the fire, but that it sounded like an issue of only local interest. Hoffman responded that not furniture but dissenting history books had been burned, in great numbers. With that, the moderator abruptly moved to the next question.

Hoffman concluded that "this prostituting of civil liberties concerns on behalf of covert partisan agendas" causes the average American to "view all civil libertarians -- even the sincere -- as hypocrites."

One of the worst hypocrites at the NWU conference was Judith Krug, who, as national director of the Office for Intellectual Freedom of the American Library Association, has been charged by that organization's charter with protecting the intellectual liberty of all Americans. It is this dreadfully prejudiced and mendacious woman who is responsible for keeping our libraries' shelf space open to all the nation's writers and publishers. With a straight face, Krug told Hoffman that she had never received a complaint about the banning of revisionist history books. This is a plain lie, as friends of Friedrich P. Berg, David McCalden and doubtless many other writers can testify. Unluckily for Krug, Berg happened to be manning a revisionist desk in the lobby outside, where he later confronted her. "Oh, yes, now I remember,"

she told him. "How could I have forgotten?"

When revisionist participant Bradley Smith asked Krug to publicly condemn the Simon Wiesenthal Center's repeated boasts of its censorship achievements and the general banning of revisionist books, the lady replied: "Each community has the right to determine what should be invited into the community by community standards." Yet she had just finished excoriating the Moral Majority and similar groups in a 15-minute talk -- for trying to limit (not exclude) the amount of left-wing material being introduced into their communities by outsiders.

If space permitted, we would recount the no less courageous battle which Michael Hoffman has been conducting in his own backyard. It will suffice to say that many readers of the Ithaca (N.Y.) *Times Monitor* and the *Cornell Daily Sun* now know that reasonable men and women are challenging not the fact that "innocent human beings perished by the thousands in German labor camps," but the related questions of *how* they died (gassing? typhus?) and in what *numbers* (6 million? 1 million?). Hoffman was particularly effective in his reply to a shoddy article by one John A. Chanin, who claimed to have "investigated" Dr. Arthur Butz and the IHR by the painstakingly fair method of contacting their sworn arch-enemies at the ADL! The flurry in the local media arose after both papers had refused to accept Hoffman's ad for Butz's book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*.

Klan Smears Back

Morris Dees, the multimillionaire mail-order magnate who is leading the fight against any manifestation of white race consciousness in the South, has developed the trick of launching civil suits against Klans and Klan-type organizations and using the information gleaned from interrogatories to get his prey indicted on criminal charges. This un-Constitutional ploy was recently denounced by a Georgia judge, but it didn't seem to stop Dees's resort to barratry in other Southern states. The nemesis of the KKK is well aware that being dragged constantly into court puts a severe financial burden on Klan members, who are among the poorest of the poor.

Recently North Carolina Klansmen fought back by taking pictures of the camera-shy Dees at a court appearance in Raleigh and by distributing literature which charged that their persecutor was committing a felony by trashing *their* civil rights. They also swore out a warrant for assault against Randal Williams, a Dees associate, and claimed that one of Dees's lawyers, Ms. Ellis, refused to answer a question as to whether she was male or female.

Glenn Miller, the head of the Carolina Klan, passed out a press release containing what he said was testimony taken when Dees's wife took him to court and charged

him with being a queer. Mrs. Dees explained, according to the Klan literature, that she, her husband and a pervert all went to bed together, whereupon Dees proceeded to sodomize the latter.

Promoting Good Character

Webster's Seventh Collegiate Dictionary offers these synonyms for "disposition":

CHARACTER applies to the aggregate of moral qualities by which a person is judged apart from his intelligence, competence, or special talents; PERSONALITY applies to an aggregate of qualities that distinguish one as a person

It can be argued, of course, that character is inevitably related to (though not identical with) competence and talents, but A.J. Stuart Jr., one of America's leading experts on character, seems content with Webster's stab at the subject. Stuart is editor of the Newsletter of the National Character Laboratory (NCL), which seeks to keep interested scholars in fields like psychology, sociology, criminology, law, medicine and religion up to date on recent breakthroughs in our understanding of character, or moral maturity.

The Newsletter defines five stages of character development, through which all healthy people pass:

Stage	Normal Developmental Period	Definition
Amoral	Infancy	Follows own impulses without regard to effect on others
Expedient	Early childhood	Self-centered, considers others only when necessary to get what he wants. May appear concerned about others, but is not.
Comforting, or	Later childhood	Fears disapproval, and behaves to avoid it, not for any moral reason.
Irrational-conscientious	Later childhood	Guided by own set of rules, without concern for others.
Rational-altruistic	Adolescence and adulthood	Concerned with the welfare of others as much as with his own; appraises situations accurately, and acts accordingly.

Stuart takes strong exception to behavior modification experts who overemphasize the environment at the expense of the innate character of the individual, which can, however, be favorably modified within limits. Eight vital environmental factors which help to shape the character are listed in the Newsletter:

1. **Consistency** (regular routine in the home, stable relationships)
2. **Democracy** (respect for the personal

and property rights of others)

3. **Mutual Trust** (between parents, child and siblings)

4. **Effective Punishment** (In families in which the first three conditions prevail, normal children will behave well, and need no punishment; however, when punishment is used, it should be effective.)

5. **Spirituality** (help the child develop purpose in life, thus helping to prevent suicide)

6. **Sex Education** (learning what leads to heterosexuality)

7. **Alcohol Education** (learning what helps prevent alcoholism)

8. **Drug Education** (learning what helps prevent drug addiction)

With regard to the last three factors, Stuart and his supporters around the country have been developing special IQ tests, from which they "expect to discover what it is a person learns that helps him keep from becoming an alcoholic or drug abuser" or homosexual. Also in the works are a "Suicide IQ Test" and an overall "Moral IQ Test." According to Stuart, a growing body of data

points to the existence of a special form of learning disability related to crime, which we now call "character disability." Assuming this to be true, then it follows that there may be a normal frequency distribution of moral IQ scores,

as for math or language learning ability. This is the moral IQ theory [Dr. Everett] Davis [of the University of Texas at El Paso] has begun development of a moral IQ test to confirm the theory directly

The type of character that an individual will develop can be expected to be the result of two main factors, the individual's moral IQ and the environment in which he is brought up.

Stuart's conviction that homosexuality is

a moral aberration goes against the conventional wisdom of psychiatry. He went to New York City last May to argue his case with some of the American Psychiatric Association's head honchos. The same month, he was up at Harvard talking things over with B.F. Skinner. He also dropped in on the character instructors at West Point.

The summer 1984 Newsletter closed with a list of references which should intrigue anyone who has noticed that the morality dimension has often been absent in American psychology and psychiatry. Among the entries were:

Benson, G.C.S. and Engeman, T.S., *Amoral America*, Hoover Institute Press, 1975.

Goble, F. and Brooks, B.D., *The Case for Character Education*, Green Hill, 1983.

Herrnstein, R.J., "IQ Testing and the Media," *Atlantic*, August 1982. The author is presently hard at work on a book about crime.

Kohlberg, L., *The Philosophy of Moral Development*, Harper & Row, 1981.

Lange, J., *Crime and Destiny*, with a foreword by J.B.S. Haldane and translated by C. Haldane, London: Allen and Unwin, 1931. An important pioneering "twins study" of criminality.

National Character Laboratory, Inc., *Character Scale*, third edition, 1984.

Peck, R.F., Havinghurst, R.J., et al., *The Psychology of Character Development*, John Wiley & Sons, 1960.

The NCL is a tax-exempt foundation, whose quarterly Newsletter can be had for \$5 per year (4635 Leeds Ave., El Paso, TX 79903). Though it takes a while to penetrate some of its needlessly dense jargon, there is much worthwhile information to be gleaned by those who persevere.

Growing Geniuses

Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice (P.O. Box 2876, Escondido, CA 92025) has now "produced" (if that's the right word) 15 children from the sperm of high-IQ (over 140) donors. All of the mothers have been married with the exception of Afton Blake, whose son, Doron, now 2½, is turning out to be a prodigy, already reading "lots of books" and playing the piano. None of the biological fathers has released his name to the press, except William Shockley.

Graham's foundation costs several hundred thousand dollars a year to run, almost all of which comes out of the founder's bank account. It can be said without hyperbole that the Repository for Germinal Choice is one of the very few organizations in the world that is seeking to improve mankind, which, of course, is exactly why the media persist in giving Graham such a hard time.