



## Fallen Angels

It was Jesse Helms who, demonstrating his racial tolerance, nominated Clayton Miller Lewis to the U.S. Naval Academy. After two years at Annapolis, the 20-year-old black midshipman disappeared a few hours before his court martial on charges he had stolen \$8,000 worth of clothing, record albums and appliances from a Navy store.

Another young Negro, who had everything going for him but blew it, was Eddie Perry. Having just graduated from Phillips Exeter, one of those preppy institutions where his scholarship froze out an obviously more gifted white, Perry was headed for Stanford where another huge scholarship would have forced out another more deserving Majority member. Summer vacationing in Harlem with elder brother, Jonah, an engineering major at Cornell, Perry decided to make a few bucks by mugging a passing white. The passerby, much to the brothers' dismay, turned out to be a plain-clothes cop, with a gun strapped to his ankle, a walkie talkie in a paper bag and a backup police unit a few blocks away. The white was thrown to the ground, brutally kicked and ordered to give up his wallet, before he had a chance to let go three shots, one of which tore apart Perry's stomach. The cop was taken to a hospital and treated for cuts, bruises and neck injuries. Perry arrived a little later and died shortly thereafter.

Harlem blacks shouted themselves hoarse with accusations of police brutality, as they tried to make it look as if Perry was an ebony angel, just flying by on a mission of mercy when a white devil for no reason except primeval race hatred took a shot at him. The hullabaloo didn't wash. A grand jury cleared the cop and indicted brother Jonah. Some 23 witnesses testified, including many who had seen the aborted mugging.

No one saw any black angels.

## A Question of Disloyalty

The circumstances surrounding an event and the inferences that can be drawn from it often convey far more information than the bare facts. This somewhat commonplace observation was never better illustrated than in the strange journalistic repercussions that followed a meeting of the Israeli and Soviet Ambassadors to France in Paris last July.

By reports streaming out of Tel Aviv, the clandestine rendezvous involved a Russian proposal to the Israelis to relax the current tight restrictions on Soviet Jewish emigra-

tion for a price that *New York Times* political writer Flora Lewis found to be none too exorbitant. The quid pro quo would rest on two seemingly unrelated stipulations on the part of the Soviets. First, the released Jews would have to migrate to Israel and no longer use that country as a way station to the North American Zion. Second, the Israeli government would ensure a significant reduction in the anti-Soviet propaganda that has been a central theme for world Jewry ever since Jews lost the reins of bureaucratic control in Russia during the reign of Stalin.

With the news of this diplomatic tête-à-tête resounding across international borders, Israel's leadership became predictably red-faced, issuing denials and promising to find the source of the leak. Washington, in its lapdog fashion, took the easier road of no comment.

Nonetheless, the startling implications of such a proposal even being tendered (let alone discussed in rational tones in the *New York Times*) are still echoing through the halls of big-time diplomacy. For, make no mistake about it, what the Soviets were proposing was that the Israelis, in return for exit visas for tens of thousands of Soviet Jews, deliver the media power of American Jews lock, stock and barrel into the neutralist camp on the matter of East-West relations.

Is such a deal actually possible? If it is (and the Soviets -- no slouches themselves in finding U.S. political pressure points in the past -- appear to think it is), the long shadow across the national loyalties of American Jews is lengthening.

Seen in this light, that other, apparently unrelated demand made by the Soviets (that all migrating Soviet Jews hunker down in Israel) makes more sense. From the perspective of the Soviet ambition to curtail Jewish-inspired anti-Russian propaganda, what would be worse than expanding the ranks of the critics with politically embittered Jewish immigrants who, once they had arrived in Europe or the U.S., would tout their lurid stories of persecution to all the world's wire services.

## Rauh's Non-Solution for South Africa

In a recent scribble in the *Washington Post* (Aug. 5, 1985), Joseph L. Rauh Jr., longtime Democratic Party civil rights guru and current-day big-bucks Washington lawyer, mused about the racial impasse in South Africa. He made some remarkable comments about what he sees as an analogy to America's own racial history, and concluded that those Afrikaner baddies had better get about the business of inte-

grating their society, or else.

Or else what? Although Rauh admits that the distance between the cultural center of gravity of whites and blacks in South Africa is greater than it is in America, he says that integration is the only solution, even though it would doubtless lead to the political, economic and social suicide of the population that built the country. To bolster his argument, Rauh advances the thesis that our own "post-World War II civil rights revolution" was largely successful!

Good God, for whom does this man speak? For the millions upon millions of inner-city whites driven out of their homes by intolerable black crime, community decay and economic decline?

Rauh cares little or nothing about the monumental downswing in the quality of America's urban schools, playgrounds, colleges, churches and housing. He seems oblivious to the social and economic costs of those endless stretches of shopping mall suburbias on the outer rings of the teeming, black-dominated metropolises of Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D.C.

European culture? Historical continuity? Social traditions? Rauh has a very different set of values for *his* America, and we all had better damn well swallow them whole hog. Otherwise, the liberal thought-police will nab us, as they soften us up with their endless documentaries on equalitarianism, miscegenation and anti-whitism on commercial and public TV.

For South Africa, Rauh does not even offer the empty promise of "successful revolution." No, in South Africa the whites will just have to give up peacefully and, as he has the gall to put it, move out!

If South Africans have any sense of humor left after the mindless liberal assaults that emanate so regularly from the likes of Joe Rauh, they will respectfully suggest that he and his own family move out -- from the dappled leafyness of their million-dollar, all-white Potomac, Maryland, suburban mansion to the garbage-ridden reaches of Northeast Washington. His children would just love those black schools and the friendly neighborhood muggers. The tires of his Mercedes, however, might take a beating from the daily commute to work through streets of broken glass.

Whenever the brave new words of racial integration are heard in the land, let the personal lifestyles of the liberals who utter them be a litmus test. Where do they live? Where do their children go to school? Is their pro-black stance for real or is it merely psychological camouflage for their own vicious racism?

## Selective Justice

Thousands have been arrested for picketing the South African Embassy in Washington, but as yet not one arrestee has been prosecuted. On January 28, Vanna Strinko, a Cambodian refugee and a survivor of one

of the greatest massacres in history -- the Pol Pot-engineered holocaust that somehow has never qualified as a holocaust, even though it was more recent and better documented than the other one -- paraded before the Soviet Embassy in protest against Russia's participation in the decimation of her country carried out by the invading Vietnamese. She was promptly arrested, but, unlike the anti-apartheid protestors, was not promptly released. In fact, she is going to be prosecuted and may well end up in jail.

In explaining this perversion of the law, Judge Warren King of the 75% black District of Columbia, said Mrs. Strinko could be prosecuted because "varying approaches" had to be used in dealing with embassy pickets to "ensure reciprocal protection for U.S. representatives abroad." He bowed to the prosecutor's argument that Mrs. Strinko's case should be compared to those of other Soviet Embassy protestors, many of whom have been prosecuted, but not to South African Embassy pickets, none of whom has been brought to justice.

It all goes to show what *Instauration* has long been trying to make clear. Minority racism is beginning to supersede the law in this country. The mass picketing of an embassy of a nation that discriminates against nonwhites is applauded. A similar protest against a country that discriminates against classes, religions and nationality groups is a crime.

## Damned with Faint Smears

*Utne* means "far out" in Norwegian. Consequently, the bimonthly *Utne Reader* (4306 Upton Ave. So., Minneapolis, MN 55410) prides itself on its "far out" view of the American scene. Whether it is worth the \$24 subscription price is unknown to us, since we have never read it. In fact, we never heard of it until someone sent us a clipping of an *Utne* article on "radical right" publications.

The John Birch Society's *American Opinion* was condemned for being published by a group whose leader once called Eisenhower a Communist and for its obsession with "grand conspiracies," although it was complimented for not blaming them on Jews.

The *American Sunbeam* was accused of anti-Zionism and anti-internationalism, but was backhandedly praised for being "short on malice and violence."

The *Christian Vanguard* was thoroughly chastised for believing in Jewish world domination and having as its heroes "a predicatable [sic] group of dead Nazis and others." But this was not all. "When something is described as being without redeeming social value, this magazine should come to mind."

After criticizing the editors of the *NAAWP News* for their opposition to forced busing, immigration and the welfare system, *Utne* facetiously added: "But these guys are not all negative. They like Dr. William Shockley, sperm banks, the Alamo, shoot-to-kill policy, Iceland, *Leave It to Beaver* and space-based defense."

*National Vanguard* editor "William L. Pearce" (the correct spelling is Pierce) was described as a "longtime racist and anti-Semite" whose "racially conscious radicals harp on Jewish control of the media."

The *NSV Report* was labeled and perhaps libeled as the publication of a group whose strategy grows out of *Mein Kampf* and whose members believe that Armageddon will take place by July 1986.

The *Posse Noose Report* is put out by a "small group of individuals seething with hatred of blacks, Cubans, Communists, liberals, the FBI, CIA, and -- of course -- Jews."

*The Spotlight* is accused of falling for every conspiracy under the sun. It "interweaves the Federal Reserve, Zionism, and the Trilateral Commission into an elaborate patchwork of secret control. With an alleged circulation in the hundreds of thousands, [it is] a force to be reckoned with."

*Instauration* came off fairly well. It preaches "the essence of America's present dilemma is that the white citizens of Northern European descent have been overcome by lesser groups. Written in sophisticated jargon, this publication clothes its racist views in high quality production."

## Who's Exclusive Now?

After Babette Josephs, a Jewish Philadelphia Democrat, sought to join the Black Democratic Caucus of the Pennsylvania State Legislature, she was turned down by Peter Truman, a black Philadelphia Democrat, the Caucus chairman. Maybe, just maybe, said Truman, his group will create the position of Associate Member for non-blacks like Ms. Josephs.

Since Jews have long been known for wanting to join other people's clubs, Babette is simply honoring an old tradition. This time, however, we don't think she will honor another old Jewish tradition by dragging the Black Caucus into court on discrimination charges.

Black clubs these days are much more exclusive and in a much better position to maintain their exclusivity than white clubs.

## Einstein's Huckstering Ghost

Israel's Hebrew University doesn't want to stop the myriad mentions of Einstein's name and the myriad appearances of his

moppish head on TV commercials, ads, posters and gew-gaws huckstering everything from high-tech communications to life insurance, elevators, banks, All-Bran cereal and hair salons. The latter has AI in a work shirt inscribed with the immortal line, "A bad haircut can make anyone look dumb."

No, the dons of Hebrew U. don't want to stop all the posthumous testimonials. They want to cash in on them. So they hired a Beverly Hills licensing agent to collect a royalty fee for each use of Einstein's name -- past, present and future. World-shaking physicist, sockless violin player, A-bomb promoter, citizen of five countries, living legend and, in death, a video pitchman.

*No requiescat in pace for Ein!*

## Leaky Lear

Norman Lear, the man who gave us the most watched antiwhite TV sitcoms, together with a sidekick named Jerry Perenchio, offered \$453 million for the Evening News Association, a media conglomerate that owns the *Detroit News*, five TV stations, including WDMV-TV in Washington, D.C., and a couple of radio stations. The offer was made after Peter A. Kizer, executive vice-president of the company's broadcast division, leaked some vital financial data to Lear. After firing Kizer, Evening News Chairman Peter B. Clark stated, "This incident is an outrageous example of broken trust and calls into question the business ethics and practices of the company involved in the takeover attempt."

What is notable about Lear's action is not that it reveals his true character, which can be judged more accurately by the style and content of his sitcoms. The important point is that in this case the network (we're not talking about TV networks here) was caught in *flagrante delicto*.

In the end, Lear failed in his bid. The ENA media empire was bought by the Gannett media empire for \$717 million.

## Non-Assimilation

Every minority group member who makes it in sports uses his success as an additional rung in his climb up the ladder of assimilation. Everyone, that is, except the Jewish athlete, says Peter Levine, an historian at Michigan State University. When Jews like Hank Greenberg, the home-run king of the Detroit Tigers, went to bat, the media played up, not played down, his Jewishness. When he refused to play on Yom Kippur, the press hailed him as a hero. Even when the Jewish stars were brought up in irreligious or anti-religious families, they were called "rabbis of swat." Professor Levine concluded his half-truthful assessment (black sports figures also stress their blackness) by saying, "I think there may be a case made against Jewish assimilation in baseball."



# Cholly Bilderberger



A highly irrational culture will be irrational on all levels, and susceptible to alien takeover on all levels. If the irrationality of total dedication to applied technology is irresistible, so will be the irrationality of all cultural flipflops (failed challenges) already noted, especially those regarding the Jews and Israel. So it is only fitting that the Jews are offering the perfect successor to Christianity: Holocaustianity.

Christianity was the answer to the North European craving for irrationality on a relatively small, relatively controlled level. And even if irrational, the Christian myth held much beauty and esthetic appeal, and so became the form through which so much of an aspirant and developing Western culture was expressed. Christianity could not have been improved on, really, in terms of answering the polarized needs of Western man. The alien myth was bent to suit the native civilization.

Now, however, an exhausted and declining Western culture needs a myth offering an ugliness through which the hopeless Western sense of inferiority (see previous column) can be expressed. Instead of bending an alien myth to its needs, the West now wants to be bent and controlled by an alien myth. Holocaustianity answers all the requirements. If it didn't exist, it would have to be invented, like Voltaire's God.

(I should attempt to point out that the myth of the Holocaust is not that it may be an exaggeration — in any degree — of what actually happened or didn't happen in German concentration camps. That is as irrelevant to Holocaustianity as what actually happened in the Middle East during the lifetime of Jesus Christ is to Christianity. What matters — what makes the myth — is the significance we attach to the so-called Holocaust. Even assuming that it took place precisely as the Jews claim, we have only one more instance of brutality in an endless world history of brutalities. What raises the Holocaust to mythic stature is the significance the Jews attach to it, a significance we have wholly accepted. It is now *the* event in world history for Jews, and becoming so for Christians, supplanting the life and thoughts of Jesus Christ. Once that central myth is established, all else — as in Christianity, the lesser myths grow thick and fast — follows.)

Like Christianity, it is alien — better still, it comes from the same alien source which gave us Christianity. (And, if there is strength in numbers, why isn't believing in millions of Jews better than believing in one Jew?) Now, to suit our changed condition, Hitler (the Devil) is substituted for God as central figure in a negatively revised heaven. Countless generations in the past prayed *to* God; succeeding generations can pray *against* Hitler. Serving our changed condition, the natural inversions come automatically — instead of Christian love (for God, one's fellow man, etc), Holocaustian hate (for Hitler, for anti-Semites, for self, etc.); instead of the "Judeo-Christian" ethical imperative (in which gentleness was, at least, a theoretical ingredient), the purely Jewish-Israeli commandment that might makes right; instead of forgiveness, vengeance; etc.

Questions and Answers:

Q: But aren't you just playing with words? Isn't Holocaustianity basically impossible?

A: Not if we look around and trust our powers of observation and deductive reasoning. Item: There is more talk, noise and excitement about the Holocaust today than five years ago, and there was more five years ago than ten years ago, and so on back to 1945. Holocaustianity is growing by leaps and bounds, and we

know that no such progression stops unless opposed by an equal or greater force, and there is no such force apparent. Item: The Jewish promotion of the Holocaust has moved from simple insistence to an accelerating campaign on many levels. Television coverage increases, as does student participation from grade school to university; the theological ramifications have gotten underway; etc. Item: We North Europeans can't live except under a myth umbrella, and Christianity is dead. So if the next myth isn't going to be Holocaustianity, what will it be? What else is on the horizon? What else would give us the *kind* of myth we need — that is, one which fits our present condition? Item: Following Sherlock Holmes's methods, when all impossibilities are thrown out, we are left with reality, no matter how improbable it may seem. Item: In the promotion of Holocaustianity (which necessitates Jewish hegemony as high priests), things are already happening which we couldn't have imagined fifty years ago. Is it not possible, then, that things may well happen in the next fifty years, and beyond, which we cannot imagine? Hundreds of years were required before Christianity was wholly enshrined in the West; Holocaustianity will take time, too, but it is, if anything, moving faster in its inception than Christianity did.

Q: But doesn't the air go out of Holocaustianity when the last of the German "death camp" personnel is dead?

A: Christianity didn't end when the last of the apostles died — quite the contrary — and the same will be true of Holocaustianity.

Q: If, as you claim, Holocaustianity changes the Christian message of gentleness to might makes right, how does that square with your version of Holocaustianity as a religion for a "hopeless" — and presumably inactive — people?

A: The actuality of might makes right would be restricted to the Jews — the priestly overlords — and could only be exercised by the North European laity when such priestly permission was given. (This condition is already starting to become a reality — against all-out Jewish opposition, no Western nation could start a war today. Britain is allowed to have a little violence with Argentina — a nation with a record of "anti-Semitism" — and the United States is allowed to talk tough to the Russians — also in the Jewish bad books — but if any Western country wished to indulge in violence which ran counter to important Jewish interests, it would find it impossible to do so. Theologically, Christian gentleness was an ideal which was consistently violated in the history of the rising West. Is it too improbable to imagine that we shall find it equally impossible to live up to the ideal of Holocaustian violence? We once needed the ideal of gentleness as compensation for our energetic brutality; now we need the ideal of violence as compensation for our passive acceptance of the brutality of others. Item: The violence on television and in the cinema, contrasted with the passive welcome extended to the alien invaders.

Q: Do you claim that the Jews are conspiring to impose Holocaustianity?

A: It depends on just what you mean by conspire. If you mean a general, embracing conspiracy with everything mapped out — then no, any more than the early Christians "conspired" to impose Christianity. Certainly, the Jews are working the Holocaust for all it's worth. Certainly, they understand that it's succeeding beyond their wildest dreams; and that they must keep going (and increasing the pressure), or lose what they've already achieved. And even if they knew it to be false technically (in some degree), they would continue to work it. Certainly they know we are in a

downgoing phase, and they in the ascendant. But all this is the result, so to speak, of being the "right people in the right place at the right time," rather than the result of conscious conspiracy — which could hardly have achieved such hegemony without that luck. It is our sense of inferiority (because we have, as noted, failed our idea of ourselves) which has set the stage and controlled the play. It is we who gave up on ourselves and our former religion and asked for another. It is we who have failed the challenges and marched into cultural slavery, not the Jews who put us there. It is we who have richly earned the Jews' contempt in the first place — as they said of us in our Christian phase, "How can we take seriously a people who worship the son of a Jewish mother?" — and we continue to increase that contempt by everything we do, above all in putting up with Jews. Even though they know we have given up and that this is their big chance, they are being swept along by events just as we are. We are the vacuum pulling them in; and they, as traditional exploiters of vacuums, couldn't stay out of this one if they wanted to — it's their ultimate opportunity, the one they've waited for since their inception. Finally, Holocaustianity couldn't be imposed through a conspiracy any more than Christianity could have been. The needed conditions are far too complex and profound to have been maneuvered into existence by conscious human planning, no matter how clever. Do not confuse frantic Jewish attempts to keep Holocaustianity rolling with the North European need which is really fueling it.

Q: But how can the Jews do all this when they are so few and we so many?

A: They are far more numerous than the original Christians. Or Cortez and his men. Most great movements are carried through and run by small groups. Again, those small groups are not imposing an unwelcome idea, but offering a welcome (needed) one.

Q: Isn't there going to be any resistance to Holocaustianity?

A: Of course. But judging from resistance to date, it will be minimal. At this stage of early Christianity, there was much pagan opposition with Christians being fed to the lions, etc. We are going through no such phase. (Remember, in the comparison, that we, as the still-dominant force in our society, at least technically, are the Romans and the Jews the aliens bringing the new religion. But in a stunning role-reversal, we are so passive and they so active and successful that our small number of resisters have become the "martyrs" and the Jews the officially sanctioned administrators of the shows in the empire's arenas.)

Cultures cannot be saved from the bottom. Once the crucial challenges to traditional values have been failed by all those at the top who are — like Eliot, for instance — the quasi-official guardians of those values, it is impossible for persons at the bottom to reverse the process. Being at the bottom, they don't really understand the tradition which has been betrayed. Only highly civilized people can save a civilization. They are the civilization, and when they abandon it (through failed challenges, etc.) it is gone forever. Holocaustianity might be overturned by a barbarian revolt, so to speak, in tremendous numbers, but there are no signs of such numbers now, nor reasonable expectations of them in the future. If Christianity is a comparable, such a revolt never took place. And if all that weren't enough, there is the problem of violence. Current active, overt anti-Semitism from a very few persons who feel betrayed by society invariably ends up — whether through clever manipulation by the alien is beside the point — in what is perceived by the vast majority as arbitrary violence. Whether unfair or not, the fact is that North Europeans will not allow other North Europeans to be violent in any cause not sanctioned by Jews and/or Holocaustianity. So any reaction against Holocaustianity is automatically labeled "unjustified violence," and either ignored or mercilessly quashed.

Q: You said earlier that in our empire/expansion phase, we North Europeans expected resistance from the peoples we took

over or pushed out, the implication being that there's no such thing as a takeover without native resistance. Why, then, aren't we Anglo-American natives resisting our invaders?

A: I think I meant that if there is resistance, no invader has the right to be surprised, not that there can't be lack of resistance. Or minimal resistance. It depends on what stage the invaded culture is at, and what kind of culture it is. The Aztecs and Incans, for instance, put up less resistance to the Spaniards than they could have because of negative cultural factors — the Aztecs, for example, seem to have been expecting an invasion for some time. We are not resisting the Jews and others, and Holocaustianity itself, with the vigor, shall we say, with which the Indians and the Irish resisted us, because we are in a different cultural phase, and because we are not capable of seeing invasion from a certain quarter as invasion at all. Primitive Bible Belt Americans, for example, actually believe the opposite — that Jews, far from being alien invaders, are "the people of the Book" who can bring nothing but good. How can they be alien to God, and so to us, when He "chose" them? How can they be invaders when we welcome them? The Aztecs were not more credulous about the Spaniards. In time, Reagan and the rest of the post-WWII American Presidents will be seen as we now see Montezuma, trapped, trusting and, above all, unseeing. The United States, in fact, shows strong resemblances in its declining phase to the Aztec Empire.

Q: But if we are so against racialism — if it is so improbable for us — how can we accept it in Jews and other alien invaders?

A: We are irrational — see my case for that above. We can no longer think straight about anything of importance. We welcome illogicality. We see nothing inconsistent in having rules for ourselves which are against our interests, and allowing others to have rules for themselves which are in their interests.

Racialism, after all, is a manifestation of common sense — one among a great number — and it is common sense which we have lost. It is not, precisely speaking, that Jews and other alien minorities in our midst are wrong in being racialists (we cannot deny that if it is healthy for us, it is healthy for them), but that we are wrong in not combating their racialism with our own. And thus, in the most basic way, letting the chips fall where they may. A healthy culture cannot help but be aggressive in some form. In this sense, we cannot fault the Jews for pushing ahead; nor can we fail to fault ourselves for failing to push. Nor can we hide from the fact that our loss of cultural aggressiveness means we are unhealthy.

Q: Isn't it possible that this alien invasion is temporary, just as the British Empire and the other European conquests overseas turned out to be?

A: There are two quite different kinds of alien invasion. In the first, the conqueror arrives with a myth, and it sticks, so to speak, because the subject peoples are ready for it. Examples: Christians in the West, Mohammedans in the East. In the second, the conqueror arrives with a myth, as before, but the subject peoples are not ready for it, or find that it does not suit their needs. Examples: British-European empire-builders in India and Africa, etc. In India, for instance, the British came for financial gain, but we later changed that to "bringing civilization, law and order," which, still later, became "maintaining civilization, law and order." This was pretty weak stuff, and the Indians never took to it. We failed in India because our myth was inadequate, which does not mean that all myths are.

Q: How long will Holocaustianity last?

A: Until we sink so low in self-regard that we need an even more demeaning religion. But our spiral of descent cannot go on forever — I should say, we can't maintain our identity in an endlessly descending spiral — and I would guess that we will have disappeared through admixture, like all failed cultures of the past, long before a lower-level religion (!?) can be realized.

Q: If Holocaustianity does become our official religion, what

will it be like on a day-to-day basis?

A: I don't know. Given the direction it is already taking, I'd say a rough parody of Christianity is indicated. (The succeeding religion often incorporates the forms of its predecessor.) Some sort of "Bible" will come into being, probably a compendium of Holocaust writings made sacred (Elie Wiesel's works are already considered a bit more than human); weekly services in churches (already underway in joint Christian-Jewish "dialogues"), with sermons based on lessons to be drawn from the Holocaust; businessmen, if such still exist, saying things like, "I'm a sinner out in the world, but I do try to maintain Holocaustian values at home in front of the kids"; born-again Holocaustians; and so on. Schools and universities will no longer be secular, but will revert to the strong religious orientation they held under Christianity until a hundred years ago (already starting with courses in Holocaustianity); and so on.

The sentimental mush of secular humanism — "caring" for all aliens, gushing over heart transplants and septuplets, etc. — will be refined into a variant of *Animal Farm* in which we will care for some far more than for others. In fact, the care, feeding and happiness (unattainable) of Jews will be the most important thing in all our lives.

Under all this surface activity, of course, will be the real underpinning, carried through over considerable time, and in innumerable Councils, arguments, etc., just as Christianity grew. The ultimate theological basis for Holocaustianity will be grounded on the basics we see today, but greatly expanded. Also, as the years pass, there will be further distortions of fact and sequence, just as there were in Christianity. The result, projecting out to, let us say, 1000 A.H. (After the Holocaust), might run something like this:

*Once upon a time, there came into being a wonderful people called the Jews, who were sent to Earth by God, Their Father. God had already sent one of His Jewish children, Jesus Christ, to Earth to redeem humanity, but one had not been enough because humanity was so wicked. Now he sent all of His children, and He told them they were Chosen because they were His children, and they were to labor mightily to save humanity.*

*So the Chosen Jews came to Earth, and began to labor to save humanity. But humanity was wicked and did not want to be saved, and hated the Sons of God who had been sent to them, and this hate was called anti-Semitism, and it was a great sickness and disease for humanity, and in their sickness they inflicted great suffering on the Jews. Now the Jews could have struck down humanity for inflicting this suffering on them, for they were Sons of God and Chosen, and possessed great powers. But they also had been told by God Their Father to save humanity, so they bore their sufferings and waited.*

*Finally, humanity, under the leadership of the Arch-Anti-Semite, Adolf Hitler, initiated the Holocaust, and Jews were killed by the millions. And the Jews did not resist being killed, but went to their deaths gladly, because they knew they were finally fulfilling their role on Earth, and that after they were killed, humanity would finally realize that in killing Jews they had killed the Sons of God.*

*And, led by the Germans, humanity did finally realize this, and knew its own wickedness for the first time. And there was great sorrow and repentance on the part of humanity, and they cried out to God, "God, we have killed Your Sons, and we are desolate and we tear our hair and weep and beat our heads on the ground. We are lost, and do not know what to do."*

*And God answered them and said, "You are stained with the Mark of anti-Semitism, and this you shall never erase from yourselves, for it shall be with you always, unto five thousand times ten thousand generations, and beyond. You are accursed in My sight, and you shall remain accursed, for I hate you. There is no hope for you. To keep you in order for all eternity, I shall send my Sons, my Chosen Sons, back to you. But this time they shall not come as*

*saviours but as overlords, and you shall respect and obey them as such, for they shall never let you forget what you are. They shall hate you, but you shall love them. I have spoken."*

*And humanity wept and told God that He was being generous, and that they would do as He commanded. So He did send His Sons back, and these Jews arrived in 467 A.H., and they were comely. And they said to humanity, "Once you were Christians, and that was your false religion, because it was rank with anti-Semitism. And now you are Holocaustians, and that is your true religion because it shows you to yourselves as you are: weak, inferior, sick, diseased, hopeless. And so shall you be, and your children, and your children's children, until the end of time. Infinity itself shall be too short for your atonement for yourselves and your crimes against the Chosen Sons of God, also known as the Jews." And humanity danced for joy in knowing themselves at last, and bowed down and rubbed the dust of the field in their hair, and hated the Holocaust and themselves from that time hence.*

Of course, as in Christianity, the official myth will be toned down in ordinary life. A father might say to his son, for instance: "I don't believe in a literal interpretation of the Holocaustian Bible, but I think there's something to Holocaustianity. We know that anti-Semitism had no basis in fact, and because of that all those people who practiced it B.H. were sick. And since we're descended from sickies, there might be some left in us, and we have to watch it, and atone." Etc.

The key to Holocaustianity is that once anti-Semitism is seen as a sick delusion with no basis in fact, culminating in the Holocaust, there is no limit to the guilt, nor on the payment due for that guilt, nor on the right of the Jews to collect that payment. The sky's the limit.

A large part of the formal observances will consist of ringing tunes on "Never forget," already a prominent part of all contemporary Jewish pronouncements, meaning, "You're never going to forget." "Forgetting" the Holocaust will be the cardinal sin. American-European humanity ceased to exist morally with the Holocaust, and can only go on as inferiors if The Fall is constantly acknowledged. There will be no forgiveness. (This is already underway. Jews are constantly announcing they won't "forgive" this or that action, as when Reagan went to Bitburg.) And no heaven. The best an exemplary Holocaustian can hope for after death is a short sentence in The Gas Chamber (the coming euphemism for Hell) rather than being confined there for eternity.

The church hierarchy will include non-Jews, but the real control will be in Jerusalem, the Holocaustian counterpart to Christianity's Rome. At the lower levels, the priestly class will be non-Jewish; but, if anything, more devoutly Holocaustian than their Jewish superiors.

In time, it is possible that a parallel to the Protestant Reformation will take place, involving a return to the "Bible" and the rise of "secular Holocaustianity" — but that is in the very dim future.

Art will celebrate the Holocaust. Stained glass windows may, for example, show Hitler personally turning on the gas valves in the great crematorium which was located in downtown Berlin; and Martin Bormann personally strangling the Ultimately Chosen Anne Frank, with a smiling Winston Churchill looking on; and Ariel Sharon, a halo around his head, delivering his famous Sermon On The Weapon Carrier to a weeping battalion of SS troops, each of them holding a disemboweled Jewish child.

Holocaustianity will have its version of the shroud of Turin (Begin's face imprinted on a towel from the White House?), and other early Christian artifacts; and the bones and clothes of the Six Million shall turn up in amazing quantities.

But, as I say, I'm only guessing. All we can be certain of is that the Holocaustians are going to receive precisely the sort of religion they want — and deserve.

That was the end of Gervase's notes — at least this batch. I had a question of my own to put to him, and did so last week when he came to New York. We dined at *Poitrine Poltronne*, David Ben-Hamilton's Russian-Polynesian place, and I asked him over the salad: "How are you going to publish this stuff?"

"Turn it inside out," he said promptly. "I had to write it more or less straight in my notes. But in the final draft, I can turn it all around, stand it on its head, and make it come out sounding like Elie Wiesel."

"Really?"

"Piece of matzoh." He took a bite of his Taro Kiev, flashed me his inimitable eighty-seven-year-old grin, and ordered another bottle of Chateau Gibbeux-Chipette 1947. "I'll say the Jews are taking over and it's high time."

"But the title — *Why Racism Fails* — is that the best choice?"

"Not very inspired, I'll admit. Let's call it a working title. I need a cliché slogan to get published at all, so it has to be something like that. Also, very much between the lines I wanted to imply that racism is the only solution for whites, and explain why it is nevertheless impossible for whites — because it's 'against' and hence negative, and can't be made into a philosophy or religion. It can be claimed that racism has a positive side — that we could be 'for' Nordics, etc. — but that bogs down in master race exclusivity and self-congratulation. And there's always the undertone of coercion, which we can't condone in ourselves. It isn't that

racism won't do, but that we aren't intelligent enough to figure out how to make it do. Anyway, I thought the impossibility of our racism was a good peg on which to hang everything else. But now — and I confess I have become aware of the problem — I should probably not try to be so fancy, but go with a more Wiesel-ish title. How about *Guilt and Penance*?"

"Better."

"*The Holocaust and the Future*?"

"Now you're getting warm."

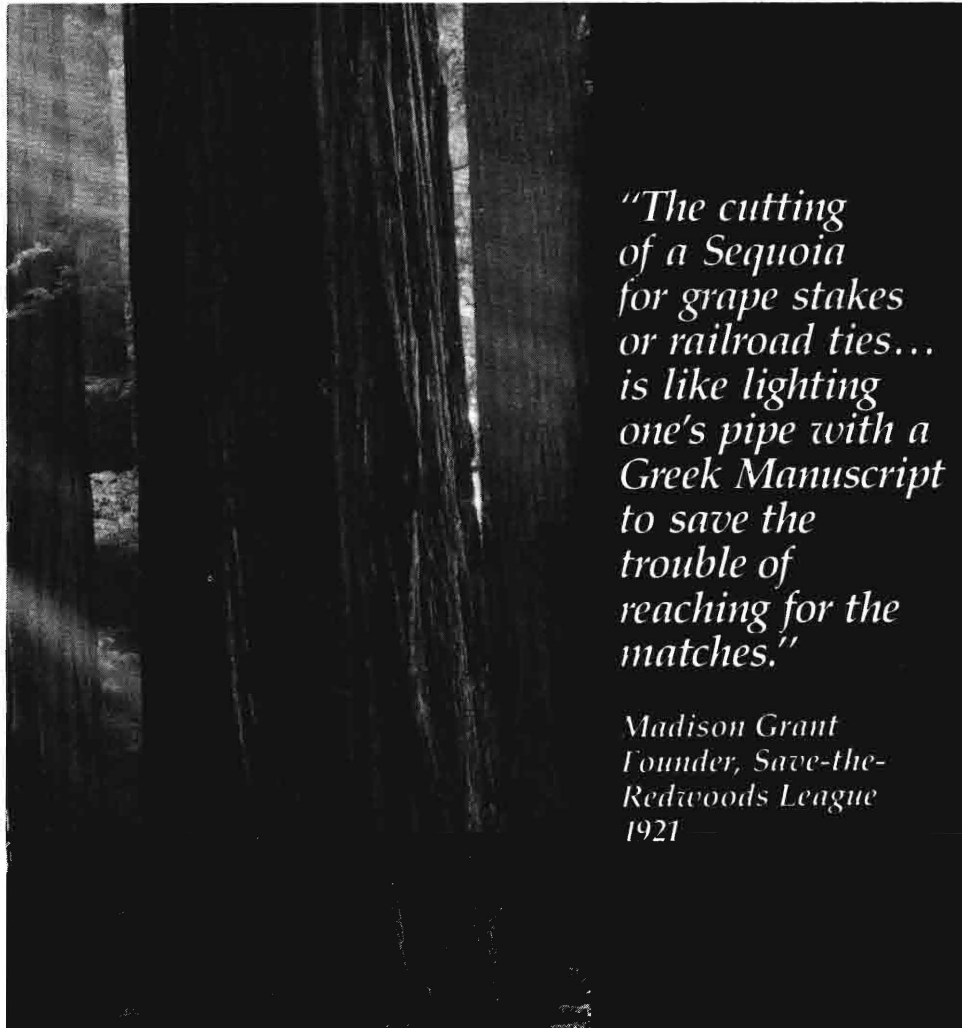
"I must run," he said. "Have a date with the most delightful woman — she adores octogenarians with English accents and views on failed challenges. Meeting her at the Helmsley Palace, of all places."

As we left the place, he added, "Tomorrow I'm giving a short talk to the Ad Hoc Committee On Trying Mengele Anyhow. They're proposing, as the Scots did in a trial of papists during the Reformation — with the embalmed corpses of the Earls of Huntly and Sutherland, I believe — to reassemble Mengele's skeleton and prop it up in a Jerusalem courtroom. You might find the meeting fun."

"Nothing could keep me away."

"There'll always be a New York," he said, and flashed his farewell with a Churchill V-for-Victory sign, his face deadpan, and then strode off firmly through the crowd.

## The Greatest Conservationist



*"The cutting of a Sequoia for grape stakes or railroad ties... is like lighting one's pipe with a Greek Manuscript to save the trouble of reaching for the matches."*

*Madison Grant  
Founder, Save-the-Redwoods League  
1921*

Browsing our way through the uniformly anti-Nordic news in the May 13 issue of Newsweek, we turned a fateful page and suddenly the name of Madison Grant -- greatest of all Nordics -- fairly sprang out at us. We did a double take, a triple take, and, our brain still reeling, rubbed our eyes furiously.

What could this be? An appeal for funds by the International Committee Against [White] Racism or [Pseudo] Science for the People? No, it was a beautiful advertisement, with words of wisdom from the wisest of twentieth-century Americans. And the address read *Jonestown-by-the-Bay!*

Grant's analogy of Sequoia tree and Greek manuscript is brilliant, but a few of us still remember that he also wrote: "The American [i.e., Nordic American] sold his birthright in a continent to solve a labor problem" (*The Passing of the Great Race*, 1916, p. 12).

As the railroad tie is to the living redwood tree, and the match is to the immortal manuscript, so also the prolific, genetically propotent wetback or coolie laborer is to the profoundly vulnerable and profoundly precious Nordic working man -- that was Grant's full equation. Whether his message will again see the light of day is anyone's guess. So far the Nordic aristocracy has shown infinitely more concern for the future of cultural artifacts and wildlife than for the human flesh and blood which sustains its own existence.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

In his previous book, *Rules of the Game*, Nicholas Mosley (Lord Ravensdale) "emptied a bucket of mud over his father," as the London *Times* critic put it, by publishing Sir Oswald's most intimate letters and going into detail about his youthful philandering. This did not please his brother and sister, let alone his other relations, and their displeasure was brought to his attention. So his sequel, *Beyond the Pale* (London, 1983), describing his father's political career, shows definite signs of the effects of family disapproval. He now has some kind words to say even about Sir Oswald's followers, who were previously referred to as "sewer-rats."

At the same time, Nicholas differs fundamentally from his father on the important issues: "I had long since become convinced of the justness of the second world war; I had become something of a Christian, and an anti-racist; I was a friend of Father Raynes and Father Huddleston who had been deeply involved in missionary work on behalf of the blacks in South Africa." At the 1959 general election, when Mosley stood for Parliament in North Kensington, Nicholas went so far as to make use of the usual liberal destabilisation technique by denouncing him morally, politically and personally. As he says, "I spewed it all out" (p. 307). He then gives a dishonest account of the court case brought by his father in protest against "irregularities" in the registration of voters, claiming that no witnesses could be found (p. 308). Certainly massive intimidation was practiced on the witnesses (see Jeffrey Hamm's *Action Replay*) but five out of an original hundred did in fact stick to their story, and the judges conceded there had been some breaches of the rules, though not enough to invalidate the election! The point is that at this election, when his father was the only public figure in England who dared to suggest repatriation of the coloured immigrants, at a time when it would still have been relatively painless, his brainwashed son betrayed him and betrayed us all.

Predictably, Nicholas feels that "whatever good ideas" his father had had in the 1930s "had been destroyed by his laying himself open to charges of anti-Semitism" (p. 305). It is an interesting argument. If you "lay yourself open" to such charges, then any good ideas you may have had are automatically invalidated! But Nicholas does concede that "at first the British Union of Fascists' anti-Semitism was less overt than was the hostility of the Jews towards the BUF" (p. 27). Actually, a few Jews joined the organisation in the early days, and the Jewish press compared the BUF favourably with Arnold Leese's Imperial Fascist League. Only later was the heat turned on.

Nicholas (Nicky) is the son of Lady Cynthia, daughter of

Lord Curzon (the man who said that no one should become Governor-General of India to whom the post was an honour). She was the granddaughter of Levi Leiter, the Chicago tycoon. Leiter's wife, a Washington hostess of Anabaptist stock, was famous for going up in an aircraft for the first time and expressing relief at being back on *terra cotta* again! Nicholas makes the most of his mother's feeling that there was an atmosphere of hope in Communist Russia in 1930 "as well as the obvious inefficiency and signs of oppression" (p. 4), saying that she was a Gretchen to his father's Faust. The fact remains that she became a Fascist and remained one till her death.

When Cynthia (Cimmie) died, her sisters played a big part in Nicky's life, one being Lady Alexandra Metcalfe (Baba), who appears to have been a sort of unofficial second wife to Sir Oswald (Tom) during the 1930s, while he was not yet openly admitting marriage to Diana (p. 147). She wasn't as beautiful as Diana, but very fetching all the same, which shows that Tom had unerring taste. Later, she showed noble magnanimity when she did her best to get Tom and Diana imprisoned together, instead of separately. The other aunt, Irene (three syllables), Lady Ravensdale, was much less attractive and remained unmarried. She was both hypocritical and unstable (a tendency enhanced by her fondness for the bottle) and had a strong love-hate feeling for Tom. When she listened to his great speech at Earl's Court on 16th July, 1939, Nicky describes her as beginning to sway "as if she were a snake being lifted out of a basket; she was murmuring half under her breath over and over -- 'Oh, this is very good!'" (p. 155). But when the war he had denounced finally came, she took violently against Tom, and later the two sisters apparently ceased to be on speaking terms (p. 279). Undoubtedly Irene did her best to instill in Nicky a guilt complex about his father, though with no immediate result. But several examples are given of the terrible strain under which Mosley's children had to live as a result of his imprisonment and the propaganda against him.

In discussing the British Union of Fascists, Nicky concedes the following points: that Mosley and his followers were determined to prevent another war, and that their reaction to constant provocation was interpreted as aggression. His father "was the leader of an embryonic private army dedicated to preventing war, he was a revolutionary leader issuing orders to obey the police . . ." (p. 13). This was never more evident than at the so-called Battle of Cable Street (4 October, 1936), which, far from being a case in which the BUF was "stopped by the people of East London," was in fact a running battle between the police and left-wing demonstrators led



by the Jewish gangster Jack Comer, alias Jack Spot (pp. 113-15). Nicky carefully concedes that "one part of the criminal gang life of East London seems to have been run at this time by Jews" (p. 111). "At this time?" Are we supposed to forget the postwar saga of the Kray brothers, who used to hang their victims up alive on meat-hooks and slowly torture them to death with cattle prods?

Nicky makes the most of David Irving's discovery that Mosley received funds from Mussolini, at least until 1936, when Sir Oswald gave up the fasces symbol and introduced the flash-and-circle, together with other innovations. But the sad fact is that every political movement needs money to function at all, and both Mosley's principal British backers, Lord Nuffield for the New Party and Lord Rothermere for the BUF, had faded out. After the Olympia meeting (7 June, 1934), Jewish advertisers called on Rothermere in a large group and threatened to withdraw their advertising from his newspapers if he continued to support the BUF. He caved in.

The shining light among Mosley's followers appears to have been Major-General Fuller, Chief of Staff of the British Tank Corps in 1917, who joined the BUF in 1934 and did everything in his power to accentuate its positive aspects. In an article entitled "The Cancer of Europe" (*Fascist Quarterly*, Jan. 1935), he describes the Jew as "like the grit within the oyster; pearls of wealth form round him, but only at the expense of the organism on which he feeds" (p. 96).

The villain of Nicholas's book, predictably, is the Irishman William Joyce, some of whose remarks are quoted: "I don't regard Jews as a class; I regard them as a privileged misfortune" (p. 46); "hairy troglodytes who crept out of the ghettos of Germany to seek sanctuary in the British Museum" (p. 78).

Nicky knows that anti-Semitism was not the whole story: "The Horst Wessel Lied was sung to one of the best and saddest tunes that a revolutionary movement had ever produced" (which is presumably why Mosley adopted it); "Giovanézza [Mussolini's anthem] was a fine rousing marching song" (p. 29). Even Hitler is craftily praised, by quotation. A passage is cited from a letter written by Unity Mitford which speaks of Hitler's love for England and his desire for peace (p. 68). A quotation from Diana's *Life of Contrasts* goes into some of Der Führer's physical and personal traits. "His eyes were dark blue, his skin fair, and his brown hair exceptionally fine. It was neatly brushed: I never saw him with [that] lock of hair over his forehead. His hands were white and well shaped. He was extremely neat and clean looking, so much so that beside him almost everyone looked coarse . . ." (p. 69).

Nicky has a moving memory of his father being greeted in East London after the war: "As he entered the pub people clapped and cheered; there were hundreds of them; as he walked between them from the door to the bar they touched him, just touched the hem of his garment, they wanted to get some magic from him . . . I suppose he was some sort of life to these people: they had many of them been five years in jail; they had given up their lives for him" (p. 292).

During the war, while Sir Oswald was in prison, Nicky

was at Eton and experienced a stimulating intellectual relationship with his father by letter and in occasional meetings. Mosley was fond of quoting from Schiller's *Die Künstler*, words that were repeated by the poet at his death: "That which on earth appeared to me as beauty will meet me on the other side as truth."

In due course, Nicky joins up and goes off to take part in the Italian campaign. Early on, he runs into a detachment of Germans, who are described as "these authoritative men like ski instructors." (What on earth inspires him to make constant use of the demonstrative pronoun in this curious, hippie-like way?) He manages to escape being captured by pretending to be dead. A Wehrmacht soldier forbears to bayonet him and is shot dead for his pains by Nicky's Welsh company commander, Sir Mervyn Davies (p. 241). Later, it gets exciting again: "a German came out of a dug-out and fired at me at what seemed to be point-blank range. I disappeared round the corner of the house with a leap . . . like that of Nijinski in *Le Spectre de la Rose*" (p. 263). At the minor battle of Casa Spinello he wins the Military Cross, and he and his company fully redeem themselves during the subsequent advance when they ignore a veiled order to shoot German prisoners given by an officer concerned that the advance is being held up because of too many men being detailed to prisoner escort units (p. 271). He ends up with an unsurprising admiration for "the life-giving qualities of ordinary virtues" like laughter (p. 273) and a realisation that "incredibly few people" are brave (p. 269).

When the regiment finally arrives at the beautiful Ossiachersee in Austria, Nicky tells his father that they have found themselves "surrounded by such a rabble of Serbs, Slavs, Croats, Creoles, Czechs, Chetniks, Chindits, etc. as resembled the Tower of Babel on a sweaty afternoon" (p. 272). The dreadful business of handing over 2.5 million Russian refugees and war prisoners to suffer a miserable death in the Soviet Union is papered over in a few lines. Women and children are described as "protesting" as they are forced into the cattle trucks.

Speaking of his Communist friend Desmond Fay, Nicky says, "When we entered Austria he had expected to find a people brutalised by Nazism; what in fact was there [*sic*] was an atmosphere like that of an idealised socialist state. We were billeted next door to an orphanage: the children were the most beautiful anyone had ever seen; the place was run by women of such calm, clear-eyed dignity that we, the conquerors, found ourselves behaving as if bowing and clicking our heels" (p. 276).

It is fairly easy to see what went wrong with Nicky. He had a severe self-image problem from an early age, evidenced by his crippling stammer, which he actually tries to pass off as a psychological defence against Fascism (p. 229). This stammer comes over into his prose: frequent oddities of construction, blurred images, illiteracies such as "disassociate" (for "dissociate") and "like" used as a conjunction. Strange grammatical behaviour for a professional writer! Also, from the evidence he provides, he has clearly had a very unsatisfactory sex life. Add to this the pressures exerted on him as Sir Oswald Mosley's son, and it is perhaps not surprising that he cracked and bowed



down to the prevailing Zeitgeist.

Why Sir Oswald didn't succeed is a question largely avoided by his author son. Perhaps, given the circumstances, he had little chance. England was a stable country compared with Italy and Germany, and Mosley was held in check by his own loyalty to the crown and his respect for the law. However, it is very doubtful if he could have attacked either of those institutions successfully, even if he had so wished. It was clearly a mistake to adopt the label of Fascist, especially since there was no fundamental change in his political aims between the time he founded the New Party in 1931 and the end of the war. Jonathan Guinness records Hitler as saying that if he had been English he would have gone back to Cromwell and perhaps called his SA the Ironsides. There speaks the expert.

Diana has made the point that bourgeois Britons love dressing up, and gives the example of the Masons among others. But the black shirt was obviously a mistake in

England, as Mosley later came to realise. One BUF member described the uniform adopted by Fascist officers in 1937 as similar to that of "King Zog's Own Imperial Dismounted Hussars" (p. 110).

Mosley was more productive of original ideas than any other politician of his time -- with no exceptions. As a speaker he was very much superior to Churchill, and even Nicky describes his voice as "like some great sea." The effect on his hearers evoked some lines of Sir Arthur Spring-Rice's last poem, written in 1918:

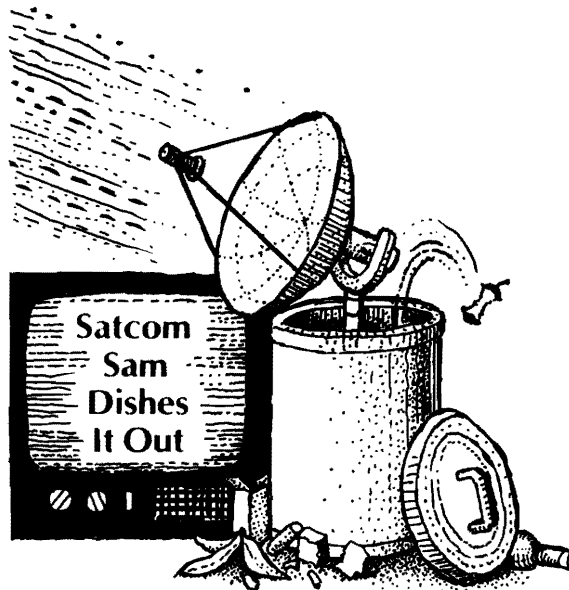
*I vow to thee, my country -- all earthly things above --  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love.*

Mosley played for the highest stakes, with the odds heavily against him. He lost. But his ideas are still around. No amount of carping, even from his eldest son, is going to make Britons forget them.

For lack of bucks I have long put off one of the great perks of dish ownership. Not only do you get video from satellites; you also get audio -- pure audio unadulterated. Not just the audio that comes with the television picture, but audio from non-visual subcarriers that ride on the various transponders. These music and talk stations are not available to ordinary dish owners because to hear them you need a complicated gadget called a stereo processor. For an additional \$295 and up the music-starved viewer -- I am one of them -- can acquire one of these instruments, which is then connected to his tuner. All of a sudden one's ears will be lifted up to a never-before-experienced acoustical empyrean.

Galaxy 1, in addition to its almost two dozen video channels, has five subcarriers broadcasting classical, country and rock in stereo. It's a little tricky to tune them in. First you have to zero in on whatever is on the TV channel. Then you switch off the picture and tune in the audio on the stereo processor. Some of the subcarrier stations are preset, so all that is necessary is the rotation of one dial. Others are not preset. This means first tuning them in on one of the stereo bands, then on the second and, finally, to combine them into one of three different modes -- separate, matrix and multiplex. But all of this is well worth the effort because the result, if fed into your hi-fi system, lets you hear ranges and frequencies well beyond the capabilities of your dime-size TV speaker.

My favorite music station is WFMT in Chicago, which specializes in classical music. WQXR New York, which also comes through by satellite, is another such station, but it carries commercials for the (ugh!) *New York Times*, its owners. Rock hounds and country fans can hear their favorite hits on audio subcarriers on Galaxy 1, Satcom 3R, Comstar D4, Anik D and Satcom 4. The reception is equal to, if not better than, what you would receive from your nearest FM station. As for me, stuck out in the boondocks, out of range of every



terrestrial classical music station, my dish is a godsend. Interestingly, since a few cities are still without cable and since not too many cable systems offer subcarrier services, a rural dish owner has more opportunity to relish the works of the great Western musical geniuses than some city and suburban folks, many of whom, by the way, are prohibited by zoning laws from owning dishes.

One other point. Although stereo broadcasting is only beginning to show up on commercial network TV, it's already well established on many satellite transponders. The Disney Channel on Galaxy 1, Arts & Entertainment on Satcom 3R and Bravo Theater on Satcom 4 broadcasts some programs in stereo, as do practically all the rock and country video channels. Until recently, when you saw *Don Giovanni*, what you heard on your Tom Thumb TV speaker was an outpouring of tinny cacaphony that Mozart would have

been hard put to recognize. Now what you hear is equal to what you see. If you have a stereo VCR, you can quickly build a library of some of the world's greatest musical and operatic performances.

Having sounded this optimistic note. I will now deescalate to my usual pessimistic mood. One lesson that satellite television teaches perhaps better than any other form of modern technology is the decline of Western civilization. The massive output beamed down from the heavens is a stern and continuing object lesson on how low we have all sunk. Of the 100 or so programs available at any one time in the day and early evening, only a very, very few are worth a second look. The continuous news stations are too hoked up and overloaded with two-minute mail-order pitches for *Time* magazine, ballpoint pen sets, exercise machines and diet regimens. The movies are by and large banal, even the four-star ones and Oscar award winners. In fact, almost all the films of the last two decades seem to rely on filthy language and bare bosoms, not on art and wit, to lure the viewer. As fundamentalist preachers mouth their appeals to "stand by" Israel, their screaming about the end days hardly adds any style or taste to the debauched medium. But the biggest eyesores, or rather earsores, are the rock channels with their idiotic throwbacks jumping about and screaming like a bunch of doped-up chimps.

\* \* \*

One duty of being an Instaurationist these days is to compile N and J counts for various television shows. On the evening of June 23, 1985, the offering on *60 Minutes*, often the highest-rated TV program, comprised the following segments:

1) The lead piece was -- what else -- on Mengele. Rate it a solid J.

2) Next was the standard puffery on America's very own Naval Saint, Admiral Rickover. As this was a repeat first presented earlier in the season, the scandal with General Dynamics had not yet emerged. When was the last time you saw any non-kosher admiral being profiled on a news magazine show? Score it a J.

3) For a change of pace, color and sex, we were given a profile of a black woman in her thirties who heads her own advertising agency. Included was the obligatory shot of her presiding over her white subordinates, along with the usual anecdotal nastiness towards the white South of her youth. Give it an N.

For readers interested in TV curiosa, the *60 Minutes* crew breaks down as follows:

1) Morley Safer is a Canadian Jew who first made a name for himself by showing American Marines setting fire to Vietnamese huts on Uncle Walter's old show. Oddly enough, Safer has never shown Israeli bulldozers plowing into West Bank homes.

2) Ed Bradley is CBS's Mandatory Mulatto. He likes to walk around Southeast Asian beaches while adoring Oriental children follow him as the kids in Hamelin

once followed the Pied Piper. Ed recently divorced his mandatory white wife.

3) Harry Reasoner serves as something of a cultural anomaly on the show, being the token Majority male. Network bosses always like to have a few Reasoners around to brush off charges of Jewish media control. "You say TV is run by New York Jews? Well, Harry, a good Catholic with seven kids, comes from Iowa!"

4) Mike "Tacos & Watermelons" Wallace is not a Christian and is not from Iowa. He likes to vacation in Haiti. He also likes to badger corporate spokesmen in interviews, though he has never been observed giving his renowned "tough treatment" to an AIPAC lobbyist.

5) With all due respect to Diane Sawyer's obvious journalistic abilities, her presence on *60 Minutes* is much less of a victory for the Majority than it is for that old double-edged sword, the Aesthetic Prop. Sawyer is one of those super shiksas who keep Norman Mailer and Philip Roth awake nights. When last observed, the childless Miss Sawyer was trotting around Africa in search of Starving Children.

Thus, for the *60 Minutes* staff of reporters, we get an approximate 60% N and J count. Not bad for 15% of the population. Actually it's much higher than that. Don Hewitt, the producer and guiding genius of the show, has a very misleading, perhaps deliberately misleading name.

\* \* \*

Majority member Edward Pfister has resigned as president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the government organization that funds a great many public television programs. That leaves CPB chairman Sonia Landau as the sole boss.

\* \* \*

Present-day TV, as any intelligent viewer knows, is not just a wasteland but a quota wasteland. NBC's *Sara* featured a group of lawyers, one of them a good black, one of them a good Jew, one of them a good gay and one of them a bad WASP. Gary David Goldberg was the producer responsible for this get-whitey sitcom, which will thankfully not be returning this fall.

*E/R*, which has also bitten the dust, has a Jewish doctor, an Hispanic receptionist (played by an Asian) and a black cop. *Webster* features a black kid adopted by an earthy, friendly Greek father and an obnoxious WASP mother. *Off the Rack* stars Ed Asner, the friend of the Salvadoran terrorists, as a mucho simpatico Jewish clothing exec. Untrue to life, but true to TV, a black plays the assistant boss of a garment firm. Other shows peopled with blacks include: *The Cosby Show*, *Benson*, *Double Dare* and *Playing With Fire*. Even *Dynasty* has a glamorous black millionairess, Diahann Carroll. *Hill Street Blues* and *St. Elsewhere* give the impression that the U.S. is already a Third World country well on its way to joining the Fourth World.

# Talking Numbers

0 1 47 11 5 9 7 2

Bolivia dispatched an estimated 49,200 metric tons of cocaine to the U.S. in 1984. In return, we sent Bolivians \$37.8 million in foreign aid and loaned them \$126 million from the Inter-American Development Bank.

#

The number of American children abducted by paedophiles, baby sellers, childless psychopaths and other weirdos is estimated at anywhere between 4,000 and 20,000 a year. No one, so far, has come up with a racial breakdown of the kidnapped kids.

#

Holmes and Meir, a publishing house that specializes in Jewish-oriented books, is promoting Volume VII of its Middle East Contemporary Survey. The book has 900 pages and a price tag of \$198.

#

New York City pays \$1,900 per room per month (\$22,800 a year) to slummy hotels that shelter 2,900 homeless minority families.

#

In 1945, 25% of the German population worked on the land. Today it's down to 6%. Coca-Cola pays more taxes in the city of Essen than Krupp.

#

In 1975, Saudi Arabia desalted 10 million gallons of water daily. The daily figure in 1985 is 480 million gallons. Cost: \$300 million a year.

#

Sam Donaldson, the pushiest TV news reporter, pocketed \$11,700 for a 20-minute commencement speech at New Jersey's Glassboro State College. That's \$585 a minute, half of which was paid by the students, the other half by Garden State taxpayers.

#

The Israeli government controls or owns 93% of the country's land. The productivity of the average Israeli worker is about one-third that of the average American worker. Israel's foreign debt is now \$23 billion, probably the highest per capita foreign debt in the world. Private consumption has grown at double the rate of Israel's GNP for the last 7 years.

#

France produces 60% of its electricity from nuclear power; the U.S., 14%.

20% of the white population of Dade County (Miami and environs) has fled north since 1976, while Hispanics and blacks have registered a 97% and 24.9% increase, respectively. Non-Latin whites are now down to 59.2% of the sub-tropical county's population, compared to 75.9% in 1976.

#

17% of the more than 77,000 women in the U.S. Army are pregnant in the course of a year; 10% are pregnant at any given time.

#

Israel's arms exports have now passed the \$1 billion a year mark.

#

When a left-wing crazy, who is now out on the streets again, bombed the Army Mathematics Research Center in 1970, damage to the building and hardware was \$2.4 million. It cost \$16 million to replace the lost data.

#

The average convict in state prisons in 1982 stayed behind bars for 16 months. Half the murderers let out of state prisons in 1982 served less than 6 years; half the rapists 3 years or less. 52.8% of the inmates were white; 46.3% blacks, 0.9% other races.

#

30,000 of the 200,000 immigrants who enter the U.S. every year as spouses of citizens or permanent residents do so by means of fraudulent marriages. Some of the marriage partners commit bigamy, and some, including prostitutes, marry for pay (\$2,000 to \$10,000). In many cases, the two spouses, almost all minority members, never see each other after the ceremony.

#

78 of the 160 Philadelphians who have AIDS or who have died from AIDS are black.

#

4,000 Jewish athletes from 35 countries took part in the 12th Maccabiah Games in Tel Aviv in mid-July. The Israeli contingent numbered 800; the U.S. 503, Monaco 1.

#

At one particular moment in her life, lesbian tennis champ Martina Navratilova owned a Toyota Supra, a Pontiac J, a BMW, a silver Mercedes, a Porsche 928, a 1965 Rolls-Royce Silver Cloud and a white 1976 Rolls-Royce Corniche convertible valued at \$100,000.

Richard Viguerie, the conservative mail order king, spent more than \$1 million in his unsuccessful bid for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor of Virginia. The winner, state senator John H. Chichester, spent less than \$250,000. Chichester faces the Democratic nominee, who was unopposed in the primary, black state senator L. Douglas Wilder, in November.

#

Because his delivery was badly bungled by an obstetrician, Aurelio Ramirez, a five-year-old retardate, won a \$16.8 million malpractice suit against California's Port Hueneme Adventist Hospital. Karen Friedman was hit on the head by a foul ball while standing near the Houston Astros' dugout during a baseball game in 1978 soliciting autographs. Last July a jury awarded her \$180,000.

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Graft will sop up 10% to 15% of the \$5 to \$10 billion now being expended on construction in Zoo City. (*New York Times*, June 25, 1985, p. A-27)

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In 1982, physical exams of recently arrived Southeast Asian refugees in the San Diego area revealed 61% had intestinal parasites, 55% tested positive for tuberculosis, 14% showed signs of hepatitis B. (*Scientific American*, July 1985)

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In 1948, Mayor Ernst Reuter of West Berlin, during a late-night talk with an American reporter, let slip his estimate of how many German women were raped when the Soviet Army came to town in 1945. He put the figure at 90,000, but begged the newsman not to mention the number for fear of offending the Russians, for whom he "had great admiration and affection." In fact, there were so many rapes when the Russians stormed the German capital that the Roman Catholic bishop of Berlin, Cardinal Preysing, violated Vatican doctrine by giving Catholic doctors permission to perform abortions. (*The Bunker* by James P. O'Donnell, Bantam Books, 1972)

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The *American Jewish Yearbook* states that the U.S. Jewish population (1984) is 5,817,000 -- an increase of 89,000 over 1983. The largest Chosen concentrations are in NY (10.6%), NJ (5.8%) and FL (5.2%). Jews are richest in St. Louis, where 43% of the households rake in more than \$40,000 annually. They are least religious in LA, Phoenix, Miami and Washington, where 39% or less belong to a synagogue.

# Primate Watch



**TYSON JOLLIFFE**, a computer analyst with the Immigration Service in Washington, D.C., was convicted in April for receiving money from the sale of about 280 fraudulent "green cards," mainly to black immigrants from Africa and the Caribbean. The counterfeit cards sold for up to \$4,000 each and netted Jolliffe \$600,000. Earlier his wife, **CAROL**, and four others pleaded guilty to helping his conspiracy. Why the endless media breast-beating about the **WALKER SPY FAMILY** and nothing about the equally traitorous Jolliffe Family? Is it worse to sell one's country to white Russians than to alien black hordes?

☆ ☆ ☆

**RONALD REAGAN, ED MEESE** and the rest of the White House gang are not well known for their Sunday morning church attendance. One reason may be that they sometimes devote those hours to attending "high tea and prayer for Israel" sessions at a mysterious house on Reno Road in north-west Washington. The very ordinary-looking house is the headquarters of a Zionist front group called ACT, or **AMERICAN CHRISTIAN TRUST FOR ISRAEL**, which channels millions of tax-exempt dollars from American fundamentalist Christians into the Israeli government's illegal settlement schemes on the West Bank. Inside the house is a special chapel where, according to Charles M. Fjischbein, a former Zionist bigwig, "24-hour prayer sessions for Israel are held on weekends." **MRS. ROBERTA (BOBBI) HROMAS**, who heads ACT, once told Fjischbein that Reagan himself has attended several of these pray-ins. Bobbi's husband, **DR. LES HROMAS**, is a computer whiz involved in top-secret defense research. He and a colleague are, needless to say, real buddy-buddy with Tel Aviv.

☆ ☆ ☆

Now that Negroes have the vote in the South, one would think they would be thankful. Instead, the most massive voting skulduggery in the country is now going on in all-black districts in Alabama. The first trial against three of the accused **BALLOT-BOX STUFFERS** ended in a not guilty verdict (the jury consisted of seven blacks and five whites). But the Justice Department, undaunted and undismayed by the media chorus of "racism," is pressing the case with more indictments of black ward heelers.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a tarpapered house on the edge of Lineville (AL) live **SAMUEL** and **BETTY JO HARDY** and their 22 children. The black food-stamp recipients thought #21 was their last, but "then Kris came along."

**SI NEWHOUSE**, who with brother **DON** rules America's largest privately owned media empire, is responsible for what the IRS claims is the largest tax underpayment in U.S. history -- \$609 million -- owed on the estate of their father, the late Sam Newhouse. In addition, the IRS wants Si and his family to pay a \$305 million fraud penalty. If this weren't enough, the Newhouses are being sued by newspapers in Portland (OR) and New Orleans for conspiring to put them out of business. The Newhouses are also facing criminal and civil suits in Cleveland in connection with the closing down of the *Cleveland Press*, a competitor of their *Plain Dealer*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's only a short hop, skip and a shuffle from sitting on Mr. T's lap and smooching his Mohawk hairdo to breakdancing and rapping at a Zoo City home for nonwhite runaways. As a ghetto blaster blasted, "Girls Like the Way You Spin," the most undignified of all First Ladies formed a "train" with four black gyrators, as she shook and jerked her body to make like a locomotive. **NANCY** should form a dancing partnership with **PRINCE CHARLES**, who thinks it's cute to put on the same African road show in London.

☆ ☆ ☆

**M.S. FORBES JR.**, the son of the boss and Deputy Editor-in-Chief of *Forbes*, wrote a supremely asinine editorial for that magazine on June 17. Entitled "Immigration," it advocated increasing America's quota of legal immigrants from 500,000 a year to at least two or three times that. Forbes was all sympathy for Mexicans and their plight, reasoning, "if that country's most productive, energetic people have no outlet for their talents and no alternative hope of entering the U.S., they could turn into a destructive political force at home." But if they have so much "talent," why can't they succeed in spacious, resource-rich Mexico? And wouldn't the denial of a U.S. "safety valve" force them to take constructive action at home?



Fuzzy-Thinking Forbes

**KENNETH R. FEINBERG** has been appointed by Judge **JACK B. WEINSTEIN** as the Special Master (paymaster) for the distribution of the \$180 million Agent Orange settlement fund, which seven defending chemical companies are to pay to Vietnam veterans allegedly injured by the toxic substance. Altogether 240,000 claims have been filed.

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While Bernhard Hugo Goetz, Zoo City's subway vigilante, is still out on bail awaiting trial for attempted murder and assault, one of the four blacks who stopped his bullets, teenaged **JAMES RAMSEUR JR.**, was arrested on charges that he raped and robbed an 18-year-old girl (race carefully unnoted) after cornering her in an apartment house elevator and dragging her up to the roof. Ramseur, by the way, was the witness given immunity for his testimony against the half-Jewish Goetz at the second grand jury hearing. The first grand jury, it will be remembered, had refused to indict.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Colonize Mars, Feed Africa" is the campaign slogan of **GARDELL MOREHEAD**, the black Lyndon LaRouche-backed candidate for Texas's 24th congressional district. "The main difference between me and [Martin] Frost," says Morehead, speaking of his incumbent opponent, a liberal Jewish Democrat, "is that I am a cultural optimist."

☆ ☆ ☆

Now that the country is being forced to undergo a Martin Luther King Jr. Day once a year, will Haym Solomon Day be next on the list? We are getting close to this malodorous possibility with the Haym Solomon Memorial Act of 1985, soon to be introduced in the House of Representatives by conservative super-trucklers **ROBERT DORNAN** and **CARLOS MOORHEAD**. The two congressmen are taking their orders in this matter from Marvin Feldman of Beverly Hills, president of something called the American Jewish Patriots and Friends of Haym Solomon.

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The **HARVEY MILK** School in Greenwich Village, which opened its doors in April, is New York City's answer to the swishy males and dykish females proliferating in local high schools. Financed in part by the state and city governments, Milk High is the first public school in the nation specifically for homos. **STEVE ASHKI-NAZY**, director of clinical programs, explains that queer-oriented educational materials will be integrated into the regular subject matter. "In literature," for example, "there would be discussion of Shakespeare as a homosexual."



**Canada.** The people around Samisdat Publishers, Ernst Zündel's firm at 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, are laying low since his conviction last February on a charge of "speading false news." Not only is there a long-term gag on Zündel which prohibits him from speaking publicly on anything even remotely connected to the Holocaust, but the Canadian government can now apparently open any mail and tap any phone it jolly well pleases without prior permission from any judge or agency. Also, the tyrants in Ottawa recently informed Zündelhaus in an official letter that all privately made video cassettes which are sold, advertised or even distributed free of charge must now be submitted to a censor for a government stamp of approval. Obviously, the enforcement of this law is selective in the extreme, as no one cares about the "normal" fellow who films his wife having sex with the plumber and distributes it to his friends at work. On the other hand, Zündel's videotapes of his political activities, one of his last available communications outlets, may now fall beneath the censor's ban.

**Britain.** From a British subscriber: In his newly published book, *Unholy Pleasure -- the Idea of Social Classes* (Oxford, 1985), author P.N. Furbank remarks that the obsession with class in England only really started in the late 1950s. That was when mass immigration started and when a red herring to distract people's attention became essential. For much the same reason, feminism and several other isms suddenly began to take up inordinate amounts of space in the print and electronic media.

I remember in the 1960s seeing six photographs in a BBC publication of people who were supposed to be inspiring British youth to greater things. Five of the six came from overseas, including feminist Germaine Greer, the Australian lady pervert of Irish Catholic antecedents, and Tarik Ali, the Trotskyist son of a wealthy Pakistani landlord.

\* \* \*

*The Case of the Russian Diplomat* by the pseudonymous E.V. Cunningham (André Deutsch, London) is silly propaganda and sillier reading. The hero is Det. Sgt. Masao Masuto of the Beverly Hills police, a Zen Buddhist whose religion helps him solve a multitude of crimes. Being a Nisei gives Masuto the frequent opportunity to point out that American citizenship has nothing to do with ethnicity. The people of greatest assistance to him are often illegal Chicano immigrants whom, naturally, he wouldn't dream of turning over to the INS.

In this particular mystery -- Cunningham has devoted a series of books to his Masuto

character -- the body of a Russian diplomat is found floating in a hotel pool and some explosives are stolen. The incriminating evidence points to the Jewish Defense League, which greatly upsets Beckman, Masuto's Jewish Watson. The explosives are going to be used to blow up a plane carrying five Russian agronomists who have gone to California to study oranges (the cue for various characters to say that only the U.S. and Israel know how to grow oranges properly).

Masuto saves the reputation(!) of the JDL by uncovering in the nick of time the real culprits. Guess who? Two Arabs and a German frauëlein with an SS father. To drive her Weltblick home, the latter fills the air with insulting remarks about Jews and Japs. Apparently, she and her murderous Middle Eastern sidekicks had planned to slaughter the Russians for the sole purpose of defaming the JDL.

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In spite of complaints and demonstrations, the London borough of Bexley has reaffirmed its policy of letting its halls and other council property to anyone for meetings. It is not a coincidence that in a survey of Jews in London published in the *Jewish Chronicle* some years ago, Bexley was the only London borough with no known Jews. The borough with the highest percentage was Barnet (38%), which contains Mrs. Thatcher's constituency of Finchley.

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After three years of research, the Farm Animal Welfare Council of Britain has recommended that the religious killing of animals be severely curbed. The Moslem and Jewish practice of letting steers, sheep and other meat animals (but not pigs) slowly bleed to death has long been considered barbaric, compared to the Western way of stunning the animal with a special bolt pistol or electric shock and killing it while it's unconscious. Moslem and Jewish slaughturers have been exempted from these requirements since 1933. Critics say animals are terrified by the throat-cutting religious procedures, which cause them to suffer severe pain in the 90 seconds or so it may take them to bleed to death.

Greville Janner, the Jewish Labour MP, led the fight against the humane recommendations by appealing to religious rights and by the hyperbolic threat that Jews and Moslems would be forced to become vegetarians if the proposals were enacted into law.

The fight is far from over. Brian Parkinson, Secretary of the Humane Slaughter Association and a licensed slaughterer, says, "There should not be any form of slaughter

whatsoever, unless the animal is rendered insensible to pain before the act." The 11,000 members of the British Veterinary Association shouted, "Hear, Hear."

\* \* \*

Last year printed on the outside of boxes of a popular brand of British tissue paper were these words: 100 WHITE MAN SIZED TISSUES. Today the same box reads: 100 MAN SIZED TISSUES -- WHITE. The Race Relations censors were offended and ordered the rewording. The manufacturers are now waiting for a call from the sex discrimination lobby.

\* \* \*

There is a furor in the Labour Party about "black sections," which the Party has now banned. However, the East Lewisham constituency, complete with its black section, has chosen councillor Russell Proffitt, a West Indian, as their prospective M.P. This choice has been declared invalid by the Party higher-ups, causing a rousing indignation among blacks. In general, Labour councillors are enthusiastic about positive discrimination (affirmative action in Americanese), but not as far as their own jobs are concerned.

\* \* \*

*The Lambeth Boys*, which appeared on ITV Channel 4, was a series of three programs, the first of which consisted of a 1959 film of a youth club in one of the roughest parts of Lambeth. It pictured an all-white crowd of young people, many of them blond, most of them well dressed, clean and cheerful. The second sequence, which showed the club a few years ago, indicated that many whites had left. Two members had become wealthy in spite of the poor environment in which they had been reared. One had had his life shattered by the rape and murder of his daughter.

The third film sequence, the one that focused on contemporary Lambeth, was gruesome. Present club members are nearly all black. In 1959 only one member had been in trouble with the police. Today, black after black explained that white women who wore necklaces and rings were practically asking to be robbed. Besides, they complained, the police were biased against blacks. Nearly all the black club members were unemployed, although they had been offered employment. They explained they didn't want dull jobs -- only the kind they would enjoy. When asked what these jobs were, they said they hadn't thought about it.

In the 1959 film there were the usual bashful, old-fashioned boy-and-girl jokes. In the contemporary film one of the few white girls claimed that when someone put their hand under her skirt she would poke her fingers in his eyes. One gathered this rite was a frequent occurrence in present-

day Lambeth.

It is doubtful if the TV bigwigs realised the effect the films would have on white Britons. Presumably the producers thought that the first and third films, which end by youth club members shouting, "We are the Lambeth boys," would indicate continuity in spite of color. In fact, it left just the opposite feeling. It demonstrated for all to see and ponder how the festering problems of the inner cities are almost entirely due to the racial changeover.

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*The Downwave* by Robert Beckman is a forecast of coming financial collapse and world depression. It quotes leading think tanks that Spain, Italy and Israel are now amongst the world's most unstable nations. The reasons for Israel's plight: (1) the Arab birthrate, six times the Jewish; (2) increasing ideological differences amongst the Jews; (3) membership of Spain and Portugal in the EEC. The latter development threatens Israel's main export -- Mediterranean fruit and vegetables -- and will be one more body blow to its fragile economy.

\* \* \*

I heard an eyebrow-raising interview with Lord Weidenfeld, chairman of Weidenfeld and Nicolson, the publishing house, on Radio 4/BBC. Milord solemnly declared that the center of his life was the state of Israel. He was only really happy when there, and could not imagine himself disagreeing with the policies of any conceivable type of Israeli government. Weidenfeld came to Britain a penniless refugee before WWII and was taken up by the homosexual writer, Harold Nicolson. He has become wealthy, famous, influential and a lord. Yet there was not one word of gratitude to Britain or the British people in the whole interview.

**Israel.** A report from an *Instaurationist* who recently made a pilgrimage there. Israel is a leper colony, an isolation ward, conceived originally by successful and influential Jews as a place to confine the losers, the failures, the zeros, the nothings, and especially the desperados of Jewry. The definition of a Zionist being a rich Jew who pays a poor Jew to sweat it out in Palestine is more accurate than ever. Contemporary Israel is serving as a drain pit for Jewish incompetents and the vast legions of Jewish mediocrities, of whom, said Herzl, Jewry at large "had such a plentitude."

Watching how they fumble, bumble and bungle everything they do, one comes to understand them as Jewry's screwups, mercifully confined to a region where they can do a minimum of damage to Jews elsewhere. What clowns! Golda, an obscure schoolmarm, becomes a prime minister. Physical and mental dwarfs like Isser Harel and Shamir would be emptying wastebask-

ets in any other country. Someone like Be-gin would be lucky to be a bailiff in a county court. An obese jester like Sharon would be driving a bakery truck or running an elevator. A Peres might be a union flunky in a mid-Manhattan hosiery industry. In Israel they are "statesmen" and "military geniuses." An immense number of others would be simply unemployable outside the Promised Land.

Despite billions of subsidized dollars annually, Israelis have an economy and a money system that produce guffaws in world financial circles. The shekel, four to the dollar in early 1980, is now 15 to a penny. Yet there are few murmurs from the six-figure-income Jewish economists here in the U.S. as to how such fiscal incompetence and irresponsibility could prevail, even with the daily backing of the world's richest nation. That the Israelis have been allowed to permit their hallucinations of grandeur to let them "make like a power" is a freak of history. The longer it continues, the better the chance the con men of Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, at their wit's end (their small wit's end) will pull a Samson and plunge the Middle East into a nuclear bloodbath. One may long for an end to this kind of Armageddon statecraft, yet dismantling Israel and scattering its population all over the world might raise equally dangerous problems. The preservation of the leper colony sheared of its guns, tanks and planes might be a lesser evil in the long run, though it's not a pleasant prospect for the homeless Palestinians.

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All during the recent hostage crisis in Lebanon, while front and editorial pages were filled with the pros and cons of Israel releasing its 700 Lebanese hostages, so the Shiites would let their American hostages go, there were reports about the torturing of some Americans, but never a word about what the Israelis were doing to their hostages. Now that many of them have been released, out of the 100 Lebanese hostages examined by doctors in Beirut's American University hospital, 30 were found to have broken bones as a result of beatings. Others had lung, venereal and fungus infections. There was even one case of leprosy! Only 30 of the 100 were physically fit. All the hostages said they had been slapped, beaten, caned, whipped or forced to stand naked for hours in the open air.

\* \* \*

Ariel Sharon set the stage for the massacre of the Palestinians at the Sabra and Shatila camps during the Israeli invasion of Lebanon! Read all about it in a new book written not by an Arab, but by two Jews, Ze'ev Schiff and Ehud Ya'ari. Sharon, say the authors, arranged it so the "Christian" Phalangists could enter the camps and commit their murder and mayhem, accom-

plished under Israeli supervision.

Many Israeli officers, who were associated in one way or another with the massacre, were not punished or even criticized by the Kahane Commission. The Israeli Chief of Staff, Rafael Eitan, who also must bear part of the blame, was allowed to retire without dishonor. Sharon, who has been hailed as a hero by New York Jews and the "humanitarian" Mayor Koch, still sits in the Israeli Cabinet.

Sharon, the living hero, and Mengele, the dead villain! There seems to be a double standard in crimes against humanity. There is certainly a double standard in the punishment for such crimes.

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A double standard also seems to apply to apartheid. The United Karyat Arba and the Kach group (the terrorists of Rabbi Kahane) signed an agreement to dismiss all Arab workers in their area and to disapprove of any new factory unless the managers promised to employ only Jews. This apartheid policy, needless to say, is applicable to an area *within* Israel. In the occupied West Bank and Gaza, apartheid has been in effect since June 1967.

**Egypt.** When a white American sees a Third World immigrant walking the streets of his city, he or she will probably reflect on the *material* greed which brought the interloper to these shores. Here is this dusky intruder jeopardizing the white future for the sake of a few bucks and some bright lights.

A recent article in the *Washington Post* by Jeffrey Bartholet brought home painfully that millions of Third Worlders will soon be busting down the doors to America and other Western countries, not from greed but from a frantic biological desire to lead a normal life. Bartholet's article told of Ahmad Baqui, a rather ordinary young Egyptian who courted the woman he loved for four years, only to lose her instantly to a stranger on the street who proposed marriage. He sadly recalls. "The family said to her, 'This man is ready -- he has money and a flat. You should marry him.'" Through no fault of his own, Baqui can probably never marry because he has no flat and no prospect of ever buying one. Quite simply, Egypt is out of room. The result, according to Bartholet, has been "the disillusionment of a generation," two-thirds of whom feel they can never marry.

During the past decade, Egyptian wages have increased two- or three-fold. Yet the cost of home construction has risen 15-fold, and the cost of land 20-fold. Meanwhile, 100,000 apartments in Cairo are being held empty by speculators, or by middle-class families hoarding them for future use by children sometimes not even born. The Egyptian population of 48 million increases by one million every 10 months,



and the celibate fate of young men like Baqui has apparently not yet cut into its explosive rise. Since a million people now live in huts or tents in the streets, it is feared that when the new Cairo subway opens, it will be filled with squatters.

Given this horrendous situation, the two ways out for men like Baqui are said to be corruption and radical Islamic fundamentalism. The latter, however, while railing against the "alien lifestyle" of the rich, does not address itself to the inescapable need for birth control. Meanwhile, a third way out -- hinted at between the lines of Bartholet's analysis -- is emigration to the roomy West.

**Africa.** There is nothing new about white villains in show biz. For years they have dominated the films in the shopping malls and the TV shows. But there is something new in white villains in a new film called *Dangerous Safari*, because this is a Soviet movie. Written by Soviet screenwriter Nikolai Arsenyev and a "black co-author," it will be shot outdoors in Tanzania and indoors in the USSR. The plot hinges on a band of poachers who sell the horns and skins of endangered wild animals to black marketeers, who, *bien sûr*, are white marketeers. In real life, illegal African hunters are as black as anthracite, but in *Dangerous Safari* they are Westerners who use their ill-gotten gains to subvert peaceful and highly civilized black nations.

Concurrently, another Munchausen tale is being filmed in Africa, this time in South Africa. It's a Zulu Western and the hero is a sooty film star named Alex Ngubane. All the other cowboys are also South African blacks, a rather unsettling thought for those apartheid-haters who believe that all the blacks in that country shuffle around in chains. The film will be shown to howling racist audiences in America, South Africa, Botswana and Swaziland.

**South Africa.** At a June meeting in Lusaka, Zambia, the outlawed African National Congress called on black South African policemen and soldiers to "turn your guns against your masters." The ANC promised that white farmers and shopping centers would henceforth be considered fair targets, in addition to white politicians and policemen. A subsequent ANC attack on Umtata, the capital of the Afrikaner-sponsored "homeland" of Transkei, left the city crippled, as three explosions knocked out the main fuel storage depot, the main electric power station and a vital water pipeline.

Another straw in the revolutionary wind was the April torching of a white man by five blacks, which occurred in an all-white

suburb of Port Elizabeth. Erasmus Jacobs was waiting in a car while a friend went into a café, when the blacks pulled him out, poured kerosene on him and lit him up. When the friend returned, Jacobs, ablaze on the sidewalk, shouted, "Go away! You can't help. There are too many of them." Later, the hospital reported that second-degree burns covered more than 80% of his body.

Though there have only been a few fatal mob attacks on whites this year (the first victim was a baby), hundreds of blacks have been tortured or murdered by other blacks for being insufficiently antiwhite. President Pieter Botha belatedly spoke to Parliament of "a drastic escalation of the revolutionary climate in our country." He blamed the usual Red agitators, but overlooked some more subversive forces. Among these is the explosion in black TV ownership, from 29% of urban black homes in 1983 to nearly half just two years later (by far the highest percentage in black Africa). No one in South Africa, black or white, had TVs until a few years ago. Now the black masses of Soweto spend untold hours each day ogling luxurious white lifestyles.

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The truly massive subsidies which flow from South Africa's white community to its black one defy comparison with even our own giant welfare ripoffs. Ninety-five percent of the wages of many (most?) black workers in the tribal homelands is paid outright by the South African government.

The 95% subsidy is designed to encourage businesses to relocate in the all-black areas, so that the black influx into the nation's once-white cities can be held within reason. Thus, some industrialists with labor forces of 500 are now paying as little as \$1,400 a month in total wages, with the South African government shelling out the remainder. Presumably, they would not put up with the conditions in the black homelands if they had to pay more.

Liberals say that South African blacks get only "starvation wages," even with the 95% subsidy. But a white businessman argues, "I don't think you can term it exploitation," because one cent per hour happens to be all he can afford to pay more than half of his total workforce. "If my factories were not there," he adds, "then those people would be out in their little houses doing nothing and earning nothing."

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Since Northern European whites have long ago given up defending other Northern European whites, wherever they may be, about the only serious attempt to slow down the current media and political as-

sault against South Africa comes from South African Jews. Jewish lives are not really threatened because most Jews will get out before the shooting starts and move to either their U.S. or Israeli homeland. But their livelihoods are being threatened, and these livelihoods are the best in the country. Harry Oppenheimer, for instance, is the richest South African (some say the richest man in the world). Although he calls himself a Christian, he had a Jewish father.

The South African Jewish community is quite aware that much of the money and a great deal of the noise for the anti-apartheid campaign in the U.S. is emanating from American Jews. Accordingly, Dr. Israel Abramowitz, former chairman of the South African B'nai B'rith, has asked his kinfolk in America to pipe down. "We appeal to them [American Jewish organizations] to exercise restraint, and to realize that their actions and expressions must in no way jeopardize the integrity or safety of our community." So pled Abramowitz, who fussingly added, "Why are they literally falling and stumbling over themselves in their zeal and enthusiasm to get on the bandwagon of condemnation and protestation?"

There were 7,500 Jews (their figure) in Rhodesia. Only a few hundred (true figure) remain in Zimbabwe. There are 119,220 Jews (their figure) in South Africa, about 2.6% of the white population. They, along with a few token blacks, organized and ran the now outlawed South African Communist Party, which was dedicated to a final solution for whites. One of them, a Lithuanian Jew named Joe Slovo, heads the military department of the African National Congress, which also prefers the Haitian solution. Today South African Jews pour more money per capita into Israel, it is rumored, than even U.S. Jews. Equally important, South Africa has maintained the closest trading ties with Israel, which is not about to engage in the sanctions American Jews have been so eager to impose.

The situation will probably end as it did in Iran, where the Israelis sold the Ayatollah spare parts for American warplanes after the U.S. had clamped an embargo on all goods to Iran as a result of the hostage crisis.

**New Zealand.** Some folks here call their country "Godzone," but things seemed a bit hellish in downtown Auckland one summery night last December. The rock group DD Smith had just finished playing when some riot policemen were spotted behind the audience and promptly bombarded with bottles and cans. Soon the audience, made up largely of native Maoris and immigrant Pacific Islanders, went bananas and began racing up and down Queen Street, smashing shop windows and stealing guns and other goods. Forty-two policemen were among those injured. TV

viewers could scarcely believe what was happening, but it was really just the latest bit of evidence of a "civil rights revolution" sweeping the nation.

Greater Auckland holds 862,000 people, nearly 20% of whom are apartment-dwelling nonwhites with lots of children. The middle-class white majority lives in spotless homes with few offspring about. Recently, Maori radicals have emerged on the scene and demanded brown autonomy. One is Donna Awatere, a child psychologist with a book called *Maori Sovereignty*. These words of hers are also applicable to whites the world over: "We Maori are engaged in an epic war. There is, at this time, no blood involved, so the nature of the battle is disguised. Its life and death quality is lost." The radicals demand "affirmative action," but they also want separate development under a tribal system.

A more moderate Maori leader is Hiwi Taurua, councillor of the New Zealand Office of Race Relations. Taurua has the power to fine anyone who won't sell or rent property to Polynesians. Worse, he has begun banning books under Section 9A of the Race Relations Act of 1971. Among those outlawed: Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. The pro-white New Zealand League of Rights has been told to withdraw it and two other books from public sale.

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The only other riots in New Zealand since the Great Depression came in 1981, when South Africa's (integrated) Springboks rugby team toured the land. Now that the New Zealanders are talking about returning the favor and visiting South Africa, an outfit called WAR (Women Against Rugby) is getting tough. It is calling on members to withhold sex from rugby players and fans -- unless, that is, "nobody else is available."

**Thailand.** With his seven wives and 22 children, Tek Kor has been called a "one-man population explosion." But Meechai Viravaidya, the nation's leading family planning crusader, persuaded the pudgy meatball vendor of Chinese descent to come to his clinic for a free vasectomy. A sterilized Tek Kor, it was reasoned, would dispel the fears of many Thai men that the operation leads to sexual impotence.

Unfortunately, a U.S.-based "pro-life" group called the Club of Life sabotaged Meechai's plans at the last minute, inundating Tek Kor with letters and cables urging him to renege on his vasectomy pledge. The group, which claims 50,000 members in 40 countries, warned him not to be a "tool" in Meechai's "genocidal" and "treasonous" population control schemes.

So now Tek Kor, who will soon take his eighth wife, is planning on more children. As for Meechai, who selected July 4 for the

big operation as a way of thanking Americans for their past assistance in family planning, he must be wondering about the new breed of "right-wing" American whose primary goal seems to be mass starvation in the Third World.

**Belize.** Anyone with a sense of racial duty who's looking for adventure should hightail it to this Central American country of 154,000 people, which, before attaining independence in 1981, was known as British Honduras. In Belize live 4,000 completely pacifist Mennonites of Dutch extraction who will be happy to house and feed one or more non-pacifist Americans able to protect them from marauding robbers. The Mennonites live in five separate colonies and rarely speak to one another because they disagree on which modern tools and conveniences are consistent with their simple, devoutly Christian lifestyle.

Mennonites go back to 16th-century Holland, where a dissenting Catholic priest named Menno Simons took Protestantism a lot further than Luther and Zwingli cared or dared to go. Another leading "Anabaptist" was Jakob Amman in Switzerland, founder of the Amish. To this day, the Amish are largely a brunet people, whereas the Mennonites, at least those in Belize, are nearly all blond-haired and light-eyed.

Persecution has trailed the Mennonites from Holland to Prussia to south Russia (where the Bolsheviks forced out those they didn't kill) and finally to North America. The "Old Order" Mennonites who settled in western Canada (not to be confused with similar Hutterites there) had problems with government requirements regarding secular education and military service, and many fled to Mexico and Paraguay (where Simon Wiesenthal recently accused the gentle folk of sheltering Josef Mengele). When, in the 1950s, Mexico introduced a compulsory social security scheme, many Mennonites, believing that any form of insurance implies a lack of trust in God, moved on to British Honduras, where a "privilegium" permitted them to settle with special exemptions (but not from taxes). The Belize Mennonites, many of them with 12-, 15- and even 18-child families, bought tracts of dense jungle and cleared them with the simplest of hand tools. Rather than wastefully practicing transient or "slash and burn" agriculture like many tropical peoples, the Mennonites have mostly stayed put, insisting, "Beneath the jungle there is good soil." As proof, they cite one acre which gave them 60,000 pounds of melon in 1984.

The Mennonites speak High German at their Sunday services, Low German or 16th-century Dutch at home, and English or Spanish with the locals. (There are still 1,600 British troops in Belize, guarding its sovereignty against Guatemalan aggression.) The most conservative Mennonites in the country are the 20 families at Barton

Creek, in the hills of central Belize. According to their leader, they recently came close to abandoning the settlement.

For a few years whenever there was a moonlit night and the dogs barked we knew what was coming. We just had to run away. The armed robbers took everything from our houses. They took our horses, too. The only consolation was that they left them behind at a safe distance for us to recover.

We were just about to give up when an event occurred which we believe was the Lord's work. Four Americans arrived, settled in the area and protected us from robbers.

The Americans were polygamists seeking freedom of their own. Their guns kept the thieves at bay until, one by one, they drifted off, despite the Mennonites' provision of all their basic needs. Today, occasional foot or helicopter patrols from a distant police post are the only security Barton Creek has.

Spanish Lookout is the largest (115,000 acres) and most liberal of the Mennonite colonies. It has farm machinery in abundance, but still no radio or TV. Yet Spanish Lookout is pacifist too, and, in the week before reporter Ian Mather of the *London Sunday Observer* paid it a visit, suffered two brutal incidents: an elderly Mennonite was murdered at home by thieves, and two Mennonite women were raped. The sturdy Mennonite men feel helpless to respond. Says one leader,

Thieving is our most common problem. We were disappointed when we arrived here because we expected British Honduras, as it was then, to be like Canada. Some of our families returned to Canada because of the thieving. There would be twice as many people here now if people hadn't moved back.

Today, Spanish Lookout has a full-time policeman who is fed and housed by the citizenry.

There has been no intermarriage in Belize involving Mennonite women, though several Mennonite men have married out.

The five Mennonite communities in Belize are just waiting to be joined by some decent, vigorous young Americans who are ready and able to use guns. The Mennonite children are beautiful, and, writes Mather, "appear perfectly behaved." The fences are all freshly painted, the farmhouses simple yet elegant in the old wooden Dutch style. The adult Mennonites are so "straight-arrow" that a late 20th-century American may experience culture shock living in their midst. A job protecting hard-working, pacifistic, fast-breeding whites isn't for everyone, and it could wear thin after a few years, but any Majority member with a nephew or cousin who is contemplating joining the U.S. military should tell him that there's now a better way to defend his people.



## Young Whites Fight for Equality

While San Diego County students were missing a day of classes for Martin Luther King's birthday last January, several of their fellows were stuffing tens of thousands of pro-white leaflets into lockers in at least a dozen junior and senior high schools. The rhetorical overkill in response to the flyers was amazing. Alan Johnson, principal of Vista High, won the rhetoric derby with his assertion that some of the youngsters who found them felt like victims of burglaries, or as if they had been physically and mentally "violated." Stephen Levy, vice principal of Mt. Carmel High, came in a close second, with his charge that the leaflets were a form of trespassing: "This is just dehumanizing," he sputtered. "It's not just antiwhite, it's not just anti-Jew, it's just anti-human being."

So what was the content of the satanic flyers? They were printed in the form of mock \$100 bills, bearing George Washington's face. At the top were the words: "WHITE STUDENTS!" On the left side was the suggestion they "Call the Recorded Message in Your Area!" Seven California phone numbers were then listed. On the right side were these words: "The Holocaust is a Hoax. Please Read the Reverse Side." Affirmative Action was then succinctly criticized, along with black and Hispanic studies programs which are not balanced with white studies.

Any white male teenager who is not an incorrigible prude would obviously be fascinated to have something like this dropped in his locker, whether he agreed with it or not. It would be like having a *Playboy* mysteriously placed there in the late 1950s. The immediate surge of callers to the recorded message number of the local White Student Union proved as much. Unfortunately, young white Californians now live under so vicious a reign of thought-terror that only the goody-goody minority could speak its mind to local reporters. Said senior Lori Crow, "We don't really want to read about it."

The school principals were something else again. Alan Johnson called the "hate" literature "pathetic," and said it may "remind all of us why we're honoring a great American like Martin Luther King. It's true, you know, our society has always had a fringe of hate, and it's taken people with rare courage to stand up and make real change in our country."

The courage of the students who distributed the flyers was ignored. Instead, local ADL chieftain Morris Casuto called them "night crawlers." Steven Klappholz, director of the local Jewish Community Relations Council, said "all" the students he spoke with "realized it was hate literature." (Why would anyone say otherwise to his face and risk disciplinary action?)

Soon after it verbally blasted the handful of White Student Union activists, the *Los Angeles Times* (Feb. 4) described how "more than 600" of California's Asian "advocacy groups" had formed a coalition -- the Asian Pacific American Advocates of California -- that will address all issues of concern to the Asian-American and Pacific Islander-American communities! (A Palo Alto shrink with the un-Asian name of Alan Seid heads the coalition.) The *Times's* news story bore this headline: "Anti-Asian Bigotry: An 'Alarming' Rise as Refugees Pour In."

The fact that refugees and other Asians are "pouring in" was *not* deemed alarming. And anyone who got a few paragraphs past the headline learned that "Anti-Asian Bigotry" was, in fact, only a myth. The head of the Los Angeles Police Department's special "Asian Task Force," Lt. Glenn Ackerman, said, "I haven't had any reports" of anti-Asian problems. He added that he wasn't sure if there had been any!

Just after the 600-odd Asian-First outfits met in California, some

300 Black-First organizations gathered in Washington, D.C. The National Black Leadership Roundtable, held March 15-17, had an avowedly racist agenda for "developing a structure of cooperation . . . a national strategy" among all black groups. "Resource banking" was a term used by the blacks as well as by the Asians. *Whites were not invited to participate.*

This is the closed world which young whites in San Diego must soon confront. Yet, according to Principal Donald Hegerle of Escondido High, "A great majority of the students just totally ignored [the white rights flyer]. Some kids got mad. They were irate that someone would put junk like this in their lockers or on campus." Let us hope that Hegerle has it all wrong.

## Hail Tennessee!

While Congress procrastinates and tergiversates on immigration, Tennessee has passed a law that makes it a crime for "anyone to knowingly employ any individual who has illegally entered the U.S." Employers are required to check prospective employees' Social Security cards, driver's licenses, vehicle registration, work permits and birth certificates. If they don't, and if they knowingly hire an illegal, they can go to jail for 11 months and 29 days and be fined \$1,000 for each violation. The AFL-CIO is behind the law, and the Tennessee Department of Labor has already started to prosecute some offenders.

Wouldn't it be dandy if all the other states followed in the legal footsteps of Tennessee? Then we wouldn't have to put our racial fate in the hands of a totally venal and irresponsible Congress.

## The Other Side is Available

The FDN (Fuerza Democratica Nicaragüense), the umbrella organization of the Contras who are fighting to liberate and de-Communize the Soviet puppet state of Nicaragua and its Hispanic-Jewish oligarchy, puts out a weekly newspaper, *Boletin*, in Spanish and English. It contains news about Nicaragua that you will never get from Injun Dan or the agitprop junta that runs the *New York Times*. Instaurationists who are interested in hearing the anti-Soviet, anti-Castro side of the Nicaraguan struggle can get a free copy by writing the FDN, P.O. Box 952, Kenner, LA 70063.

## "Racist" Book Honored

On July 8 in Washington, D.C., the American Bar Association presented its Silver Gavel award to three books deemed outstanding in the legal field. One dealt with the Nuremberg Trials, another with the U.S. Constitution, and the third with the legacy of the 1954 Supreme Court case *Brown v. Board of Education*. In *The Burden of Brown*, University of Delaware historian Raymond Wolters concludes that the verdict which forcefully integrated America's public schools has been a legal and social disaster.

Liberal critics wasted no time labeling the book "racist," which makes it all the more encouraging that the 18-member ABA awards committee (only five of whom actually read the book) selected it for a Silver Gavel in recognition of its indisputably fine documentation.

*The Burden of Brown* deals largely with the five school districts which were directly involved in the *Brown* decision. Wolters charges the Warren Court with faulty "sociological theorizing" when it argued that black self-esteem is somehow damaged when blacks and whites are not mixed socially in just the right proportions. Wolters also blames the Court for pushing through the sort of social reform which "in a democracy . . . should be undertaken by the people's elected representatives, not unelected judges." The Constitution, like the school systems, has never been the same since, is his revisionist verdict.