

*δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.*

# Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 2

JANUARY 1986



**CONSERVATIVE PSEUD NEWT GINGRICH --  
MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR**

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

As for "Renegade" nominations, I could send you the names of a large percentage of people I grew up with, all well-heeled WASPs. If their grandchildren aren't mongrels, their money is going to every minority-aiding cause imaginable. Just last week I endured a lengthy paean from a Wimpress about a granddaughter's bat mitzvah out in L.A. -- and it was clear that I was meant to rejoice with the narrator!

652

Ye gods, Gordon Getty, supposedly the richest man in the U.S., may secretly be one of us. Consider how he deflected any criticism of his anti-Einstein theory. If his experiment is wrong, it will strengthen Einstein's case. Subtle, what! Unfortunately, however, the Chosen have captured Gordon's wife. She is in a book publishing partnership with Lord George Weidenfeld and is very thick with Alfred Taubman and Mrs. Taubman, a former Miss Israel.

119

One reason why a democracy always goes to the dogs is because the demo politicians are interested in what is politically right rather than in what is right.

300

I call it poetic justice that, while holier-than-thou Britons are bemoaning the shooting of Red-led Kaffirs in South Africa, Birmingham, Liverpool and now London itself are torched by black "Englishmen" on a rampage. I sympathize only with the Bobbies who have to cope with the mayhem.

856

My nominee for Majority Renegade of the Year? AIDSer Rock Hudson, who played a macho playboy on *Dynasty* knowing full well he was a victim of the homo plague. Not a nice man.

445

A new element in the rioting racket has emerged here in Britain -- blacks versus Asian shopkeepers. The whites of our green and pleasant land will, of course, be presented with the bill when the temper tantrum is over.

British subscriber

Instauration should sponsor an AIDS concert. To me, the acronym means Aid for Indigent Dispossessed Straights. That's what we are.

987

Is it legal? I refer to the religious tax imposed upon all of us who consume foods which are kosher. The letter K or a U in a circle on food items indicates that this religious tax has been paid. We won our tax fight against George III. We don't even dare criticize present-day rabbinical tax farmers.

761

We are "too negative," says Robert Throckmorton (Oct.). That's a first step in constructing a new philosophy. Remember, the Ten Commandments are negative. I also hear the "too negative" theme from those who talk in clichés and from brainwashed zombies influenced by the human potential racket. As to the "persecution" complaint, we are being persecuted. References upon request. Why can't we use the successful tactics of our enemies? Whining works!

606

I suspect the day is coming when the price of aviation gas will be described as "too high for the Israeli economy to absorb," and American jets from the U.S.S. Saratoga will take over the job of dropping bombs on Palestinian refugee camps.

113

This weekend I didn't read the newspaper, didn't watch TV, didn't go to church and didn't cheer for any sports team, African or not. Not your average American weekend. Nor did I muddle my brain with booze or dope -- or white guilt. Saturday was supposed to be some sort of day of mourning for slain South African black "demonstrators." I must confess that I didn't mourn.

936

My reaction to the London trio shown on page 3 (Oct.) was different from Zip 077's. Their odd dress may be a desperate attempt to retain individuality in a society that offers little hope. British youth is having a tough time finding work. Next time, Zip 077 should talk to them. He might be surprised to find out they are girls who are having fun. At the very least, he should realize this is street theater.

British subscriber

John Nobull should resign his position as editor of the "Mosley Family Newsletter" and turn his thoughts to such as Chamberlain and his buddies, who knew England would be finished if the Jews and Yanks pushed the country into war with Germany. Once FDR and his stooge, that half-American adventurer Churchill, took control, Britain's imperial mission was kaput. Mosley had good ideas, but he didn't have power. Chamberlain was the last independent prime minister; all his successors have had power subject to our veto. Incredible but true. Let Nobull's interesting mind dwell on that turn of events.

341

## Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)  
\$15 student (sent third class)  
Add \$10.50 for first class mail  
\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)  
Add \$15 Europe (air)  
Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)  
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

©1986 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

## CONTENTS

Meet Newt Gingrich -- the Majority Renegade of the Year .....	6
Education in the United States (I) .....	9
Harlem Comes to Happy Valley.....	11
Mea Culpa Department .....	13
Two Kinds of Rage .....	15
Cultural Catacombs.....	18
Inklings .....	20
Cholly Bilderberger .....	22
Notes from the Sceptred Isle .....	25
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out .....	27
Talking Numbers .....	29
Primate Watch .....	30
Elsewhere.....	31
Stirrings.....	35

□ In spite of the bluster and posturing, it is obvious that P.W. Botha, like Jack Kennedy and Lyndon Johnson, is going to sell out his countrymen to the blacks. In a few years, unless something drastic occurs, one can imagine the Afrikaners either living in degradation or else battling for their very lives.

161

□ I have grown so tired of hearing the Red Man described as the First American or Native American that I now go into a quiet boil at the very thought of those absurd phrases. This isn't a case of giving more credit than is due. Instead, it's a case of extending credit where no credit at all is due. The white is the First American or Native American. He is the only one for whom these titles are in the least appropriate, applicable or deserved. Had he never come to America, America would never even have been named, much less conceived, conceptualized or constructed. The Statue of Liberty is the symbol of the non-American, a group including the Amerindian. Created and inscribed by non-Americans, Ms. Liberty "welcomed" all those who did not build America, could never have built America, came to America after America was built and totally failed to understand or appreciate what America was or could have become. The statue should be broken up and sold for junk as the symbol of everything that went wrong with America. The racial American is fast joining the racial Roman in that state of nonexistence that follows dispossession. Soon only our name will be left, proudly borne by people without even the minimal knowledge, understanding or intelligence to realize that they are not us. As America comes crashing down around their ears, our pseudo-American replacements will, in their dim way, come to understand that the passing of the first and only American was also the passing of the last American.

293

□ How well the Scandinavians speak English! Any truck driver speaks it as if it were his native tongue, whereas a Frenchman cannot speak English any more than an Englishman can speak French. More than this, the Scandinavians speak English without a foreign accent, and they say that English comes easier to them than any other language, no doubt because it contains so many Old Norse words and possesses an equally simple grammar. In fact, Anglo-Saxon was very close to Old Icelandic. I am told that modern Icelanders are the only people who can read the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle without previous instruction, though Scandinavians cannot understand a word of modern Icelandic any more than the English can understand a word of Anglo-Saxon. The Scandinavians have even lost their "th," which I have never been able to understand, especially as the English themselves have not.

English subscriber

□ Has anybody noticed how the news service reports refer to Castro as the "Cuban President" or "Cuban leader," while constantly labeling the late assassinated Somoza as the "former Nicaraguan dictator"?

104

□ For Majority Renegade of the Year, who else but that most abominable, disgusting and pathetic of all jaded pols, the arch race mixer (but not in his choice of neighborhoods), Topsy (Gin-Nose) O'Neill.

782

□ Throckmorton (Oct. 1985) repeats the oft-heard complaint that Instauration is "too negative" and that "there is too much talk of our persecutions and too little of our achievements." He states "we are acting too much like Jews." I disagree. It is of absolute necessity that Instauration contain all those things which cause some readers to say the magazine is too negative. How else are we to know just how dispossessed we are? How many weeds are in our garden? How many alien and how many unhealthy thoughts are in our heads? When I came to Instauration in the late 1970s, I thought I had a pretty good idea about these things. I found I was wrong. I was ignorant. I had only scratched the surface.

365

□ Ice men have their destiny, sand men their providence. As we have so disastrously seen, the two are interchangeable. After a thousand years and more of fiddling around with providence and failing, we must relearn to deal with destiny. Only for the sand men is there any "light in the east"; for ice men there is light only in the north.

675

□ I think I'll tell my niece, who is applying for college this year, to say she's half black. Then her father and I can split the money he saves when she gets a scholarship. Of course, he'll have to be in blackface whenever he visits her!

622

□ The Wall Street Journal recently ran profiles of two real estate moguls, Mortimer Zuckerman and Alfred Taubman. What these two gentlemen have in common is this: unless roaring inflation returns by the middle 1990s, they will end up in bankruptcy court. Do they understand the dynamics of our system better than all the economists? The Journal does an excellent job of showing that their holdings are so leveraged that only inflation will save them. We should learn from this. Therefore, I propose to erect an 80-story building in Cape Canaveral, to be called the Howard Allen Galleria. Bankers from Citicorp and Chase America will be happy to lend us 125% of the costs. We'll have a renting agent fill it up with any type of tenant, then sit back and wait for inflation to do its dirty work. A piece of cake, if I say so myself. Zuckerman, by the way, dates Gloria Steinem. Wanna bet she is pestering him to change his name to Zuckerperson?

290

□ My nominee for Majority Renegade of the Year is George Will, who makes me ill with his minority racist swill.

294

## Ph. D. Engineers and Scientists, Recent Grads, Experienced Pros, NUSC Wants Both.

The research opportunities for Ph.D.'s at Naval Underwater Systems Center are

unique and waiting for you if you have the following disciplines and special training.

**Physicist** who knows—  
Electromagnetic Theory, Scattering Theory, Acoustics—  
Theoretical Emphasis/Numerical, Materials Research (polymers), Electromagnetics Applied, Systems Theory & Practice, Artificial Intelligence



and Classical Hydrodynamics.

**Electrical Engineer** knowledgeable in—  
Signal Processing, Underwater Communications, Radio Frequency Theory & Practice, Materials (Piezoelectricity R.f.), System Science, and Large Scale Electronic Systems.

**Mechanical Engineer** who knows—  
Hydrodynamics (Classical and Turbulence)  
**Engineering Mechanic** with a background in—  
Material Science and Structural Analysis.

**Applied Mathematician** skilled in—  
Mechanics, Structures and Fluids, Numerical Hydrodynamics, and Systems Science.

**Chemist** familiar with—  
Solid fuels, Battery Chemistry, Piezoelectricity and Ceramics.

At NUSC you'll be teamed up with the Navy's

principal research, development, test and evaluation center for submarine weapons systems. NUSC is the technological edge that gives the Navy the tactical and strategic edge in combat systems that are so vital to our national defense.

If you're ready for challenge, immediate responsibility and freedom to be innovative and creative, we'd like you to join the Center's laboratories at Newport, Rhode Island or New London, Connecticut.

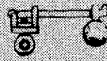
Contact us now at Naval Underwater Systems Center, Personnel Staffing Division, ME, Newport, Rhode Island 02841-5047 or call (401) 841-3585.



An Equal Opportunity Employer  
U.S. Citizenship Required

□ I thought this ad reflecting the spirit of the times might be of interest. It indicates that Naval Underwater Systems Center jobs are restricted to females, Chinese and dark Caucasoid (Pakistani?) types.

074



□ I have discovered what may prove to be the final nail in the coffin of the HoloHoax. Arguments, logic and facts are prime weapons, to be sure, but there is one more: the laughter produced when faced with the preposterous. If the HoloHoaxers and survivors had left the Holo-caust saga one of simple mass murder and assembly-line butchery, the Hoax of the Twentieth Century might have stood the test of time. But no, they had to outdo each other, so the tales are now far beyond the merely impossible and deep within the self-mockery territory of the absurd. So help me, I can no longer listen to an Auschwitz atrocity story and keep a straight face. I have seen more than one person's faith shaken by my chuckling, which I follow by asking: "Do you seriously believe that?" All but the truest of the true believers seem almost ashamed to answer yes. After time has nourished the seed of doubt I have implanted, I believe they too will begin chuckling.

563

□ Zip 113 (Oct.), who told us about Howard Cosell, should be informed "ground balls and strikeouts" do not occur in football. That's the kind of mistake Howard, the newest member of the Israeli Tourist Board, used to make. Constantly.

992

[Note: It was the editor's fault, not Zip 113's.]



What Reagan be doin' buttin' into dat summit 'tween Jesse an' dat Rooskie?

□ Some people (guess who?) have been claiming that Americans with "Jewish-sounding names" are in jeopardy when they travel in the Middle East. It is true that Klinghoffer died as a direct result of the piracy of the Achille Lauro, but to put the matter in its correct perspective, we must recognize that Klinghoffer is not a particularly Jewish-sounding name. It is a German name. Other passengers with classic Jewish names like Cohen were not singled out for any particular punishment. Palestinians all over the world resent the U.S. for its support of Israel, and they feel that we are responsible for their plight, and are therefore justified in their attacks on Americans. There was nothing Jewish-sounding about the name of the U.S. sailor murdered aboard the TWA 727.

There have been two other murders much closer to home that seem not to have attracted as much attention as one on a foreign ship in the eastern Mediterranean. One was a New Jersey man named Tschirim Soobzokov, a Moslem and a community leader, who was critical of Israel. The other was Alex Odeh, a Christian of Arab extraction who was blown away in California recently in a blast that injured eight other Arab Americans.

Because one Jewish American on an Italian ship died at the hands of Arabs, we pulled off an act of aerial piracy after committing a carrier task force to solving a crime. We weakened our alliance with Egypt and Italy. Meanwhile, what are we doing to apprehend the murderers of Soobzokov and Odeh? Little, it seems. Are their lives less important because they did not have "Jewish-sounding names"? Or is it perhaps because the suspects in these cases do have "Jewish-sounding names" that we do not expend the equivalent of a carrier task force searching for them?

077

□ Rambo is half-American Indian, half-German. The offspring of a liaison between Erwin Rommel and Dolores Del Rio, I would imagine.

946

□ The Institute for Historical Review better hightail it out of Los Angeles and move to Orange County among its own kind. To retain its credibility it must also reinstate the \$50,000 reward. Bankruptcy isn't the end of the world. How I'd love to see Doug Christie question Mel Mermelstein before a jury!

805

□ I've had Mormon missionaries round several times trying to convert me. They were such bad salesmen, so intellectually primitive that even this cynic was surprised. One of them pushed back the frontiers of Mormon theology in one of our discussions. Under a severe interrogation that would have impressed Mossad, he cracked and told me the reason God had created Lucifer was because at one time God wasn't perfect. Moreover, God himself had a God. Presumably, then, this other God had a God who had a God who had a God? (Pause) "Er, yes." End result: No sale.

Dutch subscriber

□ Instauration helped to sync my mind with the divine order of things. The phrase, "act white," in the Safety Valve got me going on the path of racial righteousness. I began to eschew rock and roll, only played march and classical music. My consciousness became more unified, more healthy, and my state of awareness became about ten trillion cubits deeper and wider than ever before! My physiology began to slow down and gain deep rest. I often feel like I am luxuriating in a warm bath. Tensions in the body and soul have just melted away.

208

□ Zip 229 (Sept.) deems the U.S. Constitution to be worthless and uses Thomas Jefferson, badly I think, in support of this view. I happen to be a student of Jefferson and the Constitution. I do not believe that Jefferson, were he among us today, would for a single moment entertain the idea that Americans ought to abandon the Constitution. He once said, in better words than mine, that every American had an equal right to interpret and understand it -- and an equal responsibility to uphold it! True, a written piece of parchment in itself can do nothing. True, a written document may be conveniently ignored by leaders and followers alike! But this is not the point.

Neither men nor nations have any rights that anyone is bound to respect without strength and the resolve to use such strength when necessary in asserting and exercising those rights. But the use of force must have justification to gain any genuine respect. The Declaration of Independence, for example, was not written to appeal to the better nature of George III, or to the conscience of the world at large. It was written to justify the defiance of George III in the hearts of Americans themselves, to unify them in what seemed to be a reasonable and just course of action, and to neutralize opposition in their own midst. It helped instill confidence and resolve in revolutionary America.

The Constitution is the fundamental law of this land and is recognized as such by friend and foe alike. If our enemies do not so recognize it, why do they still pay it lip service? If the Declaration of Independence inspired and justified Americans in their struggle for independence, how much more so would the Constitution justify and inspire Majority members to re-establish their rights and former position on this continent? Any move toward resurgence must have legitimacy under an accepted and recognized body of law. The U.S. Constitution, sans amendments ratified fraudulently, must be the foundation of that body of law. To abandon it is to abandon all real hope of white resurgence.

402

□ The very best place for us to meet highly desirable members of the opposite sex is in an evening weight-lifting class at a community college. My class is 25% women, of whom half are Nordic and half Nordic-Alpine. The course provides a relaxed opportunity to get to know someone without the pressure of now or never looming from the start. Most of the women are in the right age range and are looking for a reasonably good man. The cost is only \$55 and you will feel better about yourself after each workout, regardless of the ladies.

675

□ If Lee Iacocca could be considered a Majority member, I'd nominate him for Majority Renegade of the Year for ramrodding the refurbishing of that damnable rabble-loving lady on Liberty Island.

238

□ So many "anti-Semitic incidents" today are cases of people fighting back when pushed against a wall. Say there's a group of German-American parents in a big city who, fed up with Holocaustomania in the public schools, withdraw their children and set up a small private school. Then a Jewish family enrolls and tries to force Anne Frank into the curriculum. The German parents fight back, the Jews squeal to the ADL, and soon there's a big flap in the local papers. All the Germans were really trying to do was to give their children an education in which their heritage was presented positively -- a pretty basic human right, I'd say. But that constitutes "anti-Semitism" or "racism" in this day and age.

062

□ I was saddened, a bit disgusted, but not surprised to read the Safety Valve responses to my attempt to clarify the Nordic female point of view. These smugly childless Nordic males each assumed I was a moneygrubber out of the "How to Marry a Millionaire" school and jeered at me for my childlessness, as though it were a thing of my own choosing. Completely ignored was my portrayal of what I, as a hard-working, good-looking white woman now past thirty, have gone through over the years attempting to find a good man to love and be loved by. The men I have loved have never asked me to marry them; they have been too wrapped up in the infantile orgy of irresponsibility that the wimped-out postwar world has offered us in place of a genuine stake in a vital future. I can't -- and won't -- tell you how many times I've been told by these baby-men not to "cramp their style," "fence them in," "expect too much commitment," "try to trap them," and so on and so on.

It is not and cannot be the responsibility of women to ask men to marry them. The reasons for this are as plain as the nose on your face: it is a biological absurdity. I bear my childlessness as a curse, a tragedy, a theft, a forfeit -- just about everything. Of course these chivalrous gentlemen so quick to accuse me of gold-digging comfort themselves, and their sex, by blaming women for their failure to reproduce themselves. But the fact is that it is men who have failed women, not the other way around. It is this abdication that has produced such unlovely anxiety attacks as feminism. The situation is precisely analogous to the decadent refusal/inability of whites to defend their birthright against other races.

205

□ Zip 605 (Sept.) says Earl Warren was "just a politician." This after quoting Warren that he was fully aware that what he was doing was unconstitutional! Such acts, in my opinion, made him a traitor. Warren's rulings caused the U.S. more damage than WWI and WWII combined.

902

□ Through the years I have been observing the various "fads" involving "meditation," transcendental or otherwise. Whatever its numerous names, it basically advises you to relax and "clear the cobwebs" from your mind. Years ago I found that by getting up early in the morning, before husband and children, traffic sounds and quite often even before sunrise, I would discover a wonderful world of silence and serenity. During my working years I deliberately woke up half an hour early (often as early as five) so as not to miss this emotional high. As I let my mind wander, it filled up with all sorts of esoteric and mundane matters. One morning sitting in my chair for what I thought was one minute turned out to be three-quarters of an hour. I dearly cherished my morning silence and whenever it was necessary to travel or change my routine, I felt very "unsettled." My husband and later the children came to call it "Mother's trance" -- until it became one of the family "in jokes." But it was my time, and no one dared disturb it without fear of dire consequences.

I now find with the passing of the years that "Mother's trance" is suddenly all the rage. Everybody is doing it! But now they're calling it TM. I am puzzled. To give this wonderful relaxing experience a fancy name is totally unnecessary and to assign it a religious connotation is ridiculous. However, I heartily recommend this beneficial practice to everyone. There are no secret mantras you have to chant, no sessions with gurus, no Jane Fonda exercises. All you need do is wake up in the quiet hours of the morning, sit in a chair and just let anything and everything run through your mind. If your thoughts suddenly chance on something that makes you feel uncomfortable, switch over to something else and off you go again. During the "trance" you'll probably remember things to do that day that you might otherwise have forgotten. Or you might think of a theme for a story (if you're a writer) or a gift you were having trouble choosing for a special friend, or the title of a book you wanted to read or a play you wanted to see. The list is endless. I know people who spend hours on crossword puzzles, math puzzles, mazes, jogging, exercises and so on. But few have discovered the simple pleasure of "mind-wandering." Once you take it up, I guarantee you'll feel mentally and physically refreshed by the time the rest of the family gets up.

327

□ We hear a lot these days about "punctured equilibria," a new theory of evolution that is supposed to give the lie to Darwin. Actually it's little more than a variation or extension of Darwin, in which much more emphasis is placed on the stability or stasis of species than on change, which, according to the originators of the theory, Niles Eldredge and Stephen Jay Gould, occurs less often than previously thought. When it does occur, the change is much more radical and rapid than previously thought (see Niles Eldredge, *Time Frames*).

287

□ Please consider for Majority Renegade of the Year, America's foremost jackal for Jewry, Jerry Falwell.

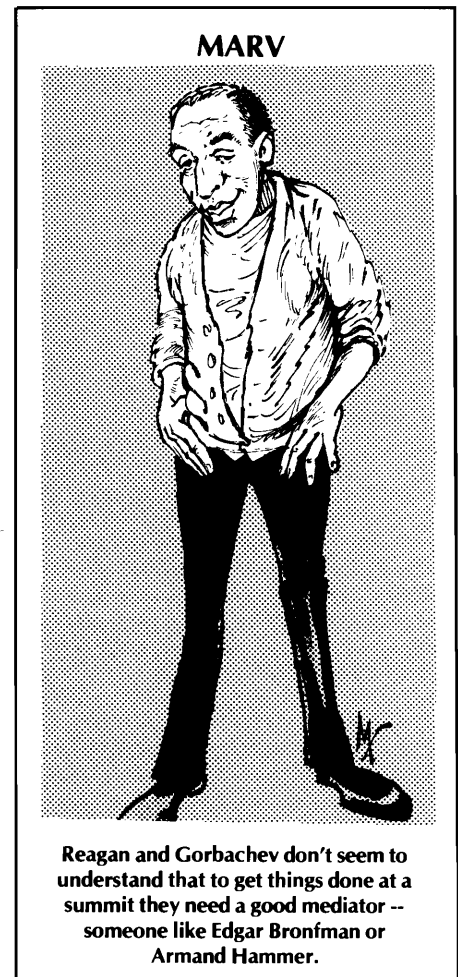
200

□ I found the long quotes from Luigi Barzini's "The Imperturbable British" most interesting, especially his idea that it wasn't so much individual English genius that once made that country the center of the known universe but more how they worked smoothly together as a team. Barzini took the opposite view of his own Italians, especially the Sicilians. In his obituary in the *Washington Post* (April 1, 1984), he is said to have once compared Italy to a wall "in which the stones are of the very best quality, but the mortar between them is very fragile." Like the Frenchman, Gustave Le Bon, and many others, Barzini was convinced by personal experience that the Mediterranean race tends biologically toward an individualism -- even anarchism -- too strong for its own good. In *The Italians*, he suggests this isn't too big a problem in north Italy with its admixture of Alpine and some Nordic blood, but an enormous one in the south and center.

503

□ I am disappointed with Cholly. I cannot understand how any intelligent, open-minded Majority member with any knowledge of history can say he has no interest per se in Jews. At least part of the present-day decline of Western civilization must be attributed directly to Jewish influence, yet Cholly says if Jews did not exist, we would not, in our present condition, find ourselves any better off.

474



# MEET NEWT GINGRICH, THE MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

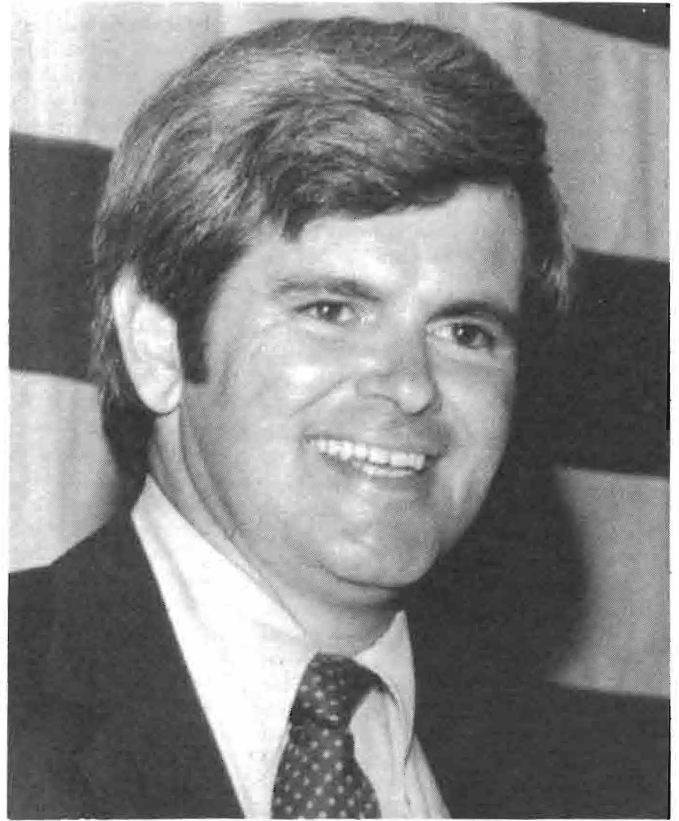
It's not easy to betray Mother Nature. Ask the late Rock Hudson. It's a snap to betray one's own people. Ask the Majority Renegade of Anno Domini 1986.

Conservatism in America used to stand for guarding the great legacies of the great race -- cultural, political and social -- meaning by great race the people of Northern European descent who settled the 13 British colonies in North America and turned them into what became (but is no longer) a wonder of history. American conservatism had a few special characteristics of its own, not all of them shared by European conservatives. It stressed isolation in foreign affairs, recommended keeping a safe distance from entangling alliances, promoted Manifest Destiny and saw to it that high tariffs protected the country's pubescent industrial plant. The conservatism of yesteryear also fought for strict immigration laws to ensure that most new Americans were of Northern European provenance.

What passes for conservatism in present-day America would hardly qualify as wild-eyed left-wing socialism in the 19th century. Today's right-wing bunch cannot refrain from sticking their dickering fingers into everyone else's affairs from Tientsin to Timbuctoo. Enemies are manufactured out of former friends (Arabs and South Africans) and free trade is touted to the skies, even though hundreds of thousands of Americans have lost and are continuing to lose their jobs in a rigged contest with sweatshop foreign labor. As for guarding the heritage of the race, our modern conservatives couldn't care less about the tragic racial transformation of their country wrought by high nonwhite birthrates and vast torrents of legal and illegal nonwhite immigrants. About the only authentic conservative traits still exhibited by our misnamed conservatives are the promotion of a strong but hopelessly bureaucratized defense establishment and lip service to such dying virtues as self-reliance, sexual restraint and respect for religion.

What has happened to American conservatism? What has turned it upside down and inside out to the point where it hardly differs from liberalism? Part of the answer is to be found in the present-day conservative leadership, as preached and practiced by *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year. The life, works and thoughts of Newton Leroy ("just call me Newt") Gingrich\* tell more about the decline and fall of genuine American conservatism than any number of think-tank studies, post-doctoral dissertations and other recondite forms of political punditry. No

\* To promote a folksy image he had his name legally changed to just plain "Newt." A newt is a small salamander. As a onetime history teacher, Gingrich must surely have known that salamanders were believed by the ancients to be able to live in fire. Was Newt trying to give present and future voters the subliminal message that he was endowed with magic powers? The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* says that the salamander "secretes a milky poison" on its smooth, shiny body.



Just plain "Newt"

one politician better symbolizes the waffling and contradictory cross-currents of contemporary American conservatism than the Republican congressman from the 6th District of Georgia.

First of all, he's only a Southerner by adoption, having been born in Harrisburg (PA). Because he was transplanted to Columbus (GA) at an early age, it might be unfair to call him a carpetbagger, but it wouldn't be too inaccurate to call him a onetime liberal. He entered politics as a campaign coordinator for Nelson Rockefeller after obtaining (like McGovern) a Ph.D. in history, a degree guaranteeing that the recipient has undergone the most intensive indoctrination our left-fixated educationists can provide. Also, like McGovern, Gingrich was a history professor and like some other prominent Democrats -- e.g., the Kennedy triumvirate -- a round-the-clock womanizer.

Gingrich's first marriage was to his math teacher, who was seven years older than her 19-year-old suitor. After she had expended a great deal of shoe leather on his congressional campaigns, in which he orated officiously on the importance of "family values," he dropped her for a philandering spree with shorter skirts and eventually took a wife of his own age, a government bureaucrat. He bullied

his cast-off wife into signing the divorce papers while she was recovering from a cancer operation in a hospital bed. The amount of money he gave her in her bouts with death was so niggardly that if her friends had not pitched in, she and her two children (he hardly acted as if they were his) would have barely been able to make it. Finally, a judge had to order the "moral" congressman to provide his neglected family with sufficient money to survive or face a stint in jail.

Having failed in his first two tries for Congress, Gingrich won on his third attempt and quickly made a name for himself by becoming the House's buzzingest Republican gadfly, accusing the Democrats of all kinds of sins and ultimately earning a reprimand from Speaker Tip O'Neill that made the TV evening news. The reprimand was so sharp and so personal that the House ruled it out of order and voted to have it stricken from the record.

In general, Gingrich follows the Reagan line, though he meanders back and forth on the more controversial issues, relying on the old time-tested "I'm against it, but . . ." ploy. He's against ERA, but would be for it if it specifically exempted women from military service. He's for keeping the government out of the public school system, but voted for the bill that created the Department of Education. He wants peace in the Middle East, but blindly adheres to the Israeli party line and cheered the invasion of Lebanon. He thinks the trade deficit is horrible, but he has never been known to criticize or vote against the soaring billions of dollars Congress pours each year into the bottomless pit of the Israeli economy. He's for closing tax loopholes, but not one of the biggest -- the tax deductibility of huge financial contributions to Jewish agencies which promptly funnel the money to the Zionist beachhead in the eastern Mediterranean.

Newt spends an inordinate amount of time with liberals and minority members. He has spoken often at National Education Association meetings and was a co-founder of the Conservative Opportunity Society, whose aim is to lure blacks into the Republican Party fold. Some years ago Gingrich actually ran an Outreach Program for minorities from the Atlanta office of Wyche Fowler, one of the flamingest of New South liberal Democrats. He also must shoulder the responsibility for unseating Congressman John Flynt, a true Southern conservative who put racial loyalty before party loyalty. As one veteran observer of the Georgia political scene remarked,

In Gingrich's challenges against Flynt he had the consistent support of Anne Cox Chambers, who controls the *Atlanta Constitution*. She and her minions viciously smeared Flynt and belittled, derided and attacked him at every opportunity, while ballyhooing the "young," "handsome," "articulate," ad nauseam Gingrich. Any informed conservative who knows what Anne, a super-WASP renegade, represents knew that Gingrich had to be totally rotten to get this kind of media attention.

As further proof of Newt's ideological ambivalence, it might be appropriate to mention that he has put a black woman, a registered Democrat from Baltimore, in charge of his congressional office. The turnover, incidentally, of Gingrich's staff is one of the most frantic in Congress, and

whether they are fired or quit, the staffers seldom leave on good terms with their ex-boss.

Gingrich is generally considered to be a Jewish name (to wit, Arnold Gingrich, longtime editor of *Esquire*, and Newell Gingrich, a prominent *Who's Who* physicist). Newt, however, is strictly non-kosher. His mother is Irish and his father was a MacPherson. The Gingrich moniker was supplied by his stepfather. (None of this, incidentally, is mentioned in his *Who's Who* entry or in the biographical puffery put out by his congressional office.) A registered Baptist, Newt publicly prides himself on being a deacon and a Sunday School teacher in his denomination's local church, though he has been known to strike out any references to God or religion in his ghostwritten campaign speeches for fear of offending the Atlanta media. Newt sounds off a lot on the dangers of centralized government, but he doesn't get too wound up about affirmative action, and he voted for the extension of the Voting Rights Act.

One of his principal mentors is the Jewish swami, Alvin Toffler, the author of *Future Shock*, who specializes in fanciful and best-selling tales of the shape of things to come. The person who ran his early political campaigns is a gentleman by the name of Chip Kahn. On a Larry King talk show, Newt said that *Commentary*, the racist monthly of the American Jewish Committee, and the "foreign affairs

## Gingrich at Work

The Georgia Press Association was holding a mutual admiration society conference at Atlanta's richissimo Colony Square Hotel in the winter of 1983-84. The two speakers at the evening event in the penthouse Crown Room were Congressmen Elliott Levitas and Newt. During the question and waffle period all was sweetness and light until one bumpkin from a rural paper managed to get recognized and began to rave about the Martin Luther King Jr. birthday bill just passed by Congress. His objection centered on two points: King's Communist connections and the horrendous cost to John Wasp taxpayer.

Levitas had the look of a man who was deeply pained at this redneckish liberal-bashing and uncertain as to how to answer such a Neanderthal. While he hesitated, Conservative Opportunist Newt eagerly volunteered to handle the troublemaker. Jumping to his feet, he launched into a heated defense of King that was more caloric than coherent:

(1) King was forced to accept Communist aid for his great human liberty struggle because the "decent" and "moral" churchgoers turned their backs on him and the justice of his cause. (Great flutters of grief and guilt in the room.)

(2) America is a much finer place to live in because of King, and we are all much the poorer for his death.

(3) Faced with a titan and colossus like King, how dare we worry about a few million bucks? Not only was the holiday a sign of hope for oppressed blacks, it was a symbol of all that was great and noble about America. King was our beacon to the world.

(4) MLK's birthday would keep the nation's true priorities and goals before us by never letting us forget our past evil.

Newt wound down and took his seat amid thunderous applause from the practitioners of the world's second oldest profession.

section" of the even more Zionist *New Republic* were examples of his favorite reading matter.

Mrs. Kahn, the wife of the previously referred to Chip, had this to say about the man that Richard Viguerie calls "the single most important conservative in the House of Representatives":

Newt uses people then discards them as useless. He's like a leech. He really is a man with no conscience. He just doesn't seem to care who he hurts or why.

Flying back to his district after his first stint in Congress, Gingrich threw a fit when one of his staffers, L.H. Carter, instead of servilely standing at the arrival gate and waiting for him, was a few seconds late. When Carter brought up the fact that Gingrich was beginning to lose touch with his home constituency, the latter blew up:

F--- you guys. I don't need any of you anymore. I've got the money from the political action committees. I've got the power of the office, and I've got the Atlanta news media right here in the palm of my hand. I don't need any of you anymore.

Like every politician on the make, like everyone who casts a vulpine eye on the presidency, Gingrich has published a book. His is titled *Window of Opportunity*, and its platitudes and tacky syllogisms are supposed to prove that the author is a deep thinker and has a brain big enough to occupy the Oval Office. In his book, Newt writes that he wants to balance the budget (how statesmanlike and original!), yet he comes forth with a dozen new federal programs that would cost up to \$75 billion a year. He follows the economically illiterate Reagan line of refusing to raise taxes, despite the close to \$200-billion annual deficits. He intimates that his various proposals, which boil down to the standard GOP economic boilerplate, would hold inflation down to 2% a year. He talks grandly about guaranteeing a 5.5% annual growth in the GNP, though it averaged only 2.5% for 1970-83.

The enemy in the living room is ten times as dangerous as the one down the street. The political career of Newt Gingrich, who pretends to be everyone's favorite conservative Lochinvar, feeds off the votes of people who believe he is something he is not. With the white South African government under worldwide attack and hanging on the ropes, what does this conservative politician, this champion of Middle America, do? He affixes his name to an ultimatum to the South African Ambassador demanding the end of apartheid and threatening dire consequences (the curtailing of "new American investment" and "international diplomatic and economic sanctions") if the Afrikaners don't turn the only livable and civilized country in Africa over to a camorra of black Stalinists and bone-in-the-nose savages.

If this is conservatism, God help the conservatives and God help the U.S. The truth is, Gingrich's politics resides largely in his tongue and in his wallet. By his refusal to support a prudent fiscal policy he appeals to what Walter Bagehot aptly called "the shop and till" conservatives, the little people who are afraid of being squeezed into poverty by taxes and who try to postpone the squeeze by rooting for

a "pay later" economy propped up on printing-press money. He ignores the salient issue of our time, the general deterioration of the American racial picture, by focusing on the Russian threat. He would not be averse to taking us into another war in Europe, even a nuclear one, but would take us even faster into a war to save Israel. In many ways, he and the others in his group are more dangerous to the American Majority than the liberals.

We know what the liberal-minority coalition is, and we know what it has done to us. Many of us, bemused by their Lorelei songs, still don't understand that Newt Gingrich and his political think-alikes are part and parcel of the liberal-minority coalition. Until we peg him and his kind and learn to distinguish between our false and true friends, and between false and true conservatives, the American Majority and America itself are headed for nowhere.

True conservatism in this country can best be summed up in two words: America First. Gingrich, as proved by his congenital political hypocrisy and his pathological devotion to Israel, is a non-kosher leader of that special brand of political racketeering known as kosher conservatism, the spurious conservatism that puts Israel First and America Last and thereby earns him, in addition to Majority Renegade of 1986, the dubious title of "First of the Lasters."

The news story at right, especially the headline, is the kind of thing you never see in an American newspaper. It appeared in the *London Daily Telegraph* (Sept. 17, 1985).

Although the U.S. is now a debtor nation for the first time in three-quarters of a century, although the U.S. balance of trade is one gigantic minus sign, our Jewish compeers have managed to worsen our plight by sabotaging a huge aircraft sale to Saudi Arabia. The net effect is not to weaken Saudi defenses, but to stick another knife in our already severely wounded foreign trade and to hand a \$4 billion sales plum to Britain.

We not only have to pay an annual \$3.75 billion to Israel and almost as much to Egypt as a bribe for signing the Camp David Accords, but we have to lose a huge piece of business with a friendly Arab state that pays cash on the barrelhead.

As usual, the U.S. national interest plays second fiddle to Israel's national interest. And if any executive or worker in the American aircraft industry should complain publicly, then the American media would get into the act -- not to attack the Zionist lobby and its Congressional trenchermen for damaging the U.S. economy, but to accuse the complainers of anti-Semitism.

## U.S. JEWS BLOCKED JET DEAL

By RICHARD BEESTON  
in Washington

THE United States confirmed yesterday that Israeli-backed opposition in Congress had lost America a \$4 billion sale of combat aircraft to Saudi Arabia and that the contract had instead gone to Britain.

A spokesman for the State Department said that since no decision had been made to make available American F15 warplanes it was not surprised that Saudi Arabia, in the light of escalation hostilities in the Gulf, would meet its defence needs from other Western sources.

Saudi Arabia only went ahead with the decision to buy 48 British Tornado fighters and 30 Hawk trainers after President Reagan had personally assured King Fahd that he had no objection to the deal since he was unable to get the sale through Congress.

Saudi Arabia had been concerned that America, the kingdom's major ally and biggest arms supplier, would be angered if it bought the British jets.



# EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES (I)

*A Nation At Risk*, published by the National Commission on Excellence in Education, reported (April 1983):

- International comparisons of student achievement, completed a decade ago, reveal that on 19 academic tests American students were never first or second and, in comparison with other industrialized nations, were last seven times.
- Some 23 million American adults are functionally illiterate by the simplest tests of everyday reading, writing and comprehension.
- About 13% of all 17-year-olds in the U.S. can be considered functionally illiterate. Functional illiteracy among minority youth may run as high as 40 percent.
- Average achievement of high-school students on most standardized tests is now lower than 26 years ago when Sputnik was launched.
- Over half the population of gifted students do not match their tested ability with comparable achievement in school.
- SAT tests demonstrate a virtually unbroken decline from 1963 to 1980. Average verbal scores fell over 50 points; average mathematics scores dropped nearly 40 points.
- Both the number and proportion of students demonstrating superior achievement on the SATs (those with scores of 650 or higher in both the math and verbal sections) have also dramatically declined.
- Nearly 40% of 17-year-olds cannot draw inferences from written material; only one-fifth can write a persuasive essay; only one-third can solve a mathematics problem requiring several steps.
- Between 1975 and 1980, remedial mathematics courses in public four-year colleges increased by 72% and now constitute one-quarter of all mathematics courses taught in those institutions.
- Business and military leaders complain that they are required to spend millions of dollars on costly remedial education and training programs in such basic skills as reading, writing, spelling and computation. The Navy Department has stated that one-quarter of its recent recruits cannot read at the ninth-grade level, the minimum level for understanding written safety instructions.

“Action for Excellence,” put out by the Task Force on Education for Economic Growth of the Education Commission of the United States, reported in 1983:

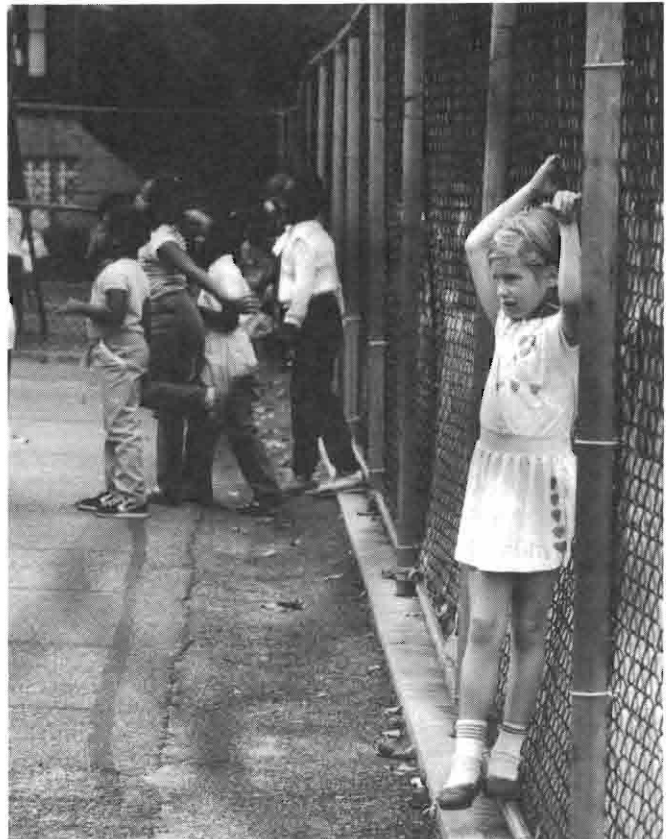
- 53% of 17-year-old students could not write a letter correcting a billing error.

- Between 1960 and 1977, the proportion of public high-school students enrolled in science dropped from 60 to 48%. Half of all high-school graduates take no mathematics or science beyond the tenth grade.
- 26% of all high-school teaching positions in mathematics are filled by teachers who are not certified, or only temporarily certified, to teach mathematics.
- While only 38% of American high-school students take a one-year course in chemistry, all students in the Soviet Union complete four years of chemistry.
- After 12 years of schooling, students in other advanced nations may have the equivalent of four full years more schooling than American high-school graduates.

## The College Picture

Huge sums of money have been expended to allow all Americans to go to college. A 1979 UNESCO report indicated that 5.2% of the U.S. population was enrolled in post-secondary education. Corresponding figures for Canada were 3.5%, Germany 1.9% and Japan 2.1%. Except for Canada, the U.S. had over twice the percentage of college students of any other country.

In 1979-80, federal, state and local government paid about 50% of the total revenues of American institutions of



**The state of U.S. public education 31 years after Brown vs. Board of Education**

higher education. The federal share was over \$8.9 billion, or more than 15.2% of the cost of educating 12 million students. Generous government subsidies have been a significant factor in driving up costs, which in turn persuade parents that they cannot send their children to college without government assistance.

Are Americans getting their money's worth from our colleges and universities? Graduates of college preparatory high schools in most Western nations have already received an education equivalent to an American college graduate. For many U.S. students, college amounts to little more than four years of subsidized fun before they face the serious business of earning a living. For others, college is simply a place to learn what should have been mastered in high school.

### Financial Support for Education

One possible cause for the crisis in U.S. education can easily be ruled out -- no nation in history has ever spent so generously on public education. Yet private schools, which spend far less, continue to achieve much better results.

TABLE 1

Spending for public elementary and secondary school students, adjusted for inflation (1979-80 dollars)

School Year	Spending per pupil	Spending per capita	% of GNP
1929-30	\$ 395	\$ 82.60	2.2
1945-46	579	101.40	2.0
1949-50	685	114.10	2.3
1955-56	849	159.10	2.9
1959-60	991	199.40	3.2
1965-66	1,306	281.00	4.1
1969-70	1,677	374.00	4.4
1975-76	2,105	424.90	4.5
1979-80	2,275	418.40*	3.9*

\* Reflects declining enrollment resulting from end of baby boom.

The National Center for Education Statistics reported in 1984 that the U.S. spent nearly 4% of GNP on public elementary and secondary education, while the equivalent figure for Japan was 2.9%, West Germany 2.8%, England and France 2.3%.

Average U.S. expenditures per public school student in 1983 were above \$2,900, compared to \$2,553 in 1980. The average private school in 1980 charged less than \$1,000 in tuition. Nevertheless, the NCES "High School and Beyond" statistical tabulation asserted, "Students from Catholic and other private schools scored higher than their public school counterparts on all achievement measures."

### More Bad News

The ratio of public school students to teachers has fallen steadily from 31.8 students per teacher in 1919-20 to 26.1 in 1949-50 to 17.1 in 1979-80. But more teachers have not added up to better education. The number of school ad-

ministrators has also increased: in 1949-50 it was 1 per 523 pupils; in 1979-80, 1 per 295 (*Fortune*, Sept. 19, 1983, p. 62).

Another favored nostrum of the education industry has been special treatment for disadvantaged students. The largest of these programs is Chapter I of the 1981 Education Consolidation and Improvement Act, aimed at raising the educational achievement of students from poor families. The cost of this program has risen from about \$1 billion in 1965-66 to more than \$3.6 billion in 1985 (over 20% of the Department of Education's budget). In January 1983, an omnibus study of Chapter I was published in the education magazine, *Phi Delta Kappan*. The authors concluded that Chapter I may have a small positive result that disappears shortly after the students leave the program. In short, although tens of billions of dollars have been targeted for improving the education of children from poor families, the best that can be said is that the money has probably done no harm. Meanwhile, liberals are proposing that, since less than half of the eligible children in America are receiving the benefits of Chapter I, the program should be doubled.

Disproportionately aimed at black students, Chapter I's total cost now amounts to more than \$42 billion. Its annual appropriation of over \$3.5 billion has strong support in Congress and is safe from budget cutters. Like so many government spending programs it is judged by intentions rather than results. Consequently, any opponent of the program who bases his arguments on efficiency and effectiveness will find them ignored as he comes under attack for being against poor blacks.

### The Handicapped

A series of court decisions and laws in the 1960s and 70s resulted in the federal regulation that all handicapped children receive a "free and appropriate public education in the least restrictive environment." Providing special transportation, installing ramps and elevators, hiring as-sorted therapists, psychologists and special education teachers, writing an Individual Education Plan for every handicapped student and the creation of "resource rooms" have all led to expenses way out of proportion to benefits. Mainstreaming, the name for this all-inclusive program, often means that children with emotional disturbances or handicaps that monopolize a teacher's time are placed in regular classes to the detriment of the other students. About 10% of America's 40 million public school children are defined as handicapped.

### Crime Wave

In 1978, the National Institute of Education completed a massive study on discipline, crime and violence in public schools. The figures seem incredible, but it was found that in one recent school year more than a million high-school students were victims of attack, robbery or theft, 282,000 students were physically assaulted, 1,000 teachers required hospital treatment as a result of assaults, and 112,000 high-school students and 6,000 teachers were robbed. Recent estimates of the annual cost of vandalism and crime in schools vary between \$200 and \$600 million.

## **Bilingualism**

The U.S. has more experience than any other nation in assimilating and educating immigrant children who speak foreign languages. The method of total immersion has proven over two centuries to be the fastest way to learn English. Nevertheless, Congress and the Supreme Court have created bilingual programs that have repeatedly been shown to retard the learning of English. The recent waves of Oriental immigrants, eager for their children to become Americanized as quickly as possible, have strongly rejected the bilingual approach, with the result that their children are obviously getting ahead much faster than the offspring of parents, mostly Hispanics, who support bilingualism. Still, the federal taxpayer seeks to mollify the Hispanic lobby by providing \$143 million per year for bilingual education.

## **Dangerous Sexism**

A \$6 million-per-year example of silliness is the Women's Educational Equity Act. This program furnishes grants to various agencies and individuals who remove sexist language and sex stereotyping from textbooks and school curricula. Boys are assigned to cooking and sewing

classes and girls are herded into shop. This forced march to the brave new unisex world confronts the embarrassing fact that boys outscore girls consistently in mathematics by channeling scarce dollars into special studies programs to overcome the "cultural disincentives" against women in science and math.

## **Forced Busing**

From a strictly educational point of view, forced busing has had three major negative results. First, it has greatly increased the atmosphere of tension, confrontation and litigation that have replaced learning as the central focus of the educational process. Next, it has diverted financial resources from public education. Lastly, by increasing the average distance of schools from students' homes and by often causing children of the same family to attend different schools, busing has decreased parental involvement in education and weakened the concept of the neighborhood school.

*Next month, in the second and concluding part of this study, Instauration will take a sharp look at the teaching profession.*

---

## **Will the small cities of America go the way of Wilkes-Barre?**

# **HARLEM COMES TO HAPPY VALLEY**

*Instauration* (March 1985) offered its readers an excursion into the social consequences of liberalism's all-too-successful efforts at racially integrating America's largest metropolises. A historical thumbnail sketch of one typical victim, Philadelphia, traced the way in which do-gooding Quaker activists teamed up with ruthless real-estate speculators to devastate the City of Brotherly Love's blue-collar neighborhoods.

It is time to extend this same analysis into the spiritual heartland of America -- the world of small-city U.S.A. -- by examining how these same integrationist impulses are currently at work promoting yet another black migration, this time away from the shattered inner core of the major urban areas and toward the unsuspecting towns of the hinterland.

As the largest cities reach that last cataclysmic stage of social criticality where everyone, high and low, is beginning to find life intolerably mean, dirty and dangerous, the liberal establishment is being forced to face an incipient nationwide rebellion against its integrationist experiments. Out of this crisis has come the impetus for, as they might say around the "Soc" Department at CUNY, "a program of dispersion" of the obnoxious social pollutants away from the center of public attention and towards the bucolic, idyllic outbacks.

What does all this portend for the future of America's residual world of ethnic integrity, virtually huddled away in the forgotten byways of the nation's romantic past? To understand this budding trend, we again travel back to Pennsylvania, this time moving our attention some 140 miles north of its principal city into the laurel-covered

mountains of the state's northeast. Here we will find the home of dapper Dan Flood (everyman's consummate politician and perennial congressman), a thousand wretched ethnic enclaves, and the fast-wrinkling face of the once proud city of Wilkes-Barre.

Wilkes-Barre is currently the home of some 45,000 rapidly aging ethnic families from that vast polyglot of Europe's proletarian strata that provided the manpower for the great coal era. Much less numerous are the old WASP families that once dominated the municipality's social and economic affairs -- wingless, stingless WASPs who are hunkered down with a smattering of managers from national firms with branch plants located in the region and an ever present contingent of Jewish merchants from families which settled in the area when McKinley was president. Lying on the southern bank of the wide Susquehanna River within the comfortable confines of the Wyoming Valley (a long elliptical depression extending some 16 miles east and west and only about three miles across), Wilkes-Barre has been the commercial, industrial and financial center for a three-county mining region ever since the falling leaves of autumn added a visible accompaniment to the roar of hard coal cascading down the deliveryman's chute into the family coal bin.

First settled by hardy English farmers who trekked footweary miles across the mountains from their homes in western Connecticut, Wilkes-Barre was little more than a farm village until the demand for hard coal in the mid-19th century made the whole region a vital cog in the gears of industrial America.

Hard coal would be called Pennsylvania's "black diamond" in the 100 years of its ascendancy, making millionaires out of the farmers who discovered it under their crops, and lesser fortunes for the endless army of entrepreneurs and technicians with the foresight to envision its potential. In the first years of anthracite mining, both capital and labor would come from local sources. But by 1870, investments flowing from Wall Street and Europe furnished almost all the labor to run the mines, mills and railroads of this labor-intensive industry. The immigrant muscle first came from Wales, then from Ireland and Italy, and finally from Poland and Russia. Spilling into the valley in a confusing mélange of traditions beyond the ken of the native-born Anglo-Protestants, these *Auslanders* would engender a sociological earthquake whose aftershocks took decades to subside. Eventually, however, the local WASPs came to respect the customs and habits imported from the Continent, as the new arrivals learned to appreciate the orderliness of Anglo-Saxon life.

A visitor to the Wilkes-Barre of the early 20th century was confronted with a surprisingly settled social climate, despite its amazing ethnic diversity. Raw industrialism was being cemented together with the common stuff of European culture -- a harmony of moral assumptions, similar (if hardly identical) religious traditions and remarkably identical visions for the future.

With an economic complexity as diverse as its racial background, the city produced (in addition to coal) iron and steel, locomotives, machinery, an automobile (the Matheson), textiles and a wide variety of consumer goods. At its hub on Public Square, several large banks and office buildings rose ten stories or more. Nearby were large department stores, specialty shops and a mammoth new hotel. Enconced in imposing Edwardian edifices along fashionable River Common were the legendary Coal barons -- 100 or so families living like royalty in a city where their word was law.

Should he board one of the many traction car lines then being built through the city's residential districts to the outlying regions, the visitor found comfortable Federal-era neighborhoods for the English, Welsh and German middle classes. Further on out were the "patch towns" -- clusters of rude, proletarian company houses for the mine workers, mostly Slavs, Irish and Italians. Scattered among these lowly residences would be tangible signs that the visitor was in the realm of King Coal: gigantic breakers looming over huge banks of culm stretching along great scars of despoiled mountainsides. Virtually everywhere throughout this grim panorama of searing industrial life would be endless lines of hopper cars filled with anthracite for Boston, Baltimore, Binghamton or Buffalo.

In World War I coal profits soared to new heights as heavy exports to Europe kept pace with sizable gains in domestic demands. After a slight dip in the postwar depression years of 1919-21, coal production resumed its march upward until by 1926 it reached an all-time high of some 100 million tons. After that came years of decline, resulting in large-scale unemployment and a dampening in the valley's spirit. Competition from Texas oil did some damage, followed by the destructive impact of the Great Depres-

sion. The last straw was the oceans of unimaginably cheap Mideast oil, which ended the reign of hard coal forever and closed an important chapter in the book of American immigration.

By the time of anthracite's initial retrenchment in the Roaring Twenties, much of Wilkes-Barre's elite had diffused its wealth into the broader spectrum of finance capitalism, just then undergoing a decade of unparalleled speculative growth. Community leadership slipped from local hands into the grasp of outsiders -- Wall Street bankers, cosmopolitan businessmen and distant railroad magnates indifferent to the trials and tribulations of an isolated community of foreign-language immigrants. As a consequence, when the selling panic swept over a startled Stock Exchange trading floor in that memorable Indian Summer week of October 1929, the valley was already "prepped" for the wrenching decade ahead by four long years of economic decline.

Over the next 30 years, the underlying fabric of Wilkes-Barre's European personality would be little changed as families remained at home, surviving as best they could in a valley hardly worse off than the rest of America. Although the able-bodied marched off on FDR's crusade in Europe in record numbers, most would return filled with the optimistic hope of a career in the mines such as their fathers had known.

But the post-WWII years were to hold few rewards for the hard-working patriots of Wilkes-Barre. After decades of chronic illness, the coal industry would expire altogether in the mid-50s, leaving a pall of silence on Public Square. Where once were bustling crowds of eager-beaver businessmen scurrying to appointments, handsomely attired women on their way to a DAR luncheon, and overalled workers dodging clattering trollies, delivery vans and coal trucks, there now were older figures, still garbed in the bourgeoisie respectability of well-pressed (if well-worn) clothes, moving slowly across the Square. It was the last bittersweet moment of the city's Euro-American florescence.

From the 1970s on, Public Square underwent a transformation from the typical small-town picture of everyman's America toward something decidedly less appealing. Inter-city buses from Philadelphia began to disgorge drifters, ghetto dwellers and social misfits, often with a large assortment of uncles, cousins and boyfriends, all ever so anxious to get the address of Wilkes-Barre's nearest welfare agency. Within a short time, the social face of Public Square reflected a new "coloration," as sidewalks and newsstands proliferated with vagrants. While the police force tried to cope with dope addiction and vandalism, neighbors talked apprehensively about the dangers involved in a nightly stroll to the corner store. At long last, Harlem had come to Happy Valley!

As big-city welfare tsars smarted over the "conservative backlash" in white America, and as the social engineers came to realize that the skyrocketing criminality among urban blacks would make further integration in the big cities no longer practical, it was decided that the only realistic solution would be to relocate as many nonwhites as possible in small municipalities like Wilkes-Barre and

move them into the cheap SORs (single-occupancy rooms) that could be remodeled in the vacant hotels and rooming houses of Public Square. Into these stale flophouses were funneled the outcasts of liberalism's failed social and racial engineering.

Questions, however, still remain. What of the impact of this new immigration on smalltown America, already suffering from high unemployment, from an aging population and from a shrinking tax base? What of the future of America itself, with its remaining cultural linkage to its European roots being pressurized out of existence by racial integration?

Today, America consists of two nations. The first derives

its cultural impetus from Europe, subscribes to what Instaurationists call a Majority view and puts a higher premium on the individual than on darkening Big Brother. The other nation premises its belief on matters of cultural relativism, liberalism and (ultimately) nihilism. It denies the past, glorifies the present and in so doing denigrates the future.

There are some who selfishly and foolishly ask the first nation to step aside for the second. Ultimately that course of action will destroy both. If there is no room for the Wilkes-Barres of America, then there will be no future for the Philadelphias.

220

---

## A case of seeing too many stars and too many states

# MEA CULPA DEPARTMENT

Every once in a blue moon an editor gets into a blue funk, or, considering the subject matter of the *Instauration* article in question, a gray funk. But this is no excuse for the editor's inexcusably bad editing job in the September issue, a job for which he was sharply and deservedly brought to heel by a batch of indignant letters, two of which are given below.

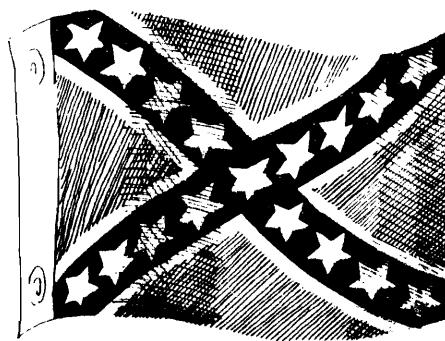
The article, "The Evolution of the Southern Flag," was quite a revelation -- especially the part about Missouri and Kentucky seceding. More unforgivable were the illustrations: four of the Confederate flags were shown with 17 stars, which exceeded even the number of states ascribed to The Cause by the article. Or perhaps they just teach history a little differently at Texas A&M?

782

I shall always remember a Boy Scout camping trip in the deep South during the late 1950s when a large new Confederate battle flag unexpectedly appeared out of the woods borne by another troop. It stimulated a sudden spiritual swelling in the bosoms of myself and my berry-picking comrades, which stopped us in our tracks. That flag is now, in effect, my only national flag. In fact, I purchased one only a few weeks ago to fly on the upcoming liberal-minority holy day of January 26 (as an alternate commemoration). Therefore, it was upsetting to see the otherwise good article in the September issue damaged by an able but mistaken artist. The battle flag was consistently misrepresented with 17 stars instead of the correct 13. Symbols are important, and such a mistake is uncharacteristic of *Instauration*.

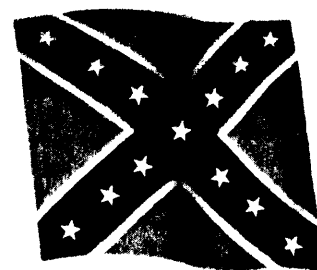
362

What went wrong? The editor had spent hours correcting, proofing and revising the article, which was sent in by a scholarly Southerner who had previously written some good pieces for *Instauration*. On top of that, the editor had personally checked the layout of the article, helping to match the illustrations of the flags with the copy, which specifically mentioned 13 stars several times. Nevertheless, when the magazine came out, many of the flags had 17 stars, not only in the article, but on the front cover.



Instauration's starry-eyed flag

Even worse, when the Confederate contributor, perhaps slightly overcome with the scent of magnolia, and slightly blinded perhaps by the glistening white columns of Tara, wrote about the secession of Missouri and Kentucky, the editor let it pass, though anyone who knows anything about



The authentic flag

U.S. history should have surrounded the statement with carefully written qualifiers. Missouri and Kentucky did make some attempts to secede, but these two states certainly cannot be counted and never have been counted as being bona fide members of the Confederate States of America, the true number of which was 11, despite the extra two stars in the Dixie flags.

Having got this off his chest, the editor now yields to the Southern contributor, who apologizes for the overstarred flags, but who won't take back his statements about Kentucky and Missouri.

While I did "go overboard" on the number of stars, I did not do so on the number of states . . . Unlike the other

Confederate states' treatment of the secession issue, Missouri's was not peaceful. Missourians conducted their own intrastate civil war. After President Lincoln issued his call for volunteers, bands of Missouri unionists and secessionists armed themselves and when U.S. troops attacked a pro-Southern Missouri state militia camp near St. Louis, fighting reminiscent of the Kansas-Missouri border war began in the state. The Missouri state convention reassembled in late July (1861) and took a pro-Union position. However, many secessionists, including Governor Claibourne Jackson, were not in attendance. Governor Jackson remained with his state militia and in October of the same year he called the legislature to meet at Neosho, Missouri. The assembled legislature promptly declared Missouri "out of the Union" and on November 29 the Confederate government formally admitted Missouri into the Confederacy. Earlier, on August 19, the Congress of the Confederacy had "allied" itself with Missouri, an act which essentially provided for the establishment of a Confederate state government. Consequently, Missouri had two state governments, stars in both American flags, and representatives in both American national governments.

Instead of an intrastate civil war, Kentucky sought to deal with secession through neutrality. Governor Boriah Magoffin refused the request for troops from Washington, and called a special session of the state legislature to address the crisis. Magoffin hoped for secession, but the legislature rejected any radical course, pro-Southern or pro-Northern, and so he settled for a formal proclamation of neutrality. The neutral posture did not last long. Confederate troops entered the state in September (1861) and the journey to a Missouri-like dual-state was begun. As in Missouri, one of the state governments formally seceded (Nov. 20, 1861) and Kentucky gained admission to the Confederacy on December 10, 1861.

Except for the reference to the CSA-Missouri "alliance," which came from *The Civil War Almanac* (New York, 1983), most of the above information was taken from *The Confederate Nation* by Emory M. Thomas.

In closing, I quote from *The Confederate Calendar*, published for each year by the Confederate Calendar Works (P.O. Drawer 2084, Austin, TX 78768). The entry for December 10, 1983, says:

*1861 -- in Richmond, the CSA Congress admits Kentucky to the Confederacy. Thirteen states, including Missouri and Kentucky, complete the number considered members of the CSA.*

Well, our contributor has had his say, but the fact remains that the flags that adorned the *Instauration* article had 17 instead of 13 stars and his remarks about Kentucky and Missouri being the 12th and 13th Confederate states should not have appeared as flat statements. When an author enters the ring against "received" history, he owes it to his readers to elucidate any and all "heretical" remarks. Except for a few brief weeks or months, Kentucky and Missouri were for the most part either neutral or in the Northern camp, despite a lot of popular sentiment for the South. Only in the most narrow sense can it be said they seceded. For example, Kentucky provided 73,000 men to the Union Army; about 35,000 men to the Confederacy. The figures for Missouri were 109,000 and 30,000, respectively.

But to say the above is to say it too late, much too late.

The article was printed, the mistakes were made and the fault was the editor's. He has the final word, and in this case, both in regard to illustrations and in regard to the facts, the flags were misrepresented and the facts about Kentucky's and Missouri's secession were greatly exaggerated. All the editor can do is apologize and drag in that cyclical occupational editorial disease -- the blue funk.

To try to prevent such mistakes from recurring, a literate Instaurationist has offered his services as an assistant proofreader. It is well known that an author cannot be relied on to proof his own writings. An editor is an equally poor proofreader, because he is mainly looking for lapses in grammar, exposition, clarity and -- yes -- ideological coherence. Typos pass him by like pollen in the wind. *Time* and *Newsweek* have a squad of lady Ph.D.'s who go over every word with a microscopic eye and sign off on every line before it is printed.

*Instauration* obviously cannot afford a team of that size and caliber, so it will always have more typos than *Time* and *Newsweek* (though we have noticed quite a few cropping up in the latter, despite all the expensive precautions). From now on, with the help of our new volunteer proofreader, *Instauration* ought to be able to reduce the number of its errors significantly. We have, of course, made a lot of gaffes in the past. What else can be expected from an experimental magazine that is run on a shoestring and which, for security reasons, is typeset in one state, printed in another and mailed in still another?

Yes, we will, unfortunately, continue to make mistakes. But the editor hopes and prays they will never be as glaring as the ones that appeared in the September 1985 issue.

### Unponderable Quotes

They come to better themselves. By doing so they also stimulate our economy, diversify our cuisine, enrich our language and culture, bring innovative ideas and strengthen our gene pool. Some say we cannot afford to have more immigrants. I wonder if we can afford not to.

Guy Langsdale,  
letter published in *Time*, July 29, 1985

"It's fascinating," says New York Governor Mario Cuomo, the son of Italian immigrants, "For those of us who have been in the city for 50 years, it's wonderful to see the faces on the street now. Our diversity level has gone up. The new immigrants' contribution to America," Cuomo says, "is plus, plus, plus."

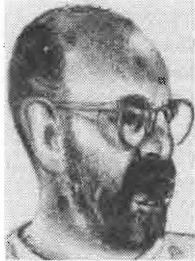
*Time*, July 8, 1985

Realize that if you write that a person is *normal*, you infer that others are *abnormal*. Instead, write *persons without disabilities*.

United Cerebral Palsy Association

# TWO KINDS OF RAGE

A classicist was on display at a commercial art gallery in Washington, announced the *Washington Post*. No, he wasn't stuffed and preserved like Lenin at the Kremlin. It was actually 38 of his better works -- a "rich show."



Joe Shannon --  
a self-sketch

Luckily for this art-lover's blood pressure, the *Post* review of the Joe Shannon exhibit tipped me off as to the nature of his "classicism." While other artists of the sixties and seventies were busy throwing paint at walls, wrote *Post* art critic Paul Richard, Shannon was producing figurative renderings of people (like Diane Arbus) and mythical beings (like the "lustful, horned Pan").

"Shannon is in many ways a classicist," wrote Richard, "but one aspect of his art is not classical at all.

The 38 objects on display . . . date from 1972 to 1985. They reject the calm, the measured. An electrical intensity -- a jittery impatience sometimes close to fury -- quivers in this art . . .

His painted "Auschwitz Victim" sculptures of 1981 evoke less pity than revulsion. One can almost catch their stench.

It is as if he cannot tolerate a bland, complacent viewer. His pictures . . . leap at you enraged and grab you by the throat.

The viewer, recoiling, may charge that Shannon's war is really with himself, that when he paints he wrestles with all the angers and affections, the lusts and the disgusts, surging through his mind.

At times his work seems rushed . . .

His restlessness, his rage, pierces his contrivances.

A typical Shannon painting is "Current Memories: The Dust in My Head" (1981). A naked blond dwarf gyrates in the foreground. A black mother drops her baby. In the rear, the balding, bearded figure of the artist may be seen -- running from a poster. It pictures a familiar symbol of the 1930s alongside the only smiling, normal-looking person in the work.

Three recurring themes in Shannon's work are himself (often nude), freaks and human genitalia. It's a hard-to-beat combination in today's post-Western cultural climate. When I arrived at the gallery, two Majority ladies were gushing loudly over the collection and how the artist's star was rising. "Everyone just raves about it," said one. "Have you seen the reviews?"

Shannon was born in Puerto Rico in 1933 and, despite his Irish name, looks like some kind of a Levantine. Recently, an entire exhibition was devoted to his Holocaust work.

If Joe Shannon's work is "classicism" in all but one respect, as the *Washington Post's* reviewer insists, then surely it is marginal man classicism -- eternally angry. One



Shannon's "Current Memories"

line of the *Post* review is particularly revealing: "It is as if he [Shannon] cannot tolerate a bland, complacent viewer." But there's nothing bland or complacent about upholding Western aesthetic norms, as the late Kenneth Clark argues in his chapter on Apollo in *The Nude: A Study in Ideal Form*.

Clark begins by reminding us that the god Apollo, though he "was like a perfectly beautiful man," and embodied calm and reason, was no patsy. When the spindly-legged Phrygian satyr, Marsyas, got uppity with Athena's discarded flute, and challenged the lyre-playing Apollo to a musical contest, the victorious god flayed the raucous squire for his presumption. From his blood sprang the River Marsyas. "The sun is also fierce," Clark suggests; Apollo, "the python slayer, the vanquisher of darkness," was no mannequin or "geometrician's dummy."

Clark ends his chapter more forcefully on the same note:

Apollo, who, in the early nineteenth century, was lost sight of in the smoke of materialism, has become in this century



Apollo -- Roman copy of a Greek original, possibly by Praxiteles

the object of positive hostility. From Mexico, from the Congo, even from the cemeteries of Tarquinia, those dark gods, of which D.H. Lawrence made himself the prophet, have been brought out to extinguish the light of reason. The individual embodiment of calm and order is to be supplanted by communal frenzy and the collective unconscious.

The union of art and reason, he continues, is a high and necessary aim.

This is the justification of Apollo in his cruel triumph over Marsyas . . . [B]ut it cannot be achieved by negative means, by coolness or non-participation. It demands a belief at least as violent as the impulses it controls; and if today, in the sensual wailing of the saxophone, Marsyas seems to be avenged, that is because we have not the spiritual energy to accept the body and to superintend it.

The words "fury," "furious," "angry," "glaring," "rage" and "enraged" all appear in the *Post's* brief, laudatory review of Joe Shannon. The reviewer, one assumes, shares or at least respects his emotions.

In *The Nude*, which was originally a series of lectures given at Washington's National Gallery of Art in 1953, Kenneth Clark boldly tells us that the formal, race-making spirit of Apollo cannot be reborn in the West until emotions and beliefs "at least as violent" as those which motivate the orgiastic satyrs of all eras, like Marsyas and Shannon, have reenergized the strong, silent superintendents of Indo-European tradition.

---

## The OSI Beds Down with the KGB

As the witch hunt against alleged Nazi "war criminals" intensifies, a champion for the defense has emerged in the person of Dr. Friedwardt Winterberg, a professor of theoretical physics in Reno, Nevada. Both Arthur Rudolph, the exiled Saturn moon rocket scientist, and John Demjanjuk, the Ukrainian-American worker from Cleveland, who is accused of being the "Gasman of Treblinka," may be publicly vindicated in time because of Winterberg's investigations. They have already been exonerated in the eyes of those who read the news which *New York Times* boss Abe Rosenthal doesn't see "fit to print."

The case against Demjanjuk is built almost totally on a wartime ID card supplied by the Soviet Union. When former inmates of the Treblinka concentration camp were unwilling or unable to identify Demjanjuk in person after the passage of 40 years, the Soviets conveniently came forward with what they claimed was an old SS card listing him as a Treblinka guard. Fortunately, Winterberg, with far more common sense and far more sense of justice than our government officials, analyzed the ID card carefully, and found it to be an obvious fake on at least two counts. First, an umlaut was

missing where it was essential. Second, the German letter ß was spelled in four places with the Latin letters "ss." That would have been fine had the ID card been produced after about 1960, when the "s" spelling became prevalent. In 1942, however, the ß was the common and approved style. Such a mistake would have been equivalent to an American spelling cat four times as "kat." This assessment was confirmed by Professor Z. Michael Szaz, a fluent German speaker, who described Winterberg's findings in the *Chicago Tribune* (Sept. 14).

If the government's primary document against Demjanjuk is a bald KGB forgery, how can the supporting evidence -- some of it from Soviet, some from Israeli sources -- be given any credence, especially since the Poles and Germans have no evidence against the man? This is the question Winterberg is trying to drive home to President Reagan and other Americans.

Winterberg has also written the President about Arthur Rudolph, the rocket engineer who helped to get us to the moon and was driven back to Germany in disgrace last year on charges that, during World War II, he abused prisoners at the underground Mittelwerk V-2 rocket factory. Winterberg

became interested in the Rudolph case during a trip to Germany in October 1984, when he read in a magazine the same hoary charges against Rudolph that first surfaced in a 1963 book by Dr. Julius Mader, a known Soviet agent.

Winterberg has since been in contact with the West German prosecutor for Nazi war crimes, who reports to him that Rudolph's name never once came up in his office's extensive postwar investigations, and that the former inmates of Camp Dora, who worked in nearby Mittelwerk, have agreed that the German civilians there were kind to all the prisoners. One of these inmates, the only American who worked at the V-2 factory, is Francis Barcwacz, now a resident of Illinois. His testimony before the OSI (Office of Special Investigations) completely demolished the U.S. government's claim of brutality at Mittelwerk. In a sworn, 18-page statement, Barcwacz said that "all the German civilians (engineers-scientists) and German supervisors were very kind to the prisoners, never yelling or hitting any prisoner." He also said: "They were extremely polite to us. Never [did] any one of them hurt or harm us prisoners -- that is a fact."



# The Internecine Libel Suit

William F. Buckley Jr. picked the worst possible time to print a perspicacious editorial called "Hitler Knew Something." Faithful readers of *National Review* settled back for a typically Buckleyesque display of wit and irony, but the punchline never came, and the article ended soberly with the Disraeli-like comment, "Race governs all."

The timing was awkward because the article appeared in the September 6 issue (p. 17), just a month and two days before Buckley found himself in U.S. District Court in Washington, D.C., hearing the leftist Jewish attorney Mark Lane describe *National Review* as a "racist, pro-Nazi, pro-fascist publication" before an unsofisticated jury of six blacks.

Lane had been hired by Liberty Lobby's Willis A. Carto, whose own publications have often advocated causes like black repatriation to Africa. If it was a case of the pot calling the kettle black (to put it mildly), the need for such tactics was possibly forgivable in the face of a \$16 million libel suit. Confronted on the stand with past racist statements of his own, Carto hitched himself to the wagon of the Nation of Islam's Louis Farrakhan. "I don't think there is any difference at all between Minister Farrakhan [and me] on race and racial problems throughout the world . . ."

The trial ended October 25, with the jury awarding *National Review* a token \$1,001 on just one of the four libel charges brought by the Buckleyites -- against the assertion, in *Spotlight*, that Buckley once had a "close working relationship" with George Lincoln Rockwell, founder of the American Nazi Party. It is a matter of public record that the two had a working relationship in the 1950s (*Instauration*, June 1980), but apparently the jury felt it was never "close."

Mark Lane had heaps of fun embarrassing Buckley on the witness stand with old *National Review* headlines like "The Jig Is Up" and "A Spade Is a Spade Is a Spade." A self-described expert on English usage, Buckley brazenly denied having known that such words raise blacks' hackles. At least one jury member was seen shaking her head and smiling in disbelief.

Lane's best exhibit, however, was the hot-off-the-press "Hitler Knew Something," actually an honest commentary for which *National Review* deserves high marks. These were the exact words chosen by some of America's "leading mainstream conservative intellectuals" to express their thoughts of the day:

"The race question," said Adolf Hitler, "not only furnishes the key to world history but also to human culture as a whole

. . . . There is absolutely no other revolution but a racial revolution . . ."

To the enlightened and civilized, all of that sounded like gobbledygook. According to sophisticated books, the term "race" had little if any scientific status. There was no evidence that any "race" was superior to another. We were all part of "mankind," though divided somewhat arbitrarily into "nation-states." Our rational destiny was some sort of Parliament of Man.

Only it turns out that Hitler was, politically viewed, very nearly right. Race, or more antiseptically "ethnicity," emerges as the critical factor in twentieth-century political behavior, with religion -- another atavistic category, from the enlightened standpoint -- running a close second. And, often, race and religion are intertwined, reinforcing one another.

These reflections are prompted by the deteriorating situation in South Africa, where race is the determinant, and by the

fatuous things being said about South Africa in so many quarters . . .

You could argue that the present government in Pretoria is in fact, by most accepted criteria, the best on the continent of Africa. Blacks in large numbers are willingly emigrating to South Africa. No Berlin Wall keeps people from leaving South Africa if they want to do so. But, because of the factor of race, it is South Africa -- not Uganda, not Mozambique -- that is denounced by Mr. Reagan and even the Pope. Any tyranny, any caste system -- even Cambodia's or North Korea's -- is apparently more acceptable to our moral custodians than the South African racially based system.

So, that's the way it is. In India, in Latin America, in Asia, race or "ethnicity" is the determining political category. Hitler seems to have won his debased argument

. . . .  
[R]ace governs all.

## Atypical Cross-Section

Below is a passenger list of the "Americans" on the *Achille Lauro*, the hijacked cruise ship that set off a lot of international firecrackers. The 2.8% -- not exactly a cross-section of the U.S. population -- comprised nearly 100% of the American voyagers. The Palestinian gunmen were bitterly condemned for picking out and killing an old New Jersey Jew, Leon Klinghoffer. They hardly had any choice. If they were out to get an American among the passengers, they would have been hard put to find anyone who wasn't a Jew.

Pearl Altschuld	Neil Kantor	Herman Rothstein
Robert Altschuld	Betty Kattak	Anna Saire
Harold Busch	George Kattak	Donald Saire
Tessier Busch	Leon Klinghoffer	Jerry Saire
Penny Chanin	Marilyn Klinghoffer	Carolyn Schaum
Seymour Chanin	Alan Knee	William Schaum
Joan Charron	Mary Knee	Anna Schneider
Sophie Chasser	Stanley Kubacki	(No first name) Schulte
Charles Cohen	Sophie Kubacki	Minna Schulte
Rochelle Cohen	Roger Laberge	Marief Schwab
Edith Dattner	Donna Land	Max Schwab
Milton Dattner	(No first name) Lopez	Alice Sherman
(No first name) Dubruille	Seymour Meskins	Sylvia Sherman
Bernard Eisberg	Viola Meskins	Clara Smith
Madeleine Eisberg	Donald Olshin	Marilyn Smith
Evelyn Ellis	Ida Olshin	Winston Smith*
Ralph Ellis	(No first name) Passman	Charlotte Spiegel
Arline Goodman	(No first name) Passman	Marie de Stefano
Irving Goodman	Abe Perlman	Alfred Strauss
Dolores Hanley	Miriam Perlman	Anne Summers
Harriet Hauser	Leo Popick	Zelda Taubes
Frank Hodes	Martha Popick	Bernice Terry
Mildred Hodes	(No first name) Rogoff	Ernest Tibor
(No first name) Ivler	Anita Rosenthal	John Vogel
(No first name) Ivler	Louis Rosenthal	Joyce Vogel
Ina Pearl Kagan	Pearl Rosenthal	Evelyn Weltmann
June Kantor	Bernice Rothstein	Paul Weltmann

\*The name Winston Smith, the "tragic hero" of Orwell's 1984 should cause some head-scratching. It's hard to believe that he, his namesake or his ghost was cruising the Mediterranean just one year after Big Brother was supposed to have done him in.