

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 8

JULY 1988



Beryl
Markham

NORDIC PARADIGM

In Appearance
In Flight
In Art

(See Page 23)

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

The idea of using libertarianism as a "half-way house" between mainstream politics and racialism (as Zip 553 suggests in the May issue) is interesting, but potentially dangerous. He seems to forget that libertarians have some pretty horrifying ideas -- such as open borders and absolute freedom to miscegenate -- which could be serious roadblocks to a complete conversion to Instaurationism. I don't say the idea isn't worth a try, but we had best be careful.

223

Brilliant shot of Jesse Helms on the March cover. Isolated, head down, pretending he is in deep thought. There's lots of tragedy there. Indeed, the photo reeks of it. Let's rename him Judas Helms. Somehow it fits.

600

Swedish television has repeatedly shown an American documentary film called *A Class Divided* about a courageous Iowa school teacher who taught her white classes that there are no real racial differences by dividing them into blue- and brown-eyed groups, which would take turns playing the master race. There was an unconscious irony in the self-congratulatory interviews between the smug teacher and several age groups of her former pupils. "We wuz learned dat dem people with doze eyes ain't no worser than us'n," while their teacher looked on approvingly. She may not have had time to teach her students to speak properly, but she surely had time to indoctrinate them with misinformation about race.

Swedish subscriber

My god! How dumb can we be?

276

Informative work on Knut Hamsun (Feb. 1988) and superbly written. Why (so distressing) are those few geniuses who tell it straight destined for suffering and oblivion?

038

At the halftime of the National Basketball Association's all-star game, the finals of two contests were held. The Boston Celtics' Larry Bird again easily won the contest for distance shooting (3-point baskets). It was truly remarkable to see how easily and quickly he repeatedly hit the mark from a very great distance. Of course, the Detroit Pistons' Isiah Thomas said last year that if Bird were black, he would be considered just an ordinary player. It was hard not to laugh at the slam-dunk contest, as the panel of experts adopted a grave look while they ponderously weighed the fine points of what seemed essentially a competition to see who could jump highest, stick his tongue out farthest and contort his face into the most original grin. Presuming the basket was made (not too difficult a task from point-blank range), points were then awarded for "artistic merit."

680

Ordinarily, I'd look askance at a bumper sticker that read, "Run, Jesse, Run." However, this one was on the front bumper!

007

God gave Polish Americans and all the other Gentiles to the world for one reason only. Someone has to buy retail!

753

Immigration to the U.S. will follow the rule of water, which always seeks its own level. Third World immigrants will come to this country until they've made us as poor as the places they're coming from.

554

Despite Inmate Gamma's article in *Instauration* (Nov. 1987), almost without exception, any educated white "first-offender" who walks into a prison will be faced with sexual violence. And if he fails to react as violently as the aggressor, he will find himself the victim of the most common prison game in existence -- the "skin game." The aggressor will be either black or Hispanic (Cuban), never white, and the victim will be someone who originates from a social background in which he was brought up under acceptable morals -- not raised like an animal in one of those big-city subcultures the government so freely sanctions as "housing projects." One method is a violent, brutal rape, where a "weak cracker" will be literally jumped by three to five, or more, aggressors. Usually this will take place after one of more of them get the victim in debt for drugs or canteen goods. Once you're in debt (especially for drugs), you're never out of debt. With very rare exceptions, almost all white inmates are at least tested by the blacks. Blacks dominate prisons because they are at least 50% of the population and have no moral restrictions or conscience.

Inmate Epsilon

Today's rich white folk yawn when told the end of their race is nigh. But predict world economic collapse and they go off the deep end. This is what keeps afloat so many "How to Prosper When..." financial tip sheets and sinks so many pro-white newsletters. Immediate self-interest is the overriding instinct in a dying culture.

090

Willie and Marv have gone to greener pastures. Willie is now coordinator of a Nancy Reagan-sponsored drug program, "Just Say No, Unless There's Money In It For You." Marv was forced to flee to Israel when Ivan Boesky mentioned his name while squealing. His Big Apple shyster is putting in the fix for Marv. Any day now, I expect to see him back in the States at his usual haunts.

515

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□ The soul has gone out of the American nation. We live in a vacuum and function like mechanical objects. The life has been crushed out of us. Video???

030

□ Margaret Mead, the discredited anthropologist, once said she spent 50% of her time getting the public to accept her ideas. Where is our Margaret Mead? I vastly admire the liberals' commitment to their causes.

887

□ Poor Jesse Helms! He now has to decide which Israeli Jews, the peaceniks or the war-niks, to support. Take Jesse away from the factional fights in North Carolina politics and he's way out of his depth.

289

□ I'm waiting for a nice wad of Jewish cash to ease the financial straits of Instauration. If the Jews destroy all overt expressions of anti-Semitism around them, what will they have left to keep yelling about? And if they drive out the loftier and more sophisticated aesthetic variety of anti-Semitism, represented by Instauration, what will they have left to secretly aspire to?

205

□ "The Critical Factors" (April 1988) forgot the government's ultimate weapon -- war. FDR, Truman and LBJ solved their problems this way.

702

□ Dear Editor of Censoration: I just want to register my outrage about your cancelling Willie and Marv. I'd be a lot more graphic if I hadn't otherwise had a good day reading about the "Fort Smith 14" getting acquitted. I know the mindset of the people who bitched about Willie and Marv. I know exactly what will happen next. Now they'll go after the Safety Valve, making the same arguments against it. Are you sure they aren't your ADL and FBI subscribers? When I first subscribed to Instauration back in 1985, the three things that struck me as most unique and entertaining about the mag were: (1) Safety Valve, (2) Willie and Marv and (3) Cholly Bilderberger. First Cholly went. Now Willie and Marv. I have never threatened before, but I will say it now. Strike three and you're OUT with this subscriber. I suggest to you there is wide latitude between no cartoons at all and Julius Streicher material. Please replace W and M with something.

787

□ On a recent visit to Los Angeles, I saw the ultimate bilingualism in government. Just off North Main Street, only a few blocks from the Civic Center, an intersection sign was in Spanish, above Chinese characters. I guess we'll have to go trilingual to get it in English.

077

□ Lyndon Johnson in 1968 reportedly paid the Black Panthers a cool \$1 million not to riot in Chicago during the Democratic convention. He forgot all about the crazies, mainly the middle-class, white draft-dodgers, who wouldn't even consider a bribe.

617

□ I would strongly disagree that whites should look to boxing for potential psychic inspiration of a macho nature. Boxing is essentially a joke, contested by a tiny handful of relatively mediocre quasi-athletes -- mostly ghetto types notable primarily for their willingness to have their heads pounded on. No one should take it seriously. Those seeking specifically macho examples for Majority children should direct their attention to the unfortunately underpublicized areas of legitimate wrestling (contested by huge numbers here and around the world, and dominated by whites), football offensive linemen (in the recent pro draft 24 of the first 29 offensive linemen selected were whites), shot-putting and weight-lifting.

200

□ On May 1, Le Pen delivered his last "grand discours" before the second round of the French presidential election. I joined about 150,000 other enthusiastic Frenchmen in the famous Tuileries Gardens. "Don't cast one single vote for Mitterrand," Le Pen stated. As for Chirac, he said, "I of course agree that it is better to choose the bad over the worse, but that's all I will say. Each of you will have to make up your own mind and let your conscience be your guide." Since at least half of Le Pen's supporters are from the left, it would have been impossible to ask them to vote for Chirac. After Mitterrand, as expected, was reelected, he was not smiling. His future is dark and whatever he does will only benefit Le Pen.

French subscriber

□ The latest postal rate raise and regulation revisions have changed the arrival time of Instauration from around the 17th of the month to the 27th. Some few years ago I received my copy on the 10th.

990

□ Over a recent weekend, 14 Palestinians are exterminated in Festung Judea and a high official of their government-in-exile is brutally assassinated by the Mossad in front of his wife and daughter in Tunisia. So what do the trucklers dish up for our TV fare? Yet another docudrama on Anne Frank, dedication of the Raoul Wallenberg shelter, an Israeli 40th-birthday parade in Zoo City, Morley Safer interviewing an Israeli on 60 Minutes, plus unending screeds of Judean apologia from the likes of George Will, Jeane Kirkpatrick, Albert Gore and homo King of the Jews Ed Koch. The Chosen can always be counted on to overplay their hand. The stirrings from across the land, still faint, are growing ever stronger. One measure of this is the increasing number of rational Majority types on call-in shows such as C-SPAN, who manage to foil the "screening" process, escape the cutoff button and utter some nuggets of truth.

220

□ As a cynical Chicagoan, I long ago stopped reading about boxing, since I have been told again and again that the Mafia controls it. Just as we have witnessed white flight in housing, we see that whites are taking up new sports as the blacks take over traditional sports. Call it sports flight.

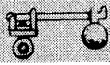
600

□ You often point out the double standard of racism: any criticism of blacks or Jews is heinous and may ruin the person making it, while every criticism of whites, or for that matter, Arabs, is tolerated if not encouraged. Another aspect of this double standard can be found in the rock music videos which proliferate on TV. In the States it's MTV. Networks such as ABC also have video programs, as does Home Box Office. In Italy there is another version of MTV, also broadcast around the clock, while in northern Europe there are two British cable networks, Sky and Super, both of which program hours of such music daily. If your mind could stand it, you could watch any of these programs for hours or even days and not see a white man dancing with a black woman. Such pairing just isn't done. However, perhaps a majority of music videos include black men dancing, often erotically, with white women, more often than not sexy blondes. Blacks play a prominent role in rock music. In the little video vignettes there are often groups of blacks in a bar, on a street corner, wherever. These groups often include several white women, but never include a white man. The not-so-subliminal message seems to be that the white woman is accessible to the black man, who denies his own women to the white man -- a situation the reverse of what obtained a few generations ago. It is also interesting to note that when a black woman is featured prominently in one of these videos, she is often so light that she could pass for white. Several black singers, such as Whitney Houston, even dye their hair blonde. Another curious aspect of rock music, although it does not bear directly on the marginalization of the white male, is the fact that the black male singers are often slight, delicate, androgynous, even effeminate. To see a Prince or Terence Trent D'Arby, not to mention the increasingly bizarre Michael Jackson, prance around some shapely girl, seems more ludicrous than lascivious.

Swedish subscriber

□ Instaurationists might be interested to learn that Sweden and France aren't the only European countries fed up with being a "haven for refugees." I recently learned of a third. While on a cruise a few months ago, I fell into a conversation with an administrative employee of the ship, who was a native of Denmark. Like so many Western countries, it has become a welfare state whose citizens are not reproducing themselves. He told me that Denmark has a population of 5.2 million, some 2.2 million of whom are able-bodied. Yet out of this latter number 300,000 are unemployed and 700,000 are government-employed. It doesn't take much math to reach the obvious conclusion: 1.2 million are obligated to support the other 4 million. Taxes are unbearable. The unemployed draw 90% of their previous salary, leaving little incentive to work. When asked about aliens, the Dane told me that, traditionally, Scandinavian countries had open borders. Denmark is now home to Turks, Middle Easterners and, I was surprised to find out, Nicaraguans. Denmark had been accepting 800 immigrants daily, but she has now closed her borders. She is turning foreigners away because she is no longer able to care for them.

120



Georgia is now the first state with a law against the execution of the mentally retarded. Under the new law, about 20% of the Negro population is now exempt from capital punishment.

306

The other night I was watching a TV movie with my beautiful ten-year-old daughter. A group of noble and saintly black sharecroppers were being cheated by their devilish, subhuman white landlords. My daughter turned to me with a rueful smile, saying, "White people are bad, aren't they?" Of course, she could just as well have said "aren't we?", since our skins are the color of villainy. I tried my best (it wasn't the first time) to explain to her all races have good and bad people, and that ours has no monopoly on evil. I added that nearly all of the good things of life were invented by whites, and for good measure, I explained that TV is full of distortions. I would like to say that she looked convinced, but there was still doubt in her expression.

723

Zip 775 in the April issue makes an extremely telling point. When the muddled and self-doubting whites are finally submerged, it will not be the blacks who inherit the earth, but the more numerous and productive yellow peoples. If and when that happens, white "abuse" will seem like the good old days. Orientals have a pride and self-confidence that enables them to call a spade a spade, and act on the consequences.

405

All hail to Jesse Jackson! If the Majority does not now know what a determined minority can accomplish, then it deserves all it's going to get. Jesse combined the blacks with the white gays and loonies. What a brilliant foray into low-road politics!

994

If the white race is to survive, it needs an inner-directed culture. Instauration too often takes the attitude that the Majority must prevail so that bureaucratic-technical civilization can continue. Like the Romans, we have become slaves to our "system" and exist only to keep it going. Such a situation is sick, as Spengler observed. What Instauration should do is to promote a healthy, inner-directed culture to replace bureaucratic-technical civilization. That's what we need for a "New Age," not the revival of some silly superstitions.

208

I never dreamed I would be bereaved and go into mourning over the loss of any Negro or Jew. But what a crazy world this is! I am grief-stricken over the loss of Willie and Marv. I may never get over this tragic event. There is a rumor -- please tell me it's not true -- that Willie died of horrible burns while attempting to free-base, and that Marv was killed by a stray Israeli bullet while vacationing in the Gaza Strip.

462

Ever notice those little phrases quietly imbedded toward the end of an article in your favorite newspaper, making oblique reference to the Jewish identity of the article's subject? Often these smallish verbal bombshells of significance explain more about the purpose of the article than do the preceding paragraphs. Take an especially laudatory obit which would otherwise be a puzzlement. In the last sentence we read, "Elsie Anderson leaves a brother, Sol Weinstock, Saddle River (NJ), president of Hember Handbags." A favorite recently popped up in the International Herald Tribune. Kenny Colman, a Canadian nobody who had hacked around the saloon circuit of three continents imitating the singing styles of Sinatra and other crooners, was given a magnificent four-column feuilleton. We find out why four-fifths of the way down, when, being told that the tumor on his noggin was not malignant, "Colman thanked God in Hebrew."

199

I think it would be an improvement to Instauration if you had a short article each month, with pictures, describing a successful Majority member.

326

Some Majority groups are urging their members to move to the Northwest to establish a white racist government. One reason given for the move is that the population there is mostly white. Other areas are even whiter. Three Northeast states (Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire) have a higher percentage of whites than the three Northwest states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho. Many parts of the Northwest have little rainfall. The rodent population is infected with various forms of the plague. Mount St. Helens erupted a few years ago, spewing ash over a huge area. Some Northwest areas contain ICBM sites. The radiation levels around them after a nuclear war might be lethally high.

480

I would like to make one observation regarding "Thoughts from the White Tip" (May 1988). I, for the life of me, don't see any reason why we should have any concern for the "vital strategic importance" of the Cape of Good Hope sea route. The reason is simple. By the word "West," most of us still think in terms of "us," of our interests. But whatever is left of the West has absolutely no concern for our interests. On the contrary, all our true interests are not only being ignored, they are being destroyed. So why should we lift one finger in the interest of the West? South African whites would be better off, and their chances of survival would be greater, if white Russians were goose-stepping through Johannesburg rather than if hordes of black tribesmen led by the ANC were let loose on "the white tip." The Afrikaners would probably soon make up with white Russian soldiers, who, no doubt, would sense solidarity with fellow whites in a sea of hostile blacks, and defend them.

917

I must confess I've always considered sports, both amateur and professional athletics, sort of the "toy department of life." But I thoroughly enjoyed the Calgary Winter Olympics. Oh, sure, there was a fair share of jiggerypokery -- Eddie "The Eagle" Edwards and the Jamaican Bobsled Team. All that notwithstanding, the predominant Nordic visages of the winners was an inspiration! One of the biggest thrills was the "battle of the Carmens," which pitted beautiful Nordic-Alpine Katarina Witt vs. Afro-American Debbie Thomas. The Great Black Hope had been crowned "America's sweetheart" by Time magazine, and it was widely predicted she had a good chance for the gold medal. Ms. Thomas took a couple of pratfalls, skated rather woodenly and had to settle for a back-door bronze -- a performance she would repeat at the World Cup three weeks later at Budapest. Witt, by contrast, was magnificent -- her execution artful and flawless. I'm infatuated with this young blonde from Karlmarxstadt.

I occasionally drop into the neighborhood saloon to gauge the pulse of Joe Sixpack. After the Olympics, despite a few grumbles about "Commie"-sponsored athletes, the general consensus was that the Winter Olympics might just as well be called the Nordic Olympics.

886

I and many other subscribers share the dislike for the three-digit zip code system. Why don't you abandon the zips and simply give the area that the letter-writer is from? You could say Western Kansas instead of 678. For me, you can just say Minneapolis.

554

As mature adults we subscribers know about the 20% increase in postage, plus the rise in paper and printing costs. Therefore, I propose an across-the-board boost in prices. Instaurationists simply can't let our enemies price us out of the market. They make sacrifices. Why can't we?

111

What's the root of the problem between us and those who follow the televangelists? Unlike them, we don't believe that God is a real estate freak. The Bible was written by people with little knowledge of geography. The suggestions that the world revolves around events in Asia Minor is contradicted by history. The writers couldn't conceive that one day Jews would prefer Los Angeles and Zoo City to Jerusalem. Religion is a spiritual commitment, unrelated to property and who owns and resides on it. If the Vatican was destroyed tomorrow, Catholicism would still exist. If all its sacred shrines in Japan disappeared, Shintoism would carry on. Christianity is paganism with drama added. Its survival has depended upon avoiding confrontation with its members. Note the American Catholic bishops' statement saying sexism is a sin. That's the way to keep the troops sullen but not mutinous. Jimmy Swaggart reads a defective piece of history and then (like a witch doctor) looks around for signs of its validity. As long as it keeps him out of motel rooms, I guess it's okay for him to follow this road. But to tell us that he's got the right message is presumptuous.

910

□ Barry Goldwater said there's a joke going around that George Bush reminds every woman of her first husband.

221

□ On the theory that you can't keep a bad man down, Richard Nixon has been appearing on the tube with his deep-think advice on world and domestic affairs. He thinks Henry Kissinger would make a dandy negotiator for bringing peace to the Middle East. Dick's goofy suggestion produced gales of laughter in Hanoi. They know all about Henry's skill as a negotiator.

808

□ I was astonished to learn of the acquittal of the "Fort Smith 14." Either the jury did not believe the accusations against the "seditionists" or they thought "overthrowing the government" a fine idea.

774

□ Informing will stop when the prospective informer refuses to cooperate because he knows come hell or high water his "friends" will hunt him down -- even if it takes 40 years!

729

□ I rue, deplore and execrate the "deaths" of Willie and Marv. People will subscribe to the mag that talks of "mud people," "Fat Face" and indulges in Holofoax mockery. But they can't stand cartoons? Don't they know that humor is not only one of our best consolations, but one of our best weapons? Please reconsider!

070

□ I remember a blustery spring day in the Truman times when Philadelphia Mayor Richardson Dilworth intoned perhaps the greatest of all social truisms. The occasion was the opening of the city's first high-rise public welfare housing development, East Falls Project, located on the banks of the Schuylkill River in lovely Fairmont Park. Bellowed the mayor into a screechy Parks Department PA system, "Provide welfare today and you'll break the 'cycle of poverty' forever." Silly Mayor Dilworth -- gorgeously outfitted in his thousand-dollar, double-breasted blue serge suit by Tweyford, shoes by Herbert Johnson and perfectly combed silver mane -- had just coined the battle cry of modern-day liberalism, though few in attendance knew it, least of all the City Hall pols gathered around the wooden podium like so many hound dogs before a Foxcroft hunt. Still somewhat bewildered why the city would spend millions to house a thousand South Carolina blacks in apartments that rivaled Rittenhouse Square, they had managed to contain their doubts long enough to obtain their regular cut out of the construction contracts. Most other Philadelphians thought it was all crazy. Republican conservatives objected on philosophical grounds. Luddite working-classes from places like Fishtown and Kensington were just as skeptical, insisting the buildings would be torn to pieces in 20 years. They were wrong. It took 24 years. All that's left of the Schuylkill Project today is river rats, the occasional dead carcass of a junkie, and countless aborted fetuses scattered about the barbed-wired grounds.

198

□ Sorry you were pressured into dropping Willie and Marv. I will miss them. I can see the reasoning, as we must be oh so careful. However, it sure is nice being the taunter instead of the taunted, even when skating on thin ice.

287

□ The blessed "Holofoax" is the primary control mechanism for the Nordic drones here and everywhere else in the world. Instaurationists should do everything possible to break those chains. I personally don't care what the Arabs do with their part of the world, but I do not intend to have a bunch of Israeli parasites hanging like an albatross from the neck of my now two-year-old granddaughter. I don't need May's and Weinstock's. I don't need their lox and bagel entertainment. We are all carrying a lot of junk around in our attics. The purpose of Instauration is to help get rid of that junk. I don't need a Semitic gawd who promises life everlasting in exchange for my brain and my pocketbook. Does anyone believe that we would be in the mess we are in today if we had tossed out the Jewish book of fairy tales long ago?

956

□ All last week my Lite 'n' Lively cottage cheese was marked "Kosher for Passover." Fine, but what if I hadn't wanted kosher? Sigh!

112

□ Thank you so much for burying Willie and Marv.

124

□ I read that Harvard University recently received the world's first patent for a higher form of life -- a genetically engineered mouse. Actually, that institution has been turning out rats for many years -- the two-legged kind, which are usually genetically defective.

179

□ I wrote the following unpublished letter to my local paper, the Austin American-Statesman: "I can only shake my head in disgust at the way you have covered the ongoing atrocities in Israel during the past four months. As Israeli soldiers have 'bagged' their daily hunting limit of Palestinians by shooting, clubbing or burying them alive, the 'old news' is reported on the inner pages. But should an Israeli on rare occasion be killed, rest assured it gets page 1A headline coverage. Heartstrings are tugged as we learn the name of the victim and her life story. But those nasty old Arabs that are killed on a daily basis usually remain nameless and mere statistics in an ongoing body count. The front-page story (April 8) gave short shrift to the dynamiting of the houses of the Palestinians who were rounded up as 'suspects' in Tirza Porat's murder. Stop and think about it. People who had not been legally charged, tried or found guilty by a court of law were carried off and had their homes dynamited. Where is the outrage you reserve for South Africa, Nicaragua and your other pet issues? Think about the avalanche of media outrage over U.S. support of Marcos, Somoza or Botha. But the kid gloves never come off when killers like Sharon, Shamir and Begin are the topic."

787

□ I wish to make a correction pertaining to the origin of the Sioux uprising of 1862 (Instauration, April 1988). Since I live only 12 miles from Hutchinson (MN), where Chief Little Crow was shot by Chauncey and Nathan Lamson, who shared the \$500 bounty for Little Crow's scalp, I must inform you that the uprising began at a small settlement in Acton Township, which is nearly 100 miles north of Mankato, the town where you said it started. The nest of eggs that caused the eventual uproar between the Sioux and the settlers was found on the property of Robinson Jones, who, with his wife, was killed in a dispute that ignited this whole area in a siege that included the German settlement of New Ulm (MN), where William Mayo, father of the Mayo brothers of the Mayo Clinic, started his career in the "Dacotah House" (a New Ulm hotel). The same William Mayo later bid on the body of Chief Cut Nose in order to begin his "practice of medicine" by performing an autopsy on the chief, who "escaped" the mass hanging in Mankato, where 38 Sioux were hanged on December 26, 1862. The whole episode is a facsimile of our situation in 1988. The Sioux ceded over 24 million acres of rich agricultural land to the U.S. in exchange for becoming characters of "privilege" on a reservation, fit to be regulated at the whim of their master, the government. Today the same government owns more than 405 million acres of the country's contiguous 1.9 billion acres, while we, like the Sioux, sell our natural rights for the "privilege" of residence, inviting taxes to the point of dispossession. The result is we have become "subjects under the jurisdiction of the United States," rather than remaining citizens of each respective state.

553

□ I have a feeling John McLaughlin reads Instauration. Weeks ago I heard him suggest on his TV talkfest that Gary Hart might have been set up by Democratic professionals operating under the principle that we better get him before the Republicans do. I had expressed the same thought in the Safety Valve.

312

□ Fed up with mail solicitations for money, I have adopted this practice. I simply say, "The Jews and Israel have all my money. Sorry."

329

□ Sam (Eyebrows) Donaldson may be in a heap of trouble. On his Sunday TV show, David Brinkley quizzed borscht-belt stand-up comic Ed Koch on whether he would campaign for Jackson should Jesse get the presidential nomination. Koch replied that he would travel around the country telling people that Jackson was a lesser evil than George Bush. Donaldson, in a burst of reckless candor, asked, "Which country?"

220

□ I thoroughly enjoyed the observations of the European scene by our intrepid Instaurationist (March 1988). I suspect he is the same author of "Holland . . . the Graffiti Capital of Europe" in the April issue. Let's have more from this chap. His style is reminiscent of Cholly Bilderberger, and oh how we miss him.

300

THE SECOND TRIAL OF THE INDEFATIGABLE ERNST ZÜNDEL

HISTORIAN DAVID IRVING, who after years of soul-searching has now joined the swelling ranks of Holocaust doubters, was the twenty-third and final defense witness at the second trial of Ernst Zündel, the Toronto-based publisher and artist whose publication of the Canadian edition of *Did Six Million Really Die?* some years ago got him arrested and charged with publishing false news, a uniquely Canadian crime. Zündel was convicted by a District Court jury on May 11 of violating Section 177 of Canada's Criminal Code, which reads: "Every one who wilfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offence and is liable to imprisonment for two years." On Friday, May 13, the defendant was sentenced to nine months in jail by Judge Ron Thomas.

Zündel's attorney, Douglas Christie, is appealing the guilty verdict on 30 separate grounds, just as he appealed his client's 1985 conviction (and 15-month sentence) on 45 grounds. The success of the previous appeal led to this year's court proceedings.

Most of Zündel's supporters were bitterly surprised at the jury's decision, which followed 17 hours of deliberation over two days, because of the wealth of unchallenged testimony casting doubt on the "exterminationist" position. Zündel himself, however, had consistently cautioned against optimism, even at the trial's brightest (for him) moments. Repeatedly, he warned that Judge Thomas was under extraordinary political and social pressure. The optimists had a premonition of where things really stood as they listened to the judge's instructions to the jury, in approximately these words: "If Zündel goes free, minorities in Canada will not be safe."

Much earlier in the trial, Thomas had taken "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, saying, "I direct the jury as a matter of law that the Holocaust, as defined in essence as the mass murder and extermination of Jews in Europe by the Nazis during the Second World War, is so notorious as not to be the subject of dispute." Hearing these ominous words, many Zündelists felt the trial was lost. But it turned out Thomas was unable to shut off debate on the three basic questions of most interest to Holocaust revisionists:

1. How many died? Exactly six million? One million? Half a million?
2. Was "gassing" involved in the killings or not?
3. Was there ever a systematic plan or policy in Germany to "kill all the Jews"?

It is hard to conceive how any judge or jury could honestly believe that Zündel "wilfully" published a pamphlet about the Holocaust which he "knows is false," when one of the world's leading historians of World War II declared on the witness stand that the pamphlet was indeed "90% accurate." David Irving's three days of testimony were traumatic for world Jewry, as he stated on 13 occasions that he no longer agrees with what he himself wrote about the Holocaust in his 1977 book, *Hitler's War*. "At that time I believed there had been a methodical liquidation [of the Jews]," said Irving calmly at one point. "That is something I have come to challenge."



David Irving speaks out

Irving cited a mass of evidence unearthed in recent years which has caused him and many others to become increasingly skeptical about the Holocaust. He noted in particular the authoritative 193-page Leuchter Report, which denounced the Auschwitz gassing story as technically impossible.

The Case of the Missing Residue

It was Zündel himself who commissioned the five-man Leuchter team to go to Auschwitz, where samples were taken from the "gas chambers." Allied propaganda had designated various rooms in five crematoria as the Auschwitz execution chambers -- Krema I at the Auschwitz I camp and Krema II through IV at the Auschwitz II or Birkenau camp. All German records and plans had classified these rooms as morgues.

The Leuchter team scraped rock, brick, concrete and mortar from the surfaces of walls, floors, ceilings and drains in these so-called gas chambers and had the samples analyzed for cyanide content by Alpha Labs of Ashland (MA). To these 31 samples was added a control sample taken from the delousing or fumigation chamber in Birkenau, where revisionist scholars admit that Zy-

klon B was used for delousing and where significant amounts of cyanide should still be present.

The report from Alpha Labs states that the cyanide was present in Sample 32 at a significant level, but was totally absent in 17 of the other samples and present only in tiny trace amounts in the remaining samples. The trace cyanide was consistent with the fact that typhus and other diseases raged at Auschwitz, and Zyklon B was spread around rather thoroughly. The heavy concentration of cyanide residue still present after 40-odd years in the delousing chamber is what one would expect in any closed area where mass gassings -- of lice or humans -- were carried out repeatedly.

It should be emphasized that Fred A. Leuchter Jr., the chief engineer of Fred Leuchter Associates of Malden (MA), a suburb of Boston, has accumulated a wealth of experience in the design and modification of gas chambers for executing criminals. As the only living American expert on the subject, he was retained by the Missouri State Penitentiary to reconstruct its gas chamber. Zündel paid Leuchter and his team \$35,000 to take the samples and to survey, measure and photograph three of the alleged Nazi "death camps." Exact engineering-type drawings were produced. On April 5, Leuchter concluded his detailed report with this categorical statement:

After reviewing all of the material and inspecting all of the sites at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek, your author finds the evidence as overwhelming. There were no execution gas chambers at any of these locations. It is the best engineering opinion of this author that the alleged gas chambers at the inspected sites could not have then been, or now be, utilized or seriously considered to function as execution gas chambers.

On the night of April 19-20, a team of chemists, graphic artists and others labored to prepare five bound copies of the Leuchter Report for the next morning's court session.

Judge Thomas tried to ban the Leuchter Report from the trial. Only when it was stated (with the jury absent) that the entire scientific operation had been videotaped was he persuaded to let a portion of the all-important evidence be heard. "A regular stage production!" he griped.

Still, the judge refused to let the full report be admitted as an exhibit to help guide the jurors, even going so far as to forbid Douglas Christie to mention its existence in their presence. When the jury was called back, Leuchter was only allowed to say that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz I, Birkenau and Majdanek were not properly sealed with tar and pitch to keep the gas from leaking out; that there was no way for the gas to be expelled safely without endangering those nearby; that the rooms were too cold for the pellets of Zyklon B to vaporize.

Observer David Wayfield reported:

He [Leuchter] was demolishing the Holocaust right in front of our eyes. And someday the whole world will know about this. So effective was his testimony that the nervous judge started interrupting and cross-examining the witness, which caused Christie to respectfully remind the judge that it was the responsibility of the Crown [the prosecution] to do the cross-examining. The judge backed off, sulking.

When the witness started to give his opinions about revisionist literature and his education concerning the [Holocaust], the judge ruled that this was not his area of expertise. After the defense subsequently wandered into this forbidden area, the judge dismissed the jury, screamed at Christie, and stalked slowly out of the court while glowering at a spectator who was reacting to his antics.

When the trial resumed, the Crown scolded Leuchter for taking samples from "gas chamber" walls without getting permission from Polish authorities. Leuchter explained that he was in a Communist country and so was not willing to reveal his motives. The Crown accused him of desecrating a "sacred place." Christie arose and told the judge that the Crown is not allowed to give testimony.

What a morality play!

Lagace, Lachout & Co.

If Leuchter and Irving had never shown their faces in Toronto, the Second Great Holocaust Trial would still have overflowed with historic testimony. The Canadian media, in justifying the near-blackout of Zündel II, claimed that the proceedings were largely a "rehash" of the first trial. Nothing could be further from the truth, as the following testimony suggests:

- Ivan Lagace manages the six modern crematoria "retorts," or ovens, which serve Calgary, Alberta, a city of 650,000. He explained the principles of cremation to the jury, showed them plans of the 46 Auschwitz-Birkenau retorts, and carefully explained why those 46 ovens could not conceivably have handled more than about 184 bodies per day. Holocaust guru Raul Hilberg has claimed there were up to 4,400 cremations per day at Auschwitz-Birkenau. Lagace called that figure "preposterous . . . beyond the realm of reality."

- Emil Lachout was a lieutenant with the Austrian Military Police Service in October 1948, when he co-signed Circular Notice No. 31 about "gas chamber" allegations. The notice stated that Allied Investigation Commissions had established that no one was ever gassed at Buchenwald, Mauthausen, Dachau, or any of the other concentration camps in Germany and Austria. The tall, handsome Lachout flew to Toronto to present the document, which also reports that gassing claims about these camps were based on "confessions extorted by torture" and false statements by former inmates.

Lachout bravely surfaced from retirement last year in Vienna to defend a man accused of denying the gassing story. For his troubles, he was ordered to undergo a psychiatric examination.

- Udo Walendy, a West German social scientist, offered several days of wide-ranging testimony on the Holocaust. He mentioned the strange career of Sefton Delmer, a British propagandist, whose postwar book, *The Germans and I*, admitted that his official team of German document-forgers had one purpose -- "to lie from morning to evening." Walendy also mentioned the appallingly frank British Ministry of Information directive of June 1944, which advised magnifying alleged German atrocities to divert the public's attention from the abundant and confirmed misdeeds of the Soviets.

- American historian Mark Weber explained the origins of the extermination story. It began, he said, with stories circulated during the summer and fall of 1942 by the World Jewish Congress, and particularly by its president, Rabbi Stephen Wise, who also headed the American Jewish Congress.

Wise preposterously charged that the Germans were manufacturing soap and lubricants from the corpses of murdered Jews, and that the Germans had given up gassing their victims and were instead using teams of German doctors to systematically inject large groups of Jews with poison.

After an intensive behind-the-scenes campaign orchestrated by the World Jewish Congress, the Allied governments issued the joint declaration of December 1942, condemning the alleged German extermination policy.

Weber emphasized that the declaration was issued in spite of private protests by the American and British officials responsible for Jewish affairs in Europe, who reported that there was no evidence for the Jewish extermination stories.

The prosecuting attorney made much of the fact that Harwood/Verrall erroneously claimed in *Did Six Million Really Die?* that the exterminationist allegation was first made in a 1943 book by the Polish Jew, Raphael Lemkin.

In response to a suggestion by the prosecution that any "educated person" should have known about the December 1942 Allied declaration, Weber said that he doubted if one college-educated Canadian in a hundred had ever heard of the document.

In a detailed line-by-line analysis of the booklet, Weber pointed out that the mostly minor errors of fact were not the fault of the

author, but were almost entirely carried over from errors in the writings of Paul Rassinier and David Hoggan, upon which Harwood/Verrall relied heavily.

Weber said that the nature of the errors shows that they were not made maliciously or deceitfully, because they are not crucial to the booklet's central thesis.

Based on his conversation with Verrall and the booklet's publisher, Weber testified that the work had been written hastily but honestly. "I know that Richard Verrall was very glad to know when errors were pointed out to him," Weber said.

Some Jews in the courtroom occasionally lost control of themselves during Weber's five days on the stand, even crying out, "Liar!" in response to testimony which was not particularly controversial (such as Menahem Begin's declaration that the Germans would be "guilty until the end of time").

Much the same thing happened when Weber spoke about conditions in the Warsaw ghetto, and made the point that while some Jews were starving, there were others who were very well off and spent money on lavish meals in ghetto restaurants. When Weber saw that the Jews in the courtroom were obviously upset and skeptical of this statement, he quickly cited his sources.

Sabrina Citron, the former inmate who brought the original charge against Zündel that started this whole legal battle, walked out of the courtroom at that point.

During one 20-minute recess, a group of Jews gathered around Weber to curse him with remarks like, "God should strike you dead!" and "He even looks like Hitler!"

- The testimony of Ditleb Felderer was an instructive contrast to that of the "paper historians" who endlessly quote each other. The Austrian-born Swede described how he visited Auschwitz I and II, Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzec, Chelmno, Gross Rosen, Majdanek and Stutthof, and got to know each of these camps more intimately than a mother knows her baby's face. He studied their topography, took and analyzed soil samples, crawled into every forbidden space imaginable, and made tens of thousands of slides, nearly 400 of which he showed to the court (having been forbidden to do so in 1985). Once again, the media chose to mock Felderer about such Auschwitz social facilities as the dance hall, the swimming pool, the house of ill repute and the concert auditorium. These paradoxical discoveries were only part of Felderer's overall message. What was he supposed to do? Pretend the Auschwitz swimming pool was not a swimming pool, so the press would take him seriously?

As with most defense witnesses, the Crown spent long hours cross-examining Felderer without addressing the substance of his evidence. Instead, the prosecution focused on ad hominem arguments, guilt by association, professional credentials and other spurious matters.

- A Jewish survivor, Joseph G. Burg of Munich, testified that many Jews consider the oaths they make in Gentile courtrooms not to be morally binding. He estimated that some 99% of all "Nazi atrocity" stories would be retracted if his fellow survivors could be forced to swear to them while wearing a yarmulke in the presence of a rabbi in a room containing no Christian artifacts or icons. The prosecution declined to cross-examine Burg, whose father was a Talmudic scholar.

In all, 23 defense witnesses from 10 countries built a stunning case for Holocaust ambiguity.

For the Prosecution

Only two "expert" witnesses appeared for the Crown: Professor Christopher Browning of Pacific Lutheran University and Charles Biedermann, director of the International Tracing Service (ITS) in Arolsen, West Germany. Their presence was a rare opportunity for revisionists because, as Mark Weber observed, this trial and its 1985 predecessor were virtually the only two in-

stances since 1945 where any Holocaust scholar of the "exterminationist" persuasion allowed himself to be closely questioned -- *in or out of court* -- by Holocaust skeptics. Since revisionists may not have a third such opportunity for some time, those who can afford the time and money should study the thick Zündel trial transcripts as closely as possible, "mining" them for their wealth and content.

Charles Biedermann was the first major prosecution witness. His brilliant and searching cross-examination by Doug Christie provided some surprising insight into the inner workings of the influential ITS. Among the revelations:

- Of the 39 or 40 "death books" kept at Auschwitz, 36 are in Moscow and have never been accessible to the West.

- Death figures for camps like Treblinka are based on very incomplete data and inspired guesswork.

- The much disputed quotes in *Did Six Million Really Die?*, taken from Red Cross Reports, are basically accurate. (Biedermann is also a representative of that organization.) When millions upon millions of Germans were driven from their ancestral homes in Eastern Europe in 1945-46, under appalling conditions, the Red Cross issued no reports. It also ignored the 1945 massacre of guards at Dachau by American troops, although a Red Cross delegate was present and saw the Red Cross flags and white flags being carried by some of those slain. (Biedermann was visibly embarrassed by his organization's suppression of uncomfortable history.)

When reporter David Wayfield spoke with Dr. Robert Faurisson about the ITS, he learned that it had cooperated with the French revisionist until 1978, when its Bulletin #25 denounced revisionism. Since then, the ITS has suppressed many of its own statistics and historical findings and even begun dividing its annual report into three parts, two of which are secret.

The second Crown witness of consequence (among a total of seven) was Professor Christopher Browning, whose specialties are National Socialist policy toward the Jews; the (alleged) clever employment of euphemisms to mask that policy; and the "gas vans" in which the Nazis allegedly murdered thousands. Browning was the stand-in for Professor Raul Hilberg, who elected not to risk a repeat of the grueling cross-examination he had undergone in 1985.

Browning listed false statements or "fake news" in some 25 different areas of *Did Six Million Really Die?*, but, as reporter Keltie Zubko noted:

His cross-examination . . . lasted about three and a half days, during which time he backed down on many of the points he'd earlier been so definite about. The defence was able to show serious deficiencies in his use of three documents he considers to be the proof of a plan to exterminate the Jews. These three items were the [Jan. 1942] Wannsee Protocol, the [Oct. 1942] Posen speech [to SS leaders] by Himmler, and Hans Frank's diary [an entry for late 1941] . . . There was much information that the defence put to him that he'd never seen before, and repeatedly he had to admit to Doug Christie's questioning, "that would be another source to consider . . ."

Regarding his own specialty, the use of homicidal gas vans to kill people, Browning admitted that he's never seen one, never seen plans or detailed operational drawings of one, and that the picture he put in his own book, labelled as such, originated with Yad Vashem [Holocaust Museum] in Jerusalem, complete with caption! By the end of his cross-examination, he . . . appeared more like a student than an expert. He also admitted that the Crown was paying him \$150 per hour to testify . . .

[H]e was in Toronto for two weeks.

As the long cross-examination of Browning proceeded, it became apparent that this "expert" had never seen or read many of the most important documents, had never talked to many of the

most important players in the Holocaust drama and had never visited Holocaust sites. He routinely spoke with the prosecutors of alleged war criminals, but admitted he never talked to their defense counsels. At least he had the decency to agree that all historians are selective about facts they seek and use.

Supreme Court Bound?

When the last defense witness, David Irving, had said his piece -- which included a personal guesstimate of the Jewish death toll for World War II of between 100,000 and somewhat above 1,000,000 -- it was time for Douglas Christie to address the jury. He asked for acquittal on three grounds:

1. *Did Six Million Really Die?* is opinion, not fact, in its essence, as several defense witnesses had testified.
2. To the extent the booklet does contain statements of fact, nearly all are true, as David Irving and others had said.
3. There is no evidence that the defendant ever believed the booklet to be false.



Lawyer Christie and defendant Zündel never say die.

Crown prosecutor Pearson's address to the jury concentrated on the small errors of fact and the flights of rhetoric which may be found in *DSMRD*? He also reasoned that, since Zündel admired Hitler and National Socialism, he had a motive to lie in their behalf.

What happened next was significant. Judge Thomas adjourned the proceedings for six days before reading his own three-hour "charge" to the jury on May 10, in which he called Zündel a threat to social harmony in Canada. As the jurors retired to decide the case, the judge's remarks were fresh in their minds while Christie's words, spoken almost a week earlier, must have been partially forgotten. The 11-member jury, comprised of three or four nonwhite members, was distinctly blue-collar, with a mean IQ of perhaps 95. The twelfth juror, a cleaning woman, was removed after talking, outside of court, to a Jewess about her

admiration for Christie. This led some observers to wonder if any of the other 11 had also been sounded out for their leanings.

On May 11, the guilty verdict was returned. Two days later, Judge Thomas handed down his nine-month sentence, which included, as in 1985, the bail condition that Zündel not talk to anyone about the Holocaust or World War II, pending the outcome of any appeals. Refusing at first to bow to this arbitrary restriction, Zündel spent the weekend in jail.

Prior to the judicial gag, Zündel made these important points in various interviews:

If I could give any advice to Americans, I would say . . . Fight like the devil to preserve your Constitutional rights and your Bill of Rights, which guarantee your freedom of speech.

I'm a realistic fellow. I'm a German, a member of a minority that has been vilified in this country without check from official sources since 1915.

I'm in effect a white nigger. The people who sit in judgment over me have never been exposed to anything but the official Canadian outlook on the war.

I'm doing this trial for history . . . We Germans . . . are entitled to have our history heard.

The chief mainstream reporter of Zündel II was Paul Bilodeau of the *Toronto Star*. Back in mid-April -- before Irving and Leuchter had testified -- Bilodeau was said by courtroom observers to have expressed the feeling that "it's all over," meaning that Zündel appeared certain of acquittal. In his report following the conviction, Bilodeau wrote, again perhaps too optimistically, "Lawyers say there's a strong possibility Zündel's appeal could eventually wind up, in about three years, being decided by the Supreme Court of Canada."

While the trial was underway, the (local) Board of Education in Ottawa voted unanimously that Genocide Studies must henceforth provide "up to 10%" of all course material in high-school senior-level history and English. (Do we hear 5% for art, music, geography, civics and biology?)

In his summation to the jury, Douglas Christie stated that the "paper historians" cannot attack the revisionist message, so "they would rather attack the messenger." He might have added that Ernst Zündel is the John Peter Zenger of free speech in Canada. Like this earlier German-born immigrant in the New World, he is being harassed and hounded for having thoughts which offended the reigning establishment. One day Zündel's name may join Zenger's in the brightest pages of Western history when that of Judge Ron Thomas has been added to the pejorative footnotes reserved for such judicial throwbacks as Judge Lynch, Judge Jeffreys of the Bloody Assizes and Stalin's old hangman crony, Andrei Vishinsky of the Moscow show trials.

Zenger's thought crime was to attack the myth of infallibility protecting the arbitrary and capricious William Cosby, the British colonial governor of New York. Zündel is blasting away at the myth that world Jewry depends on to collect tens of billions of sympathy dollars for Israel and to justify the Zionist rape of Palestine. Zenger, who spent 10 months in jail, had a hard time defending his right to put his thoughts down on paper. Zündel may have a harder time. But Zenger, the printer, came out a hero in the end, as will Zündel the publisher. Western civilization has too much at stake to allow an alien, hyperracist and hate-obsessed minority to smother the thoughts of the race that invented freedom of the press.

Instauration extends special thanks to the following for background material and some of the reporting in this article: David Wayfield, P.O. Box 699, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568; Keltie Zubko, Friends of Freedom Newsletter, P.O. Box 1133, Sooke, B.C. V0S 1N0, Canada; Samisdat, 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont. M5A 2L1, Canada.

WHO WILL GET TO PLAY "KING FOR A DAY"?

IN THE LONG RUN it matters little which of the miscreants seeking the presidency moves into the White House next January. The economic, military and cultural domination of the world by the U.S. will continue to decline and eventually will disintegrate. A major internal upheaval will develop as the automobile-based infrastructure of this country becomes unsustainable.

None of the presidential hopefuls will be able to do anything about these problems, even if he were intelligent enough to recognize them. America's decline is a consequence of social, economic and political policies that are based on ideology rather than practical experience or historical perspective, an ideology, unfortunately, that cannot be questioned in public.

The contemporary American mindset probably has its roots in the religious fanaticism of the early European settlers, in particular the Puritans. This latent insanity rose to the surface in the 1860s to produce the bloodbath known as the Civil War, or the War Between the States, a euphemism that somehow made defeat easier for Southerners to swallow.

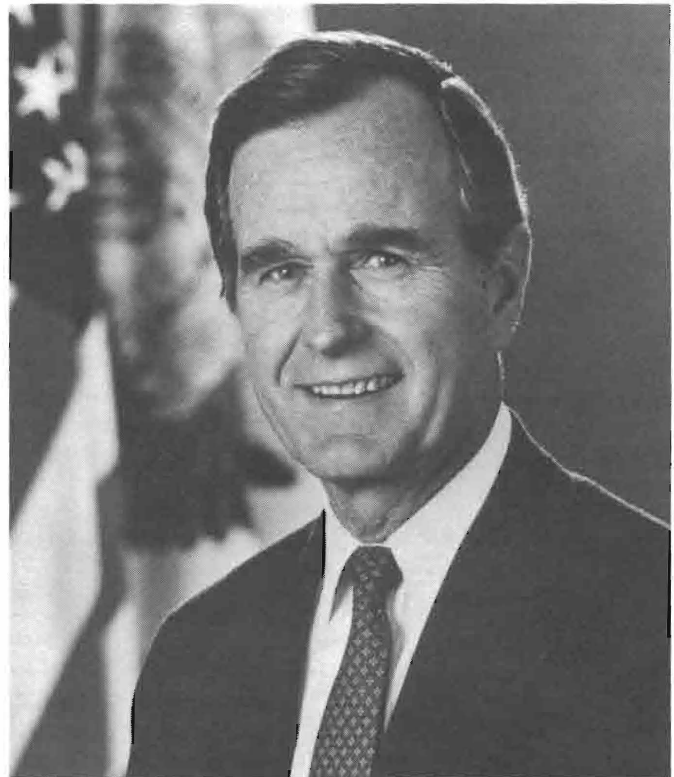
Since 1865, American ideology has been merged with collectivism to produce a modern international socialism that de-emphasizes the formal government ownership of industry. The ownership of corporate America by shareholders is an empty legalism, a symbolic sop to "free enterprise." What it amounts to is that once a year a few thousand little old ladies in tennis shoes get a free lunch and spend the day being entertained at a show called "The Shareholders Meeting."

Shareholders receive an insignificant fraction of corporate profits. A far larger share goes to the government in another legal fiction called "taxes" to support the military and various welfare and make-work programs. The rest goes to provide a high standard of living to America's commissars: the corporate bureaucracy.

The American economic system is failing for exactly the same economic reasons that the Soviet economy is failing. When stripped of meaningless legalisms to accommodate "capitalism" here and "socialism" there, they are quite similar in structure. There are many social, cultural, historical, political and other differences that set the Russian Imperium (the Soviet Union and its satellites and hangers-on) apart from the Anglo-American Imperium (the U.S., its allies and stooges), but both are in decline for the same reasons: the enormous costs and debilitations of imperialism and international socialism.

However, the next administration will have a profound influence on the short term. The Republicans, if they win, will man the pumps of the sinking coffin of state; the Democrats will drill more holes to let the water run out. A Republican victory will give citizens more time to get their affairs in order. A vote for the Democrats is a vote for apocalypse now.

The Republican contest is wrapped up. Having waited loyally and patiently for eight years, George Bush will get all the cookies. Bush leaves a lot to be desired, to say the least. His mind, if not his heart, belongs to the Trilateral Commission, one of several organizations that can best be described as a ruling class version of the Mafia. They never do anything illegal, of course, since they are the ones who determine what "legal" means. A vote for George Bush is a vote for the status quo, which may not seem very good, until you look at the alternative.



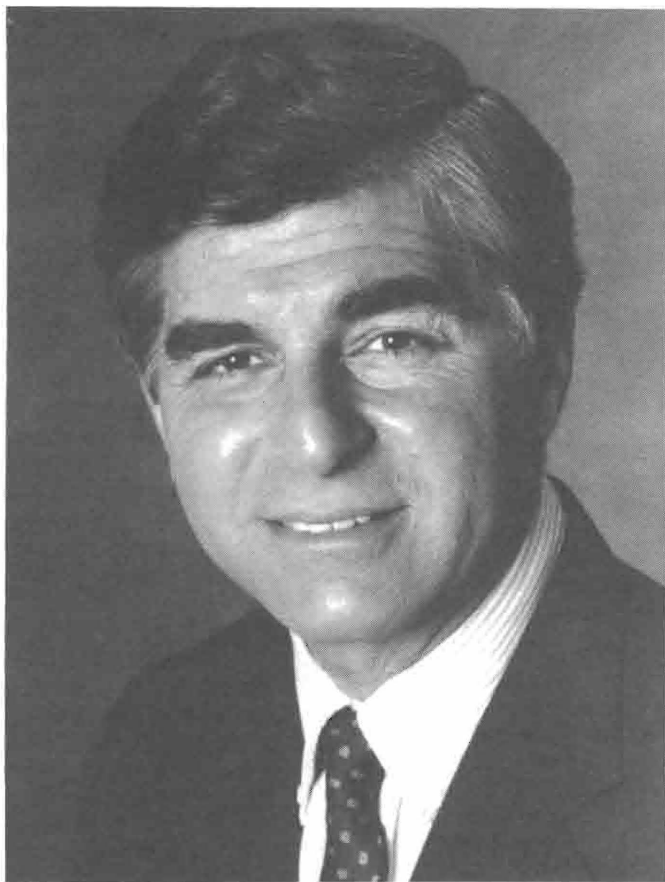
Bush -- the lesser evil?

By contrast, the Democratic race was very interesting. The winner, Michael Dukakis of Massachusetts, is governor of one of the most spaced-out, liberal-wacko states in the union. Dukakis is a very de-ethnicized second-generation Greek American. As a Harvard lawyer, he has -- to a large extent -- been dehumanized. A vote for Dukakis is a vote for higher taxes, but not necessarily lower deficits.

The wild card in the deck is the Ace of Spades, Jesse Jackson. After winning big in the South and in Michigan, Jackson can no longer be viewed as the black version of Harold Stassen. When Jesse goes to the convention, he will be the kind of power-broker that George Wallace aspired to be. If he had gone with a plurality of delegates, the whole country and the whole world would have been shaken, as well as the string pullers of the Democratic Party. A vote for Jackson as a candidate for any office is a vote to shake up or break up the Establishment.

The Democratic Convention may have some exciting moments, as revolutionary fervor clashes with the entrenched power of political machines and special interests. In 1968, Chicago was a microcosm of the national situation, as minorities and radical liberals teamed up to try to take the Democratic Party away from the union bosses, Mafia dons, ward-heelers and petty grafters. Look for some surprises in Atlanta. If the old pols give in to Jackson, they know they will lose it all eventually. If they pull together to freeze out Jackson, that could well cause an unmendable split in the Democratic seams.

Based on their performance in Chicago and Philadelphia (and everywhere else), the old-time Democrats will, we predict, do whatever is necessary to buy more time, which means that the party of Jefferson and Andrew Jackson will look increasingly like a replay of Robert Mugabe's one-party regime in Zimbabwe.



Michael Dukakis -- postponer of the inevitable

The Republican Convention, on the other hand, should be about as exciting as a Sunday School picnic. Bush will win on the first ballot and be accepted unanimously. A few Uncle Toms and other minority reps will get up and make speeches about how wonderful free enterprise is and swear that the Republican Party is not really racist, while all the delegates are sleeping to save their ergs for a busy night on

Scarlett O'Hara's home town.

Voters will have a choice on election day 1988, but it will be a choice of the frying pan or the fire. Older people might prefer to see Bush in the White House, vainly attempting to maintain a modicum of stability and keep the U.S. and its entangling alliances together a few more years. Younger people might prefer to let Dukakis, Jackson and the "new, improved" Democratic Party do their thing now and be done with it.

The Reagan Revolution was the culmination of a 48-year effort by conservatives to put one of their own into the White House. This they did, but that is about all they did. The desire was like that of an old man who wishes to regain a misspent youth; not to relive it properly, but to enjoy once again the pleasures of youthful vices. All that was accomplished is that the poor got a little less at the public trough and the defense contractors got a little more.

A lot of empty rhetoric about privatization was generated, but the career bureaucrats actually strengthened their hold during this period. "Tax reform" made a bow to the "politics of envy" and excluded the middle class from the game of tax sheltering, once again the sole province of the very wealthy. Higher taxes were replaced with increased Treasury borrowing, and this time the liberal cliché that "we owe it to ourselves" was no longer true. As a result, Japan lost interest in making Brazil a financial colony and decided to buy North America instead.

The Reagan Era is ending with a loud thud, the same way the Republican-dominated 1920s did and for the same reasons. You can't have economic growth forever. You can't create prosperity by speculation and printing paper money. You can't have freedom and independence while running an international financial, political and military empire. You can't keep minorities and immigrants in low-paying jobs indefinitely, especially when they are far more adept than you at maneuvering in a totally politicized society. You can't hide in a suburban enclave resembling a Swiss village when downtown is half-Babylon and half-Third World slum.

Democratic control of the House of Representatives is a virtual certainty, so there is an advantage to having a Republican in the White House. The reality of party politics is that by having the executive and legislative branches at each other's throats, they are less able to join forces to further victimize Joe Blow. We can only wish them the best of luck in their efforts to put one another in jail.

George Bush is moderately intelligent and definitely shrewd, far above such brainless specimens as Ronald Reagan, Jimmy Carter and Gerald Ford. Nixon was quite capable, too, but the difference is that Nixon always remained an amateur, whereas Bush has the look of a professional. The question is, professional at what?

People who know Bush well tell us he is completely humorless. When you see how people like James Watt, Earl Butz and others have been hounded out of Washington for little lapses into ethnic humor, you can appreciate why Bush seldom cracks a smile. Everything in Washington is such a charade and farce it takes real fortitude not to burst out laughing just walking down Pennsylvania Avenue.

Bush is a determined type. What we don't know is what

it is he is determined to do. If Bush is elected, we might just see what kind of man, if any, there is underneath the plastic exterior. The WASPs still have a sting, if they will ever wake up long enough to use it. And George Bush is the epitome of the tribe.

With the Democrats, we know what we are going to get, and it doesn't look the least bit appealing. More taxes, more pork barrels, more welfare vote-buying schemes, more affirmative action, more forced busing, more Trotskyite education, more IRS tyranny, more power to the Peoples' Republic of America. The best thing about a Democratic administration, especially a Vice President Jesse Jackson, would be that it would soon make condi-

tions totally unbearable. People would finally be forced to do something, because they would have absolutely nothing to lose but their desperation.

A Bush administration would definitely mean the end of the Disneyland government of Reagan. But what would we get in its place? Would Bush cast off his Trilateralist and Eastern Establishment stripes and ideology and attempt a real restoration of the country? With the Democrats we know we are going to get Brazil at best and Zimbabwe at worst. Would Bush really lead the country towards a true federal republic, a giant Switzerland, or would he give us 1984 in 1989?

Talk about sexism!

STRANGLLED LIVES

THE FOLKWAYS OF SOME of the more exotic creatures in our midst are revealed for all Americans to see and ponder in a racially titillating new book, *The Hole in the Sheet: A Modern Woman Looks at Orthodox and Hasidic Judaism*, by Evelyn Kaye (Lyle Stuart, 1987). The author, a convert from Orthodox to Reform Judaism, tells us:

- Among Orthodox Jews, "A man is forbidden to listen to a woman sing." There are two exceptions. Until age 11, a girl may sing freely, and a wife may be heard singing by her husband, unless she is menstruating or he is reciting prayers.

- "Shiksa," the "insulting" Yiddish word for a Gentile woman, is "always" used by the Orthodox.

- Modern biology is never taught to either sex in the stricter Orthodox circles.

- In Hebrew classes for Orthodox Jews, "any discussion of Jesus was taboo."

- At Orthodox services, the women and girls sit upstairs, behind a screen or curtain, "enjoined not to sing or chant lest their voices be heard." Even at weddings, the bride and groom and their attendants are largely separated.

- "Orthodox Judaism does not have quiet prayers. They're sung and chanted and gabbled through and repeated and spoken and said and murmured and shouted in a variety of ways. They're often accompanied, particularly among Hasidim, by a frenzied shaking and bowing of the body to denote fervor." Indeed, some of the Hasidim "turn somersaults during prayer."

- The Sabbath is a day of rest. "You must not catch a train, ride a bus, drive a car, or fly in a plane."

- "A woman may not shake a man's hand, even if she is wearing gloves. If she's at a party where it might be expected, she's advised 'to carry a glass or plate of food in her right hand.'"

- "There are even rules about what you may think about when you are sitting on the toilet."

- The Orthodox never do what comes naturally! The book's title, *The Hole in the Sheet*, is based on the following Jewish law: "In order to protect the modesty of the wife during intercourse, a sheet is kept between her and her

husband, with a hole at the appropriate place for the correct connection to be made."

The Talmud says that Jesus will be punished in hell by "burning in hot excrement." That is undoubtedly the fate which many Orthodox Jews will wish for Evelyn Kaye, a prolific writer of parental guidebooks, who waited until her pious mother had died to give outsiders the lowdown about the "carefully sealed hothouse" which is Orthodox Judaism.



Evelyn Kaye squealed on Orthodox Judaism

Though Kaye attempts, on several occasions, to compare the hypersexist treatment of Orthodox women to that of some fundamentalist Christian females, she could only mean Christian women in the Levant. European women, pagan or Christian, have never had it so bad.

The next time some Hollywood production portrays the "shame" of a Christian service in the Old South, with the whites seated downstairs and the blacks relegated to the balcony, consider that, to this day, Orthodox women and girls sit in the balconies -- *behind screens* -- where they are

forbidden to sing. Or when Nordic/Victorian prudery/uptightness is denigrated in the New York Review of Books, remember the unreviewed "hole in the sheet."

The book's section on "kosher kraziness" explains why Orthodox women must have two ovens in their kitchen, along with two stovetops, two dishwashers and three sinks: meat and dairy products must never be mingled. "Krazier" still is the section called "Passover Crumb Mania," which describes how the good Jewish wife's reputation is ruined forever if the menfolk can spot one crumb of leavened bread within the house at Passover. She is offered a solution. She may sell her house's crumbs to a goy neighbor. Then when her husband spots a crumb on the kitchen table, she may exult, "It's not ours. Mr. O'Connor next door just bought all our crumbs."

If the disquisitions on food are the most entertaining parts of the book, "The Doctrine of Anti-Goyism" is surely the most enlightening. Here Kaye gives us the straight stuff:

The mark of a truly devout Hasidic or Orthodox Jew, as well as many other Jews, is an unquestioned hatred of non-Jews. This is the foundation of the ultra-Orthodox and Hasidic philosophy . . .

What it says is that all non-Jews, or Goyim . . . are wicked, evil and untrustworthy.

There's much more. But the essence of anti-Goyism is passed to Jewish children with their mother's milk, then nurtured, fed and watered carefully into a full-blown phobia throughout their lives.

The Orthodox Jewish psyche is traumatized by such attitudes. It is one thing for the member of a healthy, well-rounded Majority group to dislike his society's superfluous or harmful minority members. But, as Kaye observes, "It's hard to ignore the fact that the reason we have running water and electricity in the house is because someone who most likely wasn't an Orthodox Jew built them in for us."

The impossible behavioral regulations of the rabbis make hypocrisy "the only means of survival." Kaye recalls her outwardly Orthodox mother once candidly telling her:

Believe, indeed! Nobody's going to ask you what you believe. Who knows what anybody believes? You're just supposed to go to the services -- that's what you have to do.

Is it any wonder that sociologist Pauline Bart found that "Jewish women are roughly twice as likely to be diagnosed depressed as non-Jewish women"? Many Jewish women finally crack, says Bart, because of a lifelong pattern of "martyrdom with no payoff (and martyrs always expect a payoff at some time)."

Those Orthodox Jews who speak out are met with the dreadful cries of "Traitor!" "Apostate!" "Anti-Semite!" "Self-hating Jew!" and with an Orthodox "logic" which defies attack: "You must obey the Law of Orthodoxy to be happy. If you're unhappy, you didn't obey it enough."

Every day of his life, the Orthodox Jewish man recites a prayer which includes this line: "Thank you, Lord, for not making me a non-Jew, for not making me a slave, for not making me a woman." Those words have been uttered aloud more times through the years than McDonald's hamburgers have been sold.

And may we all remember that when an Elie Wiesel praises "the giants of contemporary Judaism," he is speaking of the leaders of the ultra-Orthodox communities.

The Hole in the Sheet by Evelyn Kaye can be ordered from Wiswell-Ruffin House, P.O. Box 1449, Temecula, CA 92390. The 219-page quality hardcover book costs \$14.95, plus \$1.50 postage and handling. Upon request, Wiswell-Ruffin will send a catalog that lists its other one-of-a-kind books, including information about Focus, a well-written monthly journal by Michael Hoffman II that delights in tackling issues that most other journals -- except, of course, Instaurion -- prefer to ignore. It was the very perceptive review of The Hole in the Sheet in Focus that aroused Instaurion's interest in the book.

From a subscriber who disputes the black boxer's psychological advantage

THE RING EXPERIENCE OF A WHITE MARINE

THE MATERIAL THAT HAS BEEN written lately in Instaurion on race and boxing calls for some additional observations. Let's zero in, for a change, on some ordinary everyday encounters. Free of manipulation by the promoters of professional boxing, these confrontations are certainly more indicative of racial realities than anything that could possibly take place in today's Jewish- and black-dominated sports environment.

Back in the 1950s and 1960s I spent some time in the then proud, preponderantly white Marine Corps. Since peacetime duty can be dull even in the Corps, I eventually joined the local boxing team. After sparring for three rounds per day, five days a week for several months against opponents of various races, I am perhaps more in tune with such matters than many Instaurionists. Unless I'm badly

mistaken, most of us grew up in sheltered environments that did not prepare us to be anything but yuppies. So we belatedly have to learn what the world is all about.

It has been said that Nordics should not be boxers. Rubbish! I myself am about as ectomorphic as you can get. Before I'd ever had a bar bell in my hands, my fighting weight was a shade under 140 at a height of 6'½" in bare feet. Being prudent by nature, and hoping to compensate for a build I perceived to be a handicap, I worked hard on my cardiovascular fitness. By the time I started sparring I was running ten miles per day in my combat boots. This kind of training made me totally resistant to fatigue during three rounds against any ordinary opponent. My thinness wasn't the disadvantage I worried about. Since boxers are matched by weight, I was usually at least half a head taller

than my opponent. With only ordinary skill and natural talents, but with much greater reach and with significantly greater wind, I had a most pleasant time of it.

In those days (1957) no race had a particular psychological advantage in boxing. Each of us felt he was just as good as, or possibly better than, anybody else of the same size. This applied not only to those of us who were boxers, but to the troops in general. But looking outside organized sport, one does see an advantage that whites and Asians have over blacks and mixed races. The latter usually will not fight unless they believe they not only can win but also escape injury. Lots of talk, yes. But little action when they think the other guy can hurt them.

Despite the Corps "whiteness" back then, I was one of only three whites on the entire team of perhaps 15 or 20 boxers. One of my most frequent sparring partners was a welterweight, a black kid who couldn't take a blow at midsection. It was widely believed that this was a racial characteristic. I'm not entirely sure myself, but from what I've seen I believe it's true. To block my hooks to his gut he kept his elbows in and down. This effectively offered him the protection where he needed it the most. But it left the top of his head uncovered. Even with those nice big gloves on, it hurt my hands to hit him anywhere above the eyes and ears. So I concentrated lower shots at his face and jaw, knowing he wouldn't be able to do me any damage with his short stature and corresponding lack of reach.

Eventually, after showing I could more than hold my own against anybody of comparable weight, I was put up against some heavier characters. It was an entirely different ball game. One white man, a couple of inches shorter, but about 25 pounds heavier, had been tossing down the suds the previous evening. Since this left him in less than peak condition, I was all over him. In all probability I could have put him on the deck. But we were sparring, not having an actual match. Usually in sparring the coaches don't want you to finish the other guy off. A day or two later, with no alcohol in his system, he beat me with no trouble.

The other "bigger guy" I went up against in a sparring session was an experienced black, who was about two inches shorter and outweighed me by 40 pounds. If he'd wanted to, he could have knocked me clear out of the ring. In retrospect, I suppose at that height he might also have had a reach advantage. But back then all I could be aware of was his overwhelming weight and strength advantage. That particular day was a workout and a half. The coach -- a Jolly Jig from the Caribbean -- didn't put me up against him again. His curiosity was apparently satisfied.

Much is heard of the alleged disadvantage of thin skull bones in dolichocephalic Nordics. This structural fact of life is more than offset by an ectomorphic plus. Blows to the head are considerably softened by Nature's very own shock absorber -- a long neck on top of a long body. It's true that a Nordic build makes it easier to be knocked down or off balance, though this never happened to me in my brief ring career.

Being basically law-abiding, essentially laid-back and politically discreet, I've actually had very few occasions to slug it out outside of the ring. The most recent, a dozen years ago, was actually funny and makes two important points. A particularly obnoxious black Hispanic, in whose

vicinity I was required to eat, got far too mouthy one day and I said to myself, "the hell with the legal implications," and ordered him "outside." He was 24 years old, stood about 5'9", weighed around 210, but was out of shape. I was 40 years old at the time, probably weighed about 150, and was in some semblance of good condition. Up to the time I threw my first punch, he thought I was joking. His mood changed to pure terror when I went after him like a pit bull. He started backpedalling at such a high rate of speed that I was unable to land a solid punch. In less than a minute, when his wind ran out and his hands started to drop, I felt my time had come. I discovered I had underestimated his cowardice. "Hey, man!" he cried. "Let's quit dis befo' one of us gets hit and we gets in trubba." With that, he turned tail and ran. The gods were definitely smiling on me that day. The fight wasn't observed by any officer or noncom. Had it been, I would have been in deep trouble. The moral of this little yarn is that size doesn't always matter and that sometimes you can even get away with a bit of a racial brawl.

Since my current occupation has me working around teenagers, I put a lot of faith in working-class white kids. Sure, they're into drugs, rotten music, bizarre clothing and hair styles. But when it comes to race, look out! One Irish American, an eighth-grader, steadfastly refuses to play basketball, even in PE classes. Says it's a black sport. Nothing dense about this boy! He's training to be a boxer. A hardcore brawler, this lad, with his racial instincts still soundly intact. And he's not that unusual. I've never seen a working-class white in trouble at school who wasn't a bone-deep racist, and a real tough cookie to boot.

A friend of mind, a street cop in a city teeming with blacks, gave me this tip: "If a black ever has you down, and you can't get him any other way, go for the front of his neck with your fingers and try to grab his windpipe. You don't need particularly strong hands to do this. Due to an anatomical peculiarity, Negroes, even big, stocky ones with massive, powerful necks, have a trachea you can actually get your fingers around. Just rip it out and you'll live to fight another day."

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Ponderable Quote

The bitterest steady prejudice I've ever met was in Haiti, the black republic, where black hated mulatto, mulatto hated white, and black, straight hair, resented kinky hair, broad nose resented narrow nose, and there were dozens of words to name the differences of blood between pure African and pure Caucasian. I used to be taken by mulatto friends to the Bourdon Country Club, which admitted neither blacks nor whites as full members; only the lovely browns were allowed to pay dues. And I knew a beautiful girl, niece of a former president, who claimed that there were no blacks in her family.

"You're descended from an infinite series of mulattos?"
"Oui."

Herbert Gold, in his foreword to
*Kike! A Documented History of
Anti-Semitism in America*

A 94-Year-Old Report on Russian Jewry

The following excerpts are from "The Russian and His Jew" by Poultney Bigelow, published in Harper's (March 1894). Bigelow was a respected American historian and journalist, the author of several scholarly books on Germany and Japan. In 1892 he was expelled from Russia for his writings on that country's domestic politics. Six years later, he was the London Times correspondent for the Spanish-American War. He died in 1954 at the ripe old age of 99.

"Why do you hate the Jew?" I one day asked my Russian friend.

"Because," said he, "the Jew brings nothing into the country, he takes all he can out of it, and while he is here he makes the peasant his slave, and lives only for the sake of squeezing money out of everything . . ."

If, as a traveler, you come into a Russian village, it is dirtier, if possible, than those of the neighboring Lithuanians and Poles. You ask for horses to continue your journey, and are quickly supplied by these Russians; the price is fixed, and you are about to pay it to the Russian who brings your carriage to the door. He, however, refuses to take it, and begs that you will pay the money not to him, but to the proprietor of the tavern. You ask why. He answers that he is not allowed to take any money, that the horses he has brought belong to the Jew. You begin to inquire, and you find that the Jew not only owns the tavern, but trades in all the articles which the peasants have to buy. You learn also that the Jew is creditor to nearly every peasant for miles around, and has a lien upon everything which that peasant may grow upon his land. You find that the peasant cultivates his land not for himself, but for the Jew, and that all his reward is the privilege of bare existence . . .

As my Russian friend explained the situation, it reminded me forcibly of several statements of the same kind made to me in Georgia and Alabama a few years ago, where I visited some friends, who knew the condition of their communities very well, and were in no sense Jew-haters. There I was told that the freedom which the Northern States had purchased for the Negro at the cost of so much blood and treasure had been since sold to the Jew. The same Jews who had learned to play upon human nature by intercourse with emancipated serfs, found in the Southern States exactly the material best suited for their purposes . . .

Russia had not yet given the signal, but it is not beyond the realm of probability to imagine religious fanaticism so harmonizing with popular hatred as to produce a law

not simply confining the Jews to Russian provinces on the western frontier, but actually expelling them by thousands and hundreds of thousands out of the country . . .

Said my friend to me: "Wherever the Jew has control of the press -- and that is saying a good deal -- you find that he strenuously preaches tolerance, in order that he may profit by it. To read the articles by Jews in newspapers and reviews, one would suppose that the only truly liberal spirits to-day were the members of synagogues. If you will take my word for it -- and I think I know what I am talking about -- there is no church domination that can be more narrow and relentless than that which governs the four or five millions of Jews who occupy both sides of the Russian frontier between the Baltic and the Black Sea . . ."

In 1877 a Jewess named Ida Katzhandel chose to turn Roman Catholic and marry a Pole. The pair lived happily for about a year, when one fine day the relations of Ida turned up while the husband was away, took her from the house, and drowned her in the river Wieprz -- a stream which runs into the Vistula near Ivan-Gorod. The guilty ones had taken, of course, every precaution against discovery; but the police managed, somehow or other, to trace the crime home, and the murderers were brought to trial in Lublin about three years after the murder. Two of them were convicted; one was sentenced to two years' penal servitude, the other to two years' confinement; with regard to the remainder the evidence was so faulty that they had to be set free, although there was no doubt in the minds of the people in the neighborhood as to who had committed this outrage. But stranger than the crime was the fact that during the days of this trial the space about the court-house was filled with violent Jews, who praised the murderers as martyrs to their religion, and who greeted those who had been released as men to whom every honor was due.

My Russian friend assured me that the picture of brutal fanaticism furnished by this one instance is typical of the great mass of Jews whom the German has in mind, as well as the Russian, when he discusses the Jew question . . .

Russians have told me that it is almost impossible to catch the Jews for military service, owing to the facilities they enjoy of changing their domicile. The railways have been in Russia the greatest possible blessing to the Jews, in that they give them the means of speedily moving from place to place, transacting business in parts of the country where they are forbidden, and disappearing with their profits to a place of

safety before the government has become aware of what has happened . . .

If they are finally caught and brought before the military authorities, they usually have papers certifying that they are either too young or too old for the service; in fact, the military authorities regard it now as pretty well proven that of the three million Jews in the Russian Empire, hardly one is of military age.



How the famous American artist, Frederic Remington, pictured the Russian Jew.

Unponderable Quote

One of the finest, most noble acts of statesmanship in American history was Franklin Roosevelt misleading the country, and specifically Congress, dodging, bending, stretching, twisting the laws in the late 1930s and the year 1940 to involve the United States in containing the dictators and getting us into World War II.

George Will,
This Week with David Brinkley,
March 20, 1988



Kill the Boss!

The times are so rife with minority racist palaver that whenever a Negro is fired from a job, he is tempted to chalk it up to discrimination, not to any fault of his own. In recent years more than a few whites have been killed by fired Negroes who take out their frustrations on the unfired. The latest such episode occurred in Boston, where the head of Merrill Lynch's largest Massachusetts office finally had to get rid of a Negro stockbroker who after almost two years of coddling and special help was still not able to pay his own way.

A day after he had been sacked, Lonnie L. Gilchrist returned and shot his ex-boss, George Cook, to death. Earlier that morning the killer had stopped by an NAACP office to see if he could file a discrimination suit against Merrill Lynch. Apparently, the NAACP, which specializes in the legal harassment of white businesses, couldn't find any grounds for litigation. A half-hour later, Gilchrist stormed into Cook's office and shot him twice at point-blank range. Cook managed to get up and run to another office, pleading for help. Gilchrist caught up with him, shot him three more times, kicked and pistol-whipped him and shouted into the dying man's ear, "No billionaire is going to ruin my life!"

Like it or not, affirmative action was partly responsible for Gilchrist's deed. Since the murderer had precious few of the qualifications stockbrokers demand of whites, the only reason for his employment was to fill the racial quotas that Big Government now demands of Big Business. IBM lost three whites to the rage of a dismissed black a few years ago. Who knows how many Gilchrights now lurk in the offices of U.S. corporations?

Cook, incidentally, was the second Merrill Lynch office manager to be killed in less than a year. After losing \$2.5 million in the October crash, Arthur Kane, a Jew with a criminal record, shot and killed the head of one of the brokerage house's Miami offices.

Cultural Mohos

Television almost busted a gut trying to keep some very pertinent facts about the Laurie Dann shootout of those Winnetka (IL) school kids from leaking to the public. The Jewishness of Norman Corwin, the one fatality, was emphasized by showing the Jewish burial. But hardly a word in the TV reports about Laurie Dann's Jewishness, nor about her father, Norman Wasserman, whose successful efforts to cover up his daughter's criminal tendencies and weirdness were largely responsible for giving her the freedom to walk into a school and shoot

six first- and second-graders, send poisoned fruit juice to eight families in the area, deliver arsenic-laced Rice Krispies and orange juice to two Northwestern University fraternities, and treat two children to poisoned milk. Thankfully, none of these "gifts" was more than tasted. Dann finally took refuge in the house of Raymond Anderson and shot his son, Philip, a champion swimmer, in the chest before turning the gun on herself.

According to a quarter of the 1,700 boys in Providence (RI) junior high schools, it's okay for someone to rape his date if he has spent money on her. One-sixth of the girl students agreed. The poll, taken last year, provided no information on the racial makeup of the students.

Andrew Dice Clay, a Jewish comic, is starring in the movie, *Casual Sex?* He explains the origin of his middle name: "My mother gave birth on a crap table."

The Village Voice (April 26, 1988) calls the movie, *Love Is a Dog from Hell*, which opened April 22 in Zoo City, "sensitive." It's about a man who falls in love with and has intercourse with a corpse. The director, writers, producer and distributors of the film, but not all of the actors, are non-WASPs.

West Point's top achiever, the First Captain, wrote an open letter commending most highly but also most illiterately the cadets for their high spirits at the Army-Navy football game last year. The letter begins "We will find throughout our courses in the Army, no matter how long or short it is . . ." The next 21 lines have four or five similar solecisms. It costs \$191,000 to turn a West Pointer into a second lieutenant.

Is another Rev. Jim Jones in the offing? Rev. Thomas Streitferdt, a white of unknown lineage, lives on a \$1.4 million spread on Long Guyland and commutes to a church for blacks he operates in Harlem. Wed to a Negress, Streitferdt was arrested in late April and charged with raping and sodomizing two female teenagers of his congregation.

Brian Brownrigg, a 16-year-old white kid, was walking to his school in Omaha when he was set upon by a gang of young

blacks and knocked unconscious. The perpetrators were being initiated into a branch of a California dope-peddling gang, either the Bloods or the Crips. Initiation rites call for assaulting a lone, unsuspecting male. The Omaha World-Herald (Mar. 20, 1988) was careful to omit that the victim in this case -- and perhaps in most cases -- was white.

A pretty 22-year-old Italian American, Christine Filosa, was leading her kindergarten class of 22 to the playground of a Catholic school in Washington (DC). Two black males walked up to her, stabbed her in the chest and vanished. There was no apparent motive for the deed, reported the New York Post (May 11, 1988). The same non-explanation was given for the Zoo City stabbing of a 19-year-old blonde art student, Kari Silloway. In her case a "man in black" simply walked up to her as she was returning from a baby-sitting job and stabbed her twice. It happened in the early evening on a well-traveled Greenwich Village street. Hospitalized, Kari said she would stick it out in New York and not return to her native Maine.

In March the Mixed Blood Theater in Minneapolis put on a play, *Liquid Skin*. The protagonist is a young black male who before the curtain falls has become a young black female. He/she/it pays for the operation by prostitution. The director is David Ira Goldstein.

Kennedy Damage Control

The dynasts of America's leading political family have been working almost full time recently on media damage control -- and not too successfully. The British newspaper, News of the World (Feb. 21, 1988), came out with a scorching front-page exposé claiming that Arnold Schwarzenegger, the beefcake husband of Maria Shriver, granddaughter of Old Joe, is a sieg-heiling Nazi. The Austrian-born hunk was accused of once subscribing to the American Nazi Party's "hate sheet." Even worse, he is a friend of Waldheim's. And so on.

It's hard to imagine that a Kennedy heir-ess would marry a Nazi. How will Maria ever live it down? Old Joe, who wanted the U.S. to stay out of WWII (and therefore was a Nazi sympathizer in the Jewish conventional wisdom), had to buy the presidency for his son, Jack, before he was forgiven. We can expect that Arnold, in order to make amends, will soon be tripping off to Israel to plant some trees or dropping in on Gorbachev to inveigle a dozen more Jewish exit visas.

No reputable publishers, say the Kennedy flacks, would touch a new book, *Sen-*

atorial *Privilege*, by Leo Damore, which alleges that Fat Face wanted to get one of his party girls to swear that she or Mary Jo was driving the Chappaquiddick death car and that the Senator was nowhere in sight. Apparently, a few of the closed mouths of the Irish Mafia are finally opening up, notably the mouth of Joseph Gargan, Fat Face's cousin. Normally a book like this would be one of the biggest catches of the year for "respectable" publishers, who are dying for sensational revelations about the rich and famous. But Simon & Schuster, Random House and the other big houses were not interested. Only Henry Regnery, a relatively small conservative publishing house, had the guts to take on the job.

As expected, the media on this side of the Big Pond exercised benign tolerance toward young Joe Kennedy, the son of the late Robert, when he had a row with an English soldier in Ulster. The British press was not so kind. In order to grab a few headlines at home, Joe was cruising the Catholic area of Belfast with a priest when a British soldier asked the clergyman to get out and open the trunk of the car. Joe protested mightily, too mightily, whereupon the Brit grabbed him by the arms and told him to "sod off." Then Joe, whose religion extends not much further than the voting booth, brayed about the attack on the priest. The soldier advised him to "get back to your own country."

Color Them Colored

It's smart politics but dumb anthropology for Negroes to lump all the brothers and sisters into the single category of blacks. Whites are eager to buy this racial reductionism, but blacks know better. In his latest movie, *School Daze*, black producer Spike Lee divides American Negroes into jigaboos and wannabees (want to be white). The jigs, the less diluted Negroes, are darker than the wannas, who represent various gradings and shadings of pigmentation.

In most areas of the world with large Negro populations, black blacks are considered to be a race apart from the mulattos, who are regarded as hybrids. In the massacres of the French in Haiti two centuries ago, first the mulattos killed the whites, then the blacks killed the mulattos.

Alice Walker, the Negress literary light, coined the term, "colorism," to explain the disdain that lighter-skin Negroes feel toward the darker-skinned. She defines it as "prejudicial or preferential treatment of same-race people based solely on their color." Walker ignored the 140 or so labels that blacks and whites have come up with over the years to define their particular skin tints -- from "burple," the black-purple epidermis of the African bush Negro, to "high yellow."

One way to reduce the power of the Negro vote would be to encourage both the black blacks and the whitish blacks to form

separate political parties. Unfortunately, the mulattos have done so well electorally by pooling all Negroes of all colors into one voting bloc that it would be next to impossible at this point in time to convince them to go in for rank-splitting and become, say, Republicans or Populists.

The racial split, if it comes at all, will be brought about by the inner-city jigaboos, as Spike Lee describes them, who have been left to stew in their ghettos, while the fairer-complected have scurried out to the suburbs to adopt the lifestyle of middle-class whites.

A Multitude of No-Nos

While at work, Richard Bolen, a member of the Worcester County (MD) Board of Education, doodled out a cartoon of Ku Kluxers staring down into a pit full of black people. He showed it to a fellow worker, who blabbed to the NAACP. A few days later, Bolen was an ex-member of the school board.

A.B. "Happy" Chandler, onetime Kentucky governor and baseball commissioner, is not so happy these days. Although he boasts about how well he got -- and gets -- along with blacks, at a meeting of the University of Kentucky's Board of Trustees to discuss divestiture of South African securities, Chandler commented, "You know, Zimbabwe's all nigger now. There aren't any whites."

The media and the NAACP forgave the 89-year-old Chandler for undercounting whites in Zimbabwe by about 150,000. No forgiveness, however, was extended for his other remark, even after Chandler put on sackcloth, doused himself with ashes and apologized as fervently as if he had been caught cheering a lynching. He even corralled Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay) to put in a good word for him with Kentucky Governor Wallace Wilkinson. Ali, who has more and more difficulty speaking, avoided the usual double-talk:

Everybody says nigger. So what's the big thing? . . . All of you white people [who] never said nigger, throw the first stone.

When Eugene Sawyer, the appointed black mayor of Chicago, was told that aide Steve Cokely was touting the proposition that Jewish doctors were injecting black babies with AIDS, hizzoner politely asked him to tone down the rhetoric. Sawyer's mild rebuke drove Windy City Jews up the wall. It took all of four days of high-decibel Jewish pressure to get Cokely fired.

Is Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder truly repentant about his loose-lipped remarks about black physiology? Not exactly. Asked to pick the winner in a warm-up Kentucky Derby race, the Blue Grass Stakes at Keeneland (KY), he opined, "I better watch out. Are there any black horses here?" When a reporter tried to make a new dustup out of this, Snyder shouted, "Leave me alone."

* * *

He was a leading candidate for president of the State Bar of Georgia and a widely respected and popular lawyer. But Andrew J. Hill Jr. inadvertently adverted to "nigger cases" in referring to a custody fight involving a white mother and a mulatto baby. A reporter was within earshot. Hill has now been forced to retire from the race for State Bar president. To further appease the reigning racists, he has also resigned his post as State Bar secretary.

Etymology

"Nigger" nowadays is about as objectionable as those old Anglo-Saxon four-letter words for bodily functions, which a few centuries back were as common in everyday speech as "spit" and "burp" are now. "Nigger" has just as good a pedigree as the Spanish-Portuguese "negro" -- better, if you prefer a native over a borrowed form. Nigger is of native origin, related to the Dutch, German, Danish and Swedish neger and the French nègre. Negro was borrowed directly from the Spanish or Portuguese, doubtless as a result of the slave trade. Both negro and nigger are cited in the Oxford English Dictionary as appearing in print for the first time in the 16th century. A third word, neger or neager, still found in dialects in the north of England, was also in print in the 16th century. It was defined as "An individual (especially a male) belonging to the African race of mankind, which is distinguished by a black skin, black woolly hair, flat nose, and thick, protruding lips." There appears to have been a period in the 19th and 20th centuries when socially sensitive individuals preferred the term, "colored person." Southerners in particular are familiar with such wordplay. In some ways, nigger is analogous to the word "ain't," a term we've been conditioned to shun, but which has been used for centuries and no doubt will be used for centuries to come, when "no other word will do as well."

From the Oxford English Dictionary:

NIGGER [alteration of *neger*]

1786 -- *How graceless Ham leugh at his Dad, Which made Canaan a nigger.* (Burns)

1811 -- *The rest of the world -- niggers and what not.* (Byron)

1849 -- *A similar error has turned Othello . . . into a rank, woolly-pated, thick-lipped nigger.* (Samuel Coleridge)



Dirty Pool in St. Louis

When many of the largest U.S. cities are sloughs of municipal corruption, when many if not most U.S. congressmen are "on the take" -- on the PAC take, that is -- why should any rational citizen believe that the vote count in these cities is on the up and up? Take what happened in St. Louis last year. Four candidates ran for the school board on an anti-busing ticket. All but one were elected. Then, sometime later, 1,300 pieces of anti-busing campaign literature were found in a trash bin outside a St. Louis post office. They had never been delivered. If they had, perhaps the fourth candidate would have won.

If someone can throw away anti-busing campaign literature in the midst of an election, someone can throw away votes for anti-busing candidates. The Reader's Digest claimed Nixon may have lost the 1960 presidential election to Kennedy as a result of massive vote fraud by the Daley Democratic machine in Chicago. We all know -- or should know -- about the hundreds of dead Mexicans whose votes hoisted Lyndon Johnson into the U.S. Senate.

This fall, when we read the election results, let's remember to ask ourselves, did the winner win honestly -- or just win?

Martyr Manqué

As if the media hadn't generated enough sympathy for Jesse Jackson, the con artist extraordinaire who is now the Democratic Party kingmaker, it was melodramatically announced some weeks ago that "white supremacists" were out to assassinate him. It sounded, perhaps it was made to sound, like an ominous replay of the King assassination.

Two pathetic creeps, one of whom looked more like an Indian than an "Aryan," were picked up by the Secret Service and charged with planning to shoot Rev. Jackson. The New York Times characterized the male member of the duo, Londell Williams, as a "self-described member of a violent neo-Nazi terrorist group."

It was all talk, all in the twisted imagination of the 30-year-old Williams, his 27-year-old wife, Tammy, and an unnamed government informer, who in the mysterious way of informers knew every last detail of an event that had never happened and was never intended to happen.

While his son was languishing in jail, Londell Williams's father explained that his wayward offspring was an inveterate teller of tales who would embroider beyond recognition any storyline given him, especially after a drink or two. Although Williams fits

did possess an illegal automatic rifle, he vigorously denied his guilt and said he was set up, as he probably was. Try as it might, the FBI couldn't find one shred of evidence that Williams had any ties whatsoever with any so-called terrorist group.

The same day the Williams story hit the news, a bullet was found under a seat in Jesse Jackson's campaign plane. Aha! The plot on the black candidate's life was thickening -- thickening until, to the dismay of the media word-spinners, the bullet was identified as belonging to the gun of one of Jesse's Secret Service guardians.

Despite all the dark and sinister conspiracies afoot, at last report Jesse was still alive, kicking and hamming it up in the hustings.

Campaign Tidbits

Jesse Jackson is the overwhelming favorite of Demo homos and lesbians, who account for a significant percentage of his white voters. Albert Gore will have three homo delegates at the Atlanta convention. A few fairies are in the delegations from New York and Pennsylvania. Two pansy Massachusetts congressmen, Barney Frank and sodomizer Gerry Studds, are Dukakis supporters. Jackson, however, is the only candidate who supports the gay platform whole-hog: the right to be foster parents and custodians of children, to be hired by government security agencies, to have same-sex marriages. No self-proclaimed queers are delegates to the Republicans' New Orleans convention, though there are ten GOP fag clubs with a combined membership of a thousand or so.

The Jewish input into the Jackson campaign is intensive, despite a lingering suspicion in most Jewish minds about the Reverend's ties with Farrakhan and his not entirely untruthful characterization of New York City as "Hymietown." His campaign manager, Gerald Austin, is Jewish, as is one of his closest advisers -- Ann Lewis, a one-time Ted Kennedy flack and former boss lady of Americans for Democratic Action. Lewis is separated from her husband, Gerald Lewis, Florida's state comptroller, who shut his eyes and neglected to use his regulatory powers when ESM Securities, a Jewish firm, was cheating depositors, mostly Floridians, out of \$300 million. Ann's mother, Efie, is an active member of the Gray Panthers.

The Globe is not the most reliable source but, when it comes down to it, neither is the New York Times. The April 26, 1988, issue of the scandal sheet claims that Jesse Jack-

son is the descendant of an 1875 sexual encounter between Billy Cox, a white South Carolina sheriff, and an "exotic slave girl." The salt-and-pepper coupling produced a female, Ella, who wore her "lustrous ebony hair long." When 13, she was married to an itinerant half-Negro, half-Indian evangelist, Jesse Robinson. The Robinsons brought forth a litter of 17 offspring, among which was Noah, the father of Jesse, who was born on the wrong side of the blanket.

If George Bush acted as handsomely as he sometimes looks, he might stand a much better chance of winning in November. The family genes, however, are fairly eclectic, as proved by Jonathan Bush, the Vice-President's younger brother, whose nose is almost as big as his face.

Michael Dukakis may have a Jewish wife and, according to Jewish law, Jewish children, but he himself is not a Jew. Discounting the biology, Chris Lydon, anchorman of WGBH, Boston, sees a candidate that is more Jewish than Greek:

He's not an ethnic. What he really is, is a good little Jewish boy from Brookline. The first one in with his homework; the first one with his hand up. He even played Jewish sports at Brookline High -- cross-country and tennis and basketball.

Columnist Richard Reeves agrees with Lydon. He compared Dukakis to the young Jewish liberals with "cunning street smarts," who in recent years have made stunning inroads into New York City and Los Angeles politics.

Unto the Nth Generation

Alan Dershowitz poses as the Great American Liberal when he appears on Ted Koppel's *Nightline* and other TV programs. But the Harvard Law School prof showed his true racial colors last spring, after West Germany's President Richard von Weizsäcker was invited to address the 336th commencement of Harvard University. Dershowitz joined those objecting to Weizsäcker's presence -- on the sole ground that his father had served as a diplomat for Hitler and was convicted at Nuremberg.

Few German politicians have denounced the Nazis and praised the Jews more vociferously than Weizsäcker, but all that appeasement cut no ice with "good liberal" Dershowitz, who focused on the man's tainted bloodline.

For some reason, Dershowitz does not demand the boycotting of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, who, as a leader of the Lehi (the terrorist Stern Gang) during

WWII, was an active supporter of the Nazis.

Israel Shahak, a dissident professor at Hebrew University in Jerusalem, has described the breathtaking hypocrisy of the world's media in their discorant treatment of Shamir and of Austrian President Kurt Waldheim. The nub of Shahak's argument is that "Waldheim was mobilized into Hitler's army and did his duty there," whereas "Lehi was not mobilized . . . and its members volunteered themselves to serve Hitler." Furthermore, the Jewish establishment admits when pressed that it has no evidence implicating Waldheim in atrocities, while Shamir's terrorist past is well documented -- even against his fellow Jews, as Shahak described:

After escaping from prison Shamir rose to a position of leadership in Lehi in 1945 by the following means: he and a more senior Lehi commander, Eliyahu Giladi, went for a walk in the sand hills south of Tel Aviv, from which Shamir returned alone. Shamir then assembled the other 13 commanders of Lehi and asked them to approve post factum what had been done and his part in it. The approval was given, and Lehi continued on its way.

The Shahak article first appeared in *Middle Eastern International* last October 10, and has been widely reprinted since. Shahak emphasizes that the truth about Shamir is widely reported in the Hebrew press, whereas non-Jewish writers are usually too fearful to mention it.

Holocausting About Washington

The Washington (DC) press has been so replete with stories about the Holocaust Museum, I slung my Nikon over my shoulder and set out one spring morning to take some pictures. All I found was a hole in the ground.



Holocaust museum as of May 1988

Bureau of Engraving & Printing is in the background.

I spoke with a Bureau of Engraving and Printing security guard, a white woman. She said that two designs for the museum had been submitted, but neither had been fully accepted by the Washington planning commission. Bomb threats, she explained,

had caused security to be beefed up, though it's hard to imagine what could be bombed. The Holocausters want to build up to the property line, which apparently does not make the museum's next-door neighbor, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, too happy, both for security and for aesthetic reasons.

Museums are dark and gloomy enough. But a museum dedicated to mass murder, real or imagined, has to be the gloomiest. American Jews probably figured the country needed something even more depressing than the Vietnam War Memorial.

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Culture Enrichers Enrich Themselves

It's by no means as frequent as their stealing from non-Jews, but Jews do steal from Jews. Daniel M. Seiden was arrested last year for pulling off a "Jewish father and son" caper. It worked like this: Posing as the son of a rich contributor to the Greater Miami Jewish Federation, Seiden arrived in Philadelphia and said he was short of money. His "father" then called from Miami and backed up his son, persuading some rich local Jews and an affluent Jewish agency to advance him money. A rich Jewish doctor in Philadelphia was taken for \$950; the Jewish Family and Children's Agency for \$500.

* * *

It helps to be Jewish if you happen to be a murderer. William Shapiro served 13 years of a life sentence in a Florida prison for killing his Miami business partner, Burt de Witt. But since he had fought in the Jewish Underground army, Haganah, and presumably killed a lot of Palestinians, the B'nai B'rith applied its usual irresistible pressure. Shapiro was released and allowed to go to Israel, where he will serve out the rest of his sentence in a kibbutz.

* * *

Gregory Gelman, a violin-playing Soviet dissident, arrived in the U.S. ten years ago. By 1986 he owned four apartment houses in Zoo City. In that year he hired four arsonists to pour 40 gallons of gasoline into the basement and onto the roof of one of his buildings. He wanted to collect \$250,000 in insurance and move out 15 tenants, who were still under rent control. Sentence: 15 years to life.

* * *

Victor Bergelson, having bilked Floridians out of \$43 million, was found guilty on 87 counts of fraud. He will be sentenced July 7, after which he will probably appeal and appeal and appeal. Ivan Boesky will probably be long gone from his California country club jail by the time Bergelson gets there. Some of Bergelson's victims, by the way, are now on food stamps.

* * *

The biggest intramural Jewish heist, however, occurred in West Germany -- not in one fell swoop, but over a period of years. Quite possibly it was the largest scam ever perpetrated on Jews by another Jew, and the perpetrator was one of the most respected and trusted Jews of Europe, Werner Nachmann, the head of Bonn's Central Jewish Council. Nachmann, who died last January, embezzled millions of dollars, maybe as much as \$15 million, by dipping his sticky fingers into the \$236 million that the West German government had appropriated in 1980 for Jews who had not cashed in on the \$43 billion-plus reparations for the Holocaust. Nachmann, who was in charge of distributing these funds, instead of sending them where they were supposed to go, skimmed off uncounted millions for himself.

At Nachmann's funeral in January, Chancellor Helmut Kohl praised him as "a moral authority." Another high West German politician called him "an example for our youth."

The Nachmann scam reminded older Germans of the financial scandals of the Weimar era, which helped fuel anti-Semitism and the Nazi movement. Julius Bar-mat, a Ukrainian Jew, stole 34.6 million gold marks from public institutions during the inflation of 1922-23, when the German middle class was losing most of its savings. The three Jewish Sklarek brothers, in cahoots with the mayor and other pols, filched huge sums of money from the Berlin City Bank in 1929.

The question is how much more Holocaust money, which in all may add up to the fantastic sum of \$100 billion when the tribute from all countries is counted, has ended up in the pockets of Jewish embezzlers? Since Congress would never dare investigate any form of Israeli financial monkeyshines -- as the Israelis know very well -- Zionists are perfectly free to steal from the \$3 billion a year that American taxpayers have been forced to give to one of history's most racist states.

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Rabbi Marvin Berkowich, the ringleader, has been indicted with 23 others, including two Baptist ministers, for running a fraudulent \$2 million tax shelter operation.

Unponderable Quote

It's not hard to be fascinated by people as complicated, talented and tormented as the Irish and Italians. They're so Jewish.

Herb Caen,
San Francisco Chronicle,
March 20, 1988