

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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APRIL 1984



**DR. HUG IN ACTION**

# The Safety Valve

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

As Eldridge Cleaver grumpily pointed out in that mandatory college freshman textbook, *Soul on Ice*, James Bond is indeed a symbol of Scottish/Anglo-Saxon/Nordic/white (choose one) supremacy. It's quite possible that the ongoing popularity of the Bond film series (now 21 years old) is a sub-rosa reflection of the Majority's need for morale boosters in these darkening times. Bond subtly reminds us that courage and cunning, when finally unleashed, can get us out of some pretty desperate situations. As we're presently in the midst of the most desperate situation we have ever collectively faced, going to a Bond movie becomes something of an act of faith, affirmation and optimism.

086

I have learned one thing in life -- you have to cater to people's madness, not their rational self-interest.

208

Isn't it about time that we ask ourselves what kind of country we are living in when a boorish degenerate like Larry Flynt participates in public discussion and debate with considerable media attention while not a single Majority activist is allowed to "have his say" in other than an atmosphere of smears and negation?

121

I still would like to see "Willie" replaced by an educated Negro.

071

A National Geographic Society film on Russia a few years ago indicated that 3% of the Soviet population is permitted to join the Communist Party. It wouldn't surprise me if that was the approximate ratio of aristocracy to the peasant class prior to the Bolshevik revolution.

606

I saw this equation scribbled above a Time article, "Journalism Under Fire," tacked to our library's bulletin board: "The American press minus Truth equals Democracy."

104

The obituary of Arthur Koestler (Dec. 1983) was as just as the one on Will Durant (Oct. 1983) was unjust.

953

When asked what books he had read recently, Dan Rather mentioned *Ancient Evenings*, Norman Mailer's latest excrement. Garbage still feeds upon garbage.

443

It is with great regret that I've returned to the U.S., the country which my ancestors played responsible roles in building. It has been terrifying to read the stupid, stilted, wearying dailies and to endure the Papsville called "Nightly News." From an old friend I've learned the things I must do -- rejoin the GOP and the Episcopal church before it is too late, and buy myself back into the whole smear of big houses, cars and club memberships. Well, I ain't. What is thought to be middle class is actually vile class. The vile class is desperate, so desperate it has zero moral certitude. So I'm off. Back to where terrorism, mud people and BS don't exist. Back to Finland with my Viking wife, princess of an ancient tribe.

803

The National Guard seems the last bastion of predominantly white military units, from private to general. As the "Regulars" grow more unreliable and downright menacing, the National Guard will become literally the nation's guard, and probably the finest military outfit in the country. As things now stand, in a showdown we could depend on the NG, lean on them, rally to their strong points, and so on. Watch for a big move against the National Guard fairly soon -- an anti-racist smear campaign from the media or serious violence from the faceless punks of the night.

340

Our Secular Age has merely replaced the old Holy Trinity with a new one. In place of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, we now have Marx, Freud and Einstein. From a racial standpoint not much has changed.

913

If 1984 presents us with a choice of either Reagan, Mondale or Hart, we should reject our initial impulses to either sit it out or write in the name of the editor of *Our Favorite Magazine*. Swallow your pride and use your common sense. A vote for Reagan does very little, but it does buy us time.

615

The fifth man in the English spy network could be Victor (Lord) Rothschild. This is my deduction from years of reading the English press and from reading Chapman Pincher's recent paperback, *Their Trade is Treachery*. At the time of the Blunt affair, the *Spectator* in an editorial suggested that a commission be set up to review the whole matter. As a possible chairman, the magazine suggested Rothschild! Cute, huh? Guy Burgess once served as a financial adviser to Rothschild's mother. By the way, I once read that Felix Frankfurter was utterly charmed by Guy Burgess.

941

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□ Time and again we see examples of the media working hand-in-glove with the left wing of the Democratic Party. The latest coincidence was provided in the aftermath of the swell of support for Reagan created by the shooting down of the Korean airliner and the Grenada operation. The strongly anti-Communist climate that these two events created in the American public sent Death's Head Crans-ton, Fat Face Kennedy and Hubert H. Mondale scurrying for cover like scared rabbits. Then, all of a sudden, the Big Event in the media mills was The Day After. The Koppels and Donahues once again hauled out their tired collection of freezeniks, peacemongers and Comsymps for "expert commentary." Death's Head smugly admitted that the movie would probably give his fading campaign a boost (it didn't). In other words, right at the time when a "death before dishonor" mood was developing, the media desperately sought to reestablish the always-to-be-preferred "dishonor before death" party line.

121

□ Let's remember that many of those Chamber of Commerce types who resist any crack-down on illegal immigration are the direct spiritual descendants of those wonderful folks who gave us black slavery.

442

□ On the theory that things have to get worse before they get better, I am writing to ask Instaurationists to lend their wholehearted support to the candidacy of Jesse Jackson for President. What our unthinking, lethargic racial brothers and sisters most need to feel is more pain and discomfort and oppression. Who is better qualified to produce this than Jesse Jackson? Just to watch him "work the mob" and to hear him shout, with sweating face, "We want our sh-a-a-are!" sends chills down my spine. What more could anyone ask? My first contribution to the campaign is a proposed slogan, "Eventually, why not now?" Give until it hurts! (And it will.)

945

□ Just watched the movie Santa Fe Trail, filmed in the early 40s and starring Errol Flynn, Ronald Reagan (as "Captain George Custer") and Olivia de Havilland. It's set in "Bloody Kansas" just before the Civil War. The Abolitionists are portrayed as bloody-handed fanatics. Imagine how it would be filmed now!

449

□ On and on it goes! Movies such as Marathon Man, The Way We Were, The Front and now The Book of Daniel reveal that special "never forgive, never forget" Jewish rage at goyische Amerikkka for its unpardonable crime of "McCarthyism" (defined as cracking down briefly on a small number of left-wing, usually pro-Stalinist, usually Jewish academics, government officials, Hollywood screenwriters and atomic spies). To the Jewish establishment, "McCarthyism," in which perhaps 3,000 individuals temporarily lost their jobs, is a far more serious crime than the establishment of the Gulag Archipelago, which cost tens of millions of Russian Gentile lives.

786

□ The Heisenberg Principle in physics discusses the effect of the observer on observed events. It's time that we examine it in the media. During the Greyhound Bus strike, a newspaper photo appeared showing a striking employee angrily tearing the windshield wiper off of a bus being driven by a "scab." What caught one's eye was that nearly everyone else in the picture was a photographer. Would that striker have been sufficiently motivated to act so dramatically without the presence of an enthusiastic audience, which provided him with what Andy Warhol once termed "everyone's right to fifteen minutes of fame," if only in the form of a nationally circulated wire service photo? Would Placido Domingo come out for an encore in an empty concert hall?

772

□ Our current situation reminds me of a Scandinavian folk tale. A yeoman adventurer goes out into the wild and, through his industriousness, resourcefulness and natural abilities, carves a magnificent home out of the wilderness. His prosperity attracts the attention of a wandering beggar who has been driven out of many lands because of his depredations. A storm is brewing as the beggar approaches, and this wanderer, knowing at a glance the naivety and simplicity of the yeoman farmer and drooling at the sight of the bounty spread around him, requests shelter for the night, slyly appealing to the yeoman's sense of decency and fair play and, amazingly enough, to his religion, a faith which stands in stark contrast to the beggar's, and one which he secretly despises. The yeoman agrees to provide the visitor with sanctuary for the night but awakens in the morning to find himself in chains, his sons reduced to field hands on the farm their father created from nothing, and his daughter in the former beggar's bed. During the night, the house has been taken over lock, stock and rain barrel. The intruder even has a seemingly legal document entitling him to the property and all the riches thereon. Ordinarily there would be a "return of Ulysses" ending with the yeoman and his sons reclaiming what is rightfully theirs, a routing of the beggar, and a moral reminding us to beware of wolves who come in the habiliments of lambs. In 20th-century America there is not yet any sign that the end of this grotesque fairy tale is in sight.

782

□ The American people have a right to expect from their congressmen a full and thorough discussion of events taking place in the Middle East. They have a right to know about the dangers involved. And they have a right to be informed by congressmen who are still on the payroll. The job should not be left to ex-congressmen driven from office by the news media and Jewish hate groups.

958

□ A good way to reduce the corporate income of the three TV networks would be to support the emerging campaign to ban beer and wine advertising from the tube. This would really twist their tails. It would also reduce the drunk-driving toll.

702

□ As regards Sagan and Asimov, Sagan is a remarkable Jew who has contributed nothing to astronomy except to say, "We are not alone." He has built a reputation on sophistry, plagiarism and MOTOT (mastery of the outrageous theme). He looks to the skies and claims, "They are there."

Isaac Asimov is a fourth-rate science fiction hack. I have not read one of his books past the first two chapters. His "science" and math books overcomplicate simple subjects. I learned more math out of a 93-paragraph addendum to a calculus text.

983

□ Danke schön for "Heimat Hotline" in your December issue. I hope it becomes a regular monthly feature.

959

□ Professional basketball player Lloyd Free had his name legally changed to World B. Free. Boxer Marvin Hagler had his name legally changed to Marvelous Marvin Hagler. Football running back Tony Dorsett insists that his last name should be pronounced Dorsett. And now basketballer (and cokehead) Michael Ray Richardson is ordering sportswriters to spell his name "Micheal." All this foolishness provides an amusing reminder of what was once termed the essential childishness of the African soul. Unfortunately, children can also be very demanding.

505

□ I must tell you that Philadelphia is the dregs, literally, especially with regard to the people here, and not just in the city itself, but in the entire Philadelphia Metropolitan area, including parts of New Jersey. I have never lived anywhere where people were so coarse, cold and uncivil -- in fact, this place is a jungle full of animals, and the intellectual level of the white population here is abysmal.

191

□ What good would it do us to get rid of the Jews? We would still be stuck with the Kennedys and Mondales.

230

□ Conservatives attacked St. Martin's Day by talking up King's Communist affiliations, while carefully avoiding the nakedly racial aspects. Clearly, even the most timid conservative can see for himself that the way the national holiday was railroaded through Congress was not a Soviet plot, but a lib-min power play. The more we see this kind of thing on a national level, the more responsible conservatives must turn to those who are unafraid to name and attack the forces that are destroying the American Majority. Then the Left will finally encounter some real opposition.

755

□ How about an article for Instauration entitled, "The Three Best Nations to Emigrate To"?

203

# The Safety Valve

I have met Jewish people who lost nothing during World War II, yet manage to get monthly reparation checks. One lady has been receiving disability payments because she was a concentration camp inmate, though she is perfectly healthy and has a well-paying union job. Jews committing fraud against West Germany should be exposed. We have relatives in Germany who lost their savings and homes in the war. When we asked the West German consulate in New York if they were eligible, we were told by a Mr. Blumenthal that Christians are not eligible for reparations. Did you know that to appease the unappeasable Jewish community, the West German government gives them one tax-free year if they wish to start a business? After the year passes, some will exchange ownership of their company for a friend's company and both receive another tax-free year -- and so on. They are adept at doing this with their "sex shops," porno movie houses and other sleazy businesses.

220

The next time you encounter some media jackal nipping at white South Africa's heels, keep this in mind: If we were outnumbered at the same ratio that they are outnumbered, there'd be 900 million Negroes in America and over 100 million other nonwhites. Wouldn't integration be fun then!

337



Will we ever have a bonafide Majority hero who on close examination does not have feet of clay? James Forrestal surely deserves our eternal gratitude for standing up to Stalinism and Zionism in a postwar Washington more than a little favorably disposed towards these bloodstained creations. The relentless hounding he suffered at the hands of pro-Russian and pro-Israeli media jackals (back then one could be both simultaneously) was surely a factor in his ensuing suicide (if indeed it was a suicide and not murder). Yet Forrestal was in complete agreement with Truman's 1947 order desegregating the Armed Forces, and used the power of his office to see that it was successfully carried out. One wonders how our first Secretary of Defense would have felt about a picture recently published in Time showing three Negro Marines and one white Marine behind a howitzer shelling Moslem positions in Lebanon.

551

Those hot-shot antitrust lawyers at the Justice Department should look into the Jews' monopoly on suffering.

778

An anthropologist whose specialty is Asian Indian communities in the U.S. and Great Britain told me that Ford and other U.S. auto companies often meet their nonwhite quotas by importing Indian engineers.

688

From the standpoint of racial geopolitics, Poland and the U.S. are exact opposites. Without going into detail regarding the various partitions of Poland, I'd like to point out that the Polish nation, in spite of its precarious position between Germany and Russia, never really disappeared. Why? Because the Polish people remained. Is not the position of the American Majority precisely the opposite? Practically invulnerable to conventional military attack, an unassailable fortress compared to Poland, the American nation is disappearing right before our eyes because the American people, the Majority, are disappearing -- first culturally, now politically, eventually biologically.

204

My sister lived in London from 1970-79 and she was plugged into English gossip about queers. To listen to her, one would think that the whole ruling class was double-gated. No wonder they lost the Empire. You know, of course, what an Irish queer is? That's an Irishman who prefers women to whiskey. Nixon thinks, according to one congressman who discussed the Hiss-Chambers feud with him, that it was a case of two queers. William F. Buckley was astounded when he found this out, or so he says.

942

The sickness of the Majority, the sickness of America, the sickness of Western man and perhaps even the sickness of our age can be summed up in two words: Eleanor Roosevelt.

883

John Nobull is right on the button -- sexes need separation at home for much of the day in order to go their various ways. Home keeps me preoccupied and doesn't dull my day at all. It is the unreal that bores me.

038

Frankly, I think you're all rascals, but luv ya!

308

The porno world is one of sickness and decadence. I've been learning this as a clerk at a topless massage parlor. Worst off is Dawn, a 30-year-old junior high-school dropout. She's worked here on and off since age 19, been a heroin addict for 10 years, been raped 5 times, 4 times by blacks. She lost count of her abortions after number 8 and has twice attempted suicide. Then there is Flo, a white engaged to an unemployed black with high blood pressure. They have one baby, another on the way, and live in a housing project. Frankie is a sporadic employee of 8 years, divorced with one child and on ADC, despite her claim she made \$80,000 in one year in this joint before the laws were more strictly enforced. She's an avid cocaine user. Liz, who dyed her hair blonde "so I could get more sessions," recently experienced her second divorce -- from an Iranian. She takes in more tax-free tips than any other girl. Yet she gets ADC for the 14-year-old daughter of her first marriage. She, too, has twice attempted suicide. Lee, at 18 the youngest, is also a high-school dropout and runaway. A natural blonde and the most attractive of all the girls, she's dating a black Detroit who also dates a black woman. Rose, a black, is seemingly unable to utter a sentence of proper English devoid of obscenities. Latrice, the other black girl, is slightly better mannered, but also on ADC. She and Rose speak openly of black racial superiority, but vehemently oppose any such talk by whites. Jeannie, a white, is a 2-year veteran who underwent a silicone breast implant to get more sessions. She is frequently beaten by her husband, who takes her money. Rachel is an alcoholic who's been in and out of mental institutions. She's \$5,000 in debt. Her present boyfriend, 22, or 8 years her junior, was just released from the mental ward where they met. Dolly is a grotesquely overweight Southerner who has a few differences with blacks, but is not overtly anti-black. Her father, she claims, is a millionaire. An ex-motorcycle gang member, she takes nearly every drug she can get and has two children from a husband who divorced her after he "discovered" he was gay. Below the massage parlor there are two adult bookstores, one with a black clerk who pimps his stable of white girls by taking a percentage for allowing them to "turn tricks" in the peep show booths. Every night save on the coldest or that once-in-a-great-while when the police patrol the streets, blacks collect outside and taunt the passersby, talking to the hookers, drinking and urinating on the sidewalks.

481

Liberal-minorityites have decreed that everyone on earth is, at least potentially, an American. What this actually means is that no one is an American.

021

□ Graham Greene is a vastly overrated, pompous old windbag of an author who has, through some miraculous sleight of hand, managed to pass himself off as a major British writer. Greene's books are usually tiresome tracts from the "I-became-a-Catholic-why-don't-you?" school of writing; that is, when they are not muddled. They are little more than plodding espionage yarns. He has seen to it that the mildly anti-Semitic passages of some of his earliest novels have been edited out of the newer editions and has since tried to make proper amends to the Culture Club by injecting an occasional note of obsequious philo-Semitism where appropriate (vide his discussion of Israel's war with the Arabs in the second volume of his tedious autobiography). And to top off this confusing ideological mish-mash, he adds a dash of fashionable leftism. That poseurs on the order of Greene are able to carve out a most respectable niche for themselves in the Western literary landscape is a sure sign of inescapable cultural decay. Although Greene is far less virulent an agent of etiolation than charlatans like Norman Mailer, he does his own sort of damage, quietly and efficiently.

222

□ Margaret Thatcher isn't too fond of the old grandees of the Conservative party such as Lord Carrington, Francis Pym and Ian Gilmour. As large landowners, they are immune to the effects of inflation, which is why they want to keep the old MacMillan welfare state policies.

British subscriber

□ Let some corporate spokesman or right-wing politician appear on the Phil Donahue show and Phil will be relentlessly critical, almost abusive in his questioning and overall conduct. But let some pederast, drug addict, left-wing Hollywood actor, minority-racist demagogue, navel-gazer or "radicalesbian" appear and Donahue is miraculously transformed into an obsequious lobber of worshipful, creampuff questions and comments.

801

□ Black slavery in America was morally indefensible and the nation's most calamitous mistake. The question which confronts us white Americans in the year 1984 is whether we are going to choose to pay for this mistake with the gradual ruination of our culture.

607

□ I've been reading *Instauration for the 8 plus* years it's been in print and considered myself quite well informed on the sorry state of present-day America. But I have to admit I was shocked when I was shown a copy of the 202-page San Francisco Asian "Yellow Pages." It's in Japanese and Chinese!

327

□ Three science fiction books which should be of particular interest to *Instaurationists*: *The Puppet Masters* by Robert Heinlein; *Sinister Barrier* by Eric Frank Russell; *The Midwich Cuckoos* by John Wyndham.

300

□ The media tell us and tell us again that minorities in America are preyed upon and brutalized by white racism on both a collective and an individual level. The crime of this century, in the eyes of the "impact press," is the 1963 bombing of the Birmingham church, which killed four little black girls. Several magazines carried "20th anniversary" stories about this. In those same 20 years, tens of thousands of whites have been killed, raped, mugged, robbed or brutalized by nonwhite criminals. We may be sure there'll never be "20th anniversary" articles about any of these innumerable crimes.

110

□ The greatest abortion in human history is the abortion of the Majority America that could have been.

206

□ Even in relatively monoracial societies, professional sports is at best a minor evil, encouraging as it does a mindless, purposeless escape from healthful physical exercise among the ranks of its beer-guzzling spectators. The concept of "rooting for the home team," which originated in an earlier America when the home team really was the home team, becomes a perverted farce when the team is a collection of vastly overpaid, incessantly whining jock mercenaries who play for the highest bidder.

All this is bad enough, but pro sports in contemporary America is also a potent agent of racial decay. Can any Majority member watch an overwhelmingly black basketball game with "jazzy" fade-ins and fade-outs to an unending succession of multiracial beer commercials without sensing the way "sports" is leading us downhill?

Examine the Jewish ownership of many football franchises and the Jewish origins of the most blatant sportswriters and broadcasters (Howard Cosell, to name one of the most obnoxious). It's easy to see how professional sports has consistently been one of the most effective liberal-minority battering rams. By offering up a plethora of Negro "star athletes," sports solidifies the black psychological presence in the mind of Majority America. As for the multitudinous drug incidents written up daily on the nation's sports pages, 90% of them involve nonwhites.

In its highest manifestations, sports can be an expression of the divine spark within man. On a less exalted level, team sports, if not carried to excess, can be a healthy expression of a racial community competing either within itself or with other groups. But our present cocaine-sniffing, skirt-chasing, racially mixed prima donnas are an utter perversion of the ideal of sport, just as the current Olympic excesses and hype are a travesty of the ancient Greek ideal.

712

□ The history of Western man will come to an end not with the slaughter of the last surviving pocket of whites, but with the burning of the last remaining copy of *Instauration* by a howling mob of mongrels in A.D. 2137.

497

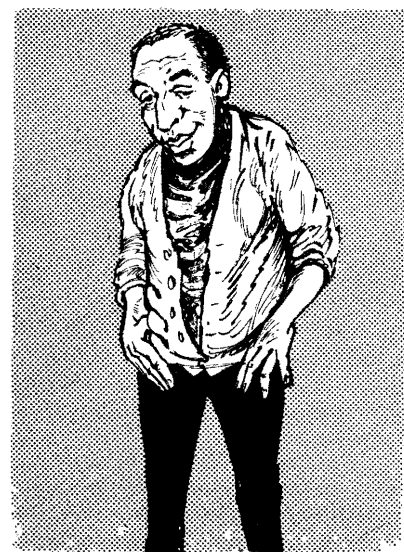
□ Many harp on the theme that Christianity was an unwelcome Levantine imposition upon the Northern European peoples of a Mediterranean and Armenid value system adopted at sword point by unwilling Nordics. I would suggest that we examine the Protestant achievement for its true historical meaning. Was it not, viewed from the broadest possible perspective, a necessary realignment of a Mediterranean-dominated Christianity into a new harmony with the predilections and requirements of the Northern European soul? Is it not, in effect, Northern European-oriented Christianity, shorn of those rococo accumulations and adornments which were specific expressions of those people who initially harbored Christianity by virtue of its geographic point of origin? How well I know that Protestant Christianity has since become a tepid and frequently renegade faith. But when we read the life of Martin Luther and of the struggle to found a Christian church independent of Roman theological absolutism, let us ask ourselves whether our contemporary rantings against Levantine Christianity and for various obscure religious alternatives can ever be taken seriously in comparison to just one hour in the life of a giant like Luther.

681

□ Buckley's relentless proselytizing for Roman Catholicism in the pages of his *National Review* is very much of a turn-off for his non-Catholic readership, who turned to him out of opposition to liberalism, not for parochial school instruction. It's probably his way of showing he's not just "anti" everything, but "pro" something. In any event, his ultramontanism is now leading him down many dead-end streets, such as his pathological opposition to abortion.

066

## MARV



When the Honorable Menahem Begin called Palestinians "beasts on two legs," he wasn't being racist. He was being objective.

Is everyone embraceable?

## THE HUGGING INDUSTRY

Dr. Love is at the pulpit of the Crystal Cathedral in Garden Grove, California -- sweating as usual. He is waving his arms around, making funny faces and animal noises, beseeching his audience of 3,000 to abandon their inhibitions and embrace "indiscriminate love." Dripping copiously, the self-styled Prince of Hugs is quoting to his mostly white Protestant listeners from Buddha, the Sufi prophets, Elie Wiesel, Saint Theresa and Mama Buscaglia! Dr. Love, of course, is Leo Buscaglia (pronounced Booskalya), a son of Italian immigrants whose hot gospel is that Northern European behavioral patterns are passé, that old-stock Americans, who thought they represented the national norm, must instead themselves "assimilate" into the new American majority.

As Buscaglia completes his spiel, says the *Chicago Tribune Magazine* (Nov. 28, 1982), "the first frenzied admirer comes running up the long aisle . . . arms outstretched, tears running down her face. She stumbles up onto the altar and falls into the waiting embrace of Dr. Love." That triggers what an unreconstructed Nordic would have to call pandemonium, as a sea of sweaty humanity erupts -- laughing, crying, kissing, hugging -- everywhere the "laying on of hands -- like a scene from Lourdes" -- or a sentimental movie portrait of the Italians by Fellini.

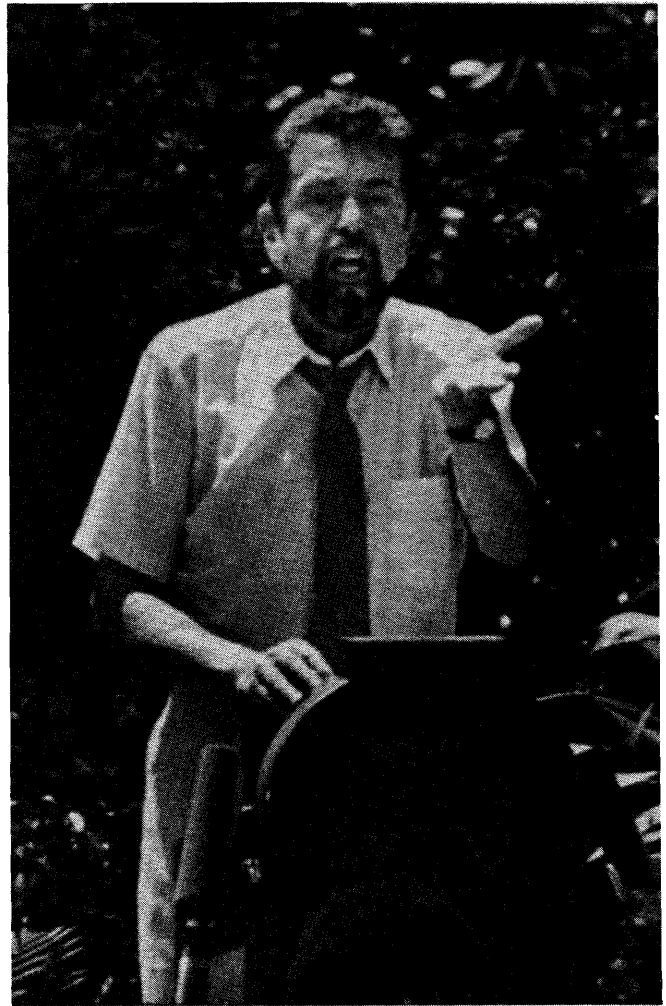
Later, the programmed confusion is repeated at the Pavilion in Chicago. Ten thousand huggers are on hand to hear Dr. Love say, "Life is one big joke and you're at the center of it." He tells the story of a mother who embraced the man who raped and butchered her daughter. "I'll leave retribution to heaven," she had said. The audience coos approvingly. (That's a *not* Italian!)

"Love is alive and well and living in Chicago," shouts Buscaglia. "You want me to run for president?" "Yes!" the audience screams. "Let love be the candidate. Lovers, get out of the closet . . . Forget your own ego . . . Put others first." (But tonight, Leo comes first. Among the Dr. Love paraphernalia being peddled is a \$5 poster of him beaming, inscribed, "As we continue to grow in love, Warmly, Leo.")

Felice Leonardo Buscaglia is a man who has made millions of dollars off of hugs. In 1982, he became the first author to have books on all three American best-seller lists (hardcover, trade paperback and mass-market paperback) simultaneously. Something like 10 million of his books have been sold. On a recent Sunday afternoon, public television ran three consecutive hour-long programs based on the man: "Warmly, Leo"; "Sharing with Leo"; and "The Sounds of Love" (smack, drool, squeal, sigh).

Just don't threaten anyone and you will do well in America, Leo preaches. Unfortunately, his one-sided message *does* threaten millions of Americans at the biological root of their being. Hugging orgies are not right for every human breed any more than flash dancing or Chinese opera.

The gospel of hug-everyone-and-all-will-be-well is a hit



Leo Buscaglia, Ph.D.

even in racially polarized Chicago, perhaps especially there. A truer -- but harder -- wisdom is found in the Old Testament book of Ecclesiastes, which reminds us that there is "a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing." Alongside every feminine, passive, all-accepting "yin" value found in Ecclesiastes's famous third chapter is its masculine, active, discriminating "yang" opposite.

The Chinese rightly maintained that when "yin" and "yang" are out of balance, creation flies apart. "Love, love, love," proclaimed without qualification when there is no love, is bringing us all to the brink.

The problem with Buscaglia -- and many others like him -- is twofold. Not only do they preach a *destructive indiscriminate love* rather than a *constructive discriminating love/hate*, but the undiluted love which they preach is restricted to one narrow expressive band.

A book which Buscaglia would hate -- or should one say, would "hate to love?" -- is "*Don't*": *A Little Book of Early*

*American Gentility* (Funk & Wagnalls, 1968). This is actually a newly illustrated reprint of a classic nineteenth century etiquette book, *Fair Words About Fair Woman*, by anthologist O.B. Bunce. Eric Sloane, the illustrator, is an "Americanist" and craftsman justly renowned for such books as *A Reverence for Wood*, *An Age of Barns* and *Our Vanishing Landscape*. "Don't," which Sloane might have renamed *Our Vanishing Human Landscape*, has been allowed to go out of print (rare for a Sloane-illustrated book), perhaps because its content threatens America's new urban elite.

"Don't be over-familiar in your habits," warns Bunce. "Don't strike your friends on the back, nudge them in the side or give other physical manifestations of your pleasure. Don't indulge in these familiarities and don't submit to them from others."

Is such advice simply "old-fashioned"? Is it "unloving"? Or might chronology and affection have little to do with it? Might there, in fact, be a biological explanation for much of Bunce's advice?

Consider some other suggestions found in "Don't" (a Nordic version of "Thou Shalt Not"):

Don't throw yourself loungingly back into your chair. The Romans lounged and did other things at table which modern civilization does not permit.

Don't eat onions or garlic, which will offend others later.

Don't wear apparel with decided colors or with pronounced patterns.

White plain linen is always in the best taste.

Don't drum with your fingers on a chair. Don't hum. The instinct for making noises is a survival of savagery.

Don't play . . . any musical instrument to excess. Your neighbors have nerves and need at times a little relief from inflictions of any kind.

Don't infringe in any way upon the harmony of the company.

Don't be in haste to introduce. Be sure that it is mutually desired before presenting any one person to another. [A British correspondent, quoted by Sloane, called off-hand street introductions "the bane of social life in America."]

Listen carefully to the conversations of cultivated people. You will find they do not mangle their words or smother them or swallow them . . . . Enunciate!

And, of course, "don't touch people." Bunce argues that becoming a "Christian gentleman" is no less important than learning the "3 Rs." The secret: "Cultivate repose." Now anyone who has read a descriptive book about Italians, even a wildly sympathetic book, knows that "Don't" is not for them. Though Fronto, who corresponded with Marcus Aurelius (second century A.D.), could still find the Romans a "cold" people, "lacking warmth," and though they seem to have been downright austere in early Republican times, today's Italians, especially when they confront WASPs, tend to say things like, "Loosen up! Be hap-

py! Hug a little!"

This is ironic because a traveler in Europe is likely to find some of the smilingest people in Sweden and Denmark and some of the grumpiest people in Italy. Apparently the Scandinavians are cheerful in a quieter, more even way, while the Latins have their expressive ups and downs.

### The Buncian Peace

Not to put too fine a point on it, one race's meat is another's poison. In *The Races of Europe*, Carleton Coon described "the features by which a foreigner would remember [the British]" as "longness and narrowness of the head and face, floridity, and a pinched prominence of nose." "Don't" was written for -- and treasured by -- such people, who really *do* have nerves (one wonders about Buscaglia). All of Bunce's prescriptions against loud clothing, loud music and talking, slurred speech and unwanted introductions, are designed to protect people who are easily overstimulated and who treasure a rich interior life. Physically, such people tend to be thin, with sharp features, fair coloring and fine bodily texture. Someone with all four of these traits, and a good mind, is especially likely to say -- "don't."

One problem with this combination is that such people are also most likely to forego marriage and children, because such all-too-human "complications" might threaten the downright Buncian peace they have cultivated. In a state of nature, this proclivity is no handicap. The racial/constitutional extraverts who actually enjoy having a dozen little monkeys scampering about, slamming doors and hugging one another, formerly paid for their preference by having half the monkeys die off. Such tragedies afforded them "pleasure" of a sort, since the high drama surrounding death, childbirth and other great transitions made life not only bearable, but exciting. Conversely, those human types who (even long ago) practiced some restraint in fertility as well as everything else were rewarded by seeing a higher proportion of their offspring survive. They thereby avoided a lot of messy, weepy scenes and also kept up with their neighbors, the Huggers, in the demographic derby.

Modern medicine, together with the welfare state and unwise immigration patterns, have thrown nature's balances out of kilter. Now practically everyone who is born survives to reproductive age. Meanwhile, the peace-and-quiet-loving, hands-to-themselves types have better contraceptives than ever. Moreover, women of the restrained type have more careers to choose from, and thus less need of a man and family.

The followers of Dr. Buscaglia (and of most WASP evangelists) will go on having plenty of children, however, because their bodies and minds actually *require* lots of noise and confusion in order to flourish! This means that the nature of white humanity in highly mixed countries like America is certain to undergo a genetic sea change in the generations ahead. Only awareness of the unstable situation, its causes and consequences, can lead to its deliberate control -- and such awareness is in shorter supply all the time. The ones who understand the problem best are precisely the ones who are reproducing least. Scientific breakthroughs which make the truth inescapable are our last best hope.

## Filling out the profile

Dr. Love, who could not have been born at a more appropriate time, practically epitomizes our indiscriminate age. His parents came from the Piedmont region of northwest Italy. Their marriage was arranged. As a "painfully thin" boy (he outgrew it), Leo lived in the now Hispanic Boyle Heights section of Los Angeles, surrounded by foreigners of every description. His extended family contained 11 people who would pile into an old Chevrolet with "kids hanging out of every window." They "hugged each other all the time."

Mama had "big, brown wonderful eyes." She would gather her children around the piano to sing from *Aida* or *La Bohème*. One day Leo brought a note home from school which read: "Dear Mrs. Buscaglia. Your son Felice is too tactile." "Can you believe that?" Dr. Love still asks his audiences in a tone of outrage. To him, the idea that touching might be taboo was and is unfathomable. "We touch; therefore we are," he wrote in the book *Love* (1972), which was grabbed up by more than a million customers.

The young Leo was happiest in a "special-education class for the 'dumb' kids. It was wonderful . . . Nobody in that classroom called me 'Dago' or 'Wop.'" Alas, as he began to learn English, they found he wasn't handicapped, and it was uphill (or downhill) all the way until he mastered the art of "destroying barriers through hugging."

At the University of Southern California, Buscaglia taught courses in special education and Oriental philosophy. Travels in the Far East "opened me to people and cultures and behaviors that I learned from." On the other hand, as Leo regularly announces, "So much of what we have learned is garbage!" (Presumably he means the things those awful repressed WASPs teach -- but being a nice guy he doesn't say so.)

After getting rich on hugs, Dr. Love practically quit teaching (except for the course "Love 1A"). Recently, he stopped by the campus cardiac center for tests, and was stricken with a massive heart attack, falling right into the arms of a cardiologist. A quintuple bypass operation saved him, but he gave up running six miles a day. At age 54, he admits the heart problem is "congenital" in his family (like so much else, it goes with his body type). So the man does believe in genes! Yet he also preaches, "We become what we think about" -- as if he could have become an Eric Sloane type by thinking about old Yankee barns and bare-walled Congregational churches!

On the other hand, Leo says, "We're different . . . Celebrate those differences. See them as important." (This didn't stop a member of Phil Donahue's studio audience from gushing, "Leo, I wish I could put you in a Xerox and Xerox you because we need a lot of copies of you.")

Leo remains happily single. His hug-starved followers tend to be women.

Leo's papa told him that labels like "Wop" and "Hebe" are merely words that people use in order to hide from something they don't understand. Apparently, a doctorate did not bring to Leo awareness that papa was mistaken: people often hide from things (including people) which are different and which they *do* understand. Were the Amerin-

dians wrong to hide from gun-toting, self-righteous pioneer whites? Are nature-loving WASPs who have committed themselves to efficient, two-child families wrong to fear baby-booming Hispanics and noisy, carefree blacks?

Says Leo: "To expose your ideas and your dreams before the crowd is to risk being called naive." Well, sorry Leo, but *you* are naive -- either that or shrewdly cynical. You say, "I have nothing to sell," but you are selling a set of values and a way of life, and you are making good money while you are about it. Surely you realize that those of us who tenaciously hold to the anti-hug ideal are called a lot worse things than "naive" when we dare to expose our ancient values and dreams.

\* \* \*

The air is bad in the crowded auditorium. Dr. Love has been rediscovering and communicating his "true self" through sweat again. At last comes the moment that all have awaited. "Ladies and Gentlemen," says the announcer. "Leo is hugging."

He is positioned at the top of the ramp, like a department store Santa, ready to receive. One by one, they begin coming to him: lithe youngsters and fleshy women and balding, paunchy men -- a parade of ordinary people, each stepping up shyly to take his turn . . .

The hugged . . . are rapturous, beatified. This is their moment: they close their eyes, they smile, they are oblivious to the voice pleading in the background for "some compassion for people who are being smashed."

They are old and young, fit and lame, beautiful and plain and ugly. Some are repulsive, but no one is repulsed. Each has his five or ten seconds and then floats on down the ramp and out. Most are radiant as they leave, some are moved to tears . . . (Deanna Silberman, *Reader*, Sept. 23, 1983, p. 49.)

Only in America! Only in the great cooled-off melting pot! Italians in Italy never develop complexes about loving to shout and hug and eat garlic. Swedes in Sweden are seldom chewed out for preferring not to hug. But here in America we see and feel our differences every day, and they often hurt, especially among the conformist young. If there were nothing more to it than that, we too might sing the melting pot's praises. But, for the Nordic, the recipe spells extinction:

(1) Our traits, both physical and behavioral, are overwhelmingly recessive.

(2) Our reproductive strategy emphasizes quality over quantity. In a high-tech, high-welfare state, where everyone survives, that spells gradual replacement for those with our strategy.

(3) Miscegenation and never-ending immigration are swamping us, apart from considerations 1 and 2.

Italy underwent a similar process under the Roman Empire.

Please, Prince of Hugs, we already know how to love in the manner which suits us best. Give us some lessons in constructive love/hate, if you can, and teach your own people and the rest of the world about the special Nordic need for distance.



## ARE AMERICANS LIVING ON A STALE DIET?

Ask any of your friends, "What are the advantages of eating stale food?" They will give you a funny look, but not much in the way of an answer. They simply don't know the difference between "stale" and "fresh," as the two words are used nowadays in classifying food.

Fresh means that the food is *alive* -- today. When a chicken has its head cut off, its feathers plucked and its insides removed, we say the chicken is dead. No doubt about it; it has stopped breathing. But its cells continue to live and respire for about 12 to 24 hours depending on how the chicken is stored. As long as the cells live and respire, oxygen is metabolized, heat is produced and carbon dioxide expelled.

When the cell dies, the oxygen is absorbed, not metabolized, by the cell constituents. Oxidation then begins to form various compounds, which have a lot to do with old age. When the cells die and oxidation begins, the food becomes stale. The longer the food is dead, the staler it gets.

When Americans say they eat a lot of fresh food, they are wrong. Most food today is very stale. In contemporary America, "fresh" is confused with "processed." If their food is not canned or frozen, Americans think it is fresh. Not true. The food is fresh only as long as the cells are alive -- less than one day for meat, three to four days for vegetables, several months for fruit. (If that apple picked in October is properly stored, it could still be fresh next February.) Grains can stay fresh (alive) for several years or until they are milled. The wheat harvested in July is still fresh in March. But when it is ground into flour, the germ soon dies. If the flour is used promptly to make bread, then the bread is fresh. But if the flour is stored for a month, how can you make fresh bread out of stale flour?

Most people confuse staleness with spoilage. They think putting food in a refrigerator will keep it from getting stale. No such luck. Cooling will stop bacterial action, which causes spoilage, but will not stop oxidation, which causes staleness. The food processors have tried everything, including packaging in an atmosphere of pure nitrogen. All to no avail. When the food is prepared, oxygen penetrates the cells, and no amount of ice or freezing can stop the subsequent oxidation. Stores, of course, keep advertising "fresh frozen" food. Pure hucksterism. The food may have been fresh when it was frozen, but it's stale by the time it's sold. The longer it stays in the freezer, the staler it gets.

We can all learn something from the food-buying habits of a Chinese housewife in Hong Kong. She shops twice a day at the 10:00 A.M. and 4:00 P.M. markets. There may be a surplus of one kind of food in the morning when the price is low. Does she stock up on it to save money and take it home to the refrigerator? She does not. She knows if she kept the food overnight in the refrigerator, the next day much of it would be stale.

In her search for fresh food the Hong Kong housewife shops twice a day, which consumes a lot of time. Since she will not take advantage of bargains and sales, her food costs more and her choices are limited. The American housewife, on the other hand, scoops up "bargains" and stuffs what she can't use in the refrigerator or deep freeze. When she prepares the next meal she doesn't have to run down to the supermarket. Think of all the time and money she saves. And when she does shop, she has a far greater selection of food to choose from -- staples and delicacies from California, Florida, Mexico, even Australia. The latter country is the source of much of the meat for hamburger. Of course ground hamburger, because so much of the meat's surface is exposed to air, quickly goes stale no matter where it comes from.

Yes, the American housewife has all the advantages -- except the most important one. While she is practically forced to load her shopping cart with stale food, her Hong Kong counterpart takes home mostly fresh food.

Keep in mind that before 1940, most American food was fresh and sold in countless numbers of small grocery stores and butcher shops. About the beginning of World War II, the big supermarket chains began taking over. They were not set up to sell fresh food. Price-cutting as a marketing technique is only possible with stale food, because stale food is cheaper -- and more legal! In Illinois, for instance, it is against the law to sell fresh meat. No, the law does not say that flat out, but if all the state regulations are complied with, the meat has to be several days old before it reaches the meat counter. (An Englishwoman after being told that pork in the U.S. is killed on Mondays and reaches the meat counter on Fridays, wrinkled her nose and said, "It must be smelly." It is. But the Illinois buyer thinks his meat is fresh, simply because it has not been canned or processed. In Hong Kong, the pig is killed in the morning and eaten the same day.)

### Heart Attacks and the Cancer Connection

Ever wondered about the significant increase in heart attacks and cancer over the last 40 years? With clogged arteries causing many heart attacks and abnormal anaerobic cells causing many cancers, could there be a common cause for both of these dangerous ailments?

Let's consider heart attacks. After a long series of experiments on feeding food with high cholesterol content to animals, biochemists realized that cholesterol is a complex organic compound which under certain circumstances acts as an oxidizing agent. In their experiments the biochemists gave one group of animals food with purified, non-oxidizing cholesterol. The animals ate it with gusto, licked their chops and looked around for more. They remained healthy. The other batch of animals were fed highly oxidizing cholesterol. Within no time their arteries were

plugged. How did those biochemists turn the cholesterol into an oxidizer? The same way the American woman gives her husband a heart attack. They cooked the cholesterol, put it in the refrigerator, cooled it, took it out and warmed it up again.

Now you understand why the Hong Kong housewife, even after buying meat that has been cut only two hours before, will take it back to her kitchen and scrub it thoroughly to remove the discoloration, however slight. When the meat was cut by the butcher, a layer of cells was broken and these cells immediately started to pick up oxygen. The oxidizing version of cholesterol is a basic cause of the heart trouble that is plaguing this country. It is true that the amount of oxidizing cholesterol is infinitesimal in each meat dish served in an American home, but it's cumulative. As people grow older, the amount builds up until one day the arteries are as blocked as those kitchen drains in the TV commercials.

It has been found that one particular gene in the complex cholesterol chromosome can be knocked off, which changes the genetic code of the cell from normal aerobic to abnormal anaerobic. The latter spells cancer. At first the scientists who did the research did not know how the gene was displaced. Now they know. A superoxide (a cell mutant and carcinogen), a product of the adrenal glands and necessary to control infection, is kept in balance in the body by the dismutase enzyme. When the food goes stale the amount of vitamin C needed by the enzyme is usually

decreased. Next, the peroxides formed by the oxidation of fat are absorbed through the intestinal wall and into the bloodstream, where they act as a buffer between the dismutase and the superoxide. Along with the peroxides are free radicals which build up the superoxide, until finally the cell starts to mutate. The cancer-inducing process has begun.

We should stop putting all our time and money into searching for a cure for cancer and concentrate more of our efforts on preventing it. One way would be to eliminate as much stale food as possible from our diet. There was good reason why our ancestors were fussy about fresh food.

The Hong Kong housewife understands that oxidation of the surface of food is the first step in changing it to "dirt." She classifies any meat that has been discolored as "dirty." She wants her food clean. Fresh food is clean, stale food is dirty, no matter how shiny the package the latter comes in.

Americans are supposed to be the best-fed people in the world. How can this be when the food is mostly stale? They should investigate the beautifully packaged, cleverly disguised staple diet which makes up two-thirds of what they eat. It is the worst in the civilized world.

So, my friends, enjoy your stale food. It will save you time and money -- now. Later you can use that money to pay a small part of the flood of medical and hospital bills that will inevitably come as a result of your present super-market "savings."

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## The story of the British Brothers' League

# THE BRAVE BUT FAILED ATTEMPT TO KEEP RUSSIAN JEWS OUT OF LONDON'S EAST END

Someone not quite used to the East End of London at the turn of the century may well have found the scene inside the Stepney Meeting House somewhat chaotic. But amid the pall of cigarette smoke, the bellicose rhetoric and the rapturous applause a movement was being born. It was on May 9, 1901, that the British Brothers' League strode upon the strife-ridden political stage of dockland London.

William Stanley Shaw, a city clerk, had organized the meeting with the specific intention of forming a vocal body to oppose a wave of alien immigrants which was beginning to choke the life out of a once vibrant, productive and happy-go-lucky part of London. He spoke forcefully, but eloquently, as the hushed audience sensed the vital importance of his message. Sitting beside Shaw and facing the audience was a most unusual collection of characters, representing every sectional interest in the area. The group included delegates from such disparate groups as the Dockers' Union, the Conservative Party, the London City Council and the East End Shopkeepers' Association.

Shaw told the gathering straight out, "The East of London is rapidly becoming the dustbin of Europe, into which all sorts of human refuse is shot." To the surprise of many, he read a list of supporters in Parliament. The unexpected

array of political muscle sent shockwaves through the governmental elite, members of which were hard put to explain to themselves and each other what had produced such an instantaneous burst of public support.

Before coming up with an answer, we must first digress by touching on the social upheavals taking place over a thousand miles to the east, in the empire of Nicholas II. From the royal palace in St. Petersburg, the Tsar was promoting the reforms advanced by his father, Alexander III. While cracking down on the countless subversive groups within the Empire, Nicholas was also seeking the improvement of his subjects through the development of industry and commerce. The growing success of this forward-looking economic policy was mirrored in the growing affection for their ruler of both the peasantry and the expanding commercial classes. Excluded from the benefits of these reforms, however, was a small segment of Russia's population (less than 5%) which, in times past, had manifested a vigorous opposition to any and all governmental measures.

The Jews of Russia were a historically malcontented, neurasthenic tribe. Even under the rule of Alexander II, who was described by Disraeli as "the most benevolent

prince that ever ruled Russia," when free schooling and the professions were opened to them for the first time, Jews, or at least one Jewess, rewarded the Tsar's tolerance by being an accessory to his assassination in 1881. Almost overnight, a sharp reaction against Alexander II's liberalism set in among the Slavic intelligentsia. The new Tsar's liberal tutors were replaced by that bane of leftism and anarchism, Konstantin Pobedonostsev, professor of civil law at Moscow University. Countering his father's democratic leanings, Alexander III and later his son, Nicholas II, adopted Draconian measures to curtail the Jewish and anarchist assault on the Russian state.

In the light of these developments, the lending houses of Western Europe and North America began to buzz with concern. A delegation was sent to St. Petersburg, master-minded and financed by the Rothschilds and Baron Maurice de Hirsch in a vain attempt to persuade the Tsar's advisors to ease the May Laws, the legislation that had successfully checked unscrupulous financial operations by foreigners. After he had returned to the West and reported the failure of his mission, Baron Ginzberg, head of the delegation, suggested that where diplomacy had failed, action should follow. Rothschild and Hirsch agreed, and called on the "Cousinhood," a group of wealthy and powerful Jews in and out of England, for help. (See C. Bermant's *The Cousinhood*, London, 1971.) After days of parlaying, the Jewish magnates decided that the time had come to move the entire Jewish population of Russia to the more promising future that beckoned in Western Europe, Palestine and North America. The logistical effort required for this mass migration was made easier by Cousinhood tentacles in the policy-making centers of every Western nation. Within five years of Ginzberg's abortive mission, the exodus of Jews from Russia had reached awesome proportions.

The great trek of Jews from Russia, the majority of whom would end up at New York's Ellis Island, left a considerable residue in the ports of call along the way. The most popular drop-off point in Europe turned out to be the East End of London. By 1900 a teeming large ghetto was festering in the British capital. Max Raisin described what was happening in *History of the Jews in Modern Times*:

[T]hese immigrants crowded into special sections of the city and built up huge ghettos which became noted for their exotic characteristics. The East End of London became a counterpart of the East Side of New York, only more thoroughly Jewish in sentiment and appearance, and also more strikingly and helplessly poor . . . [T]he denizens of the English ghettos began to compete with the native labourers, rushing into all available occupations, and . . . agreeing to work at reduced pay.

The sudden influx of aliens was bound by its sheer weight to cause tension with the native Londoners. Although it wasn't the first time that the East End had been host to large numbers of immigrants, the Jewish newcomers were fundamentally different from the Catholic Irish, and Protestant French and Protestant Germans who had preceded them. Their peculiar *ethos* was much more suited to a Levantine lifestyle than to a Northern European one. Early thoughts of assimilation with the indigenous popula-

tion pointed up the blindness of the British government, which had learned nothing from Alexander II's futile efforts to "russify" a people determined to preserve its identity at all costs.

Only those Britons unfortunate enough to share a common ground with the incoming Jews appeared to comprehend the magnitude of the problem. In the time span of one generation, East Enders witnessed the growth of the Jewish population from a somewhat manageable 35,000 to a figure ten times that size -- all within London's boundaries. Certain parts of the East End, such as Whitechapel and Stepney, soon had a Yiddish-speaking population that constituted 35% of the inhabitants.

This, then, was the catalyst that brought about the first meeting of the British Brothers' League on that evening of May 9, 1901. A.T. Williams, of the London Council and BBL executive committee, explained why he took part in the proceedings:

[A]s I walk through Mile End or Cable Street, as I walk about your streets, I see names have changed; I see good old names of tradesmen have gone, and in their places are foreign names -- the names of those who have ousted Englishmen into the cold.

Within six months of its birth, the BBL enjoyed support from all across the wide spectrum of social forces in and around East London. In addition to the early endorsement from the Dockers' Union and the East End Shopkeepers' Association, the Gasworkers' Union lent its considerable weight to the League. On the employers' side, the brewery interests in the area gave both organizational and financial assistance, as well as favorable media coverage through their control of the *Eastern Argus*. By summer's end, the BBL's rank and file numbered some 15,000 in the East End alone. At the same time, affiliates were organized in Manchester, Birmingham and other parts of London.

With pressure from the citizenry at large as well as within the Conservative Party, the political establishment was beginning to feel the heat. Despite opposition from certain quarters, Lord Salisbury, the ailing Tory Prime Minister, was obliged to support the formation of a Royal Commission to look into the matter.

The expected attacks on the Commission were skillfully parried by the League. Accusations of religious persecution were discounted as nonsense. "Don't be deceived . . . religion has nothing to do with it," William Shaw told the *East London Advertiser*. By now it was plain that the BBL was being considered by public opinion, with some justification, as a racial-nationalist movement, although its main concern was the effects of immigration upon the housing and employment markets.

In 1902 the British Brothers' League would have to prove its mettle because nothing is more transitory than surges of public support. "Pressure from below, and pressure from within" was the strategy. National as well as local media gave an unusual amount of space to the enormous People's Palace meeting organized for the League by Harry F. Smith, a popular Conservative M.P. After the meeting had opened to the strains of "Soldiers of the King" and "Rule Britannia," one speaker proposed that a notice be placed

at the mouth of the Thames proclaiming, "No garbage to be dumped here." The motion was greeted by howls of laughter and carried unanimously. Two Jewish protestors were chased from the premises by burly League security men. On the whole, the meeting was an astounding success, the only blot being the loss of support from the *East End Observer*, a liberal-leaning daily that complained of "exaggeration, misrepresentation and anti-Semitism."

In its commentary on the Royal Commission, the *Jewish Chronicle* (Nov. 1, 1902) noted with consternation the BBL's increasing prominence, although according to the Jewish party line, it was merely the tail of a dog -- the real canine being "anti-alien Tory M.P.s." Credence was lent to this theory when the Board of Trade refused to receive a BBL deputation. The Board, in refusing, indicated it had already received some communications on the subject from the Parliamentary Alien Immigration Committee. Unable to accept that his brainchild had outgrown him and unwilling to allow Tories to infiltrate the higher levels of the BBL, William Shaw resigned as president, despite fervent appeals by his colleagues to stay on.

If frustration was setting in among the remaining BBL leaders, Tory efforts to use a Parliamentary committee in the struggle for immigration control were causing alarm, inasmuch as each step forward met with initial success, only to be blocked without explanation shortly afterwards. League members were beginning to wonder if some unidentified force was preventing the anti-immigrant M.P.s from influencing even the most junior of ministers.

Apparently there was. Many years later Jewish author Chaim Bermant paid tribute to the power of the "Cousinhood" in this battle. Had it failed to use its political and financial clout at the time of the Royal Commission, Bermant writes, immigration would almost have "certainly ceased, if not reversed."

Prominent members of this Cousinhood were the Rothschilds, Mocattas, Montefiores and Sassoons, all close intimates of Arthur Balfour, the new Prime Minister. Lord Salisbury had handed over the leadership of the Conservative Party to Balfour, his nephew, shortly before his death, thereby saddling Britain with one of its most incompetent leaders since the Empire's birth. The ascendancy of Balfour marked the infiltration of Britain's ruling elite by an alien group wholly dedicated to using its influence to checkmate anti-immigration efforts in Parliament.

By a strange coincidence, the Royal Family was also undergoing radical changes at this time. Queen Victoria had passed away in 1901, leaving the throne to Edward VII, a lover of fast horses and faster women. The new king's coterie included Israel Zangwill, Lord Rothschild, Reuben Sassoon, Edward Levi-Lawson (the media king later to become Lord Burnham), and bankers Ernest Cassel and Baron Hirsch. Encompassed by such a clique, the king in his serious moments was hardly likely to exert his royal person for the anti-immigration movement. Meanwhile, with the Royal Commission scheduled to end its investigation in the latter half of 1902, with little hope that it would recommend any effective measures and with time becoming an overriding factor, morale in the BBL executive began to plummet. To make matters worse, a series of crises



**Reuben Sassoon, a member of Edward VII's coterie**

plagued the movement.

The first of these was a split between the League's Tory and "labourer" factions, arising from a dispute over the Conservative government's decision to import cheap Chinese labor into South Africa to work in the gold mines. Riled by the fact that the very M.P.s backing the effort to keep Britain's racial identity intact at home were endorsing a move that was clearly detrimental to the white workers of South Africa, the Dockers' Union revoked its support for the BBL for as long as those who voted to let Chinese coolies into South Africa were formally allied to it. The executive committee of the League was embarrassed by the development and eventually put out a statement that the issue was outside the BBL's area of interest.

As it became apparent the Royal Commission would propose only the mildest immigration controls, radical sections of the BBL saw red. Against the orders of the executive committee, the St. George's Branch went ahead with a march through Bethnal Green. As reported in the *East London Observer*, the marchers, numbering several thousand, were quite boisterous and "visibly angry" as they chanted "Go back to Jerusalem" to the Jewish onlookers. Since the League's press coverage was consistently hostile and public attention was turning elsewhere, Tory

leaders decided it was time to reevaluate their Party's relationship with the League. A message "was sent down the line" from Tory HQ stating a disdain for continued links with the BBL. Exactly who was responsible for the warning has never been substantially proven, although most felt it bore the stamp of Balfour and the king's intimates.

The year 1903 commenced with the formation of the Immigration Reform Association (IRA), which represented a sort of merger of moderate BBL factions and members of the Parliamentary Alien Immigration Committee. No relation to the present-day organization which boasts a similar acronym, the IRA quickly watered down the original BBL demands to ban all Russian-Jewish immigration and was only against admitting

[A]ll those of bad character, immigrants who were defective in mind or body, those who were likely to become a charge or dependent on charity and those suffering any loathsome or contagious diseases.

Since the IRA also opposed altering Britain's vaunted and cherished "right of political asylum," its lobbying would obviously do nothing to prevent healthy Jews from continuing to pour into the Sceptred Isle. Described as a compromise, the legislation proposed by the IRA was a political disaster for the anti-immigration movement.

As suspected, the Royal Commission report, when it was finally released, contained nothing but half-measures. A few weeks later, the IRA held a rally at the People's Palace, hoping that a respectable mass gathering would sway the nation's legislators to act upon the Commission's recommendations and induce them to forget the more radical meeting held in the same place less than two years earlier. The event symbolized the sharp decline of the BBL, whose leaders had to file an application for 12 platform tickets. The *East London Observer* (Nov. 14, 1903) could now happily report that the meeting had passed without "the slightest attempt to raise racial feeling or prejudice" and that "on the whole, it was a more restrained and sober performance" than the previous one. Feeling utterly betrayed, BBL members took to the streets to vent their anger.

The following year witnessed the League's swan song -- its pathetic effort to elect to Parliament the "anti-alien" Liberal Unionist H. Lawson who was running against the Liberal candidate, B. Strauss. Symbolic of the League's moribund condition was that both candidates were Jewish.

The Royal Commission's report was formally presented to Parliament in 1904 with a view to limited debate and swift legislation. The Cousinhood, however, had a surprise up its sleeve. As the chief whips entered the House to organize their Party vote, awaiting them was a small but immediately recognizable delegation of England's most powerful Jews. Although practically all the teeth had been taken out of the Aliens Bill, as it was called, it was roundly defeated, to the amazement of its backers. It was still too "dangerous." Reintroduced in the House on April 18, 1905, amended, watered down and warped beyond recognition, it met with much greater favor and was overwhelmingly passed. Max Raisin, the fervent American Zionist, reported the event in his book, *History of the Jews in Modern Times*:

The Jews, led by Mr. Zangwill, had earlier asserted their rights and endeavored in all possible ways to avert contemplated injustices . . . . A delegation, headed by Lord Rothschild, waited on the Under-Secretary for Home Affairs . . . and received his assurances that the Bill would not affect Jews as such.

Thus ended one of the most important political struggles in the history of Britain. It was a sad moment for the British people. But the wave of enthusiasm that forged a powerful, though short-lived, national movement in a few years, did leave a ray of hope that in a crunch a future generation might submerge all such divisive distinctions as class, education and Party allegiance and join once again in a unified mass movement for racial survival. The British Brothers' League failed, not because of small disputes such as the Chinese worker question, but because it never possessed enough power to take on and overcome an entrenched establishment whose very existence depends on keeping the British people divided politically and economically so they will never come together biologically.



In the above, Herbblock, the nation's most influential and most vicious cartoonist, is indulging in more than artistic license. African Negroes wear Western clothes. White Afrikaners are outfitted in black tribal garb, and the foot of one of them has been turned into a paw. Pretty racist of Herbblock, n'est-ce pas?

## SENSE OF PLACE, SENSE OF RACE

Ivor Benson, editor of *Behind the News* (P.O. Box 1564, Krugersdorp, 1740, South Africa) returned home late last year from a round-the-world tour which, at one point, took him to more than 40 meetings during 48 days in Canada. The highlight of the journey was an enormously successful seminar held by the Crown Commonwealth League of Rights in Calgary, Alberta, last October.

Calgary may have gotten the adrenalin flowing, yet Benson and his wife Joan agreed that, "of all the countries we visited, the British Isles impressed us most."

[T]he British peoples, especially the English, have managed to retain a deep-rootedness noticeably lacking in many other parts of the English-speaking world. England with all its enduring proof of possession, its fine old buildings in the great cities, its villages and country lanes which defy change and its many institutions which for the British are as inseparable from existence as the air they breathe, this England is a place where the individual is more strongly motivated to stay and battle it out, whereas in so many other parts of the world the embattled people are inclined more to think in terms of moving out.

Noteworthy here is the fact that Benson did not single out the beauty, the intelligence or the willpower of the British people themselves, but rather their environment, which is very much a product of the people, both living and dead. Like any thinking hereditarian, Benson is no less an environmentalist, and closely attuned to the interface between the land and its inhabitants. He is entirely right to suggest that many white North Americans lack the motivation to "stay and battle it out," not so much because an enormous continent beckons (after all, we seem to be surrendering the entire continent) as because most of the urban landscapes we are vacating served only to oppress our spirits.

The true grandeur of America is in its land, its prairies, the Rockies and the Sierra Nevada, and all too often the white man's presence has failed to enhance these magnificent gifts. That is a major reason why, for example, the impending extinction of white California has wrought so little anguish in sensitive souls. Yosemite will endure, so what's the difference if a thousand spaghetti-like freeways to nowhere are packed with Oriental drivers each rush hour instead of Occidentals?

The demise of white San Francisco, conversely, is widely experienced as a great loss, because that city was unique and wonderful, and the people helped to define it. San Francisco defied the American norm of extrahuman splendor and human mediocrity in the landscape, although even there a spectacular setting was the key ingredient. In Europe, on the other hand, many places which early chroniclers found bleak and forboding are loved today for their charm.

Man's territorial imperative is enormously strengthened

when his territory is seen as irreplaceable. The tragedy of grand old cities like Dublin, which have had much of their insides ripped out in the name of "progress" since World War II, is more than simply architectural. A fine Dublin neighborhood, once consistently Georgian in architecture, now reduced to a mottled Georgian-and-carpark, was worthy in its own right, of course, but it also served to protect its residents in an age of global demographic upheaval. Its singularity produced a loyalty which no amount of material well-being can ever replace.

Nearly everyone is struck by the profound "wrongness" of blacks or Asians moving en masse into one of Europe's old quarters, but when a hideous 20-story apartment box goes up on the outskirts of town it doesn't seem to make much difference what poor souls move into it. Why *not* Asians? Doesn't the box look like a clone of Manila?

Given this profound linkage between racial feelings and the environment, recent trends in architecture are most encouraging. Fast growing numbers of practitioners and critics are declaring that the modernism of the past 60 years has been an almost unmitigated disaster. The drive against a brutal "minimalism" and toward a finely textured "richness of visual experience," which began during the 1960s, is finally picking up steam. Many biases of the modern school are falling by the wayside. For example, the paraphernalia of today's "comfort technology" -- air-conditioning units, ventilation ducts, etc. -- are being found to be perfectly compatible with Classical ornament. Inexpensive creature comforts for all do not dictate visual harshness, as was once claimed.

The mention of the word "Classical" will set off warning bells in some Majority minds. There are at least three reasons for this.

First, many members, conscious of their "image problem," and sensitive to being witlessly labeled "old-fashioned," often compromise by trying to prove their worthiness in other fields. Some derive immense satisfaction from praising abstract art and damning all things traditional in front of their racially liberal friends. After all, nobody enjoys being typecast.

Secondly, the "Classical" in architecture is sometimes said to emanate from the Mediterranean racial soul, while the "Romantic" or "Gothic" speaks for the true Nordic. Certainly, there are good reasons for believing that innate tendencies along these lines do exist (helped along considerably by the sunny Mediterranean and gloomy Northern climates), but there are even better reasons for admitting that the architectural genius of our race has always been compatible with the various "Southern" styles, and, indeed, had a lot to do with their development.

Thirdly, there is a certain "purist" streak in the Nordic psyche -- a distaste for Baroque clutter, a fondness for the elemental as backdrop to the workings of advanced consciousness -- and this "purism" has long sustained in many

Nordics a "faith" in the "promise" of the modernist movement. Yes, it was a wonderful dream on paper, and in the mind's eye. At its best, the reality of modern architecture could be awe-inspiring. But the distance between that best and the ordinary brought despair into millions of lives. And so the modernist dream is waning.

One trusts the sky will remain overhead. Such a canopy serves quite adequately as the "pure" element in our surroundings. We don't need more great, gray slabs down below -- we need the stimulating contrast of detail. How better to differentiate Dublin from New York than through a return to iconography? Why not let the sky alone serve as a more-or-less common environmental element?

Britain's so-called "new towns" are almost universally perceived as boring, and lack of detail is reason number one. Leon Krier, one of the country's fierce new architectural polemicists, denies that there is anything inevitable about their appearance.

All these buildings are part of the disarray we live in . . . .  
Just see what architecture is the most comfortable today.  
Not the American cities or the new towns but the old cities,  
like the City of London, a medieval structure.

Classicism, in all its guises, transcends politics, according to Krier.

I would have much preferred it if Hitler had adored Henry Moore and maybe taken Le Corbusier instead of Albert Speer as his chief architect. After all, if you look at a Henry Moore, it's much more inhuman than even the most inhuman Fascist sculpture because it is very difficult to recognize it as the work of a human being. As for architecture, people say that Classical architecture or columns of granite are the expression of totalitarianism; it isn't true. I think I could even imagine living in the Chancellery of Albert Speer, you know, I wouldn't mind it. I think most people would find it quite elegant, if one takes away those swastikas and the flags. And that is why I think you can revive it, because it's completely independent of political expression.

It is only the many modern elements in Speer which bother Krier, notably the emphasis on size and on "industrial repetitiveness."

The "architectural fundamentalism" which is beginning to spring up all over the West sees modernism as "an aberration in an otherwise seamless web," writes Stephen Games in *The Listener* (London, March 10, 1983). He quotes the Cambridge art historian David Watkin as saying, "The Classical language has been the mainstay of European architecture from the earliest times until the twentieth century, and it would be unlikely if that tradition were to be permanently interrupted."

Central to the slow rebirth of Classicism has been an appreciation "for symbolism, for the iconography that's involved in history," as Games puts it. This historical emphasis comes at the expense of the modernist's customary obsession with having a "social program." Those of us struggling to preserve distinct races in well-defined territories, to strengthen human roots, can hardly help experiencing this redirection of architectural emphasis as a breath of life.

Not all neo-classicists are as radical as Leon Krier. Someone flying over Marne la Vallée, the new housing project being built outside Paris by Ricardo Bofill, might mistake it for the Palace of Versailles, yet Bofill's assistant, Peter Hodgkinson, explains,

Our Classicism is what I'd call "reinterpreted Classicism." It's understanding the language of Classicism and the technology it's using. Marne la Vallée is a complete expression of heavy concrete panel technology which is normally extremely unpleasant. But we've converted it into a new language with the introduction of colors and moldings.

Hodgkinson was asked if he would rather be building in stone.

Not now. We're on our way to a breakthrough where we can make concrete not just look like stone but in a way superior to stone. Some new samples covered in various oxidizing chemicals look like beautifully soft marble. I mean, it actually glows. And thus we can start having houses which are factory-built and assembled on site. But when they're finished they don't look like our image of a concrete house . . .

It all sounds great until one learns that, at Marne la Vallée, "an ornamental language developed for the mason's chisel" is being translated into precast concrete 18 stories high! Both the scale and the distance from Paris's vibrant center create risks: what one wants to know is whether or not natives would feel in their bones the "wrongness" of 5,000 Asians moving into such a place.

Of course, architectural value can't always be "reduced" to racial implications. And yet a sensitive observer senses that the two will "go together" rather closely.

### Ponderable Quotes

Alan Cranston may be the [ex-]candidate of the doves on nuclear weapons, but on the subject of Israel he sounds like General Sharon.

Stephen Chapman,  
*Chicago Tribune*, July 21, 1983

If I were president and Israel were attacked . . . and there was any danger of their survival, I would commit whatever American power was necessary to safeguard them.

George McGovern,  
*Atlanta Constitution*, Oct. 20, 1983

There is evidence . . . of the Israelis trying to manipulate a superpower confrontation. The atomic arms race is already on in full swing in the Middle East.

Richard Arens,  
brother of Israeli Defense Minister  
Moshe Arens

When we have settled the land, all the Arabs will be able to do about it will be to scurry around like drugged roaches in a bottle.

General Rafael Eytan,  
former Chief of Staff, Israeli Army

# Mayors and Governors

One person omitted from *Instauration's* brief rundown on mayors in the January issue was Edward McIntyre of Augusta, Georgia, that old Southern city's first black mayor. Recently the FBI arrested McIntyre on charges of extortion and bribery after catching him red-handed in the process of pocketing a \$9,000 bribe from a developer of the city's waterfront properties.

McIntyre was elected with the help of Roy Harris, the onetime Dixie segregationist who two years ago pulled a Wallace and lent his influence to defeat a white candidate and put McIntyre in the mayor's seat. Now the city attorney, renegade Harris tries to shrug off his black friend's alleged malfeasance by saying it never happened and that the charges, the result of a personal grudge against the mayor by a white developer, were without merit. The late-blooming Scalawag, however, didn't go so far as to echo black officials that it was all a racist plot.

\* \* \*

*Turning from mayoral to gubernatorial races, an Instaurationist has some paradoxical thoughts about Governor Mario Cuomo's 1982 win in New York:*

At a time when Instaurationists generally have very little to be thankful for, we must find our "good news" wherever we can. One such instance was, curiously enough, the election of Mario Cuomo to the governorship of New York State. How so? you may ask. Isn't Cuomo just another minority-pandering liberal Democrat? Quite so. But to understand what I'm getting at, we must look at Cuomo's route to the highest state office. His opponent in the Democratic primary was New York City Mayor Edward Koch, who was widely viewed as a shoo-in when the campaign began. Had Koch won (and then gone on to win the November election), it would have been bad news for the Majority. Koch is a rabid Zionist and a dual loyalist of the first water. He is constantly using the gilded soapbox of the mayor's office to speak out on American foreign policy, most recently harassing Defense Secretary Weinberger about meeting with the Saudis. As Governor Koch, he would have been able to sing the praises of Zionism even more loudly. And, believe it or don't, before his primary defeat Koch had visions of being Uncle Sam's first Jewish president.

As most captives of the media know, Koch has undergone a well-publicized conversion from "liberal reformism" to that bastard form of conservatism known as neo-conservatism. This means that Koch talks tough against the Soviet Union, loudly denounces America's "loss of will"

and wants every last living Nazi put on an international death row. Needless to say, he comes out loudest, shrillest and clearest for his favorite "ism" -- the one that starts with a Z.

Cuomo actually did the Majority a great favor by coming from behind and beating Koch. At least he will never ask for American Marines to die fighting Italy's enemies.

In the general election, Cuomo ran against Lew Lehrman, the Rite-Aid drug-store mogul with the WASP wife and five



Lew Lehrman

synagogue-attending kids (non-synagogue-attending, according to Rabbi Kahane, who bristles at marriage between Jews and goys, but not between goys and blacks). Lehrman is another Jewish "conservative" who receives lavish praise from the Reagan crowd and Buckley's Judeo-

maniacal *National Review*, which had a cover story that forecast a Lehman victory. The fact is, Lew almost did pull it off by spending countless millions from his own pocket on an incessant flood of obnoxious TV commercials. In the last weeks of the campaign, a New York state resident couldn't turn on the idiot tube for five minutes without having Lehrman prancing about in his red suspenders. His close race with Cuomo was not a testament to either his personal popularity (initially he was a complete unknown) or the popularity of his supply-side, keep-the-taxes-down economics. What his near win demonstrated was frightening proof of the power of money in an age when TV commercials have come to be by far the most important factor in political campaigning.

Lehrman is still around, convinced that his good showing has made him a national figure. He recently founded a group called "Citizens for America" to keep himself in the public eye until his next attempt to buy either the governorship or a senator's seat. Like Koch, Lehrman also entertains dreams of being the first Jewish President. After all, he went from almost total anonymity to almost governor of the nation's second largest state in one campaign. If he can win some kind of national political office, buying the presidency will be his logical next step. Lehrman's foreign policy positions are essentially those of mainstream kosher conservatives: waving a big stick at the Soviets, especially in the Middle East, and wailing about the persecution of Jewish dissidents in the Gulags, in whose construction his own overseas relations played such a large part.

## Ponderable Quote

Have you noticed that the individuals on this [Public Works] committee most inviting to know personally, who show something personal of themselves, can be ranked in about the same order as their political conservatism? With [Jim] Buckley, you make personal contact. He talks to *you*. About equally so with McClure, and then Baker; to a lesser extent, but still pleasantly, Domenici. Gary Hart sits there and delivers an address . . . he tells people to call him by his first name, but no personal contact whatsoever. Culver doesn't look at you. I had lunch with him the other day . . . and he pontificated interminably, never making eye contact, impossible to bring down from lofty abstractions . . . Even Muskie, whose whole tendency is to be open, rarely makes personal contact . . .

A thing to remember is that most Senate liberals are introspective and shy . . . Gary Hart is very shy . . . watch the wives of the introspective members. Democrats have more aggressive wives than Republicans . . . more political wives . . .

Bernard Asbell,  
*The Senate Nobody Knows*,  
quoting a committee staff member



# Lt. Robert Goodman -- the New Stereotype

Only 3% of Naval officers are black. Only 1½% of Naval officers who fly or navigate planes are black. Had Lt. Robert O. Goodman Jr. been a part of the other 98½%, even in the event that Jesse Jackson had sprung him from Syrian captivity, there is no way he would be getting enormous multi-page write-ups, with special LINDBERGH-size headlines, in countless publications. Only months after Jackson's journey, and months after bombardier-navigator Goodman and his unsung white pilot, the late Mark Lange, had been shot down, did the hero treatment show signs of abating. "I'm not going to move to Hollywood," Goodman laughs, but one suspects he will in time.

The Navy is said to be delighted with its new minority spokesman. "He's a smart guy who defeats all the stereotypes," says a senior Pentagon officer. Such as?

- Goodman graduated from Annapolis in 1978, ranking 945th in a class of 987. All his life he had wanted to be a pilot, but he failed to make it through flight training. Background doesn't explain his poor performance: his father was an Air Force pilot, and Robert Jr. grew up on military bases.

- Style is where Goodman excels. He has always loved clothes, cars and the Dallas Cowboys, likes to do Eddie Murphy and Stevie Wonder imitations, and once modeled for ads that appeared in *Ebony*

and *Jet*.

- Despite this racially characteristic style-over-substance pattern, Goodman "has not had, quote-unquote, the black experience," according to his father. "He has been insulated and isolated in some respects. He had to get it from *Ebony* and *Jet* and Michael Jackson." Not too surprisingly, Goodman reacted to his ersatz-white upbringing by marrying a divorced white woman, an ex-waitress with a white kid.

Robert Goodman may "defeat all the [old] stereotypes," as the Pentagon man suggests. But he fits the horrendous new ones horrendously well.

## Especial Moon

In an age  
now long vanished from tangible memory,  
they and you were equally young;  
but it was you your mother espied,  
alone of all her children,  
sitting beneath an especial moon —  
almost dreaming.

And, for reasons you even now do not fully understand,  
she chose for once to soften and smile,  
offering you her highest estate,  
for the better that you might dream.

At first,  
child that you were in an ancient, undreaming world,  
you fumbled with your clumsy thoughts  
until it struck you to wonder why.  
Having quelled, you thought,  
the colorless pull of innate tradition,  
you soon soared  
beyond the moonlight of your dreaming nighttime sky,  
flattered that the other children now called you  
their pale, older brother.  
You were a baffling new chimera in their inanimate musings.

As though called, you winged away from everything  
surrounding your common birth.  
From the very beginning, it seems,  
you heard faint whisperings  
from beyond every forest, horizon and cloud.  
Then, in the land beyond the north wind,  
you began to ponder some elusive quality  
that lay buried deep within the living ice.  
Sentience, of necessity,  
was gradually transmuted into sapience  
by the demands of the limitless cold,  
and manifested as an equally elusive quality  
buried deep within the color of your new eyes.

Lowering your hand to the earth,  
the ages and accomplishments began to swirl past  
as you raced across your continent  
rummaging through the baubles of the earth  
and striking your image with every arcing spark.  
Upon the rocks of Asgard you wrote your name in runes  
and laughed out loud when the ice gods melted in the thaw.  
And so, as the full flush of your juvenile abandon wanes  
and you hear the eulogies to your empires read,  
you find yourself winging in a moonless, godless quandary.

Into this pall intrude the voices  
of those other men who seem your fellows, yet lesser.  
Help us! -- they cry -- Help us!  
We are your brothers, and we too would fly!  
Bemused, you lower your hand upon them  
as though it were your god's,  
to do for them what their gods could not.

Kinship lost in the alchemy of your ancient evaluation,  
their alien words are uttered  
neither to praise you nor request the spark;  
in hidden hands stones they hold  
because you are exactly what they are not,  
and that is reason enough.  
Tricked and broken in spirit and in wing,  
your mind stutters  
as they, driven by inabilities and passions unplumed,  
warm themselves around your fires  
and clamber over the empire of your institutions,  
inverting evolution.

Abide your bitter shame with glacial resolve,  
for in time you will rise in cyclic renewal  
from the follies of your immaturity.  
In a transcending wingbeat you will feather high,  
higher than you have ever flown before.  
And there at the vertex of twilights,  
far above an earth grown too dull for your evolving eye,  
you will dream once more and bid farewell to all --  
save the bifrost glyphs upon your double helix.

### Free Speech in California

Paul Verna, a member of the Los Angeles Police Department, was killed on the job, shot in the back by blacks. Frank Silva, a leader in the Holy Order of the Ku Klux Klan, helped raise \$70,000 for Verna's family, for which they thanked him. Silva's friend, Tom Miner, who owns some land with recreational facilities in suburban Kagel Canyon, invited him to lead a private memorial service there.

The service was set for the evening of December 3. Attendance was by invitation only. Fire permits were obtained from both the Los Angeles City and Los Angeles County Fire Departments. The participants did not try to conceal their intentions, but informed the LAPD of the planned commemoration. Three crosses, representing the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit -- "the Light of the World" -- were to be lit. Two Protestant ministers were to speak.

At 4:45 P.M., a mob of Jews arrived in Kagel Canyon, screaming "Death to the Aryans" and anti-Christian obscenities. Under LAPD protection, the Jews unlawfully blocked the entrance and driveway to the Frank Silva home for an hour and a half. Finally, the service got underway, with noisy interruptions by a government helicopter flying overhead, bathing everyone in blue light. Then, without warning, some 50 riot-equipped police burst onto the scene shouting, "You're under arrest!" Fifteen whites were thrown face down into the dirt and handcuffed. Meanwhile, other cops broke into Tom Miner's home and began clubbing his 15-year-old daughter. One Peter Lawrence, who had been videotaping the service, saw his \$3,000 TV camera smashed beyond repair.

It was some time before those arrested learned the nature of their crime: "conspiracy" to riot, burn without a fire permit, and desecrate a religious symbol. (This in an age when "nuns" shown masturbating with crosses appear in popular movies and campus art shows.) Maximum penalty: seven years.

Irv Rubin, who led the Jewish Defense League flank of the police assault, gave the real reason for the raid: "We can't have a bunch of maniacs burning crosses . . . during Hanukkah." Ira Reiner, the Jewish District Attorney who helped send the LAPD into action, also made no secret of his plan to "get" and to "make an example" of those honest Christians whose convictions demand a burning, active cross instead of the passive, noncombustible kind.

According to one of the few reliable reporters in the Los Angeles area, the bona fide Christian patriots at the December 3 service were even more badly outnumbered

than appearances suggested. Peter Lawrence, the videotaper, was actually an undercover reporter for smut merchant Larry Flynt, or so he testified in court on January 12. That explained his \$30,000 Mercedes.

### Late-blooming Opinions

It's amazing what ex-presidents and ex-high government muckety-mucks say when they're in office and what they say when they're out of office. Zbigniew Brzezinski, Carter's national security advisor, in a recent interview published in the Swiss daily, *La Tribune Genève*, stated that the Reagan administration's recent move toward a military alliance with Israel signified that the U.S. was "abandoning its role as mediator in the region to become an engaged protagonist." He went on: "Existing relations between the U.S. and Israel are bad. In the long term, the Israeli policy may prove disastrous for the United States."

The same week Carter added his two cents to the Middle Eastern muddle in an interview broadcast over a Dutch radio station. The Plainsman called for the total withdrawal of Israel from Lebanon, the granting of autonomy to the West Bank and Gaza Strip Palestinians, and an end to Jewish settlements on the West Bank.

Note that Zbiggy's and Jimmy the Tooth's comments were made to the foreign, not the domestic media. Also note that when both men were in office they either drastically soft-pedaled their ideas or were too politically nervous to implement them.

It's rather difficult for a country to have a coherent foreign policy when the men in charge of developing and carrying out such a policy are afraid to advocate it until they can no longer do anything about it.

### The Eternal Setup

It's getting to be a racial ritual. First, rabbis' homes or cars are vandalized, swastikas daubed on synagogue walls and Jewish cemeteries, and anti-Semitic hate mail flows through the postal service. As the media howl, police protection is doubled, the Jewish Defense League shoulders arms, the shadow of Auschwitz lengthens darkly over the land. And what does the manhunt finally turn up? A Jewish perpetrator. In West Hartford it was a 17-year-old named Barry Dov Schuss, who had torched 4 synagogues and Jewish homes last fall while everyone was looking under beds and rugs for Nazis. Exactly what motivated Schuss was never explained by the

press. The judge sealed the court records and the culprit was returned to a psychiatric hospital where he had been a patient.

In reporting the solution of the case, the *Washington Post*, which had been giving the story a liberal amount of space, had a small three-paragraph squib which omitted the criminal's name and was so carefully worded that the reader could be forgiven for believing Schuss was a non-Jew.

Schuss's arrest by no means ended the "wave" of anti-Semitism. After a sensible pause, the *Chicago Tribune* came out with a "disturbing" story about Rabbi Yosef Sachanowitz and his "Hanukkah holiday car." Vandals had the effrontery to rip off one of the seven branches of the menorah he had installed on the roof of his station-wagon. The rabbi confessed he could not be certain the vandals were anti-Semitic, but the *Tribune* exhibited its certainty by blowing up the story into a cause célèbre, although the total damage to the rabbi's car amounted to only \$250.

### As the Twig Is Bent

They say the most fanatical Zionists are Christians, and Vendyl M. Jones is living proof. Jones is the Baptist minister and sometime archaeologist whose soporific digs in the Levant were transformed by Hollywood fantasist Phil Kaufman into the frenzied, Germanophobic flick, *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. Jones, who looks a lot more like the late Wally Cox of "Mr. Peepers" fame than the movie's swashbuckling hero, Indiana Jones, has been running around lately promoting his new book, *Will the Real Jesus Please Stand?* It is intended, he says, to "make the Christian aware of the Jewishness of Jesus and the messianic nature of the state of Israel."

Rev. Jones is extremely cozy with the Israeli military. He seems to believe that good Christians should turn as many cheeks as they can muster (and follow up with other body parts), while good Jews and their chosen allies should fight like hell to create a new this-worldly imperium. "I fought in the Six-Day War" in 1967, Jones says. "I was in Beirut [in 1982], and I've worked in the [Israeli] Defense Ministry." How did he swing all that? He holds dual Israeli-U.S. citizenship. And how did he swing that, when the Israeli "Law of Return" dictates that only Jews will be granted Israeli citizenship? Even Ethiopia's deserving black Jews, the Falashas, have been racistically excluded from Zion. Yet a white Baptist preacher -- who must be some kind of secret convert to Judaism -- leapfrogs right over them.

Rev. Jones believes what the Israeli government, not the American State Department, tells him about the Iran-Iraq war. "The Russians have 30,000 tanks in six major bases in the Middle East," he says. "I saw it." (While Jones was being ferried around to six enemy bases and given time

to count up to 30,000, his Israeli guides were apparently too rushed to take pictures to show the rest of us.)

Rev. Jones divides his time between Kiryat Bialik, Israel, and Tyler, Texas, where he is executive director of research for the Institute of Judaic-Christian Research. The institute's purpose is to restore the Judaic heritage of primitive Christianity -- while undermining the European heritage of Christianity's last 1,500 years. "Theology is larger than politics," he explains, and he might as well throw music, art, economics and race into the maw of his reductionism.

Rev. Jones recalls two things which bent him as a wee twig: first, his mother reading to him from the Jewish holy book (and probably ignoring 1,001 books which her European forebears were too modest to call "holy"); second, hearing constantly about the Holocaust (because Christians were too powerless to publicize the 101 times that they had been holocausted).

Surveying Vendyl M. Jones, one detects a dangerous list to one side. His crown has shed its leaves. But at least his tree is still getting plenty of manure.

## Populist Social Science

The social science "experts" have been thrown out on their ear by Dorcas R. Hardy, the head of the Office of Human Development Services (OHDS) under President Reagan. As part of the Health and Human Services Department, OHDS in 1982 awarded \$27 million for 140 research grants in the fields of psychology, sociology and social work -- while eliminating a far larger pool of grant applications approved by establishmentarians.

Under Dorcas R. Hardy, once an assistant secretary in California's health department under Governor Reagan, the honored (and abused) system of "peer review" among social scientists has been given far less weight at OHDS. In some cases, it hardly seems to matter what the self-perpetuating "old guard" at schools like Harvard and Berkeley says about a grant proposal. Instead of rubber-stamping their liberal-elitist judgments about the merits of studies on child welfare, the family and the aged, Hardy and her senior assistants do a lot of second-guessing. The result, says Hardy, has been "a marked increase in the diversity of organizations funded" -- in other words, a populist triumph.

Among 88 recent proposals for child welfare training grants, the one ranked #2 by the "experts," with a grade of 97 out of 100, was rejected. Altogether, 12 of the top 25 proposals were turned down. But #88, with a grade of 46, was funded. Why? Largely because it came from Arkansas, a state "previously not funded." The "experts" who have lost power are furious, and claim the OHDS grant system

under Hardy is "pure pork barrel." Even if true, that would be a gain. As someone once said, he would rather entrust the American government to 100 people drawn at random from the Boston telephone book than to 100 Harvard professors.

Until a more trustworthy counter-elite can be created (a daunting task), a "spin-the-bottle" approach to grantsmanship may actually be the lesser of two evils.

## Buzz Word

The proverbial man from Mars could learn a great deal about American political realities by studying the contemporary use of the word "evil." More and more, this has become a "special" word, reserved for "special" enemies.

Who is "evil" and who isn't? The Nazis are always "evil." Libyan strongman Muammar Gaddafi, although he is not accused of murdering six million people, is usually called "evil." The Chinese Communists, who are accused of murdering tens of millions over the past generation or so, are rarely called "evil," nor were they so called while the slaughter was going on.

Is the Soviet Union "evil"? Increasingly so, it seems, even though the rate of political murder there has dropped precipitously in recent times. President Reagan has called the USSR an "Evil Empire," which is what FDR should have called it but never did. Still, many Jewish writers are skittish about Reagan's loose employment of what is, after all, a very "special" word. Richard Cohen has repeatedly called the President narrow and self-righteous for characterizing an entire regime as "evil." Then, un-

blushingly, Cohen calls the Nazis "evil" for the umpty-first time.

Elliott Abrams, the State Department's top man in the "human rights" field, has admirably refined his usage of this "special" word. In deploring the Soviet Union's cutback on Jewish emigration, he recently called the policy "an unmitigated act of evil."

## The Cruellest of Hoaxes

If anyone still believes we live in a civilized nation, he should be reminded of a recent phone call to an American family in Tennessee whose son had joined the Army and been sent to a military camp in the state of Washington. Late one night the phone rang and a man who claimed to be the young man's sergeant said, "Your son has been involved in an auto wreck and is in critical condition." The caller then went on to say that the Army had already arranged for the parents' early morning air flight to Washington and their tickets were waiting for them at the Federal Airways desk at the Knoxville Airport. When the distraught father and mother arrived at the airport at dawn, they found there was no Federal Airways, which had been merged with Pan American Airlines two years previously. They also found, after a series of frantic phone calls, that their son was alive and well and had not been involved in any car crash. The call had been a hoax of the type being practiced more and more on unsuspecting citizens.

How fortunate we are to live in such a "civilized" country!

### Not Every Kansan Is a Keeper of the Faith



Sign on Interstate 470, near Topeka, Kansas

### Don't Include Israel Out

Who was the kamikaze trucker who blew up the Marine barracks in Beirut, killing 241 G.I.s? The media speculated it could have been a Syrian, a Palestinian, an Iranian or a Lebanese Shiite. But if you ask the all-important question, "Cui bono?" (Who profits?), one other candidate should be considered.

The *Vancouver Sun* (Oct. 26, 1983) came out with a headline that could never have appeared in any U.S. newspaper: "Israelis did it, theorists say of bombings." The theory was that the Israelis wanted to stir up U.S. hatred for Syria and thereby get America into a war against the nation which has now become the chief enemy of Zionism.

Israel's Mossad, reported the *Sun*, is held in such fearful esteem in the Middle East, "a senior diplomat . . . believes the Israelis can perform deeds in the full confidence they will never be found out."

The *Manchester Guardian* (Jan. 5, 1984) struck the same chord by pointing the finger at the Israelis for the truck bombing of French "peace-keeping" forces, a similar but less gruesome version of the U.S. Marine massacre.

When the French first came under terrorist attack, there were strong suspicions that Israel -- anxious to prove that its grand design for Lebanon was the only feasible one -- was behind them. Now there are suggestions that Israel is again stepping up its disruptive role.

It's reassuring to know that at least somewhere in the Western world where hatemongering, warmongering rumors are flying about, the master terrorists are not totally omitted from media speculation.

### Moe Berg vs. Heisenberg

Nothing like reading unnoticed or unreadable books for digging up data on the murkier events of mid-20th-century history. Do Instaurationists know that Moe Berg, a onetime O.S.S. sleuth, planned to gun down Werner Heisenberg, one of the world's foremost physicists, at a Swiss scientific gathering in 1944, if the latter had so much as whispered that Germany was working on an atomic bomb? Berg attended the meeting, his Beretta loaded and ready in his shoulder holster, but fortunately for Heisenberg all that he discussed was quantum theory. Since Germany had never seriously attempted to build a fission or fusion bomb, he could have said very little about Topic A, even if he had been so

inclined. After the German surrender, Berg had another run-in with Heisenberg. He was part of an O.S.S. team that kidnapped him and ten other German physicists and took them to England, where they were incarcerated for months.

Much as it must have gone against his Jewish grain, Berg was responsible for spiriting some of Germany's foremost aeronautical engineers and missile men to America, where they were put to work in the U.S. space effort. Since Stalin had not had time to organize kidnapping squads of his own during the war, the Americans got the prize catch of the German scientific pool. But when American Jews started complaining about all the "Nazis" being brought into the country, the second and third echelons of German scientists were left to become the prey of the Russians, who bundled them and their families off to laboratories and proving grounds in the Crimea, Siberia and elsewhere.

As a visiting ball player in Japan in the 1930s, Berg, who began his spy career early, took the photos that were later used by the U.S. Air Force in massive bombings of that country during World War II.

Before signing off on Berg -- a Princeton grad, a Big League catcher, a speaker of many lingos (this is what got him into espionage), a bankrupt stationery manufacturer, a tax dodger, an inveterate bachelor and a crony of the great and near great -- we should point out that, although we had heard of the Israeli policy of knocking off Arab atomic physicists whenever and wherever they could be found, we had not known that the U.S. had been engaged in this shabby, sordid line of work. It makes one wonder how much the world has progressed since the time of the Inquisition. The Pope at least let Galileo live, the Jews didn't kidnap him, and the Russians didn't drag him off to Siberia.

*The above info was distilled from Moe Berg: Athlete, Scholar, Spy by Louis Kaufman, et al. (Little, Brown, Boston, 1975).*

### Thinking About Gays

• Two positive results of the Gay Liberation Movement: (1) biographers can now be more candid -- for example, a few decades ago we wouldn't have known that economist John Maynard Keynes returned to Cambridge to teach because he wanted to seduce boys; (2) Christopher Isherwood, as he now admits, went to Berlin for the boys, not to meet the Sally Bowles type.

• Anthony Blunt's brother recently published a book, which gave a reviewer the excuse to say that all three Blunt chil-

dren were bisexual.

• Actor Charles Laughton and Oscar Wilde "played it straight" until they reached 40. Wilde had children; Laughton did not. At 40, both crossed over and went completely fruitcake. What were they before? Fruits suppressing their true nature or switch-hitters?

• The list of British political-literary pansies in this century is endless. Many of them had wives and children (to fool the masses?). Lord Mountbatten, Prince Paul of Yugoslavia, playwright Terrence Radian, Aneurin Bevan, Lord Boothby, John Strachey, Harold Nicolson, Tom Driberg, Noel Coward and Willie Maugham.

• In the 40s and 50s the fuchsia establishment in Britain was able to keep the lid on a public airing of the gay plague. The Burgess-Maclean elopement to Russia helped to put an end to the censorship. To their credit, the English have changed -- a little. An effeminate teacher, who is a bachelor to boot, has difficulty getting a job in a posh public school. The old jokes are no longer apropos, such as, "When English children go to boarding school, the girls fall in love with horses and the boys fall in love with their roommates."

• So much of gayness is playacting and dressing up in costumes. The "leather" crowd in San Francisco has outfits which must cost \$1,000. They look so tough until you hear their sissy voices. The clothing industry loves the fag trade, especially the transvestites.

• Forget all those little boy stories. Many of those mama's darlings know exactly what they are doing, i.e., preying on older men. Let them mince and flutter about to their hearts' content. But let's be sure these enclaves in Key West, the Castro section of San Francisco, and Fire Island are sealed off from the rest of us.

• It's possible that in the future there will be fewer fruits. Now that the subject is out of the closet, children will be closely watched for any telltale signs. If a kid goes home and announces to his parents that "he's different," they can now reply, "Ah, that's good. Now we can join the Gay Parents group that meets every Friday night at the library." That's not the response the youngster is looking for. In five years we may be seeing stories in the press about "Where Did All the Gays Go?" Exposure brings awareness of and answers to problems.

• A more interesting matter is lesbianism. Women often indulge in it and don't think anything about it. No guilt, no change in lifestyle. When the right man comes along, they just drop the girlfriend. Note the lack of concern about Eleanor Roosevelt's bisexual doings. Have women been into this for centuries and not telling us about it because it was "female" business?

• The most apt description of gays: nature's planned parenthood association.

## Hersh's Latest Offscourings

Seymour Hersh is more responsible than most reporters for the Vietnamese donnybrook. In any normal time and in any normal country, he would have been taken out and shot for his morale-trashing accounts of the My Lai massacre, Pentagon duplicity, Saigon venality and Hanoi probity. No hands are clean in any war, but it ill behooves a war correspondent to spill his venom against his own army instead of the enemy. No, Hersh was not rewarded with a bullet or a noose for his agit-prop, but elevated to the rank of four-star journalist, hired by the *New York Times*, and he now writes articles and books that are welcomed with such respect and fawning by the culture mulchers that one might think they had been composed on a word processor in Olympus.

One of Seymour's 1983 exposés was an article, "The Pardon," published in the August 1983 issue of Mortimer Zuckerman's *Atlantic Monthly*. (Mort's the one who said his newly acquired magazine would be an open forum for all ideas -- all, that is, except ones that "challenged Israel's right to exist.") Now everyone with an SAT score of 800 or above knows that Nixon handed Ford the presidency in return for the promise of a pardon. Somehow Hersh thinks this biggest open secret in recent U.S. political history needs further elaboration and proof. Whether he's right or wrong, he furnishes no such proof; only some snide references and innuendoes about an unreported Ford-Haig rendezvous and a couple of unrecorded phone calls. On the basis of this meager fare, he pads out his article to some 20 pages (at how much a word?).

But every dump, if you dig deep enough through the mountains of trash, will produce a few items that are not completely worthless. It's not a case of casting pearls

before swine, but fishing up a couple of gewgaws lost in some garbage can.

Hersh allocated many paragraphs to a mysterious Nixon putsch that never came off, though the idea for such a project apparently kept floating about in the cornered president's alcohol-besotted brain in the climactic days of Watergate. James Schlesinger, the (once Jewish) Lutheran Secretary of Defense, actually feared that at the crunch Nixon might order in the 82nd Airborne to surround the White House, whereupon he would dismiss Congress, defy the Supreme Court and go into business as the first U.S. dictator. After hearing about a strange speech Nixon had made to the assembled Joint Chiefs of Staff, in which he declared that he was the country's "last and best hope" to resist left-wing "fascists" who were taking over the government, Schlesinger called in General George Brown, at that time the top U.S. military man, and questioned him about the chain of command. Could the president give orders to the military that would bypass the Secretary of Defense? Brown was astonished by the conspiratorial tones adopted by Schlesinger during his questioning and thought his civilian boss was becoming unglued. What Schlesinger really wanted was to be privy to any unusual order from the White House to any military command, so he could step in and countermand it. He was particularly worried about General Cushman, the Marine commander, the friendliest of all the generals and admirals to Nixon. Marine detachments also happened to be the troops stationed closest to Washington.

Other bits of gossip picked up from the Hersh article: (1) Mrs. Nixon was heard to tell her husband as he fell deeper and deeper into the Watergate morass, "You've ruined my life." (2) Leonard Garment, the Jewish White House counsel, was responsible for stymying Tricky Dick's decision to pardon Haldeman, Ehrlichman and Colson; (3) Ford had a lot of

financial gremlins in his closet that no one wanted to bring out for fear it might hurt his chances for the presidency.

One glaring lacuna in Seymour Hersh's Sturm und Drang against Nixon was how to make a credible putschist out of a president who appointed people like Kissinger and Schlesinger to the two highest cabinet posts, who was afraid to burn the White House tapes and even more afraid to disobey the Supreme Court's order to turn over the tapes. How in tarnation would a chicken-hearted chief executive like that have the guts to pull off a coup d'état? It would be like expecting Walter Mitty to head up a Mars landing.

## Where is Justice?

Early last year, 100 guests were attending a "baptism party" in L.A.'s Wilmington barrio when a street gang arrived and started shooting. Then an automobile was used to run down the injured and those administering aid. With the help of the city's white medical establishment, only two of the 14 victims died.

A few months later, the city's sort-of-white legal establishment had its turn with the incident. A total of 34 witnesses testified under oath that the preliminary hearing, but not one would positively identify the five presumed killers nabbed by the police. They were that frightened of the "South Los" gang. After three frustrating weeks, Judge Juanita Veron had to dismiss all charges.

"Where is justice?" complained the mother of one victim. "What has the justice system given us? Nothing but heartache and suffering . . ."

"How could it be, 34 witnesses and no one would come forward?" demanded another mother. She asked not to be identified.

## Freudian-slipped Headline

# *New right spreads hate in France*

PARIS [JTA] —

Anti-semitism in contemporary France is increasingly hiding under the guise of anti-Zionism or political opposition to Israel, according to a study on modern anti-semitism in France.

Traditional right wing anti-semitism, the study notes, "has been seri-

ously diminished" although it still plays an occasional role, mainly in attacking prominent Jewish personalities.

"The real danger, nowadays, stems from certain leftist groups for whom the State of Israel is the root of all evil," according to the report which also warned that

renewed tension in the Middle East could exacerbate this phenomenon.

The study pointed out that "new right" elements have also contributed to the spread of anti-semitism by trying to deny the Holocaust, or minimizing its horrors or of finding excuses for

wartime collaboration with the Nazis.

The study calls for continued vigilance and energetic responses to all forms of anti-semitism or misinformation about Jews, Judaism and Israel.

The study was conducted by the CERAC, a

Jewish research centre in Paris which is sponsored by the World Jewish Congress — Institute of Jewish Affairs in London, the French branch of the HJC, the Representative Council of Major French-Jewish Organizations (Crif), and the Federation of Jewish Welfare funds (FSJU).

Jewish newsmen have such an aversion for the Right that they blame it in big type for what they accuse the Left of doing in small type. (The cutting comes from the Canadian Jewish News, Dec. 15, 1983.)



# Cholly Bilderberger



Jim Larson, the head of Iowans Against Another Masada, was in town recently, talking about the relentless fight the organization is waging to bring what he calls "a high consciousness of Jewish tradition" to all Iowans, especially young Iowans.

"We have installed a pilot program in the Ottambaska County school system," Jim says, "and it's working so well that we expect more local Iowa systems to try it next year, with official state adoption in five years." Jim left us a copy of the detailed program, which runs as follows:

September: The year started with Sukkoth, which only lasts for eight days according to the Bible, but we have extended it to the full month. In the Bible it is known by two names: Hag ha-Asif (Feast of Ingathering; Exodus, 23:16), to mark the harvesting of fruits and grains at the end of the summer; and Hag ha-Sukkoth (Feast of Tabernacles, or Small Dwellings; Leviticus, 23:34), celebrating the Jews living in tiny huts during their march across the desert. The holiday bids Jews to live in *sukkahs* (huts) to commemorate the event, and to hold four plants -- the myrtle, the willow, the *ethrog* (a kind of ancient citrus), and the *lulab* (a kind of palm tree) -- while giving thanks. We put the kids in tents on the school ground and let them carry around Iowa flora -- corn, wheat, oats and barley. They sleep in the tents at night and do their chanting during the day on the football field. Also in September is Hol ha-Mallahi, or the Time of the Terse Jokes, referring to the gallant attempts by Jewish comedians to amuse their fellow travelers on the long trek to the Red Sea. The Ottambaska students put up large posters of such modern comedians as George Burns and Milton Berle, and repeat their most famous one-liners, which have helped all of us in our own symbolic travels to the Red Sea of our choice.

October: Rosh Hashana, of course, is the big event here, the first day of the Jewish-Ottambaska New Year, and of ten days of penitance for God having created the first man and woman. Each student carries a plastic shofar (ram's horn) and blows it as often as possible to remind us of Abraham's anxiety to sacrifice Isaac, and God indicating that he could replace the boy with a ram. Ottambaska schools really rock in this holiday. The rest of the month is devoted to remembrances like Jewish Philosophy Day, with readings from Maimonides, Spinoza, Walter Lippmann, Felix Frankfurter, Philip Roth and others.

November: We sort of move Yom Kippur into this month because the cooler weather makes it easier for our young people to go through all the rituals of atonement. They fast and pray and meditate, and act out public confessions and punishments. Probably the most common failing is, as one sixth-grader put it, "Not taking the Holocaust seriously all the time." The Sons of Norway and other local organiza-

tions join in the rituals on this holiday. In the last week of November, we celebrate Rashi Hashassesh, which translates from the Hebrew as the Feast of the Flying Foreskins, referring to the famous occasion in the Land of Canaan when mass circumcisions were carried out in a sandstorm. The students act this out on a free association basis.

December: The entire month is devoted to preparing for Hanukkah, the holiday which trumpets the victory of the Maccabees over the Syrians in 165 B.C. It lasts for eight days toward the end of the month, which conflicts with Christmas, which is a somewhat discriminatory holiday, and one which we are phasing out as too commercial, anyhow. The big ceremony is lighting candles every night, and singing Jewish hymns and giving thanks for the meaning of Hanukkah, which is really a celebration of freedom of religion. Also in December is Aghar-Alacar, a minor but important holiday in memory of Menahem Alacar, a contemporary of Moses in the dark days of Egyptian bondage. Menahem started life as a lowly *kelliphar*, or cleaner of sheep's tails, in the flocks belonging to one Ranif Amkpa, an Egyptian prince of noble blood. Impressed with Menahem's work, Prince Amkpa promoted him to *priph'a*, or counter of sheep. However, unjustified resentment of Menahem ran deep among the other *priph'a*, and they conspired to smear him by claiming that he had kept two sheep counts and embezzled a fortune, which he had cleverly invested in Cairo real estate. Prince Amkpa, a closet racist, believed the smear and fired Menahem. His family despaired, but Menahem only smiled and went into the desert to have a talk with God. What transpired in that meeting Menahem never revealed, but his friends later said that "Menahem never came away from any talk emptyhanded. When he wanted advice on his next move from Yahweh, he knew how to get it." Whether on such advice from God or not, Menahem's "next move" was an immediate success. Realizing the decadence of the Egyptians and the lack of business catering to that decadence, he opened the first of what was to become a chain of *pappafatti*, or "adult stimulation shops." For his service to all Egyptians, he was honored by the court and became a personal friend of several pharaohs. He died at the age of ninety-eight, the grand old man of the full flower of the last gasp of dynastic Egyptian hedonism. At Ottambaska, the whole story is enacted every night for two weeks in school gyms throughout the county. Most costumes are made by the local DAR. The Boosters Club and the Lions contribute to the cost of lighting and special effects, such as the Night of Pagan Rituals (catered by Menahem) in the pharaoh's palace.

January: The Holocaust is a full school year feature of Ottambaska life, but January is the month we use for special emphasis. Among other reasons, January 1, the first day of the year, is famous for resolutions, and as we of

lowans Against Another Masada say, "What resolution can be more important than that there never be another Holocaust?" And what better way to achieve that than by education? All Ottambaska schools are turned into reasonable facsimiles of German death camps. Ottambaska High School, for instance, is Auschwitz, Alf M. Landon Middle School is Buchenwald, and so on. All students are dressed as prisoners and the teachers as guards, with the County Administrative Educational Board as the German High Command which visits each school periodically to make sure that all despicable practices are being followed. Symbolically speaking, of course. In the gas chambers, the "prisoners" are not gassed, but exposed to, for example, *The Winds of War*, *Anne Frank's Diary*, *I Was a Teenage Nazi* and other Holocaust epics run backwards day and night on big television screens with the sound as loud as possible.

February: This is the time for *Purim*, or Casting of Lots, based on the time when the Jews of the Persian Empire were saved from genocide by Queen Esther and her uncle Mordecai. It is also the occasion for celebrating Yam Kessel, which is a genuine Yom Tob (complete holy day) just coming into wide observance. Derived from Scripture by way of the African Methodist Church's Curia of Historical Revision, Yam Kessel follows the fortunes of Sarah after Abraham induced her to become a courtesan in ancient Babylonia. Here she meets Shimon Mailer, a pioneer in *j'accat'ra*, or camel proctology, who dreams of a cheerful and obedient God (anticipating Martin Buber and Elie Wiesel by several millennia), dancing girls, fine art and personal affluence. Sarah believes in Shimon and he believes in her, so she raises the money for him to open Yam Kessel, the first definitive Jewish School of Philosophy in Babylon, and he raises the money for her to open a bordello which ultimately becomes definitive in its way. Hearing of her success, Abraham comes to Babylon and demands ownership of the bordello. By a trick, she induces him to drink a sleeping potion, and when he awakes he discovers that he owns not the bordello but Yam Kessel. Furious, Abraham goes into the desert to talk with God, who tells him that philosophy can be as profitable as flesh, provided that "a man knows whereof to sell thought." It is a chastened but determined Abraham who returns to Babylon and takes over Yam Kessel. After a bitter power struggle in which Shimon is ousted (but goes on to join Solomon's team of temple builders), Abraham is well on his way to turning Yam Kessel into a marketable property when Frikk, the anti-Semite First Lord of Babylon, declares a pogrom (his ninth) and the Jews flee. The holiday is inspired by the memory of Yam Kessel, the first Jewish university. In observing Yam Kessel, our students are taking note of the origins of the historic Jewish passion for higher education, and reminding themselves of what schools are for.

March: Passover time, celebrating the Exodus, the most important event in Jewish history. The students observe the most minute details here, eating Paschal lamb, drinking the four cups of wine (we use grape soda) at the Seder, washing the hands and eating vegetables dipped in salt water and vinegar, and going through the Haggadah, the story of the Exodus. Then they put bitter herbs into crushed fruit and

wine (grape soda again), whereby they understand that bitter and sweet mean that freedom and growth of the spirit are achieved only by suffering. It is six weeks from Passover, or Pesach, to our next holiday, Shabuoth, and this period is called Sefirah or Safire Days, which the students observe by reading to each other from the columns of William Safire, evidently a direct descendant of the Safire for whom the Days are named. In March, Ottambaska also commemorates Jewish Lawyers Day, Jewish Musicians Day and Jewish Motion Picture and Television Producers Day.

April: From the 13th to the 29th, we have a variety of incidental holidays: Yum Poogim, which celebrates the failure of all pogroms against Jews; Hug Al-Plato, which commemorates the extinction of Ancient Greece; Brin-arch, recalling the week during which the first draft of the Talmud was lost — it was later discovered at Sarah's Place, in Babylon, where friends of David and Saul had put it for safekeeping; Rush Ommani, commemorating the dream of Joshua in which he foresaw the collapse of western Christianity and the rise of capitalism; Bikkizir, which brings back memories of glorious Jewish times in old Alexandria, and the welcome collapse of Egypt; and Shemeena, which bids us join with the Jews in telling God to confound all non-Jews "then, now, and for eternity, on pain of being un-Godded, de-Godded, and banished to Luphi, the farthest and most out-of-touch part of deep space."

May: Probably our biggest month, combining Shabuoth and the anniversary of the founding of the state of Israel. The latter falls, of course, on May 14, and is the Jewish equivalent of July 4, only more so, and we give it very special treatment. The entire student body is dressed in Irgun and Stern Gang uniforms, and re-enacts the expulsion of the British racists from the Promised Land. The show culminates after dark with the spectacular destruction of the King David Hotel by dynamite. The hotel is a sham (actually the old grain elevators touched up here and there) — but the dynamite is real. The holiday closes with devotional services and the Pledge to Exterminate the PLO and Other Terrorists, a beautiful ceremony in the flickering light of the burning King David simulation. Shabuoth, the final holiday, is also known as Hag ha-Kazir (Feast of Heaven; Exodus, 23:16), Yom ha-Bikkurim (Day of the First Fruits; Numbers, 28:26), and Hag ha-Shabuoth (Feast of Weeks; Exodus, 34:22). Although it started as an agricultural celebration, smaller but in the same spirit as the Iowa State Fair, it later became an observance of the giving of the Law — the Torah — on Mt. Sinai. In the very latest and most modern version, Jews do not accept the Law meekly, but give back some Laws of their own for God to follow, and our Ottambaska students go along with this new tradition, gathering on Sondergaard Hill outside town at dawn on May 20. They look up at the sky and start right in, waving their arms and shouting to God, giving Him the guidelines for the coming year. On that compelling and appropriate note, the school term officially ends.

### Ponderable Quote

it is good for all of us to know how to forget.

Ernest Renan

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Arnold Toynbee may certainly be regarded as one of the arch-conspirators of the century, author of a piece of atrocity propaganda entitled *The German Terror in Belgium* (1917), designed to help bring the United States into WWI, and of *A Study of History* in twelve volumes, the principal purpose of which was to demonstrate that religion rather than race was the dynamic of civilisation. The latter work was funded by the Royal Institute of International Affairs, twin to the American Council on Foreign Relations. At Chatham House, headquarters of the RIIA, Toynbee was provided with a small army of researchers, whose out-of-the-way historical detail sometimes provides some relief for the reader. An historian's sentences tend necessarily to be longer than those of ordinary prose, but Toynbee's style is extremely laboured, with every obvious point spelt out in painstaking subordinate clauses. In fact, his English reads like a direct translation from German, without the characteristics which make German acceptable, such as main verbs coming late in the sentence and endings indicating number, gender and case, which help to bind it together. I think his ponderous style derives partly from Spengler, whose *Untergang des Abendlandes* supplied him with notions of cultural determinism. But he is very much the poor man's Spengler, for he casts doubt on Spengler's doctrine of the complete independence of individual civilisations without offering any convincing alternative in its place.

Yet Toynbee can be interesting because, despite all, he remains an unreconstructed liberal of the old school -- what Wilmot Robertson calls an Old Believer -- and any thinking is interesting as long as it is well-informed and tries to be consistent. This is because, at a given period in history, all intelligent minds are inevitably concerned with essentially the same questions, and the strengths or weaknesses of our opponent's case are helpful in modifying or confirming our own.

Toynbee's testament is *Mankind and Mother Earth*, which came out in 1973 and sums up the findings of his *Study of History*, while to some extent clarifying his views. What he finally faces up to is the fact that few living religions show the degree of tolerance which he would consider desirable. The biggest offender of all is of course Judaism. The verse of Genesis (1.28) where man is enjoined to subdue the earth and have dominion over all its creatures is quoted by Toynbee with evident disapproval, because it has obviously led to the rape of Nature, of which we are now beginning to suffer the effects. He also stigmatizes "the Judaic religions' traditional doctrine that the various species of living beings had been created once and for all as distinct and immutable entities, by the fiat of an omnipotent god" (p. 570). Clearly, the organic process of evolutionary change postulated by Buffon and Lyell and proven by Darwin and Wallace is at odds with

the static conceptions of the Semites; and the principle of selection points logically to the evolution of "favoured races." Toynbee's unwillingness to give serious consideration to this last proposition is proof of the inadequacy of his liberal ideology. Nordicists, by contrast, are at least willing to recognise that excessive, and apparently built-in, humanitarianism may prevent the survival of the race they favour. Toynbee, let us not forget, was definitely a Nordic. That is just the problem.

The creation of an arbitrary personal god whose intentions can only be spelt out by favoured interpreters is the coercive mechanism whereby the Judaic religions have been able to retain control over their adherents and destroy their opponents. In essence, this is the most intolerant type of system ever evolved, and Toynbee is not unaware of this, as the following passage testifies: "For Luther, and for

Calvin, too, the God of the Christians, Jews and Muslims was an inscrutable, unaccountable, and omnipotent tyrant, as he was for Muhammad and for the writers of the pre-Prophetic books of the Jewish scriptures" (*Mankind and Mother Earth*, p. 504). But in roundly condemning the doctrine of predestination, as originally formulated by the ex-Manichaeen St. Augustine, Toynbee goes too far. The mediators may have no right to imply that those who disagree with them are inevitably damned, but Professor Cyril Darlington pointed to the parallel between the doctrine of predestination and the operation of Mendel's laws.

Toynbee also makes an interesting theological point when he says of Meister Eckhart, the mediaeval German Dominican, that "he experienced, like some of the Buddha's contemporaries in the sixth century, B.C., the identity of his own self with the ultimate spiritual reality. The mystic's experience is incompatible with a religion in which the ultimate reality is conceived of as being a divine counterpart of the human person; for two persons cannot transcend their separateness without each losing his individual personality" (p. 503). This cannot really be countered by claiming that personality is the highest good of which we can conceive, and that therefore God must have this quality. A cosmic mind must be all-embracing, and therefore the individual's personality can only be a part of it. Underlying Toynbee's strictures we can sense a hankering for the tolerant polytheism of ancient Greece, which he is prevented from proclaiming because of its racial implications.

Where modern times are concerned, Toynbee to some extent follows through the implications of his previous strictures, though he rather muddies the waters with false comparisons obviously designed to protect him against the charge of intolerance. Thus, he characterises Marxism as "the fourth of the Judaic religions," with "historical necessity" as its Yahweh and the proletariat as its "chosen





people" (p. 573), but hurries on to claim that Darwin's Nature and "favoured races" are also substitutes for those concepts. This is to confuse the re-application of a well-tried system of coercion with the honest findings of the scientific method. Still, we can give him a good mark for stating that "in Palestine the homes and property of the indigenous Palestinian Arabs have been expropriated by the immigrant Israelis" (p. 587). Indeed, it is precisely in connexion with the Zionist question that Old Believers are most useful -- though one could hardly expect them to express moral outrage at so many *English* people being displaced by immigrants. Still, a liberal who makes an exception where the survival of the Palestinians is concerned is not a liberal at all, but a conscious sycophant of the Jews.

*Mankind and Mother Earth* is also interesting from the political point of view, for it reveals some degree of awareness that the do-gooders had taken the wrong path. Thus, Toynbee questions the bona fides of those who foretold that welfare would demoralise its beneficiaries, but has to admit that willingness to earn a living has been weakened, that standards of workmanship have declined, and that the rise in the average living standard has been accomplished by an increase in dishonesty (p.584). Most significant of all, he refers to "unemployed, and perhaps unemployable" immigrants moving into the great cities (p. 576). In identifying greed as the greatest menace for the future, he might almost be anticipating Cholly, and when he speaks of a global polity with cells on the scale of a Neolithic village community, he might almost be anticipating suggestions advanced in *Ventilations*.

As for me, I am particularly interested by Toynbee's claim that Pharaonic Egypt survived longer than any other polity to date, because its political unity had been achieved by force at the very dawn of its history, so that it did not suffer the usual series of debilitating wars between sovereign states, which culminate in a very much more precarious kind of unity. I would claim that the relative homogeneity of the Egyptian population, like that of the ancient Chinese, had a lot to do with the durability of the system, while relative geographical isolation favoured the development of new secondary races. Toynbee looked back nostalgically to the golden age of the middle classes before the First World War, and saw in the existence of sovereign states the Achilles' heel of the system. I am inclined to agree with him, and I can see how easy it was for intelligent people to be taken in by the machinations of the one-worlders. The real difference between us and them is as to whether people will be permitted to follow their natural instincts in choosing their neighbours (provided they are accepted by them), or whether they shall be coerced, on religious or ideological grounds, into accepting neighbours they don't want.

\* \* \*

Anthony Storr's review of *Roman*, an apologia for the Polish-Jewish-American-French film director Roman Polanski, was concocted by no fewer than three ghostwriters. Polanski learnt to lie, cheat, scavenge and steal while confined to the Cracow ghetto during the German occupation. So, in a way, we are expected to hold the Germans

responsible for his character. "By the time the Russians replaced the Germans, he had already become addicted to the cinema -- his only escape from a dangerous, hostile world except for sex, to which he became early addicted." Like the swimming pool at Auschwitz, this certainly gives us an unusual mental picture of life under the Nazis. (What shall we do this evening, Roman, go to the movies or indulge in sex?) Next, we hear about Polanski's boring career, his sordid escapades with underage *shiksies*, and his tasteless pranks, such as having a life-sized golden phallus made for the birthday of onetime *Playboy* executive Victor Lowndes. In a review of *Roman* in the *Spectator* (Jan. 28, 1984), Anthony Storr comments, "Unless the idea of 'Victor's Award' [obscenity deleted] makes you fall about, this is not the book for you." Polanski is quoted as saying, "I am widely regarded as an evil, profligate dwarf. My friends -- and the women in my life -- know better." Author Storr rejoins, "Since I am neither a woman nor a friend but merely a reviewer, I am content to go along with the opinions of the majority."

Congratulations, Mr. Storr! If we can get Polanski into focus, both in print and in conversation, we can then do the same with his unsavoury Hollywood associates. Each time it will be a blow struck against the exploitation of womanhood.

\* \* \*

One of the most remarkable recordings ever made is that of Kathleen Ferrier singing Bach and Handel in the Kingsway Hall on October 7th and 8th, 1952, exactly one year before she died. Ten years later, it was turned posthumously into a stereophonic version, when Sir Adrian Boult and the London Philharmonic managed to superimpose an accompaniment, recorded in stereo, on the original monophonic version. The synchronisation was perfect, and anyone who imagines that the English are incapable of intense emotion should have seen the extraordinary response, not only of the conductor and orchestra, but of the engineers who guided them through the performance, and of the audience which witnessed it. The result is a triumph over death, if ever there was one -- not only for Kathleen Ferrier's glorious voice but also for Bach's and Handel's music, the qualities of which are brought out so much more magnificently with that voice for counterpoint. I am no more perturbed by the Old Testament setting of Handel's wonderful arias than I am by the Mass and New Testament settings of Bach's arias. There was no Bach or Handel in ancient Palestine, and no Kathleen Ferrier, either.

### Ponderable Quote

A marriage between an uncle and a niece is illegal in the U.K. and throughout the U.S.A., yet marriage between an aunt and a nephew is only prohibited in 18 states in the U.S.A., and marriages between double first cousins (genetically identical to uncle/niece and aunt/nephew matings) are allowed in the U.K. and the U.S.A. except in the state of North Carolina.

Peter S. Harper  
*Practical Genetic Counseling*

# Talking Numbers

In the 1960s, there was only one Republican on the 38-member faculty of the University of California (Berkeley) sociology department.

#

A normal childbirth costs ten times as much as an early abortion. Childbirth and raising the child to adulthood cost about 400 times as much as an early abortion -- \$200 for the abortion, \$2,000 for prenatal care and delivery, \$78,000 for bearing and rearing a child. Under present medical conditions, an early abortion is less than one-sixth as dangerous as a normal childbirth.

#

There are about 400,000 gifted Americans, aged 5 to 17, with IQs above 160. Photos of 4 kids appeared on the front page of an article on gifted children in *USA Today* (Oct. 7, 1983). One was an Asian American, one a Negro, and two were either Jewish or dark Mediterranean.

#

In 1860 Mississippi had 353,899 whites, 436,631 Negro slaves and 773 free Negroes. Today, Mississippi, the state with the largest number of Negroes, has 887,206 blacks and 24,731 Hispanics out of a total population of 2,520,638. Though it now "acts" much blacker than it did 124 years ago, the Magnolia State is genetically much whiter.

#

Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday will cost the U.S. \$14 billion a year -- \$10 billion in lost production, \$4 billion in lost taxes. (*National Review*, Oct. 28, 1983).

#

The B'nai B'rith has 500,000 members organized into more than 3,000 men's lodges, women's chapters and youth groups in 48 countries, including 28 regional offices in the U.S. Twenty years ago the Chicago Council of B'nai B'rith International had 22,000 members. Now it's down to 8,000.

#

The American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee claims a national membership of 11,000 in 41 regional chapters.

#

A *New York Times Magazine* poll found 56% of whites queried considered themselves patriotic, compared to 35% of blacks. 56% of whites said they would be willing to risk the destruction of the U.S. rather than be dominated by the Russians; 48% of blacks so said.

American citizens work an average of 20.5 years before drawing Social Security benefits. Aliens, who work an average of 10.5 years before collecting, receive roughly \$23.10 for every \$1 they pay into Social Security. To offer in evidence a specific case: One alien retired to his homeland at age 62 and began living with his 15-year-old granddaughter, by whom he fathered two children, both eligible for Social Security benefits. The incestuous ménage has so far received \$12,986 over the past 6 years.

#

One interrogatory in a recent California lawsuit had 381 pages with 2,736 questions. A judge estimated the total cost of answering it would amount to at least \$22,800.

#

In 1982, Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau of Canada spent \$81,976 on gardening work at his imposing 35-room mansion. His electricity bill was \$8,986, his house-keeping bill for himself and his three young sons (his wife Margaret left him for hippiedom) \$23,112, his liquor bill, \$3,087, his heating bill, \$10,923. When Trudeau lost the 1979 election, he spent \$80,000 of the Canadian taxpayers' money renovating Stornoway, the official residence of the opposition leader. He only lived in the house 9 months. Last summer, Trudeau and his three kids took a six-day, all - expenses - paid - by - the - taxpayers camping trip to the Canadian wilderness.

#

Racially, China is one of the most homogeneous of all the big nations. But in the Chinese Far West, the Xinjian-Uighur Autonomous Region, which covers one-sixth of China, there are 6 million Uighurs, 1 million Kazakhs and 700,000 members of other ethnic groups -- all living side by side with 5.3 million Chinese. The area has four official languages -- Chinese, Uighur, Kazakh and Mongolian. Chinese families are only permitted to have one child, but a Uighur in Kashgar told a *New York Times* reporter he has 7 children, and his wife was expecting. Mao Tse-tung, who has lost a lot of face elsewhere in China, is still popular in Kashgar, as attested by a gigantic 50-foot statue.

#

241 American servicemen died in the bombing of the Marine barracks near the Beirut Airport. The death toll record for one day of fighting (since World War II) is still held by the 246 Americans who died in Vietnam on January 31, 1968, during the Tet offensive.

Eddie Murphy, the 22-year-old funnyman, will get \$15 million for 5 movies. That's about 30 times more than a school teacher makes in his or her lifetime.

#

80% of American Jews have never set foot in Israel.

#

90% of all illegal aliens are Catholic. In October 1979, in a major address in New York City, John Paul II pontificated that all aliens have the right to illegally immigrate to the U.S. A University of North Carolina faculty member, Stephen Mumford, has estimated that in the years 1980-2000, 161 million aliens will attempt to immigrate here.

#

Jimmy Carter gets \$20,000 an hour for a speech. Soviet defector Arkady Shevchenko was paid \$46,000 for haranguing a European think tank in June. Until memories grew short, Iranian hostages got \$1,000 to \$3,000 per talking hour. Bob Hope charges \$40,000 for a 60-minute spiel; Kissinger \$18,000.

#

29% of the first-year geography students at the University of Kentucky couldn't identify Lexington, the home of the university, on a map. Some put Appalachia in Asia and designated two states bordering on Kentucky as North and South Virginia.

#

The Canadian government stores 272 million dossiers on the country's 25 million citizens in 2,000 "information banks," 19 of which no one except a few government officials and private Big Brothers are allowed to examine.

#

The U.S., which used to have 239 cities with 2 or more daily newspapers, is now down to 45.

#

In 1972, 93 out of every 100,000 adults in the U.S. were in prison, the highest rate of incarceration in the Western world. By 1982 the figure had risen to 170 per 100,000.

#

In fiscal 1983, Charles Lazarus, owner of the Toys "R" Us chain, made \$43 million.

#

The UN has spent \$116 million financing terrorist movements in Africa and Asia, avers an anonymous delegate to the United Nations.



**JOHN DeLOREAN** is not the handsome swashbuckling crook that the media have made him out to be. He added the "De" to his name to give it a more aristocratic tone. He didn't quit GM because his talents were not properly appreciated; he was probably fired and definitely left under a cloud. His handsome phiz is not the product of Mother Nature, but of facelifts and a foam implant to give a Dick Tracy look to his chin. Moreover, he is not of Alsatian origin, as he likes to reiterate; his forebears came from Romania. He cheated one person out of a ranch, another out of a profitable auto dealership, still another out of an invention. He looted his own company while he was trying to persuade the British government, which had already poured \$160 million into his failing enterprise, to ante up more millions. Incidentally, many of the scams DeLorean pulled off or failed to pull off were masterminded by his sidekick, a mysterious character named **NESSETH**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The leading exponents in the U.S. of the unrestricted use of natural resources and unrestricted population growth are: **JULIUS SIMON**, author of *The Ultimate Resource*; economist **MAX SINGER**; the late **HERMAN KAHN**; and **BEN WATTENBERG** of the American Enterprise Institute, which calls itself a conservative organization.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1983 **DR. STANLEY SARNOFF**'s company, Survival Tech, was given a financial shot in the arm by a \$10.9 million contract from the Defense Department. Sarnoff makes automatic syringes containing antidotes for nerve gas.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LARRY FLYNT** isn't the only porn king to survive an assassination attempt. **SOL SITZER**, 53, who runs a topless bar empire in New York, was blasted in the chest a year and a half ago. Now Sol and brother **SIDNEY** have pleaded guilty to bribing a cop, promoting prostitution and tax evasion. Sid got probation; Sol should be out in 18 months.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Movie *Richard Pryor Here and Now* is a "live" monologue devoted to the differences between white and black women and how they react to him. After a drug-injection skit, **RICHARD PRYOR** announces that those seated up front are in what he calls "the watering row." One is driven to the conclusion that black taste has scarcely changed in the 20th century, but that white taste has gone African.

**WILLIAM "BOONE" DARDEN** is a nationally known "black pioneer," one of the highest-ranking black cops in the South. The police chief of Riviera Beach since 1971, Darden is a member of the Democratic National Committee and a top-ranking black Democrat. Darden, it has been discovered, supplements his income by taking \$1,000 a month in "protection money" from a local gambling parlor. The 11 men who are also in on the scam are all reputed associates of the New York-based **GAMBINO CRIME FAMILY**. Darden's case was assigned to **ALCEE HASTINGS**, the black federal judge recently acquitted on bribery charges by a mostly black jury (*Instauration*, July 1983).

☆ ☆ ☆

The Northwest's answer to Alcee Hastings is **JACK TANNER**, a black member of the ninth federal circuit court in Tacoma, Washington. *American Lawyer* calls Tanner the worst federal judge in the country. More than half of his convictions are reversed on appeal due to trial error! "He goes berserk with power" every time he dons his robe, says one colleague. **JIMMY CARTER** appointed Tanner on the recommendation of the late **SENATOR HENRY JACKSON** (D-Israel).

☆ ☆ ☆

**MSGR. EDWARD HICKEY** of Detroit was attacked by "three youths" some months ago. They broke his arm, punched him in the face and took his wallet. "I don't regret what happened," the 89-year-old priest rationalized from his hospital bed. "I know there is high unemployment and many youths are out of a job."

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year, during the Summer Hunting Season held in Joliet, Illinois, **REV. DANIEL STEMPORA** and **BISHOP JOSEPH L. IMESCH** extemporized at a double funeral for two of 20 local murder victims. Imesch said such things could be expected "when we applaud violence at sporting contests." Stempora told the white mourners that "we must express forgiveness" to those responsible -- and "to ourselves." (One witness has described a lone black killer; another a black and a white working together.)

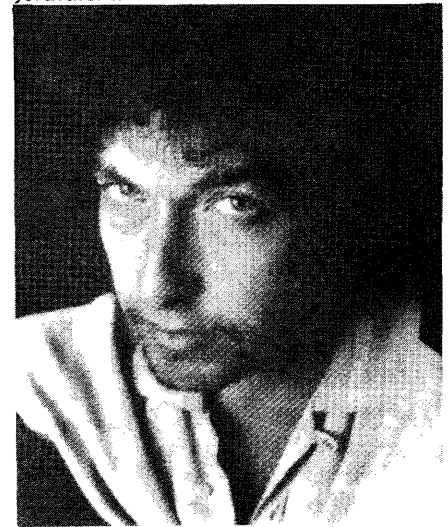
☆ ☆ ☆

In 1977, a young black named Milo Stephens jumped in front of a speeding subway train. The motorman screeched to a halt and Stephens lost only a leg and an arm and a half. Then lawyer **AARON J. BRODER** sprang to the rescue and recently won his "admittedly suicidal" client a \$650,000 out-of-court settlement.

**RANDOLPH LOCKWOOD**, 44, a demented Bronx Negro, tried to run over a cop with his car in 1969. He was soon back on the streets. Then, a second time, he tried to murder a policeman with a car. His release was rapid. A third automotive attempt on a law officer's life also brought quick freedom. So did a fourth. And a fifth. Last July 18, Lockwood outdid himself. He made sustained efforts to run over officers Milton Roman and (later) James Kelly. Surely by now every cop in Zoo City knows that he is at the top of Lockwood's hit-and-run list.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three years ago **BOB DYLAN** was reported to have become a born-again Christian. Last fall it was reported he was frequenting a Hasidic Jewish center in Brooklyn and had worn a yarmulke and a prayer shawl at son Jesse's bar mitzvah in Jerusalem.



Bob Dylan

☆ ☆ ☆

English actress **JULIE ANDREWS** became rich and famous after appearing in such movies as *The Sound of Music* and *Mary Poppins*, in which she played wholesome, almost goody-goody types. Apparently in deep anguish over this dreadful typecasting, she entered psychoanalysis. Old Sigmund would have been proud of the results. Producer-director **BLAKE EDWARDS**, who later became her second husband, was seeing the same analyst. Though she has one biological daughter by her first spouse, Julie and Blake started their own family by adopting two Vietnamese baby girls. Three years ago, she decided to change her image by baring her bosom for all the world to see in a movie that deserves to be nameless. The director was Blake, who applauded his wife's exhibitionism. Then came her transvestite "triumph," *Victor Victoria*. In her latest film, *The Man Who Loved Women* (again directed by hubby), Julie is a psychoanalyst who ends up sleeping with a patient.



**Canada.** This land of 24 million people is home to some 300,000 "status" Indians -- those registered under the Federal Indian Act -- plus an estimated one million non-registered Indians and Métis or half-breeds. There are also 23,000 Eskimos. Basically, there are three kinds of reservation Indians: those in remote locations, who have maintained a fairly traditional way of life, those near cities, who are able to make whoopee at the expense of dour white Christians, and the "in-between" Indians, who "have nothing to do but sit around and collect welfare," as one of their white caretakers admits.

When sitting around gets too boring, many of the tragic "in-between" Indians enjoy participating in drunken gang rapes. That's what Chief Stephen Fobister recently told a stunned committee of the Ontario legislature which was visiting his northern Ontario reserve. Fobister believes these gang rapes, involving girls as young as 14, occur weekly. Later, he wondered aloud if he should have brought the subject up. Another local Indian says that gang rapes and incest have been commonplace as long as she can remember. (Thankfully, she did not raise the issue of gang incest.)

\* \* \*

Robert MacDonald had a column in the October 9 *Toronto Sun* entitled "Language Genocide." He noted that the English-speaking population of Quebec plummeted from 1.2 million in 1971 to 936,000 in 1981, with much worse to come. Today, five of every six English-speaking high-school graduates in Quebec are abandoning their native province, victims of René Levesque's fanatically anti-English legislation (which Prime Minister Trudeau condones). Already, less than 1% of all federal civil servants in Quebec are anglophones. (Anglophobes is another matter.)

Individual injustice might, in this case, be overruled by collective justice if a genuine population transfer was occurring. But virtually no French-speakers in British Canada have any intention of moving to Quebec. And with good reason. They are being coddled by the system to almost the same extent as blacks in the United States. Last October, for example, the leaders of the three major national parties joined together in blessing a new move by Manitoba's socialist government to ram full equality for the French language down the throats of the other 94% of the province's people.

\* \* \*

The Arab nation of Abu Dhabi makes it a regular practice to invite visiting foreign journalists to read over the air the English-

language portion of local news broadcasts. Brian Nelson, a Canadian reporter for the CTV television network who accompanied Pierre Trudeau on his Middle East trip late last year, was asked by Trudeau's office to serve in the guest announcer role. Just before air time, Nelson was handed a script and forced to learn fast how to pronounce a lot of Arab names. It was only while on the air that he heard himself calling Israeli Prime Minister Shamir a "terrorist," and Israel "the Zionist entity."

A Jewish CTV producer named Barry Barnett had come along with Nelson, and even he hadn't sensed the "danger." But that didn't help Nelson because, when the news team returned to Toronto, it was he and not Barnett who was sacked by CTV president Murray Chercover for "unprofessional" conduct. All that Nelson could do was "consult a lawyer."

**Britain.** From our special correspondent. A most fascinating book is *The Illicit Adventure -- the Story of Political and Military Intelligence in the Middle East from 1899 to 1926* by H.V. Winstone (Jonathan Cape, 1982). In 1896, when the world was shocked by Abdul Hamid's massacre of Armenians, Theodor Herzl, the founding father of Zionism, ardently defended the Sultan of the moribund Ottoman Empire, then the target of global indignation, in the hope of getting the Sultan to go along with the Zionist dream of a Jewish homeland in Palestine. When Abdul Hamid dashed cold water on the idea, Herzl came up with an offer he didn't think any Turk, including Abdul himself, could refuse. On behalf of world Jewry he offered to take over the enormous Turkish debt and manage the Turkish economy if the Sultan would give up Palestine. Abdul Hamid replied he would not give up or sell one square meter of Palestinian soil because it did not belong to him, but to his people. "Let the Jews save their billions," he commented bitterly. "When my empire is partitioned, they may get Palestine for nothing. But only our corpse will be divided. I will not agree to vivisection."

The Zionists took the hint. Deciding that Abdul Hamid had well deserved the nickname, "Abdul the Damned," they started to conspire against him. In 1907 he was overthrown in the "Young Turk" revolution, in which Jews were very numerous (even the leading non-Jewish revolutionary, Taalat Bey, had a Jewish wife). While the cry of "Hurriye" (Freedom) rang through the streets of Istanbul, the British ambassador, Sir Gerard Lowther, was carried aloft in triumph from his carriage to the embassy. In spite of the adulation, Sir

Gerard disapproved of the revolution, agreeing with his chief advisor, Gerald Fitzmaurice, that it was a conspiracy of Zionists and Freemasons hatched in the lodges of Salonika, at that time a Turkish city.

Fitzmaurice was noted for replying to someone's praise of the Kurds, who had taken a leading part in the Armenian massacres, "Yes, a remarkable race. I don't know of any people I'd rather have to help me -- in a surprise attack on unarmed peasants."

In 1908 Zionists set up their first office in Palestine, disguising their operation as a bank, and the intelligence agencies of the Great Powers began to take an active major interest in the Middle East. In view of the Zionist activity in the area, it is interesting that both the spymasters of Imperial Germany and Austria-Hungary assigned to Palestine were Jews. The Austrian spy in charge was Alois Musil, who had studied Oriental languages in Paris, Beirut, Cambridge and Berlin. The German James Bond was Baron Max von Oppenheim, a Jewish archaeologist who used the German Institute of Archaeology as his cover.

Britain had two intelligence services which tended to be at loggerheads. One operated under the instructions of the London government, which after the Liberal victory at the end of 1905, tended to be low key and supported the equally low key Sharif of Mecca. The other was the intelligence group that worked out of India, which at that time extended from Arabia (Aden and the Trucial states) to the South China Sea. Consisting of a few hundred British officials and officers of the Indian Civil Service and the Indian Army, it was, in spite of its small size, extremely self-confident and aggressive and only held in check with difficulty by its nominal superiors in London. The India-based intelligence service strongly supported Ibn Saud, who hoped to conquer and unite Arabia and put it under British protection, although the British government itself supported his blood enemy, the Sharif of Mecca. With some difficulty, the Indian group persuaded a reluctant British government to sign the 1907 convention, which enabled the administration in New Delhi to control a larger part of southern Iran. After World War I, the Jewish viceroy of India, Lord Reading, gave up this large, oil-rich, strategic territory.

The Turkish masonic lodges, asserts author Winstone, were dependent on the Indian lodges, the high officials of whom were top British officers of the Indian Empire. One cannot help wondering whether the lodges were playing their own game for a partition of Turkey. Mesopotamia (Iraq) did become a British protectorate after World War I, as did Palestine and Jordan.

At the start of World War I, the Zionists tried to stir up all the parties involved. Dr.

Jacobsen, president of the 1912 Zionist Conference in Basel, espoused the German cause. Aaron Aaronsohn, a prominent Zionist supporter of the British side, told the French he believed Palestine should be a French colony. Christopher Sykes, a British officer, had noted the power of Zionism in Russia when he was stationed in Petrograd. He suggested that ownership of a large chartered development company in Palestine might satisfy the Zionists.

Under Secretary of State at the India office during these critical times was Lionel Abrahams. Herbert Samuel, who was later to become Lord Samuel, was president of the local government board. He said that, though it was too early to set up a Zionist state, Jews would agree to Palestine's annexation to the British Empire. The Zionist cause gained additional impetus in Britain in 1916 by the appointment to the War Office of Major Frederick Kisch, a Jewish officer, to head up intelligence for Middle Eastern Affairs.

Jews, however, did not have it all their own way in high British circles. Taalat Bey, the Turkish leader, had recently left his Jewish wife for the favors of a beautiful Gentile divorcée. The Foreign Office commented on the large file of Jewish complaints of Turkish persecution. Under Secretary Kidston commented, "They are now suffering from a modified form of the same persecution which the Armenians have suffered so long with the active participation of the Jewish elements in the Committee of Union and Progress [the group that had overthrown the Sultan and was now ruling Turkey]." At another time Kidston asserted, "Weizmann has a great deal of money at his disposal. I don't know why he has not sent any [to aid his co-religionists in Palestine]."

In 1917 the Central Powers decided to take up the cause of Zionism. In June of that year, as high-level talks were taking place in Berlin between Germans, Turks and Zionists, and as the German ambassador to Switzerland was having secret talks with important Jewish leaders, a prominent German Zionist, Professor Czustar Dobeler, announced that a Jewish state should be established under Turkish supremacy. Concurrently, a major peace offensive was launched in France by the Caillaux faction, which was largely Jewish. Its growing influence greatly alarmed the Allied governments.

In connection with the French peace movement, Chaim Weizmann, the top British Zionist, informed the British Foreign office that one of its leaders, a Professor Bache, had told him that France hoped to conclude an honorable peace directed not against Germany but against Britain! Bache's exact words were, "We will not continue to fight for England's ridiculous ideas of conquest in Mesopotamia and Palestine."

To raise tensions still higher, it was then discovered that two leading American Jews, Henry Morgenthau Sr. and Felix Frankfurter, were traveling to Switzerland for talks with the Central Powers. The trip had apparently been suggested by Aaron Aaronsohn, despite the fact that he was supposed to be working for the British against the Turks.

After some hasty meetings between Weizmann and the French and British Rothschilds, the Balfour Declaration was thrown together and published to prevent the threat of wholesale defections of Jews to the Central Powers. Quite mysteriously, the Caillaux peace movement sank into oblivion.

Aaronsohn, after having done so much for his Zionist compeers, fell out with them. He said he "hated the lamenting in the candle-smear'd darkness of the old synagogue, the men weeping, the women wailing. Lamenting is the disease of the Jew. It sickens me." On May 10, 1919, he was killed in an airplane crash at Boulogne. Author Winstone found that, although all such crashes were carefully recorded, for some reason this one was not.

On March 3, 1918, Christopher Sykes sent this letter to Faisal, the leading Arab freedom fighter. The letter was dictated by Aaronsohn:

I know that Arabs despise, condemn and hate Jews, but passion is the ruin of princes and people. Remember that these people do not seek to conquer you, do not seek to drive the Arabs out of Palestine. All they ask is to return to the land of their forefathers and become peasants once more . . . Look on the Jewish movement as the great key to Arab success . . . recognize the Jews as a powerful ally.

All one can add to Aaronsohn's words is a gigantic *sic*.

\* \* \*

One interesting turn in British politics has been the downfall of homo Martin Webster who, with one or two of his cronies, is no longer employed by the National Front, though he is still officially on the Directorate. All his successors are in their 20s -- in some cases in their very early 20s. The official reason for Webster's departure is that he found excuses for "disciplining" members to stop them from getting too high up in the organization and thus being in a position to threaten his leadership. As the NF has been active in Ulster lately, a contributing factor to his fall from grace may have been his Irish-Catholic mother.

**France.** After decades spent championing the left, singer and actor Yves Montand (born Ivo Levi in Tuscany) has turned violently against "Russian-style" commu-

nism. "His fervor," writes one commentator, "is that of a convert who has suddenly seen the light." Now, as before, the French mass media treat him like an oracle. Thus, his abrupt turnabout has succeeded in "[breaking] the traditional mold of political discussion in France"!

Russia-bashing, which was almost taboo in "mainstream" French circles for close to 60 years, is suddenly fashionable. Amusingly, the French Communist Party newspaper calls Montand a "class traitor," although his estranged brother, Julien Levi, claims that, as a boy, Ivo was always reluctant to dirty his hands. Although careful to sell himself to the world as a "common man," ex-Stalinist Montand, husband of actress Simone Signoret (born Simone Kaminker in Germany), has remained steadfast to that chosen class which matters most to him.

\* \* \*

Another Jewish entertainer who has made big waves in France of late is Jerry Lewis. American critics may scorn Lewis (born Joseph Levitch) as a "banana-peel comedian," but, in France, long and scholarly treatises have been dissecting his peculiar "genius" for many years.

Though recently awarded two of France's highest decorations, Lewis remains vaguely suspicious of his foreign admirers' motives -- and with good reason. After all, some of these Frenchmen have declared Lewis to be "representative" of contemporary American culture -- a culture which many of them loathe. Critic Alain Schifres, noting the American intellectuals' contempt for Lewis, concludes: "A puritan society does not accept what is at once the obscene and enchanting spectacle of its own immaturity." Another French critic was bluntly warned by a New York cinema manager that France's overstated adoration of Jerry Lewis was coming to be seen as "proof that you are anti-American."

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Someone in France, and we think we know who, is trying to revive the International Brigade of Spanish Civil War fame (or infamy) to give a military boost to the Leninist satraps of Nicaragua. This ad appeared in *Le Monde* (Jan. 13, 1984).

**POUR SAUVER LE NICARAGUA**  
**PARTEZ EN BRIGADE**  
**DE SOLIDARITÉ**

Comité de Solidarité avec le Nicaragua  
14, rue de Nanteuil, 75015 Paris  
Tél. : (1) 531-43-38. Départ le 5-2-84

It says in Americanese: "To save Nicaragua, sign up with the 'solidarity brigade,' which is leaving Feb. 5, 1984."



**Guyana.** This country has a new Jim Jones, and his name is Rabbi Edward Washington. "Everyone in this country fears the rabbi," says one politically active Guyanese -- and with good reason. Washington, a black American whose real name is David Hill, runs a church called the House of Israel, which boasts a 900-member heavily armed paramilitary force. With the socialist regime of black Guyanese president Forbes Burnham in steep decline, the government becomes ever more dependent on Washington's troops.

The 55-year-old rabbi might have become a Jesse Jackson figure had he been born a few years later. In the mid-1960s, he spent his time picketing nine McDonald's restaurants on the black east side of Cleveland, in an attempt to force the white owners to sell out to blacks. At first the chain resisted, but, when the picketing stopped, all nine stores were handed to blacks on easy credit terms. Nonetheless, the local prosecutor filed charges against Washington, and he was convicted in 1966 on nine counts of extortion (reduced to four in 1971).

Instead of returning to the U.S., which he fled in 1966, and becoming a rich professional extortionist like Jesse Jackson, the balding Washington elected to nurse his grievances in a tropical setting. After the Grenada invasion, he staged some anti-American and anti-Reagan demonstrations in Georgetown, the capital of the former British colony. The American embassy's personnel are prepared to flee at any moment should the rabbi give his "princes" (assistant goons) the signal to torch the building. "The U.S. is the most unjust nation on the face of the earth," cries Washington. "Its most loyal citizens are the Negroes. You couldn't find a dozen card-carrying Negro Communists." One can find that many Communist sympathizers in the Black Congressional Caucus alone. While the black people of Grenada have widely hailed Reagan as a "liberator," the secret Communist files found on the island reveal a network of intimate connections between local Reds and America's black congressmen.

Today, things are looking up for Rabbi Washington -- and bloody awful for the nation's 900,000 citizens. The government concedes that the standard of living dropped by 24% between January 1981 and mid-1982. Electrical blackouts are frequent. The more confusion reigns, the more the rabbi's thuggish following grows. At last count it was 8,000.

**Romania.** This nation has some of the world's richest agricultural land, yet it is desperately short of food. People stand in line for meat for up to 10 hours. Milk is

sold out in shops by 7 A.M. When a store gets fresh cheese, nearby office buildings empty in minutes. One can buy Pepsi by returning used bottles, but would-be consumers must often lug those bottles around for months on end. A Bucharest housewife says she works three days a week and spends "almost every moment" of the other four shopping or cooking. Even so, she requires plenty of shopping time from her husband.

The bright side is that Romania is still a nation. The people are in no danger of waking up one day, rubbing their eyes and finding they no longer exist as a people. The English, the Americans, the Scandinavians and the West Germans, are in such danger.

Surely a third path exists, something similar to what Richard McCulloch calls "racial capitalism." Surely material prosperity and ethnic well-being are compatible. This is the simple combination which is at present forbidden to the naturally productive white peoples of the world -- East and West.

**Singapore.** Eugenics is becoming official policy here under the guidance of Prime Minister Lee Kuan Yew. In a speech made on National Day last year, Lee warned this island of 2.4 million people that human intelligence is about 4/5 nature and 1/5 nurture, and that the more intelligent of the locals are not reproducing themselves. Lee made extensive use of graphs and diagrams to drive home a double message: (a) Singapore's married women with college educations have an average of only 1.7 children each, while those at retrogressively less educated levels average 2.0, 2.7 and 3.5; (b) highly educated women are the most likely to be spinsters.

"We are frittering away the asset [of able people]," Lee warned. The result, in just one generation, would be a substantial decline in Singapore's remarkable efficiency. Speaking in Malay, Mandarin and English, Lee demonstrated a familiarity with the dark past of his subject by recounting the fruitless attempts of Emperor Augustus to persuade the Roman upper classes to breed. He admitted that Singapore's struggle for eugenics would be no easier. "We have opened Pandora's Box," Lee said, and educated women now preferred "glamorous" careers to bearing children.

In any Western nation, such frank common sense would have spelled political suicide. But Singapore, like Japan and other Eastern nations, does not harbor a fanatical anti-nation in its midst. Conse-

quently, most of its leaders took Lee's message to heart. Typical was the response of Mrs. Seow Pack Leng, president of the Singapore Women's Association. Her 93,000 educated members had been asking, "What's in it for us?" about marriage and motherhood. Mrs. Seow gave them the right answer: "It's a national service."

Most of Singapore's press enthusiastically supported Lee's ideas. Meanwhile, a government fact-finding team was dispatched to Japan, a country where many marriages are still arranged, some through computer match-ups which take into account IQ and other genetic traits.

There was scattered opposition, but much of it seemed to spring from ignorance rather than malice. One shallow academic was quoted as asking, "Did Albert Einstein produce children as bright as he was?" An equally naive reporter recounted for his readers "cases of graduate parents who produced not-so-bright children"! But these responses were exceptional in a nation which is 74% Chinese, and in which the brown minority groups, Malay and Indian, do relatively poorly in school and in life, but bear much more than their fair share of children.

In nearby Malaysia, where the Chinese are only 36% of the total, and the ruling Malays are 50%, a campaign like Lee's would be impossible. In America, where the Majority's demographic plight is closely analogous to that of the Singapore Chinese, such a campaign would be impossible because of the presence of a less than 3% minority group which has devoted the lion's share of its boundless energy to sowing disinformational seeds among the public on just such critical issues. This same minority, in even smaller numbers, also prevents a Prime Minister Lee from rising to high office or at least from speaking his mind in Britain, France, Germany and every other Western land.

**Uruguay.** Sun Myung Moon, the leader (or supposed leader) of the Unification Church, is said to have boasted that by controlling six or seven small countries he could control the world. Uruguay seems to have been chosen as one of the targets. The Moonies have now bought a controlling interest in the Banco de Credito, the country's third-largest private bank, along with a daily newspaper, a newsmagazine, a publishing plant, and Montevideo's largest luxury hotel. Next in line may be a radio and television station.

In a country of 3 million, this adds up to considerable clout. Walter Nessi, an anti-Moon politician, emphasized, "The Moonies are not here trying to generate revenue, create industry or promote exports." Their interest -- or so they say -- is the purely ideological one of combatting the agents of "international Marxism."

## Slogging Toward Israelgate

The January 1984 *U.S.S. Liberty Newsletter* (Box 8538A, Orlando, FL 32856) contains reviews of two explosive new books on American-Israeli relations. The first, published by William Morrow, is *Taking Sides: America's Secret Relations with a Militant Israel*. Author Stephen Green has shown extraordinary tenacity and resourcefulness in getting secret material declassified, and in persuading recalcitrant insiders to speak for the record. When, in 1982, the National Security Agency (NSA) released a heavily censored report on Israel's 1967 attack on the *Liberty*, Green spotted an obscure reference to a previously unknown Congressional study of the matter. He soon learned that this report was still Top Secret after 16 years. So he went straight to the former chairman of the secret committee, veteran (1940-78) Florida congressman Robert Sikes.

Sikes said his committee was primarily interested in understanding why the *Liberty's* operating orders were abruptly revised by the NSA and the Joint Chiefs of Staff 14 hours before the Israeli attack. Why was the *Liberty*, at that particular time, ordered to speed away from the Israeli coastline? The answer was that a CIA observer in Tel Aviv had learned that Israel planned to sink the ship if it approached the coast. The *Liberty* would have survived untouched had her orders to withdraw not been delayed in the code-message pipeline. Thus, at the time Israel attacked, President Johnson knew with 100% certainty that the move was deliberate. Yet LBJ elected to cover up the act of war, and so has every President since. This full inside story was known previously from at least six independent sources, but Congressman Sikes is the first one willing to be identified publicly. Stephen Green has further verified Sikes's account, through interviews with former staff members of the special committee. The *U.S.S. Liberty Newsletter* happily reports that Green's book "forever blows the doubt away" about an Israeli advance plan to sink the *Liberty*.

American impartiality in the Mideast is another myth exposed by Green. During the 1967 war, the U.S. went so far as to construct an ultra-secret air base manned by Americans in the Negev Desert of southern Israel. From it, America's most advanced reconnaissance aircraft were flown over Arab targets for Israel's benefit. All the while, Washington loudly proclaimed its strict neutrality. (It sounds like Wilson and FDR all over again.)

A book which complements Green's is *Warriors at Jerusalem*, by Donald Neff (Linden Press), written as a sequel to his best-selling *Warriors at Suez*. Neff, for 16

years a senior editor with *Time*, deals primarily with the "back door shenanigans that characterize the relationship" between the U.S. and Israel. It is this political wheeling and dealing which makes possible all the ugly incidents documented by Green. The Reagan administration tried unsuccessfully to block Neff's access to key materials, which delayed publication of his book until this month.

Another invaluable Mideast investigator is Jim Miller of Burnsville, Minnesota. He is using the Freedom of Information Act to have as many *U.S.S. Liberty* documents as possible released. It's a tough legal fight. Miller is particularly interested in obtaining anything he can on a mysterious 1980 government meeting called "The *U.S.S. Liberty* Conference," which officialdom now pretends never occurred, and on an equally mysterious 1960s study called "The [Clark] Clifford Report," which a senior aide to Lyndon Johnson claims was what persuaded the President to cover up the *Liberty* attack.

Will there ever be an Israelgate? With enough hearties like Green, Neff and Miller in there slogging, perhaps there will.

## Trickle-down Truth

The revisionist version of the Jewish Holocaust continues to insinuate itself in the national consciousness via the smaller news media, in spite of all the ADL and JDL firepower directed at revisionism's chief proponents. Several examples are reported in the December 1983 *IHR Newsletter* (Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505).

- Marian Kester, a young revisionist writer, had an article attacking TV's dreamlike anti-German "docudramas" published recently in the nationally circulated video arts monthly *Send*. Kester concluded by asking, "I wonder if we shall one day see a TV miniseries based on the Revisionist propositions of Professor Faurisson . . ."

- Jean M. Smith, who has attended three revisionist history conferences, had a lengthy letter published in a Santa Ana, California, newspaper with a circulation of 100,000. In it she easily exposed as supreme hypocrisy a recent opinion column by Rabbi Abraham Cooper, a Wiesenthal crony, which smeared Robert "Faurisson" and argued that "Jews must learn to require more of the world." After recounting the intense suffering that Faurisson and other active revisionists have endured at the hands of Jewish thugs, with the winking connivance of Jewish leaders, Smith concluded that "Suffering is not a Jewish monopoly." She also wondered aloud why she always receives specific answers to specific questions from revisionist historians, but rarely from Rabbi

Cooper and those like him.

- J.M. Burke is a Texas-based journalist whose syndicated column formerly appeared in several Tennessee newspapers. Then he made the "mistake" of favorably reviewing Arthur Butz's revisionist classic, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. Tennessee Jewry immediately enlisted the aid of Democratic congressman Ed Jones, who calls himself a Presbyterian, and "arranged" for the Burke column to be replaced in three papers by "Ed Jones Reports from Washington." In Burke's own words, this is what happened behind the scenes at a fourth paper, the Jackson (Tennessee) *Journal*:

The Jews of Jackson, Tennessee, "summoned" my lead editor to appear before the entire congregation of Jews in Jackson, and frightened the very devil out of him . . . The Jews demanded that he drop my column, and he would have done so but for the fact that I am a minor stockholder in the *Journal* (and a main attraction). I asked him if he "surrendered." He freely admitted that he surrendered, burned his file, promised never, never to run a news item unfavorable to Jews, and never to mention the word "holocaust" again. Also, he personally wrote a violent rebuttal (not a mere disclaimer) and headlined it: "Wakefield -- You Are Wrong!" [Wakefield being the name of Burke's column.] I got the impression that he was literally pleading with the Jews to allow him to remain in business.

While individuals around the country do their bit to narrate modern history evenhandedly, Revisionism Central is keeping its reservoir of suppressed truths filled to bursting. The Institute for Historical Review realized a 20% gain in its operations in 1983 over 1982. Nor will there be any slack this year, as the IHR moves into a larger and safer building. A recent special report, "Nazi Gassings a Myth?", has, by popular demand, required a second 25,000 printing. Most interesting of all, a flyer entitled "66 Questions on the Holocaust" will soon be going out to all 121,939 American history teachers, from the grade school level to the universities.

## Bucking the Pressure Cooker

The pressure is on good ole minority-ized Harvard. A petition signed by 2,000 students and faculty members, plus nationwide lobbying by Jewish organizations and opinion molders, is trying to force Harvard to change the date of its 1984 commencement exercises from June 7, which -- horror of horrors -- falls on Sabuoth, the day Moses got the word from Yahweh on Mt. Sinai. So far, at least, Jews, who have practically taken over Harvard, have not been able to upset the college's century-old tradition of holding commencement on Thursday of the 31st week after the start of the academic year.

## Quoteworthy Reformist Tome

*Instauration* is convinced there is no saving the U.S. as we know it today and no possible return to the U.S. as it was in its heyday. Our only salvation, we believe, lies in a racial reorganization of the country, following which the Majority will once again be free to build a new civilization in North America, repeating what its ancestors did in previous centuries.

This means a wholly new racial start, although this time the wilderness which must be conquered is manmade, not the natural wilderness our forebears found in the east in the 17th century, in the Midwest in the 18th, and the far west in the 19th.

There are Majority members, unfortunately, who don't admit or are afraid to admit that race is at the bottom of America's decline. They think that if we just return to our traditional values, restore the Constitution, decentralize government, purify Congress and the Supreme Court, and refurbish our economic system that most of our problems will be solved, and America will shine again in her pristine glory.

Although we are not so sanguine and tend to write off "save the Constitution" proponents as reformist wimps, it is remotely possible they could be right. Consequently, whenever we come across a book that seems to present a coherent case for the reformers and meliorists, we mention it in *Stirrings*. Such a book, which transcends many of the ordinary reformist limitations, is *Pathways to Restoration* by Henry Berry (softcover, 143 pages, \$7.95 plus postage, Greenfield Press, P.O. Box 176, Southport, CT 06490). Author Berry, who holds an M.A. in history from Georgetown University and is a contributor to many American periodicals, gives us the gist of his ideas in his book's final chapter. We quote:

The United States still has great potential. This potential, however, cannot be fulfilled unless the role of power in the affairs and the progress of the world is understood and unless we are willing to use our power skillfully and conscientiously to insure that our ideals do not succumb to the designs of those who oppose them . . .

Certain teachings and goals of Christianity were embodied in the political philosophies that grew out of the Enlightenment. These political philosophies provided the basis for the democratic form of government. Thus, our political beliefs, goals, and actions are often based on these influences of Christianity that have become instilled in our system. But these influences . . . do not contribute to the securing and furthering of our political ideals such as freedom, opportunity, and equality . . .

Our native optimism makes it difficult

for us to comprehend the mechanics of history and the qualities of men that render values real in history. Thus, our optimism interferes with our acquiring the knowledge that would lead us to the formulation of the work we must undertake and the qualities that must be cultivated and respected in our society for its values to last in history. We must move from opportunism to an outlook that provides us with a clearer consideration of the risks and the forces working against [us] . . .

We no longer enjoy the prestige that is required to effectively set an example; and in the complexity of the modern world we are no longer related to other nations in such a way that attempts to punish them will achieve the ends we are seeking. We need new ways of involvement in the affairs of the world, ways which are derived neither from the idealism that is found in the intention to set an example nor from the moralism that is found in attempts to punish . . .

Our trust in technology as a solution to our problems and as a way of opening the future for us, our stress on individuality, and the heterogeneity of our society work against the generation of the sense of destiny that is needed for us to face the major spiritual and political challenges of the time and to have the stamina necessary to keep our ideals fresh and promising . . . It is the sense of morality that inheres in a sense of destiny, not the sense of destiny itself, that renders it either heartening or threatening to mankind . . .

We must change the presumption held by many peoples of the world and by many aspiring leaders that Communism is bound to be the system of government of the future. The United States needs programs that will reach these peoples and these future leaders so that they will know of democracy as a system which can provide them with benefits and which can lead to the fulfillment of their aspirations. Programs designed to persuade -- as opposed to dominate or deceive -- are ways of trying to accomplish this that are both peaceable and respectful . . .

We must not identify our traditions with our values, for the changes that are occurring call for changing our traditions so that we can save our values.

## Majority Waves

*International Broadcasting*, a monthly magazine for short-wave radio buffs, devoted a page of its November 1983 issue to "The white racist/anti-Semitic clandestine Voice of Tomorrow," which in one broadcast had the audacity to discuss "The Dispossessed Majority" by Wilmot Robertson," and a "magazine called *Instauration*." At one point the Voice of Tomorrow announcer, according to *International Broadcasting*, said these outrageous things:

Just as we predicted in our previous broadcast, the Voice of Tomorrow has been sharply attacked by certain individuals in print, most notably in certain radio-listening publications and programs. These attacks have been taking a predictable course. We are described as "disgusting," "evil," "hate-broadcasters." These epithets are very revealing. They're not revealing of the Voice of Tomorrow, but of the person that used them. For the Voice of Tomorrow broadcasts no hate. Our previous series of broadcasts basically stated two rather obvious facts: 1) the near absolute Jewish control of the American mass media, documented factually and without once resorting to . . . slurs; and 2) the necessity for white people to join together for our advancement and survival in an increasingly hostile and increasingly non-white world . . . Not one of our detractors challenged our facts or reasoning. They all merely resorted to name-calling and personal attacks in an attempt to shut off open discussion of our statements by making any sympathy for our ideas seem tinged with hatred and thus beyond the pale in the radio listening community. It is likely that our detractors are -- if not mendacious or Jewish -- merely victims of our alien-controlled television and newspapers . . . Aldous Huxley had a name for our worldview: the "perennial philosophy," he called it. We realize that those who sympathize with us will not likely say so in print, for that would mean ostracism from the radio-listening community, and if your forbidden ideas become too well known, it could mean loss of friends, or job, or even loss of life . . . We say, let us find one another. Let us express our thoughts amongst ourselves. Let our diverse wills become as one.

*International Broadcasting* had to admit, "This program was done very professionally, nothing like the kids-playing-radio variety . . . Glad they're unlicensed -- that means they're bustable."

Although *Instauration* has no connection whatsoever with the Voice of Tomorrow or any other group, except Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., its publisher, and, though Howard Allen in turn has no connection with any outside organization, we are compelled to say, "Hear, hear!" to those hardy, courageous radio broadcasters. For the sake of what threads of free speech still remain in this country, we hope and pray that the Voice of Tomorrow will never be "busted."

While on the subject of ham radio, WA5D2XP and W8MPB (6228 KhZ) get on the air almost every night at 7:00 P.M. (CST) and discuss politics and world events from an *Instaurationist* viewpoint. They often broadcast interviews by means of a "phone patch" with Majority activists. They invite other ham operators to tune in and butt in. The ADL and JDL are already giving them a bad time, and jamming begins almost as soon as their mikes start to crackle.