

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

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OCTOBER 1988



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CARROLL QUIGLEY

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

Are New Yorkers the only ones who gaze across their breakfast tables to see photographs of handsome and beautiful white children reproduced on the side of their wax milk containers? "Missing" is the word which appears above these photos -- and they are overwhelmingly good-looking white youngsters who have vanished without a trace. No one knows how many such kids disappear each year, and it takes no great imagination to see why (and by whom) they'd be abducted. The pictures are provided by the National Center for Missing and Exploited Children. Almost no one in New York City who drinks milk can say he hasn't seen them. Can there be any hope for a race which allows this to happen to its offspring?

113

What is Instauration about? White supremacy? Nordic supremacy? White/Nordic preservation? The threat to whites or Nordics? The mag seems to be taking the easy way out to harp, harp, harp on whites vs. blacks or non-Jews vs. Jews, and hardly ever to get into the thornier question of whites/Nordics vs. Asians, particularly Japanese.

344

I got a real chuckle out of Satcom Sam's bit on America's five black presidents (July 1988). Lincoln is deemed black because "his father was alleged to be a black," but the black "historian" declined to name the fifth president because of "insufficient evidence"! Actually, he may have been afraid to name the President because he is still alive and able to sue over such outrageous slander.

317

Question: What do you call a white man surrounded by five blacks? Answer: Coach. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 10 blacks? A: Quarterback. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 500 blacks? A: Warden. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 500,000 blacks? A: Postmaster General.

454

What the Hebrews have tried to do to the West is like someone going to your home and rearranging the furniture. To be sure, they have helped themselves in the pantry, but let us not get so upset that we fail to see the mess made in the rest of the house. Less metaphorically, aid to Israel and the other rip-offs constitute one problem. The Jews, or rather the Hebrewisms they inject into our own thinking, are another, much more serious problem.

544

A Silicon Valley firm, Electronic Arts, has just released a computer game called Pegasus. Players get to tear around the Mediterranean in "Patrol Hydrofoil Missilecraft," destroying terrorist vessels. They enjoy "authentic speed and handling characteristics of three different NATO ally hydrofoils: U.S., Italian and Israeli." Who suddenly let Israel into the North Atlantic Treaty Organization? The program was designed by Noah Falstein, with the cooperation of Lucas Films.

904

Even though a few Americans have been educated in revisionism, it has proven a useless exercise. They can do little. Instead, the focus should be on the intelligentsia. That's where we will find worthwhile recruits for our great cause. One David Irving is worth a thousand milling foot soldiers.

Canadian subscriber

In my efforts to apprise my relations of the situation we are in, I've met with odd results. Generally, the "older ones" -- say over 40 -- dismiss what I have to say. One brother in the wholesale produce business in Southern California goes to work at 2:00 A.M. and often has to carry considerable cash. He knows all about the crime problem and keeps a gun under the seat of his car. Yet he is not bothered by the idea of a multiracial society and believes immigration is good for the country. He's a thoroughly likeable, decent and intelligent guy, but I can't get through to him. Another brother is a deputy district attorney, who has probably put more men on California's death row than any other prosecutor. He believes I'm a bigoted racist and thinks that blacks, Hispanics and others are basically like us and don't want crime any more than we do. He totally denies the fact of racial jury-stacking. After I gave him a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*, I forget exactly what he said, but it was something like "trash." What can you do with people like that? The younger members of my family, on the contrary, are quite receptive to the Instaurationist point of view. They don't read much. They say they don't have the time because of TV. But they know quite well what is going on. In general, it's not necessary to do any "missionary work" with them. They have the picture and they don't need names, dates and places.

917

The study of Jewish thought has been valuable to me as a help in understanding the structure of our own Western thought, much as the study of a foreign language brings an appreciation of one's own.

295

Maybe it's because I worked with Hispanics for so many years, but I always think of them as whining. Just try saying, "Ay, qué bueno!" any way but nasally. Nothing is ever their fault -- somebody always done 'em wrong.

776

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□ We make much of the general superiority of our folk, as well we should. And in our lament at the compromise, corruption and annihilation of our race, it is not enough to explain the seemingly inexorable destruction of the superior by the inferior simply by enumerating categories of race traitor, a creature relatively rare in proportion to the whole. In his Revolt of the Masses, José Ortega y Gasset expounds on the peculiar product of democracy and egalitarianism which he calls the Mass Man. In olden times this organism was called Peasant, Serf, Thrall and Slave. In its place this social segment was harmless enough, though from the kingdom of the Rus to the empire of the Franks, even to the freeholds of the Saxons, this organism outnumbered all other classes. Today we know it by such titles as Consumer, Voter, Reader, Spectator or Worker. In this genre of being, those who dare question consensus Authority and then act on the answers are a genetic improbability. The timeless struggle between Liberty and Tyranny has always been waged by the few, while the many are as equally disposed to suffer thrall-dom as to enjoy freedoms which they have not won. This cannot be stated clearly enough; the many are mere peasants who will either lick their chains in ovine servitude or light sparklers in the night to celebrate the pretended existence of political abstracts that they cannot even pronounce, and they will do both with an alacrity and aplomb that is despicable. They eat beans in submission or steak in ingratitude. They are incited by folly and inspired by nothing. The most trivial tinsel, the most gaudy candy and the most bestial gratifications pacify them, while the most Satanic despotism will leave them as silent, stupid and somnolent as dumb stones.

Zoolag inmate

□ We have polluted our planet. We have polluted our bodies and our minds. We have plunged to such depths of decay that we cravenly appease the perverts who brazenly decree that -- as the prime propagators of AIDS -- they must not be blamed, let alone quarantined. This time Nature's bill for our folly may be well beyond our ability to pay.

703

□ The Los Angeles Times has a particularly loathsome policy of describing the race of criminals only when they are white. Thus "two youths" shoot a white musician in Hollywood Hills during a bungled robbery attempt, while on the next page it is noted that "a white in his mid-twenties with dirty blond hair" held up a convenience store. A Negro rapist operating just a few blocks from here specializes in raping and robbing elderly white women. Last summer he was working the Anaheim area where one of his victims, an elderly white woman near 80, died of a heart attack while being violated. His latest victim was a crippled blind woman. The L.A. Times, however, refuses to mention his race, despite a composite picture carried in other media, including television, which depicts him as obviously and unmistakably black. The Times bleached out and reworked the composite drawing so as to make his race indefinable.

928

□ A plane was flying with four passengers: Ronald Reagan, the Pope, Jesse Jackson and a Boy Scout. The engine began to sputter, then died. It was obvious it was going to crash. Unfortunately, there were only four parachutes. The pilot stated that he was young, had a large family and intended to stay alive. He grabbed a parachute and jumped. Ronald Reagan said he was President and a very important person. He grabbed a parachute and jumped. Jesse declared, "I'm the smartest black man in the world and I'm going to take this parachute and save myself." He too jumped. The Pope then turned to the Boy Scout and said, "I'm an old man, son. There will be many Popes after me. You take the last parachute and save yourself." The boy replied, "Don't worry, we can both be saved. The smartest nigger in the world just jumped out with my back pack." Believe it or not, I heard this on a Boston radio station.

022

□ This past weekend I helped, with great pleasure, a friend move his beautiful girlfriend from her apartment -- located on the "hip" west side of Houston -- into his house in the country, replete with two horses and seven acres of flatland. It should be noted that her apartment had all of the security money can buy -- controlled access with a number code, burglar alarm, fire alarm and 911 telephone. From the outside it looked like white people lived there. As we pulled into the parking lot the first sight was a family of Japanese, then some Cambodians, Mexicans, Rastamen, Mexican/white combos, Vietnamese/black combos, black/white combos and every form of biped nightmare anyone could imagine. As we loaded the furniture, an attractive white girl, about 16, came out of her apartment and sat on the steps and watched. She never made an audible sound but the tears poured out. She was crying because she had to remain in the hellhole.

775

□ Our congressman from Massachusetts, Joseph P. Kennedy II, is known around these parts as the Wizard of Uhs. He can't put together a coherent sentence. During his 1986 campaign one columnist noted that he attended a private high school in Cambridge where the wealthy send their stupid children. He did not graduate. It is now claimed he graduated from the University of Massachusetts, home of the Kennedy Library. I wonder if Judith Exner's picture hangs there. The columnist, Howie Carr, offered a hundred-dollar reward if anyone could claim to have seen the young Kennedy in a U of M class. No one stepped forward.

038

□ Zip 956 asks, "Does anyone believe that we would be in the mess we are in today if we had tossed out the Jewish book of fairy tales long ago?" Yes, I think we would, even if Europe had become Buddhist or Hindu, or had accepted any one of the world's major ideologies in place of a religion. Without any honest politicians running things, and bereft of any truth in the media and educational worlds, what has happened to us was inevitable. Face it. The average IQ on this planet is pretty low, no matter what race you are describing. As long as we are saddled with a one-man, one-vote political system, our oppression is going to continue and will likely get worse. If it's any solace to 956 and others, while there is still time to avail yourselves of the few remaining freedoms we are allowed to have, I would suggest that you write to the Freedom from Religion Foundation, P. O. Box 750, Madison WI 53701, if you are a skeptic. There is much to learn from their publications that you will not find elsewhere. If, however, your personality is such that it seeks emotional comfort and satisfaction by having a religion, I suggest that you get in touch with your ancestral roots and contact the Odinist Fellowship, P. O. Box 1647, Crystal River FL 32629.

802

A collector's item --  
and a unique encyclopedia for Majority activists

### Fourth Auction of a Complete Set of Instauration!

Our first, second and third auctions, held in 1986, 1987 and earlier this year, were quite successful. Three subscribers managed to obtain all the issues of Instauration they had missed, and Howard Allen made some money in the process. Now, once again, a generous Instaurationist has presented us with a complete set of the magazine (December 1975 through September 1988) -- 154 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As in the three previous auctions, the highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-crammed anthology of current history largely or totally ignored by the big media, approximately 4,500 pages of original articles, columns and news items that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is only one catch. No bid can be less than \$600, plus \$50 for shipping and handling.

Please send your written bids to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before December 1. The winner will be notified by mail before December 15.

Note: We are working on a gigantic, 90-page index for Instauration, which will probably contain some 30,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$30. When it is completed, we will send it free to the winner of this auction.

## Safety Valve

□ A retired Jew living in my apartment building no longer winters in Miami Beach. He, too, could not stand the typically obnoxious Zoo City tourist who comes down there to soak up the sun. "We call them 212ers, after their area code," he said. He now goes to Laguna Beach (CA).

600

□ One of the faults many Negroes have is a bad temper and being easily angered. Notice how they make a big fuss over the slightest negative remark, no matter how true. This short temper may well be a cause of much Negro crime and a driving force of the Civil Rights movement.

841

□ Don't anybody try to tell me our cause is lost. I predict the Big Story about the Hollowcaust is going to break, and its apostles, run as they may, will not be able to hide.

070

□ Were the Vietcong really our enemy? It seems to me that a nation goes to war primarily to defend what it has. The Cong posed no threat to us. What is it that threatens our homes, our jobs and our very livelihood? It is the swarms of refugees that we are hoodwinked into admitting. They are a conquering army. Some Americans are living on the street because the cost of housing has been driven up. Others have their wages driven down by cheap immigrant labor. Why don't we just stop all our military spending? What's the point in defending something abroad that you're giving away at home?

554

□ I propose that Instaurationists consider the term "race traitor" when chatting with impartial listeners about Kennedy, Cranston and approximately 99.9% of the Majority luminaries who seriously impact our lives. "Race traitor" has real venom in it, sufficient to make most people stiffen and take notice of the implications. Also, the term has barbs. It will stick, making itself felt each time a salvageable Majority member sees Fat Face on TV, or Lake Wobegon's wandering son, Garrison Keillor, posing with an armful of kids in his arms -- maybe one of which is white -- as he draws on his fame to promote the kosher Melting Pot. Nothing much is risked by those using such a verbal weapon. It's an oxymoron to the hopelessly brainwashed, who will just deny that anyone can be a traitor to something so inconsequential as race. It will help sensitize salvageable Majority members who have been benumbed by the overwhelming propaganda they are subjected to every day. "Race traitor" will prick the thin-skinned a bit, but, as traitress Jane Fonda might say, "No pain, no gain."

973

□ Reconstruction I was caused by the desire of the Republicans to get in power and stay there. Reconstruction II was engineered by Democrats for the same purpose.

309

□ I am struck by the similarity of the Israeli hammer treatment of the hands of young Palestinians to a practice employed by the Red Army during the Russian Revolution: the "taking of gloves," whereby the skin was split along the back of the hand and ripped from the arm. Irrespective of the initial agony, the victims usually died from the untreated gangrene. Could it be that some cultural imperative is at work?

312

□ All over the state of Minnesota, the drought is ruining farmers. Doubtless many will be uprooted from their already depressed communities and have to come to the Twin Cities with their families. They will find a housing nightmare because what cheap housing we have has been largely taken away by the influx of boat people. Farmers are going to be homeless or living in overcrowded apartments. Their sons and daughters will be on the streets begging and hustling. While the boaters are secure in the houses our farmers need, our pioneer children will make downtown Minneapolis look like Dickens' London.

554

□ Having read that Kenyans have decided to put Shakespeare once again in the country's high school curriculum, I wonder if the Kenyans will also restore contour plowing, another reminder of the hated white man's ways, which they abandoned in the late 60s with expectedly disastrous results.

077

□ Never having voted in a national election I don't feel too badly off, as I have always considered the choice (?) a yes-or-yes proposition. We really have had a one-party state divided into two factions for the purpose of creating the appearance of a contest at election times. If the current system benefits 5% of the total population, I would consider evidence of that to be a real revelation. The almost total elimination of the confrontational-adversarial state system places a horrid burden on the USA/USSR, which have to make at least a passing effort of keeping the racket going in order to justify the capers they both pull off at home on their respective populations. It may very well be that most of the interesting things in the next five generations will occur in East Asia. Much of the rest of the world will be lucky not to move to a status worse than the Third World. The likes of Poland, Ethiopia, Bangladesh and Nicaragua are outposts on four continents presaging a coming Fourth World, countries which are down and going down further with no likelihood of doing anything but going down some more for a long while.

672

□ The arson and homicide orgies go on in Detroit, while many blacks are now moving to the suburbs. That means an even greater wave of destruction.

481

□ I have distant relatives in the Amana colonies in Iowa, near Cedar Rapids, originally a religious settlement of fundamentalist German immigrants who turned to industry (Amana freezers and woolens) to have something to offer the young folk so they wouldn't move away. Now Amana has been sold to a New York consortium and the Asians are moving in. Many Vietnamese boat people have settled there and found jobs. Worse still, Hong Kong Chinese have discovered the Amana colonies and are setting up businesses where they hire Chinese. My mother's cousin who lives there is furious and is trying to slow down the takeover, but we know where that's going to get her. I had harbored fantasies of spending my last days in the Amana colonies.

926

□ I'd like to confirm the accuracy of the Primate Watch news blip on Fat Face Kennedy's drag appearance. Late one evening last December I was delivering a package in the Russell Senate Office Building. Walking down the third floor hall I noticed a cluster of staff members giggling at someone in the center of a crowd. A quick glance in passing and sure enough it was Fat Face in drag. The disguise was well done, for the only clues that quickly gave away the "real Ted Kennedy," as he swished about, was the thick Massachusetts accent, his huge body and his close-by office, Russell 315.

200

□ I liked Zip 208's observation about our bureaucratic-technical civilization. We all would do well to regularly read Nietzsche, most of the Odinist material and Edward Abbey. Civilization as we know it hasn't got a chance. Any of us could figure that out if we took a long, sober look at conditions from an ecologist/environmentalist viewpoint, or the viewpoint of a small farmer. Our best course of action must include preparing ourselves for a few millennia of rather simple and basic living after Mother Nature has subjected the world population to a massive culling. Whatever the catastrophe that awaits us, we would do well to meticulously study and emulate that organism which, second only to the cockroach, is most likely to always be here. I refer, of course, to the cream of the Redneck population -- the ones who are not destroying themselves with drugs or Christianity. These folks are winners. Make them your close friends if you're man enough to earn their friendship and respect. If you aren't, you won't make it anyway.

393

□ My nominee for Salesman of the Year? The real estate agent in Brookline who years ago dumped a real dog of a house with only one full bath on Kitty and Mike. If the Republicans were smart (take it from me; they're not), they would start a fund to install a john for the two Dukakis girls. And throw in air-conditioning for free. Dukakis's girls suffered in contrast to the terrific-looking Jesse Jackson kids. Millionaire Mike's frugality borders on child abuse, in my opinion, but then again, he may be reverting to his peasant heritage.

566

□ On a Charlotte (NC) radio talk show, the subject of which was women carrying weapons, several ladies called in to admit that they carry a handgun without a permit. They explained, "I am not going to be raped!"

282

□ Who says Jesse Jackson didn't get campaign contributions from his own people? The trouble was, most TV stations just aren't equipped to handle large quantities of food stamps.

301

□ The AIDS in the 'Glades Falls Mainly on the Spades.

433

□ I am a member of Technocracy, Inc., which, according to the Encyclopedia Americana, is "the only form of social re-organization that is in technical accord with the age in which we live," or words to that effect. Technocracy's blueprint for realigning society has been vindicated, augmented and perhaps superseded by Wiener's "Cybernetics," Robert Theobald's various works and others, but the basic thesis remains truer today than when it was unleashed around 1932, in the depths of the Great Depression.

334

□ A member of the Portland (OR) City Council was disappointed recently when his fellow members refused to declare a week of mourning for peace activist Benjamin Linder, killed last year while peacefully carrying an AK-47 in a Nicaraguan war zone. Three dozen protestors showed up wearing buttons declaring, "No Honor for Treason."

856

□ On May 18, 1988, the Upjohn Co. in Kalamazoo announced stockholders had voted ten to one against divestiture of its holdings in South Africa. On June 25, however, all but one trustee of Western Michigan University, also located in Kalamazoo, voted to "honor Nelson Mandela." I have a South African friend who told me of the machine-gun murder of his father and his black employees by Mandela's people.

490

□ Please can that Limey jerk who wrote about the Irish in the August issue. Do the Irishers have a predilection for drag? I doubt it. The Irish did not follow the English around the world; they left for places where they could get jobs. They settled in Boston because that was the docking city for the Cunard Lines. New York and Chicago have more Irish than Boston. All in all, the piece was nonsense. My paternal grandfather left County Kerry because as a third son he was told to take a hike. There was no opportunity for him in Ireland. He thought he was leaving the Old World behind. Now I find he was just following his masters. I'll beat up your correspondent with my purse if he doesn't watch out.

729

□ Violets are blue, roses are vermillion,  
I don't believe the Tale of Six Million.  
Canadian subscriber

□ Most of the people who shoot their mouths off about abortion are men. I say only women should be allowed to vote on this strictly female issue. How many men have had abortions?

472

□ I have noticed that the vast majority of Majority activists are male and a great number of them (like myself) are single. We will never get anywhere until we can get a significant number of women on our side, or at least tolerant of our activism.

309

□ It's time to stop referring to everything connected with the Germany of 1933 to 1945 as "Nazi." (Headline writers are especially at fault, since a four-letter word takes up less space than "German"). In the Third Reich, neither German nor Nazi were identical or even synonymous. There were plenty of Germans who were not Nazis in either the narrow or the broad sense. Some indeed, such as high-ranking military officers, were specifically forbidden, no matter what their personal sympathies, to join any political party, including the National Socialist. We should clear up this and similar disinformation in order to avoid needless (and, on occasion, intentionally exploited) vagueness of reference and consequent misunderstanding.

148

□ What are the four most frightening words in the English language? "I se yo' new president."

772

□ In the past, some Instaurationists have written favorably about Arab culture. My exposure, though limited to day-to-day interface with about three dozen Arab families living in my suburban Washington (DC) apartment house, suggests another view. They are dirty, disrespectful and untrustworthy. Wherever they gather, Arabs litter and create foul cooking smells and late-night noise. Their regard for U.S. laws, regulations and ordinances hardly exists. Saudi Arabians lead the pack with behavior that would embarrass illiterate immigrants, even though most of the ones I've met have college backgrounds, the perks of world travel and other social advantages which should have long ago smoothed off their rough edges. In our apartment house's monthly chit-chat flyer, problems with Saudis simmer openly. Majority residents have taken to complaining directly to the Saudi Embassy, presumably the only real avenue of social control over these Mercedes-bedecked dirtballs. Another unhappy ethnic surprise involves the clannish Afghan community, refugees from that nation's civil war. Social workers tell me that Afghani applications for welfare invariably amount to a magnificent exercise in fiction, concealing enormous hidden income and wealth. Their arrogance in applying for government handouts has become town topic number one. Wearing expensive custom-tailored clothing, gold chains and other jewelry, they entertain themselves in welfare waiting rooms by taunting social workers with insults. The atmosphere, I'm told, is a Kafkaesque mix of Parisian chic and Sicilian sloth.

223

□ At a fundraiser prior to his presidential campaign, Dutaxus was chatting with a group of influential party members when he said something Kitty didn't like. Like a dutiful wife she said, "Shut up." He did. We now know who rules the roost. She's a typical JAP.

021

□ The Manchester Union Leader claims to be conservative and generally is -- until the word Jew is heard. Then the sound of knees hitting the floor is audible for miles. Editor Jim Finnegan recently returned from a trip to Europe sponsored by local Zionist organizations. Like Bush, he kissed the Wailing Wall wearing a little beanie.

052

□ A recent issue of Instauration claimed that the Communist East Bloc nations are the only white countries not being inundated with colored hordes. I believe that is changing. A friend of mine, a Hungarian who made it to the U.S. after the 1956 uprising, just got back from a three-week vacation over there. He noted that Hungarian young men appear to be lazy and decadent, much like the American youth they emulate in dress and hairstyle. Also and more alarmingly, many black "students" from Africa are coming to Hungary to study. They have no trouble marrying young Hungarian girls, which automatically makes them Hungarian citizens. One particularly beautiful girl married a black tribal chieftain, who insisted that she live with him in Africa. The chief's abode was so filthy and disgusting that she did not stay long. At present, the black influx is just a trickle, but we know full well how easily that trickle turns into a raging torrent.

089

□ Seven members of a Majority farm family in Oregon were recently named in a federal civil suit involving the smuggling of hundreds of illegal aliens. These immigrants were worked and housed in truly abominable conditions. How abominable? They were paid \$1 an hour for 12-hour days and padlocked in a barn each night. When 10 Guatemalans finally escaped, they contacted INS agents and begged to be deported to their homeland. Although the Majority ringleader has pleaded guilty, his lawyer displayed numerous letters of support from other farm families in the area.

973

□ Because the British Post Office sells postmarks, one Brit paid \$88,500 to have "Jesus Is Alive" stamped on most British letters for six weeks. Who objected? Shimon Cohen, spokesman for the Chief Rabbi of Britain, declared, "[We] do fear that the slogan is by implication addressed to non-Christians and could well cause offense and resentment." I can only pray that Shimon and his crowd have the same sensitivity whenever Jews are moved to promulgate their beliefs among Britain's Majority.

British subscriber

□ I think we should attach an adjective to the whole concept of separation. Call it Compensated Separation -- that's what the blacks want as the price for calling off the integration gig.

025

## CARROLL QUIGLEY ON THE AMERICAN CRISIS

**W**ITH THE CLAIM, "All I want to do is promote the truth," Carroll Quigley set out to write the history of the world between 1895 and 1965. A self-advertised "insider," he had access to some of the establishment's most sensitive unpublished records, on the basis of which he compiled his massive tome, *Tragedy and Hope*. The book, according to the author, "brought me many headaches as it apparently says something which powerful people do not want known."

Quigley's history is very much concerned with the American middle class. In his view, middle Americans are the envy of the world, apparently more complex and mischievous than generally realized; more complex because their unique characteristics developed over hundreds of years; more mischievous because they are supposedly in rebellion against the establishment. Although Quigley is rather disdainful of the middle class, he was concerned enough to write a book, which he described as being for "the people and for communities of people," and against "Big Government and even more against Big Corporations." Interestingly, the Georgetown University professor believed rightists "want to destroy government . . . the liberals want to destroy communities." The end result of this double murder, he predicted, would leave only "corporations and atomized individuals." The plans of the "insiders," as he called them, are so advanced that resistance will be futile. Incidentally, these "insiders" are Quigley's "Hope," while those who resist are the "Tragedy."

Middle class, bourgeois and Puritan are Quigley's terms for the group of people that "intruded" between the "upper class of nobles and upper clergy" and a "great mass of peasants." Finding itself in the middle, this new group or class suffers from "psychic insecurity founded on the lack of secure social status." The insecurity can only be relieved by "insatiable material acquisition."

Quigley summarizes the middle class as having a peculiar mindset characterized by (1) future preference, (2) self-discipline, (3) social conformity, (4) an infinitely expanding demand for tangibles, and (5) a general emphasis on abstract values. Only those who have this outlook are middle class; those who lack it are something else. Thus, middle class status is a matter of outlook and not of occupation or status.

Eight hundred years ago, according to Quigley, a small merchant class evolved with a "dominant weapons-organized structure," a weapons system that enabled rulers to compel obedience over ever wider areas for many centuries. First, the feudal fiefs coalesced into principalities; then the latter expanded into the dynastic monarchies that, in turn, became the nation states. Since the weapons systems of the 19th century could reach far enough to dominate Europe's various cultures and population groups, it



became relatively easy for people to base their loyalty to the state on nationalism.

As the years went by, advances in technology pushed the boundaries of the weapons systems beyond the cultural boundaries. The ruling class required an appeal to the masses that went beyond nationalism. In the 1930s, Hitler and the Japanese introduced the ideas of continental blocs composed of ideological states.

World War II advanced technology to such an extent that the new weapons systems could reach almost halfway around the globe. Secretary of State John Foster Dulles was able to speak of a world divided into two superpowers. However, the weapons systems of the U.S. and the USSR could not reach the 10,000 miles necessary to give either one control of its respective hemisphere. Not only was there a power gap: the nature of power itself is changing. Force in politics is only effective to the degree that it can influence the human mind and the human will. Propaganda in these times was and is more effective as an instrument of persuasion than the modern weapons of mass destruction. In ideological states, it is the minds of men that are the principal targets.

America, as a political organization, is co-ordinated both by patterned relationships and by ideology and morale. Threatened by nuclear destruction, it can best survive by becoming decentralized. Upon completion of a nuclear

exchange, the simple lifestyle of an African village has more survival value than the interdependent suburban cities of America. Quigley writes that the West and even the Soviet Union can be made less susceptible to nuclear persuasion by becoming Africanized. Africanization, he notes, is already transforming the youth of America, Europe and the Soviet Union.

### The Attack

Quigley outlines two conditions that make the middle class vulnerable to attack. Since the "great social cost" of living in suburbia gives rise to a feeling of unease, the very success of the middle class is diminishing its need to guard its values and symbols. In the 1950s, parents simply stopped passing on their values to their children.

The greatest danger is literature, where "the attack was total." Millions of Americans began to accept the idea that corruption of the middle class, as portrayed by Sinclair Lewis, John O'Hara and Upton Sinclair, could only be removed by a wholesale rejection of its values. By 1940, the attack on the "bourgeois way of life" was triumphant.

In the next literary phase, writers merely described non-bourgeois situations, characters and actions: violence, social irresponsibility, sex, miscegenation and human weakness in vice or in domestic and business relationships. The luminaries of this school were Hemingway and Faulkner. The former, by embracing the "outlook of the Pakistani-Peruvian axis" of casual sex and bravado, found a new moral outlook to replace the upper-middle class life he had left in Oak Park (IL). He still had the decency, however, to recognize that all the machismo of big-game hunting, the bullring and even crime was a fraud. "When his virility, in the current sense, was gone, he blew out his brains."

The moral fiber of middle-class offspring was further weakened by parents sheltering their children of the 50s from the hardships that they themselves had undergone in the 30s. The Great Depression weakened economic restraint, for it taught that the crucial economic problems are not saving and investments but distribution and consumption. The middle class was thereby reduced to mere consumers; all pretense of future preference and self-discipline had disappeared.

The "erroneous" doctrine of Rousseau, as propagated in *Emile*, entered middle-class philosophy in the 1920s. Parents were encouraged to leave the child undisciplined "so that his innate goodness could emerge and reveal itself," a complete reversal of the earlier Puritan doctrine of strict discipline. Quigley noted that the educational method proposed by Rousseau "was developed, intensified, and given a pseudoscientific foundation by advances in biology and genetics in the late nineteenth century."

Sadly, many children are growing into adulthood without giving either their "innate goodness" or their "inherited talents" a chance to blossom. While Rousseau is lauded by academia as a visionary, the products of his ideas are scorned. Economically and socially inept, they are increasingly dependent on the state for largesse.

### Women

The 1920s and 30s brought about a change in the institution of marriage. Outside influences, such as popular nov-

els, women's clubs and the media, "allowed women to build up a vision of a fantasy world of romantic and care-free middle-class housewives with dazzling homes and well-behaved and well-scrubbed children." Smaller families and labor-saving devices gave wives time to think. The constant pressure of the new images would eventually only frustrate the housewife who could never achieve the new nirvana. The means to relieve the frustration could only be fulfilled by the husband increasing his capacity to be a better provider. Unfortunately, the husband perceived the wife's gentle reminder of modern expectations as nagging.

Women have been entering the work force in great numbers. They are no longer dying in childbirth. They now live as long or even longer than men. The increased life-span accelerates the transfer of wealth from the male. Also changing as wives become independent and outspoken is the atmosphere of the home. The tension and frustration of domestic life is increasing to the point where work is a refuge. More than a few middle-class men are finding death through an "uncommon psychic suicide" brought about by overwork and a neurotic overindulgence in alcohol, tobacco and hyperactive play. The number of financially well-endowed widows increases daily.

The shift in the ownership of wealth is a factor in the transformation of the traditional male-dominated to the increasingly common female-dominated family. Since co-education is encouraging the marriage of similarly aged spouses, men can now become husbands at an earlier date.

Closely related to this confusing reversal of the social roles of the sexes is the decreasing differentiation in child-rearing. In a word, unisex. As recently as the 1920s, girls were raised quite differently from boys. The girls were "dressed differently, treated differently, permitted to do different things and admonished about different dangers." By 1960, boys and girls were being brought up in more or less the same way. In fact, because of the new hairstyles and fashions, it is difficult to tell which young person belongs to which gender. Consequently, the personality differences of men and women are decreasing; the former becoming more submissive, the latter more aggressive.

New techniques of education are encouraging the reduction in gender-based differences. Generally more self-assured and gregarious, girls adjust to school more easily than boys. Female students develop physically, neurologically, emotionally and socially two years or so ahead of their male classmates. The co-educational environment tends to make the boys indecisive, weaker and more dependent. The increase in female teachers compounds the problem because they favor members of their own sex and encourage the study habits that come naturally to girls. While the boys feel increasingly inferior, the girls thrive. Indeed, the growing aggressiveness of girls intensifies the problem by pushing the hesitant boys aside. Stuttering, bedwetting and disability are now more prevalent among male students.

Child-rearing practices at home are all important, for the infant's earliest sense of comfort is provided by the mother. As the daughter finds her outside relationships with the same sex, at home she switches her attention to her father. By age six or eight, she is "Daddy's girl." By twelve or

thereabouts, the normal schoolgirl pays a great deal of attention to boys. The boys' sexual interest, however, comes later and less gradually.

In the husband's effort to become a better provider, he has less time to share with his wife, whose feelings of insecurity and frustration are thereby accelerated. Quigley, possibly under the influence of Freud, postulates that these feelings are vented on the daughter, whom the mother regards as an imaginary rival. Plunged into adult situations before her time, the daughter reaches maturity at an earlier age than normal. The son matures later than normal, as the mother tends to smother and overprotect him.

The American child, Quigley writes, is sexually aware long before he is emotionally ready. While the middle-class girl faces her sexuality earlier and earlier, the boy is meeting his later and later. The situation is "complex and pitiful." Emotionally dependent on the mother, the boy must essentially unchain himself through his own effort. Only the father can help in this matter, but he is easily stymied by his wife. In most cases, "momism," as Philip Wylie called it, is triumphant.

The point is that the protracted emotional warfare raging through the middle-class home is transforming normal adolescent rebellion into a "radical and wholesale rejection of parental values, including middle-class values." The principle victim is the male child, who is alienated from the achieving "can do" aspects of middle-class culture. The girl, chiefly because she is still trying to please her father, may continue to be a successful achiever, especially in the classroom, which becomes alien and feminine to the middle-class boy. Accordingly, the lengthening of the interval between the time of sexual awareness and the end of schooling, from about two years in the 1880s to ten or twelve in the 1960s, is destroying much of the middle-class outlook that was once perhaps the most distinctive characteristic of the American way of life.

### Old Money vs. New Money

The "insiders' " control of America's wealth is not as absolute as their control of the media. Quigley managed to identify a very real struggle between old money and new money which will affect "the whole future face of America." The "old money" values are concerned with the Western tradition of human rights, tolerance, diversity and freedom, whereas "new money" represents "the narrow and fear-racked aims of petty bourgeois insecurity and egocentricity."

The prize in the struggle is the tremendous spending power of the U.S. government. The new money, "virile and uninformed," along with its middle-class allies, wants the country to continue supporting the "industrial-military complex," the source of much of its wealth. Since its affluence also comes from petroleum and minerals, the new money favors a "ruthless exploitation of natural resources." The old money, "civilized and cultured in foundations" and supported by lower-class groups, wants federal spending directed toward education, raising the living standards of everyone and protecting the "national resources for future use."

### The Christian Tradition

Quigley, a believer in the "catholic liberalism" of the West, envisions a return to the rustic "amused attitude of live and let live." For this to happen, the old money must defeat the new.

The growth of the middle class and its commercialization of all human relations modifies and to some extent reverses the values of earlier Western society. The genuine Western outlook, according to Quigley, is the Christian (Roman Catholic) tradition. Although the new middle-class outlook has a considerable religious basis, "it was the religion of the medieval heresies and of puritanism rather than the religion of Roman Christianity."

Quigley states that the spirit of the middle-class revolt against the Western view was present "from the beginning." It "received its most explicit formulation by the Persian Zoroaster" and entered the Western tradition "as a minor, heretical theme." The actual entry came "through the Persian influence on the Hebrews, especially during the Babylonian Captivity in the sixth century B.C., and it came in, more fully, through the Greek rationalist tradition from Pythagoras to Plato."

The early Church Councils settled the controversies this doctrine stirred up, but the counterattacks arose from "the Arians, the Manicheans, Luther, Calvin, and the Jansenists." St. Augustine did more than anyone to keep the middle-class view alive until, in the 17th century, it almost won out in the guise of puritanism. The New Testament values of love, charity, generosity, gentleness and unselfishness are squeezed out. The instability of the middle class causes its members to value only such qualities as decisiveness, selfishness, impersonality, ruthless energy and insatiable ambition. The middle class's "psychic insecurity" developed through its dependence on commerce and its lack of status and permanence. Since social prestige for its members comes only from their peers, they are firmly committed and dedicated to a puritanical "one class uniform society."

The middle class sees only a fixed amount of wealth in the world, which leads to the attitude that one man's gain is another man's loss. Consequently, "the newer idea led directly to mercantilism which regarded political-economic life as a struggle to the death in a world where there was not sufficient wealth or space for different groups." This *Weltanschauung* reached its zenith in America.

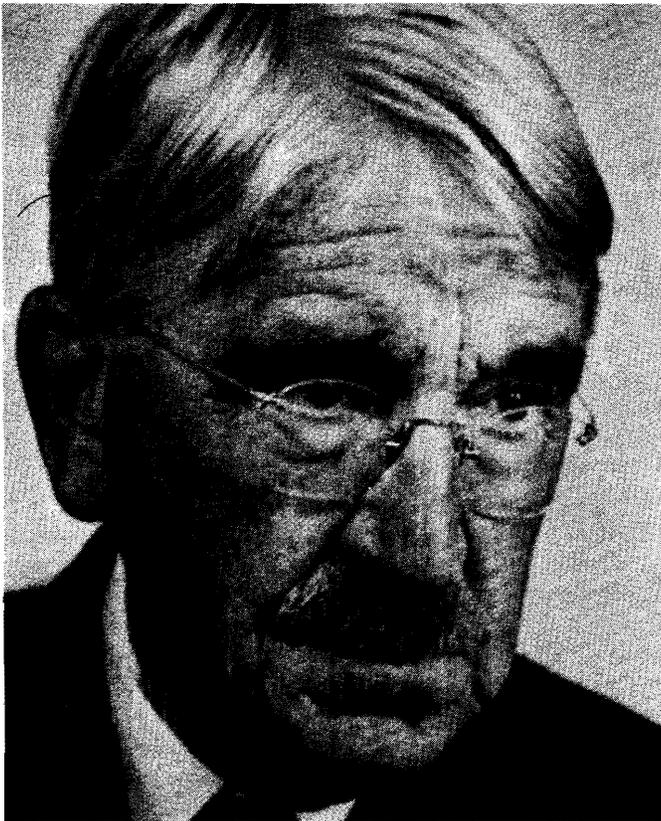
Quigley claims he is one of the few scholars who really understands the West. He believes that the Western tradition "is based on the fundamental need of Western Civilization to reconcile its intellectual outlook with the basic facts of the Christian experience." The West's great hope is to return to the Christian tradition, which produces "mature and responsible individuals" who are prepared to stand on their own two feet, make decisions and accept the consequences without whining or self-justification. "To adopt from the Western heritage of the past a modified ideology that will fit the needs of the present as well as the traditions of the past," will mean that the West will, "either in America or Europe," neither "fear enemies from within or without."

## A New Culture

The records of the "insiders" indicate that, by the 1960s, teenagers had developed a new culture "like that of the African tribes." Its hallmarks are the music, dance, scanty clothing, sex play, group solidarity, emphasis on interpersonal relations and a rejection of future preference. These "amazingly African" attitudes can be observed as groups of teenagers gather nightly or on weekends "in the midst of throbbing music" to drink Cokes and participate in sexual diversion. Middle-class symbols, such as punctuality, neckties and a generally neat appearance are *infra dig*.

Along with so much else, dating has changed. The formal dance, designed to introduce the girl to as many eligible young men as possible, was obsolete by 1947. The habit of "going steady" was transferred from the gangster circles of south Chicago to the middle class through the auspices of the George Raft movies of the 1930s. The new custom was itself soon replaced by the "tribal gregariousness and tolerant sexual broadmindedness which has killed sexual jealousy and privacy."

The existentialist idea, "I am what I do," has given middle-class children a "pragmatic, almost experimental" attitude towards life. The "misconceptions of John Dewey" launched the children off on an unguided voyage of self-discovery. The result is that today's youngsters have little imagination and, by their inability and unwillingness to read, have a very narrow range of experiences, real or vicarious. Their lives, including their sex lives, "while erratic are strangely dull and homogeneous." Additionally, the existentialist outlook that "concentrates on experience without context" makes it almost impossible for youth "to



John Dewey

picture anything different from what it is or even to see what it is from any long-range perspective."

The deracinated attitude of the new culture is not limited to teenagers. It is seeping into all aspects of 20th-century life and is the attitude that opened the door first for the petty bourgeois and the aliens who are not of the founding stock to the Ivy League universities and the "once secluded summer retreats." The American aristocracy is progressively being barred from its institutions, while "likely-looking Negroes" and the best brains of the lower classes are granted entrance. Another drawback to the new admissions policy was noted by Wilbur Bender in his farewell report as chairman of Harvard's admissions committee: "The slower but more powerful, more subtle and more interesting and original mind" would lose out to "the glib, facile mind."

The entry of non-aristocrats into the training grounds of the aristocracy has radically changed the atmosphere of the universities. Although Quigley found the change hard to explain to those who had not experienced it personally, he described the new educational attitude as the "difference between playing the game and playing it to win." Whereas the aristocrat, even if he was not very good, would play for the sake of the school or the team, the new recruits would "play for more personal reasons, with much greater intensity, even fanaticism, and play to excel and to distinguish themselves from others." Upon graduation, the new recruit set out to climb the pillars of the American establishment. The effects of such endeavors are adequately summarized by Quigley's example of the physicians, who "became one of the largest groups of hardheaded, petty bourgeois hustlers in the United States, and their professional association became the most ruthless, materialistic lobbying association of any professional group."

The existentialist outlook of the 1960s was based on a diffused kind of love and resulted in a general acceptance of just about everyone. It is from this love that the middle-class youths get their "passionate concern with remote peoples, the American Negroes, and outcast poor." Quigley even sees in the younger generations' "almost irresistible compulsion" for civil rights and racial equality a demonstration of their rejection of parental values.

Quigley doubts that the existentialist outlook will survive and hints that the future shape of the new culture may be somewhat more structured than first suspected. Dewey's theory that man is a creature of self-discovered habits will be replaced by the doctrine that man is a creature of imposed training. The attempt to turn away from educational anarchy and back to order will be largely inspired by the works of George Orwell and B.F. Skinner. The revival of a structural upbringing will agree with the puritanical idea that human nature is basically evil or, at the very least, selfish. Quigley insists that government in a puritan context will justify a new despotism that will impose "petty-bourgeois values in a system of compulsory conformity." He paints as black a picture as possible by saying that this type of government is already familiar to us because "George Orwell's 1984 has given us the picture of this system as Hitler's Germany showed us its practical operation."

"Racist" is a title that Quigley would have abhorred,

yet he unwittingly slights the dark races (as did Japanese Prime Minister Nakasone two decades later) by writing that the American "modern industrial and business system," owing to advancing technology, "has brought about the reappearance of the Lumpenproletariat," the lowest social class of the social outcasts. In Quigley's view, "this group of rejects" is "one of our most intractable future problems, because they are gathered in urban slums, have political influence, and are socially dangerous." These Negroes and Latin Americans "are regarded as a racial or economic problem for which economic or racial solutions would help little." Yet from the "insiders' " viewpoint, all that needs to be done is to redirect the Negroes' and Latins' "disorganized, undisciplined present preference" and get them "to train their children in the organized, disciplined future preference and orderly habits that the modern system requires."

The American Dream is constantly drawing in more people. With the decline of the middle-class outlook, a new achievement-oriented philosophy is needed. Whether scientific, religious, rational or one of the "large numbers of other outlooks" does not seem to matter to Quigley. What does matter is that one such viewpoint be adopted, for Americans cannot live like the lotus eaters. If they should, "the productive system would itself collapse, and our external enemies would soon destroy us."

### About the Author

*Tragedy and Hope* had its origin in a series of lectures Quigley gave in WWII. At that time, Quigley had to prepare and educate military personnel to govern various occupied areas of Germany. It was thought that a general survey of European history would give the military a better understanding of the peoples over which they were to rule.

Quigley was of Irish stock. He came from a family "left behind in Ireland who only got around to making it to Halifax a few generations ago." Although he was not a descendant of the Carrolls, whose eminent members signed the Constitution and founded the university where he taught, he found fame of a sort through his writings.

Carroll Quigley liked to stand beside the statue of Georgetown University's founder, because it bore a striking resemblance to him. A popular professor, he was awarded the 175th anniversary medal of merit in 1964. His popularity was not diminished by his book, nor by the weirdos who tried to involve him in various conspiracy theories. Upon his retirement in 1976, the student body honored him with the Faculty Award. Soon after, on January 3, 1977, he died of a heart attack at his university's hospital.



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## AN INFORMER BY ANY OTHER NAME IS EQUALLY ODORIFEROUS

**S** NITCH" IS ONE of our language's most aptly constructed words. Exactly matching the action it describes, it sneaks and creeps its way onto the page, to cringe there among honorable words that shrink away from it in utter detestation.

To snitch is to betray; to betray in the most calculated, mercenary, despicable fashion. It is to sell into slavery those comrades by whose side one has toiled and suffered; to condemn to a lifetime of imprisonment one's friend and blood brother; to renege on every promise, violate every trust, abjure every pact, forswear every oath, to make a mockery of every canon of manhood; it is to sell one's soul for thirty pieces of silver. While to fight in open warfare may be manly -- glorious, even, deserving of a victor's wreath or the defeated soldier's honorable death -- to deceive and betray is to commit the basest and most unforgivable of acts. By universal consent, spies and turncoats are summarily shot or hanged.

Yet the government unceasingly endeavors to induce its citizens to commit this vilest of all vile acts. From one side of its mouth it exhorts us to follow the straight and narrow path of virtue, while from the other side it tempts us with the poisoned honey of betrayal -- betrayal masquerading as patriotism. To make its own task easier, it would turn us into a nation of spies, sneaks and snitches.

"To co-operate with the government" is the euphemism chosen to designate this particular brand of skunkhood.

"To co-operate" means to save your skin at the expense of someone else's; to walk the streets in freedom while your friends rot in jail; to retain the better part of your worldly goods while your comrades are stripped of theirs. Have you been caught doing something outrageous? No matter. You can become the prosecution's pampered darling, go scot-free, collect a handsome reward; all you need to do is snitch.

If you are indicted for, say, smuggling, or *suspicion of conspiring* to smuggle -- the infamous new dragnet designed to catch whatever its owners and operators want it to catch -- if you are believed to possess enough evidence to incriminate others, you will be invited to "co-operate." The prosecution will communicate its wishes to the judge; the judge will sock you with the maximum sentence permitted (the range may vary from probation to thirty years); and, after letting you languish a few months in your cage, the prosecution will come forward with its Judas smile and offer you an early release in exchange for "certain information." Decline that generous offer, and you will be left to vegetate in your cage for another six months or so, at the end of which you will again be propositioned.

If you still decline, you will continue to find yourself on the inside looking out. This game will be played over and over again until either you decide to buckle or your adversary gives it up as a bad job and lets you out to make room for another, hopefully more co-operative, captive.

If you buckle and the Justice Department can obtain four or five indictments from your testimony, you will have acquired "immunity from prosecution" -- which means that you have escaped everything except your odor. If instead of four or five indictments, the lawmen can get ten or twelve, you will have made yourself forever memorable. If, utterly depraved, you include in your finger-pointing waiters, taxi-drivers, busboys, janitors and everyone else who might have shined your shoes or have wished you a good morning or associated with you in any remote way, and if from your rambling and incoherent incriminations the bloodhounds get forty or fifty indictments, you will be promoted to Chief Rat. The government will think so highly of you it will help you change your identity and move to another location, pension you for life and maybe even assign a plainclothes man to watch over your safety.

"Watch over your safety"? Ay, there's the rub! Every trade has its drawbacks, and shortness of life is snitching's unavoidable occupational hazard. Informers must be prepared to hide well or to die violently. While policemen and guards are tolerated, even grudgingly respected, their adversarial stance being an open and declared one, informers and snitches are wretches beyond the pale of human compassion. No one is hated more fiercely; avengers lie in wait at every turn. Even a "prospective snitch" is one of the poorer insurance risks. When racketeer Alan Dorfman was eliminated, he had not yet opened his mouth. Perhaps he would never have done so. But since he faced a lifetime of incarceration, the Mafia overlords decided the risk was too great.

Two things stand out in this recital of shame: first, the almost irresistible pressures brought to bear on the hapless prisoner; and, second, the unconstitutionally close collaboration of prosecutor and judge.

Although the clear intent of the Constitution is the separation of powers, the legislative, judicial and executive arms each acting as a check on the others, practice is slowly blurring the lines of separation. Paid by the same exchequer, housed in the same building, owing allegiance to the same high authority, how can prosecutor and judge be expected to pull in opposite directions? When U.S. Attorneys want their man, federal judges find it easy to see things their way. This "harmonization of perspectives" is both anti-constitutional and anti-ethical, violating the most elementary sense of fair play and making justice a mere simulacrum. When practiced by private entities, it is known by a much less flattering term. It is then called *collusion*, and is punished with all the severity of the law.

Centralization is one of the evils of our time. Paralleling the rise of fascism in Italy and Germany, totalitarianism in Russia and the proliferation of junior dictatorships throughout the rest of the world came the four-term reign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, with his rubber-stamp Congress and pliant Judiciary (which by a very narrow margin missed becoming a private Cabinet). Since that time, the centralizing tendency, far from reversing, has continued at full gallop, with the executive arm growing so monstrously that the constitutional system of checks and balances is seriously endangered. The increasing multiplication of federal agencies that attempt to control every aspect of life and business is a national scandal. While we sleep, the federal

bureaucracy burgeons, chilling the entrepreneur's enthusiasm, hampering his movements, entangling him in the red tape of a thousand irksome and impractical regulations, and all the time failing to recognize that the activity and enterprise of the free individual is the underpinning that supports the whole ornate, rococo edifice. Once the foundation is sufficiently weakened, the ponderous top-heavy superstructure must inevitably come tumbling down.

Snitching is both a consequence of federal hypertrophy and a contributor to it. If the government were not so powerful, it could not reward so well, nor could it train and plant its informers so skillfully. If the judiciary were concerned with safeguarding the rights of the individual and restraining the steady expansionism of the executive branch, it would regard snitches with the frown of displeasure rather than bestowing on them the pat of approbation.

Both the lawbreaker turned snitch and the professional informer working regularly for the government like to look upon themselves as benefactors of society and their activities as somehow favoring the democratic process. In reality, the exact opposite is true. Whatever helps the government to tighten its control over its citizens is one more step toward totalitarianism. "Tighten" and "control" are not democratic terms. Every augmentation of the central government's power means a corresponding decrease in individual liberty. Surely an omnipotent federal government determining and regulating our every move is not a desirable political goal.

Nor can the receiving of rewards for the betrayal of one's comrades be held on high as a model worthy of emulation. Such is the universal abhorrence of snitching that in school we drill our children not to be tattletales. Are we then, as adults, to follow the precisely opposite code? We read with horror how Soviet children are encouraged to inform on their parents, spouses and on each other. Brother against brother! Few of us realize that the same unnatural practice, although, mercifully, to a lesser degree, goes on right under our very noses.

When betrayal, deceit, dishonor, spying, snitching and entrapment are publicly rewarded, we are injecting into our ethical code an upsetting ambivalence and divisiveness. By praising and compensating the successful informer, we are proclaiming the dangerous doctrine that betrayal is virtuous so long as it brings a reward. By giving the snitch his freedom and permitting him to retain his booty in return for the arrest and conviction of his comrades, we are trumpeting to all the world the message that, although crime may not pay, treachery does -- and rather handsomely. By condemning to long years in prison the man who refuses to slink down Snitch Road, we burn the brand of shame into the forehead of integrity.

This transposition of roles -- vices elevated to the rank of virtues and virtues punished as vices -- can have only one long-term result: the further weakening of whatever moral fiber society has left. A strong nation means a nation of strong men. Conversely, a nation of spies, sneaks and snitches means a nation of weak men -- one that will fall an easy prey to any despot, internal or external, sufficiently shrewd to perceive the weakness and sufficiently ruthless and powerful to exploit it.

ROY UNDERWOOD

## BLACK GARDENS, WHITE DESERTS

**T**AWANDA WASHINGTON, 17, recently graduated from the largest high school in a Midwestern city with over a quarter-million people. Given her race and her straight-A record, Tawanda entered Harvard this fall. The girl's favorite class during her senior year of high school was *Afro-American Studies 3*, yet she felt the teacher concentrated too much on what he kept calling the "infinite richness" of black dance, music and entertainment. Tawanda is a wide-eyed young thing and knows there are dimensions to the contemporary urban black experience which far transcend *Jive Inc.* This recognition was the basis of a remarkable term paper which she submitted last spring. It was entitled "Black Gardens, White Deserts."

Architecture does not seem to be a notably black enterprise. Examine one of the recent black bibliographies and you will find scores of entries under "Soul Music" and "Soul Food." But "Soul Buildings"?

The reality is otherwise, as this paper endeavors to show, through a brief tour of our city and one of its neighbors.

My family lives at 22650 Grand Avenue, the long, straight, wide boulevard which runs from center city to the suburban frontier. As is very well known, most of this splendid, park-like corridor is now fully occupied by dynamic Afro-Americans.

Our own home is in the Queen Anne style, first found in early 18th-century England. An abundance of clever relief ornaments are carved into openings in our fine red brickwork. Next door are the Browns, who have chosen to live in a gimcracky, gingerbreaded, late-Victorian wooden model. Across the street, the Jacksons, Johnsons and Jeffersons may be found, occupying stately octagonal homes in the "Federal" style. Down the block, it gets even more interesting. There is a Tudor manor house, a Romanesque townhouse, a Swiss chalet, and even a Gothic Revival heap in the pseudo-flamboyant style -- where my good friend, Leroy Parker Jr., dwells. As you can see, ours is an eclectic environment. The people who built these homes and those of us who live in them today obviously share a vivid imagination.

Come with me now as I tour one of the fine homes on our block. Leroy Parker Jr.'s father obviously showed exquisite taste when he purchased their 1850s Gothic Revival castle in 1968 -- immediately following the nearby riots -- for just \$18,500. The house has seven spacious bedrooms on three floors, all of them needed to accommodate Leroy, his parents, eight siblings, five cousins and three other relatives. It is nice to think that 19 Afro-Americans are now utilizing space which, until 1968, was wasted on two bluestocking white old maids who did volunteer work in "the slums" for 40 years instead of having kids of their own. But they never once invited slum children to come live in the house which their great-grandfather built. Who

needs their kind?

As we stroll up the long walkway toward Leroy's front door, kindly disregard the three rusted, jacked-up jalopies on the front grass. Look heavenward instead, to the soaring gables, the romantic corner turrets, the intricate fretwork ornament and polychromatic brickwork. Nice! Now, step inside the great hall, with its fine paneling in the rarest of woods, and ponder the great good sense of Afro-Americans who have occupied such urban residences en masse. Leroy's dad says you couldn't build a house like theirs today at any price -- and he's right.

It is true that, beginning about 1980, several white "yuppie" couples purchased homes along Grand Avenue and went about restoring them. But, frankly, I do not believe white people today are committed to fine old architecture. Those yuppies will spend *thousands of hours* patching holes in the walls and making everything new again, but then -- zap! -- as soon as that first kid hits the magic age of five, they'll hightail it 20 miles out into suburbia. (If they get mugged, they'll forget architectural values even quicker.)

Blacks, on the other hand, are truly committed to making these interesting old homes their own. So much so, in fact, that many will invite a dozen or more relatives to move in with them. (Leroy's Aunt Flo and Uncle Joe hated to leave their minareted Moorish manor down in center city, but decided to "go Gothic" out on Grand Avenue after their benefits were cut back again by Reagan. It was simply too costly heating 20 rooms in their own house.) Furthermore, blacks don't constantly make finicky "restorational changes." *Au contraire*, they admire a well-aged house and are quite content to let the place fall down around them. They respect the architect's vision just that much!

For a depressing racial contrast, let's now hop in the car and drive north along Grand Avenue, past miles of fine black bourgeois homes and on beyond the city line, where the route becomes Smithtown Road. Here, we find racially reactionary, workaholic whites living clustered in tacky mobile home parks and jerry-built subdivisions. The schools and other public buildings are cheaply constructed, the parks and public spaces almost nonexistent. The whole district looks as if it was thrown up overnight like some Gypsy encampment. Have these whites no roots? -- no interest in architecture and civic heritage? The truth is that Lily Acres was thrown up almost overnight, not long after '68. While Leroy's dad was buying their Gothic Revival manse, with its three-foot stone walls and landscaped pond, for just \$18,500, these cut-and-run whites were buying their Levittown cracker-jack boxes at nearly twice the price.

"Go and figure," as the bemused Jewish comedian puts it.

You might object that this study of "racial differences in architecture" applies only to our city. You would be mistaken. I crossed the river and visited our sister city, and

found a situation even more discrediting to the whites. Unlike our city, the sister city has had a large Asian and Hispanic influx during the past 20 years. To study the effect of this, I visited the north side, where census districts 32 and 33 architecturally resemble our own Grand Avenue area. Between the two districts lies that august strand, Pilgrim Way, which was named by the city fathers to honor their New England ancestry. On the one side lies District 32, which today is 51% white, 21% Asian, 17% Hispanic and 11% black. On the other side lies District 33, consisting of 99.2% blacks and 0.8% elderly whites.

The housing in the two districts is comparable in age and quality, and yet the house which sells for \$200,000 in District 32 goes for just \$95,000 in District 33. Blacks pay half as much for the same thing, and get to live among their own kind, to boot. Pretty nice! Meanwhile, the whites complain endlessly about how all the Asians and Hispanics now crowding into District 32 are driving housing costs sky-high. But who cares what they say? Most of these reactionary District 32 whites are past 60 years old anyhow, and many never bothered having children.

I found the racial pattern evident in 32 and 33 recurring throughout our sister city, and tried to make sense of it. Finally, I identified three deciding factors, each to the credit of our black race:

(1) Blacks are motivated by nativism and historical consciousness. They wisely don't want their "Old America" swept aside by sudden ethnic change. And they have stood their ground without the benefit of groups like the DAR, to which the aging whites cling.

(2) Whites are bored to death with their own lifestyles. In a local library, I uncovered 38 articles on the Third World immigrant takeover occurring in all traditionally white cities. Six dealt with the experience of Toronto, Canada, four apiece with Miami, Boston and London, England, and so on. All 38 of these articles were written by white (at least Jewish white) authors, and every one praised the local racial takeover to the skies. "Toronto was so deadly dull before. Now it is a vibrant, colorful, dynamic, festive mosaic. How did we ever stand the old, monoracial Toronto?" And so on. All 38 articles, mind you!

(3) There is, frankly, a rather high proportion of tough SOBs in our young black population. Moving into District 33 is really *not* an option for all those Asians and Hispanics.

Whether the "yuppie factor" will help restore architectural tradition and variety to the fleeing whites of our metropolis is difficult to say. Those yuppie "urban pioneers" whom I met along Grand Avenue all seem to have this terrified look in their eyes -- even while they're cleaning up all the trash which is constantly blowing into their front lawns. Somehow, I doubt they will last. Possibly the architectural excellence of an earlier era really means little to them.

Leroy Parker Jr., on the other hand, really digs his family's Gothic Revival digs. He and his gang may be spotted in the bushes at two or three in the morning, exchanging money and small packets. They just can't get enough of that park-like ambiance!

I also feel that the size of the black family adds a certain richness to the environment. It is the whites who are truly

impoverished. Near us is a certain apartment and condo district to which well-educated whites in their thirties and forties have retreated. Most of the residents are either single or married with one child at most. For some reason, they elect not to bring more children into the world. Meanwhile, Leroy and his brothers are out running around the old mansion district, screaming and shouting and making more black babies while still in their teens. Not for them the tinny mobile home with a 30-mile commute -- the never-ending search for just the "right" school -- the messing with 1040 forms every April 15. These boys are *mellow*, and the fine old urban architecture which their families have chosen to occupy is a part of their lifestyle.

Some would say that black excellence is confined to music and sports and several other fields. I know differently. I have seen the black gardens and white deserts of our city -- a city where Afro-Americans now occupy much of the best real estate and will never be displaced. We have an eye for good value, and are quick to seize opportunities which come our way, as in 1968. It is time for our glorious Black Architecture to receive the credit that is so long overdue.

### Ponderable Quotes

In Japan we dropped 502,000 tons [of bombs] and we won the war. In Vietnam we dropped 6,162,000 tons of bombs and we lost the war. The difference was that McNamara chose the targets in Vietnam and I chose the targets in Japan.

General Curtis LeMay,  
*Iron Eagle: The Turbulent Life  
of General Curtis LeMay*  
by Thomas M. Coffey

The average American living his or her entire life in a large city now has a better chance of being murdered than the average American soldier had of being killed in combat during World War II.

William Tucker,  
Award-winning journalist

Only two peoples have had the audacity to confront their great Soviet neighbor -- the Finns in 1940 and the Hungarians in 1956. It may not be a coincidence that they both belong to the same Finno-Hungarian race.

Jenő Szűcs,  
*Les Trois Europes*

You can't keep using fear and guilt as weapons of control without eventually creating a reaction . . . . If you train people to look for Nazis everywhere, they may finally see them where you don't want them to!

Joseph Sobran,  
March 3, 1988, column

# The Name Game

The *Oxford Dictionary of English Christian Names* remains an indispensable reference work. The first American edition (1947) observes, "By the end of the twelfth century . . . the growing power of the Church to influence every aspect of life is reflected in the greatly increased use of the names of saints."

To take only scriptural saints as an example, it may be observed that *Matthew*, *Peter*, *John*, and *Andrew* each occurs once in the Domesday Book [1086], and are rare until the end of the following century; *Luke*, *Bartholomew*, *Philip*, *James*, *Paul*, *Simon*, *Michael* are first recorded between 1185 and 1200, *Barnabas* in 1201, and *Mark* not until 1303. At the end of the 12th century the commonest man's name in the record is still *William* (15%) followed by *Robert* (11%), *Ralph*, (10%), *Richard* (9%), *John* accounting for only two per cent. A hundred years later *William*, *Robert*, and *Richard* represent respectively 14, 11 and 10 per cent of recorded names, but *John* has jumped to first place with no fewer than 25 per cent, and other scriptural names are well established. The change was even more noticeable in the case of women's names, the old Germanic names being almost entirely replaced by the names of scriptural and legendary saints. *Mary* is first recorded as a Christian name about 1203, *Anne* in 1218, *Joan* in 1189, *Elizabeth* in 1205 . . .

About A.D. 1200, "there were probably more Christian [i.e., first] names in use than at any subsequent period until the twentieth century." But as the new century advanced, "the stock of names shrank rapidly."

For males, the five most popular names in those far-off days were Henry, Richard, Robert, William and John, all but the last solidly Germanic. Together, they accounted for 38% of recorded English men's names in the 1100s, 57% in the 1200s and 64% in the 1300s.

At a later period, the big three were William, John and Thomas, the last of which is derived from Aramaic. Together, these three consistently accounted for 50% to 63% of all English first names between 1550 and 1800.

Hebrew names became quite popular in the Reformation and thereafter, when the Old Testament was a best-seller in Protestant households, particularly in Britain and in the British colonies in North America. Isaac (Newton), Abraham (Lincoln) and Samuel (Morse) are just a few examples.

"In the present century," reports the *Oxford Dictionary*, "the taste in names has become more and more eclectic," espe-

cially in the U.S. Nonetheless, as recently as 1956, a national survey of names for American newborns showed John in first place, followed by William, Charles, James and George. Only John is a Hebrew name, though James is very remotely derived from Jacob. William and Charles are Germanic, and George was originally Greek for "farm-

er." Alas, what a sea change these past 30 years have brought, and the naming business is no exception. It's almost as if we are back in the Bible-hugging times, though the influence this time comes from human rather than divine sources. Gerber Products surveyed 2,544 new American parents in 1986 and found the following 10 boy's names heading the list: (1) Matthew, (2) Jonathan, (3) Brian, (4) Michael, (5) Jason, (6) Daniel, (7) Christopher, (8) Joseph, (9) Andrew, (10) Ryan. Numbers 1, 2, 4, 6, and 8 are clearly Hebrew. Number 5, Jason, the *Oxford Dictionary* explains,

is not that of the Greek hero, but that of the author of the book of Ecclesiasticus and of a kinsman of St. Paul at Thessalonica who was persecuted on his account . . . Jason was the English translators' rendering of the Greek [name], which was no doubt a hellenizing of some Hebrew name, possibly Joshua or Jesus.

Numbers 7 and 9, Christopher and Andrew, are Greek for "bearing Christ" and "manly." Number 3, Brian, is a Celtic name "of doubtful etymology." Number 10, Ryan, is a new example of an old practice -- the use of a surname as a Christian name. Formerly, Americans favored more Protestant-sounding usages: Calvin, Luther, Wesley, Grant, Lee, Jefferson, Chauncey, Dwight, Elmer. Ryan has an Irish Catholic ring.

In short, after centuries -- or, rather, millennia -- during which the English-speaking peoples (and their remote forebears) consistently favored Germanic boys' names, the Americans, at any rate, have turned sharply against the same. Today, the boys' top ten includes five or six Hebrew names, two or three Greek ones, and two from the Celtic fringe.

Not surprisingly, the American South has bucked the trend most successfully. In 1986, Robert remained #1 there. Considering that it did not make the top ten nationally, and that the South accounts for nearly one-third of the national population, baby Roberts must have been quite rare elsewhere.

As for the girls, the five leaders in 1956 were Mary (Miriam is Hebrew for "rebellion"); Elizabeth (Hebrew for "God has

sworn"); Barbara (Greek for "foreign" or "strange"); Dorothy (an arbitrary inversion of a Greek name); and Helen (Greek for "the bright one").

By 1986, the ranking was: Jessica, Jennifer, Amanda, Sarah, Ashley, Melissa, Nicole, Lauren, Megan and Lindsay. Jessica is an invention of Shakespeare, in *The Merchant of Venice*, made deliberately to sound Hebrew. Jennifer comes from the Welsh *Guenevere* ("white wave" or "white phantom"). Amanda is a 17th-century Latinized creation ("fit to be loved"), Sarah is Hebrew for "princess." Ashley is derived from a surname, as is Lindsay. Melissa is Greek for "a bee." Nicole is a feminine variant of the Greek Nicholas, and Lauren is a feminine variant of the Latin Lawrence ("of Laurentium"). As for Megan, it appears to be Celtic, though, in the *Oxford Dictionary*, the name Meg is traced to the Latin *Margarita*, which has Greek and probably Persian antecedents.

In short, the leading American girls' names of 1986 derive heavily from the south of Europe and the Levant, and less heavily from the British Isles and/or literary invention. The Germanic element is missing, though, admittedly, it was absent in 1956 as well.

Germanic women's names have fared poorly through the centuries, but there are many Germanic men's names which deserve a renewed circulation. Here are four, among the dozens available:

- Eric or Erik. Old Norse. The last three letters mean "rule." No one knows for sure what the "E" stands for. Brought to England by the Danes, it was revived in the 19th century.

- Gerald. Old Germanic. *Gairu* + *vald* (spear + rule).

- Raymond. Old Germanic. *Ragan* + *mund* (might + protection).

- Walter. Old Germanic. *Vald* + *harja* (rule + folk).

A recent major survey found Gary or Garry (Gerald) to be the man's name felt by American men to have the most positive connotations. Eric/Erik finished sixth.

## Ponderable Quote

In South Carolina I met a ribald Oratorian father who had integrated his parish by building a shack for whites, while the Negroes used the regular church.

Wilfrid Sheed,  
*Frank and Maisie:*  
*A Memoir With Parents*

# Israel's "Propaganda Project"

The word "conspiracy" has a bad ring to it, so "networking" was invented. Jews speak proudly and loudly of their "networks of influence" and no one is affrighted.

The 1982 siege of Beirut, which featured Western TV correspondents standing on hotel rooftops and condemning Israeli air raids as they murderously wreaked havoc on the distance, convinced Tel Aviv that it had best give the old transoceanic PR machine a few more cranks. One result was the creation, in 1983, of the Hasbara Project, which was painstakingly described in the February/March 1987 issue of *Mother Jones*. The leftist magazine translated *hasbara* as "propaganda."

The basic thinking behind Hasbara was that instead of "extinguishing political brushfires" when they occur, Israel should be concerning itself more with "long-range image-making," the crafting of a "multi-dimensional image of Israel that will assure us the basic support we require in times of crisis," as Judith Elizur, a Hebrew University lecturer, put it.

Menahem Shalev served recently as press officer for the Israeli consulate in New York. He told *Mother Jones* that he was expected to "help shape" Americans' perception of the Middle East:

We stress two points: that we [Israeli Jews] are just like you, an essentially white, European people who fled persecution to build a Western-style democracy; and that we are beleaguered by a coalition of 22 hostile Arab states determined to destroy Israel and the Jewish people.

Shalev noted, "Good guys can be found at every network [CBS, NBC, ABC] and nearly every important newspaper in the country. Their names are passed from one press attaché to another." He might have added that the names of media "bad guys" are also bandied about by the Jewish networkers.

One such "bad guy" was William Claiborne, the *Washington Post's* Jerusalem bureau chief during the years 1978-82 and 1985-86. Lest we lose perspective on the most recent drastic events in Gaza and the West Bank, Claiborne stated (to *Mother Jones* a year ago) that the period around 1980 was also one of Palestinian upheaval: "Almost every day you could count on a major demonstration at which the army would open fire and wound or kill a number of Arabs . . . It was the heyday of Begin and Sharon; consequently, I spent most of my time on the West Bank."

American Jews responded to Claiborne

with a symposium held in Maryland in February 1981, in which "one speaker after another denounced the *Post* and demanded Claiborne's head." Editor Ben Bradlee never met that particular Jewish demand, but he did give the Washington Jewish community's leader, Michael Berenbaum, the "keys" to his newspaper. In an extraordinary gesture, Bradlee let Berenbaum observe all newsroom operations for a 10-day period, provided only that he didn't write about it.

There was a precedent for Bradlee's action. Andrea Binder, an American Jewish Congress official who helps to oversee the Hasbara Project, told *Mother Jones* about Hasbara's remarkable internship project for training young Israeli diplomats in the ways of PR. First, they go to Madison Avenue to observe the ways of the big advertising agencies from the inside; then, they receive the same royal treatment from all the big news media.

Before they return to Israel, they have been invited to meet top editors and executives at the *New York Times*, the *Washington Post*, and the three network evening news shows. At ABC, interns had the rare privilege of sitting in on a morning editorial meeting, where bureau chiefs from around the world linked up on a conference call to hash out what would make [the] air that evening on *ABC's World News Tonight*.

Rick Kaplan, the executive producer of *ABC's Nightline*, insisted there was no conflict of interest:

The Israelis simply came to see how the show works. Both sides made contacts. It's called networking. But we didn't share any secrets and nothing was given away.

The *Mother Jones* article, "Selling Israel to America," bristled with damning evidence of racial collusion:

• Magazines like Zuckerman's *Atlantic*, Peretz's *New Republic* and Podhoretz's *Commentary* are the most sycophantic pro-Zionist organs of all. It was Podhoretz who, speaking before an international conference of Jewish journalists in Jerusalem (January 1985), declared: "The role of Jews who write in both the Jewish and general press is to defend Israel, and not join in the attacks on Israel." (Shades of Elie Wiesel's dictate that "art for art's sake" is forbidden to true Jews!)

• David Rubin of New York University warned the 1983 Hasbara founding conference of a recent poll showing that "44% of the American public believes that Israel's

leaders do not want peace with the Arabs." This was taken to heart, and one of the key PR concepts to emerge was that Israel must be depicted, whenever possible, as fervently desiring peace, and the Arabs as rejecting it.

• An Israeli official told *Mother Jones* that the employees of American TV networks sometimes slip their Israeli "contacts" (not co-conspirators, please!) the scripts of news programs shortly before airtime. The Israelis then get on the phone and give the offending network holy hell. Usually, cosmetic changes suffice, but this official knew of "at least three recent instances" where news segments were killed entirely because of the organized leaks.

• In early 1986, an outstanding three-part documentary called *Flashpoint*, about the West Bank occupation, was ready to run on the PBS network. But 29 public stations, including the vital New York and Washington outlets, were pressured not to carry it.

• When Cable News Network ran nineteen 30-second commercials plugging former Congressman Paul Findley's book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, at a cost of \$23,000, Maybelline cosmetics and other advertisers tried to start a boycott of CNN. Meanwhile, the ADL demanded and received free "equal time" to counter the "political message."

It may or may not have been purely coincidental, but William Claiborne was one of the Western correspondents who was shot at by Israeli troops during the so-called "dirty war" in southern Lebanon in 1985. They missed Claiborne. A couple of others were less fortunate.

## Unponderable Quotes

Harvard is great because Harvard is diversified. You want to emulate Harvard? Go get more blacks and Hispanics and Asians and native Americans.

Charles Willie,  
black Harvard faculty member

I eagerly await the emergence of a black Euripides or a female Shakespeare -- and, with the emergency of writers like Caryl Churchill and August Wilson, I think I may live to see that day.

Prof. James Rosenberg,  
Williams College



## Threatened Pronoun

One of the many victims of affirmative action has been the English language. In a recent lawsuit in Georgia, the female defendant claimed a "prejudicial error" was used when the prosecutor stated to the jury:

Under our system of justice, when a defendant pleads not guilty, he is not required to prove his innocence, he is presumed innocent. The State must prove to you the defendant's guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

The defendant's objection was based on the presence of masculine pronouns in the statement. The judge overruled, saying that "he" and "his" stated a general principle and could not be construed as sexual discrimination.

Outside the courtroom, however, English is not faring so well. Such verbal monstrosities as chairperson, spokesperson and salesperson have now become almost mandatory in politics and the media. Linguistic meddlers have devised weird gender-free pronouns such as tey, co, E, mon, heesh, hesh, hir, per and na. Two or three of these neologisms have already appeared in books.

Suggested "emasculations" include: (1) toning down or tricking-up the language by changing singular pronouns to plural forms; (2) eliminating pronouns altogether; (3) replacing offending pronouns with an article; (4) using the second instead of the third person; (5) substituting nouns for pronouns; (6) forgetting about grammar and using "they" for the singular "he"; (7) or, if everything else fails, rewriting the sentence.

Ignoring the above strictures and continuing to write the King's English is likely to get you into a lot of hot water these days. Even so, some of us should be willing to take the chance. Better that one should go down with his flags flying than stay afloat in a unisexual linguistic sea.

## Intellectual Violence

It has become conventional wisdom that Jews are more sinned against than sinning, more the victims than the perpetrators of violence. If the Old Testament doesn't scotch that myth, the sufferings of the Palestinians should. But the media's relentless hammering of the Holocaust into the Western consciousness, the day-in, day-out forced reminder of the Six Million make it difficult to keep Jews and Jewish behavior in clear focus.

Along with the myth of the Jews as perpetual victims, we have been "assaulted" (that's the most appropriate verb) with the

notion of the peaceful, wise and purely cerebral Jewish intellectual. Although Marxism has been the source of much violence, Marx himself, the story goes, wouldn't have harmed a flea. It's just that his disciples got a little out of hand.

Freud is another irenic type who allegedly brought a mental olive branch to mankind and abhorred violence. Even Trotsky was fundamentally a man of peace and moderation. He only became a bloodthirsty Red Army general out of pure necessity, out of a last-ditch desire to save the revolution.

All the above, of course, is pure blarney, as anyone who has been around Jews knows. No group anywhere is capable of more hate, more violence and more downright brutality than Jews. It therefore should come as no surprise that prominent Jewish intellectuals were active members and directors of assassination teams back in the turbulent 1930s.

The bloodbath was summed up in an article in the New York Times Book Review (Jan. 24, 1988) by Stephen Schwartz. The man in charge of the kidnapping and liquidation of General Yevgeni Miller, a White Russian, in Paris in 1937, was Dr. Max Eitington, one of the world's top psychoanalysts and a close friend of Sigmund Freud. Leonard Eitington, Max's brother and another "brilliant" Jewish double-dome, was a leading member of the hit team that murdered Leon Sedov, the son of Trotsky, and Andrés Nin, the head of an anarchist group in Catalonia. Leonard also was credited with directing the assassination of Trotsky in Mexico in 1940 with the help of the Mexican-Jewish artist and intellectual, David Siqueiros, and the Chilean-Jewish poet and intellectual, Pablo Neruda.

Schwartz goes on and on with his account of the various murders committed by prominent left-wing political figures, all of them "respectable" Jewish brainstormers, who, unwilling to confine their argumentativeness to scabrous attacks on their opponents in egghead journals, resorted to guns and poison. It's a sickening story, but one that should be taken to heart by those who suddenly find themselves the targets of Jewish wrath. Jewish words won't break bones, but Jewish-wielded guns, clubs and knives will. We should never forget that the intellectual Jew is the killer Jew in embryo.

About the only comfort Majority members can get out of Schwartz's article is that Jewish intellectuals, when they switch to violence, are not hesitant about using it against fellow Jews with whom they happen to disagree. Also comforting is the knowledge that many of these high-IQ Jews were quite willing to work, spy, conspire and murder for Stalin, who, after reaping

great political profits from his Jews' dirty work, turned around and liquidated the dirty workers.

## Israeli Smut Shirts

Eighteen persons in the once peaceful and now thoroughly overcommercialized South Carolina seaside resort of Myrtle Beach were arrested in late July for selling sexually explicit T-shirts. One such had "Captain Condom" in big black letters and was appropriately and scatologically illustrated.

So far, so good. South Carolina authorities were enforcing the law that forbids filthy language and filthy pictures from being shoved into the eyes of vacationers and their children.

But there was a complication. Eighteen of the 26 merchants and store owners who were arrested were Jewish, 17 of them Israelis. As customary when the Chosen get into trouble, there swiftly arose from their throats a stentorian bleat of anti-Semitism. The American Civil Liberties Union, always in the forefront of excusing and defending Jewish crime, rushed to the defense of the T-shirt pornocrats. The ACLU shysters complained that the \$10,000 to \$30,000 bail, which the 26 easily raised, was too high. One rabbi met and prayed with the T-shirt hustlers, after complaining that his co-racials "were mistreated." Jewish attorney Jack Flom, a local, threatened to launch a lawsuit against the city.

No one seemed to have any particular interest in finding out what so many Israelis were doing in Myrtle Beach and how many of them were illegal aliens. The possibility of being labeled anti-Semitic scared the city authorities from getting too interested in the case, which, as a result of the uproar, is certain to receive a kind of "special handling" entirely different from that supposedly meted out to Jews within the reach of Hitler.

## Enforced Betterment

In a weird, backhanded way, quotas in education can actually benefit Majority members. Since WASPs and other Americans of Northern European descent are being forced out of some of the better slots in higher education by affirmative action, Majority parents have shown their willingness to deplete their already slender financial resources by paying for private tutors for their sons and daughters. They have discovered the hard way that one of the few means left for their children to get into the better or at least the more prestigious universities is by raising their SAT scores to astronomical levels. It's easy for university admissions officers to keep out Majority applicants with high SAT scores, but not those who have racked up perfect or near perfect scores, especially as blacks and His-

panics with a hundred or more points lower on their tests are being accepted in droves.

Racial discrimination makes some -- but not all -- races work harder. Now that Majority advancement has been reined in by the Supreme Court's approval of minority quotas, now that a growing percentage of college admissions, jobs and government contracts are based on skin color -- dark skin color, that is -- Majority members will have to study and work much harder just to come out even with their race-protected competitors.

It's true that this government is now officially dedicated to promulgating antiwhite racism. It's true that education, employment and the media are now slanted against the descendants of the country's founders and builders. But all is not lost when Majority members are forced to greater efforts to compensate for the handicaps that have been imposed on them by the liberal-minority coalition.

The Majority has great resources, untapped resources. It may turn out that the minority racists as they go about their business of destroying us -- and themselves (what can they do without us?) -- will force us to develop our abilities and capacities to such a high level that we will be able to overcome every disadvantage they foist on us, as we strengthen ourselves for the supreme task of recapturing our lost country.

All of which boils down to the fact that it's possible to find some comfort in our dispossession. As the toughest steel is hardened steel, the toughest race is the hardened race.

## Movie Blues

From a frustrated film critic. What a waste of time are motion pictures! On those very rare occasions when I allow someone to drag me off to seem some heralded new release, I inevitably regret the time lost and the possible damage done to my brain cells from several hours of staring at celluloid manure.

The same goes for the older movies that are perpetually reincarnated on the tube. It's too bad that this industry -- a marriage of art and technics -- fell into the hands of money-driven cosmopolitans when in its infancy. Taking all in all, what a botch they have made of it.

The ink spilled recently about the worry on the part of some that computerized colorization will destroy the "artistic value" of the old black-and-white films was a real exercise in trivial pursuit. The old flicks Woody Allen and others are so protective of were really just time-killers ground out by the Hollywood money-making factory. If tomorrow they all dropped into a Moho, no one would really be the poorer. (And if Woody would drop into the same Moho, we'd all be richer.)

On television recently was a series of films that had won Oscars. While it's always enjoyable to watch good performances by fine actresses like Bette Davis and Greta Garbo, not one of the pictures left any real impression. There was an aura of *fakery* about them all; one could almost sense a bloated Khazar face peering between frames at the audience, to gauge their reactions, to better sense what kind of fare will more quickly separate them from their cash.

The few movies I've ever enjoyed have been those whose stories were based on fact, and that adhered to the facts as closely as possible. Life, as it is, is far more interesting than some silly drama or comedy springing from the cramped soul of a Beverly Hills scriptwriter.

My favorite film is probably *Abandon Ship*, produced, I think, in the 50s and based on a true incident. The wooden Tyrone Power is miscast in the role of the ranking officer of a small lifeboat full of luxury liner passengers, who must decide who lives and who dies. But the grim and beautifully factual story carries on despite him. And the film does leave an impression even after the screen goes dark -- not as powerful, perhaps, as a Beethoven quartet or a Dostoyevsky novel, but the sense of having seen a simply told and moving story of human beings face-to-face with death.

## Blind Man in the Pilot's Seat

Neo-conservative pundit Arnold Beichman is one of the countless journalists who are so hung up on symbols that they cannot assess a story's true import. Writing about "Fascism let out of the Soviet closet" in the Washington Times (July 28, 1987), Beichman became obsessed with the seemingly cosmic significance of one of his journalistic fellows in the Soviet Union having used the epithet, "Fascist," to describe a bit of nasty official Soviet behavior. It seems that a fish plant in Latvia made it very hard for a female worker to bear and raise her child, so journalist L. Britse suggested in Soviet Youth (May 29, 1987) that the management was perhaps guilty of "Fascist treatment of workers." Beichman recounted the young woman's harrowing ordeal, and was sure he saw the Significance of the episode:

The import of the [Britse] article is that it not only passed the censorship but that the concept of "fascism" as part of Soviet industrial relations was allowed to appear in a magazine published in Latvia, one of the earliest victims of Soviet imperialism.

Sorry, Mr. Beichman, but the latest trend in Soviet verbal mud-slinging is not even remotely the key to the meaning of the story you relate. Any Instaurationist could see

otherwise.

The story goes like this. A young Latvian fish plant worker became pregnant. The Communist management pressed her to have an abortion -- too much maternity leave might keep the plant from meeting state quotas, and thereby jeopardize the managers' personal bonuses. When the mother insisted on having her baby, management sought to make an example of her so the other factory workers wouldn't commit the same "crime." They harassed her and her husband so cruelly that the desperate husband finally attempted suicide. He did so, Beichman explains, because

According to Soviet law, single mothers have preference when it comes to living quarters. In other words, a husband can be a burden for the mother, as is sometimes the case under welfare regulations in the United States, although desertion rather than spousal suicide is the more prevalent solution here.

Granted that the Communist management's behavior was wicked, what on God's green earth had it to do with "fascism"? In both its Italian and its German National Socialist forms, that doctrine taught the centrality of the family and motherhood, and would have done everything possible to get that poor young Latvian woman out of the fish plant and into her own house and garden. Furthermore, at a time when the Soviet Union's brown minorities are having about five or six children per family, while it's whitest minorities -- the Baltic peoples -- are bearing scarcely a third as many, any "Fascist" regime worthy of the name would actually be ordering Latvian women out of the plants!

That is one very interesting point that Beichman could have made. A second observation might have concerned the close resemblance between current Communist and capitalist neglect of white fertility, with capitalism actually the more harmful of the two. Instead, Beichman, a research fellow at the Hoover Institution, writing in the sage tones of an elder scholar, said, in effect, "And now I'm going to clue you in on the real significance of this woman's ordeal. Get ready! It's that Gorbachev's *glasnost* now permits Commies to call each other (as well as the rest of us) 'Fascists.'"

Spare us your boundless perspicacity, kind sir!

### Ponderable Quote

If someone had killed Amy, it would have been the worst blow that could be delivered to me. I would have sworn as long as my life existed, I would retaliate.

Jimmy Carter,  
on the killing of  
Muammar Gaddafi's  
infant daughter

## Too Horrid to Believe

The alien takeover of the white West has proceeded awfully far awfully fast. Still, some of the gloom and doom statistics which ceaselessly pour across Instauration's desk just don't ring true.

An Australian named J. Robertson wrote a pro-nativist letter to a Melbourne paper last March, in which he observed: "I also think there is an anti-Australian bias in the universities because only 7% of the academics are Australian born." Hmmm!

In August 1983, the Portland Oregonian cited a nasty speech given in nearby Corvallis by Jesse Soriano, director of the Office of Bilingual Education and Minority Language Affairs for the U.S. Department of Education. Fifty white teachers and administrators had the usual "die, baby, die" rhetoric shoved in their ears. Third World immigrants, promised Soriano, "will bring different cultures, different values and different ideologies with them" -- and so we'd better make teachers attend special classes to prepare for all that Change, hadn't we? Soriano said the need was urgent because "more than half" of all U.S. residents would be non-English-speaking by shortly after the year 2000. Double hmmm!

Last August, the Washington Times reported that 627 Georgia teachers had repeatedly failed the state's new minimal competency tests and were headed toward unemployment. "In that group," the article continued, "were 420 black teachers, 174 Hispanics and 33 'others.'"

These latter figures seemed the most doubtful of all. They were credited to Anne Raymond, spokeswoman for the Georgia Department of Education.

A Georgia Instaurationist phoned Mrs. Raymond, who stated that the numbers cited were indeed accurate.

We still have grave doubts, and hope Raymond was twice mistaken. If one assumed that black and Hispanic teachers failed the Georgia test at the same rate (which is giving blacks too much credit), then there must now be nearly half as many Hispanic as black teachers in the Peach State -- which never even saw the former's likes until 20 short years ago!

It's unspoken federal policy to mix Americans up and create the same "rich ethnic diversity" in places like Forsyth County as in downtown L.A., but can things really have gone that far already?

In the meantime, another Instaurationist bugged the Office of Bilingual Education about Jesse Soriano's wild numbers, but never got an answer.

Since J. Robertson of Australia didn't give his sources, who knows where he obtained

his data.

One thing is certain. Without an anti-immigrant revolution, numbers as horrid as these will someday be valid.

## Gaga Over Gagmen

Henry James once listed all the things which Americans lack, beginning with an aristocracy. Finally, he asked what it is we have, and said -- "the joke." Well, there's a snooty expatriate for you.

But James is looking prophetic these days. In 1979, the *World Almanac* began annually asking young Americans who their "heroes" were, and well over half of the top 20 responses were usually comedians. That was before the poll was broken down into nine occupational categories. Scientists, inventors and serious artists never made the general list.

Newsweek has designated playwright Neil Simon our "Gagman Laureate," but it was comedian Jackie Mason (born Jacob Maza) who not long ago opened a one-man show at the Brooks Atkinson Theater on Broadway. Mason recalled being a rabbi briefly in the 1950s -- "until I realized that I was telling people to worship God while I was worshipping blondes."

Yeah, they love WASPs -- unless the WASP declines to love them back! Then even the loveliest blonde is scorned like her menfolk, who were skewered and roasted once again in a Dave Barry column (*New York Daily News*, Oct. 12, 1986):

Years ago, corporation executives tended to be middle-aged white Anglo-Saxon Protestant males with as much individuality, style and flair as generic denture adhesive.

List of Topics That Middle-Aged White Anglo-Saxon Protestant Males Talk to Each Other About When They're Not Talking Business:

1. Sports

As long as the vacuous Marilyn Monroe was sleeping with Jews, the critics professed to find something "brilliant" hidden deep inside her. Since her demise, poor Marilyn's become yet another Enduring Jewish Symbol: the archetype of the pliant, pliable *shiksa*. The MM publishing industry is healthier than ever in 1988. What a sick joke!

## A Shattering Note

It was fantastic news. In 1988, 52.4% of blacks in Portland (OR) public schools scored better in their reading tests than what the district considers the national norm. Exactly 43.4% exceeded the average score of nationally calibrated math tests.

True enough, blacks came in dead last compared to other ethnic groups, but their performance was a significant improvement over last year's scores.

Everybody was just too terribly proud. More than a few were surprised. "Something of this kind defies analysis," whispered District Superintendent Mathew Prophet (a black).

It defied Prophet's analysis, maybe. Several weeks later the mystery was explained in a short letter to the local newspaper. An unimpressed writer revealed that the much ballyhooed tests were written by district appointees, specifically for Portland. Consequently, it turns out that no valid method actually existed for determining what percentage of Portland's children really did perform above the national norm.

## So Solly, No Whites

The blood pressure of Majority members, who are now being forced by the "conservative" Supreme Court to open up their private clubs to minorities, rises to dangerous heights when they try to get into any of the five Japanese piano bars on East 49th Street in Zoo City. Knocking on the door, they are told that only Japanese are welcome. If they knew a snort of whisky inside cost \$50, Majority pub crawlers might be glad they weren't allowed in. If white males are not welcome, however, certain white females are. Only about half the hostesses are Japanese. The white help, some of them under age, are recruited by ads in the *Village Voice*. They make between \$250 and \$500 a week, not counting tips.

We can't exclude Japs from our clubs. They can exclude us from theirs in what used to be our own country. And our women become their geisha girls! What's next for Japanese males in New York? *Jus primae noctis*?

## Yankees Go Home!

Some of the best news in years is that France and Germany have agreed upon an integrated combat brigade, made up of soldiers from both nations. At first hearing, this doesn't sound like much, but it's really a great step, considering that these two countries have been at each others' throats for several hundred years. This move, jointly taken by two great European nations, may one day be marked as the beginning of the unity that Europe so desperately needs.

One of the major reasons Europe has for so long been eliminated as a world power is that a distorted "nationalism," or yester-year patriotism, has kept the component countries engaged in almost constant battle with each other. (And England must take a great share of the blame for instigating such conflicts, with her "balance of power" in Europe policy, which, even for England's

sake, was already dangerous and self-defeating in the 19th century.)

In this century, we have seen once-proud Europe split and shattered, mere sport and play for occupying armies of aliens. Had Napoleon been able to implement his dream of a United Europe, this dénouement might never have occurred. The enemies inside Europe, the old-fashioned "patriots" and "nationalists," kept everyone busy with petty intrigues, while the barbarian waited at the gate.

Take a look at Europe today, particularly Germany. A nation that has produced some of the greatest soldiers who ever trod the earth now requires Negro and Hispanic GIs to "defend" it! And, of course, America supplies them with "protective" missiles, which the Germans invented!

The American army in Europe is not an army of defense -- how long can *that* preposterous sham be continued? It is an army of *occupation*, continuing now for almost 45 years. This army is there to *suppress* European unity, not to advance it.

Europe, however, *will* be unified, and free of a distorting America, which attempts to teach it lessons in morality. As the American Empire crumbles, and the sewage created by this Empire backs up into America's living rooms, Europe will break free. America will have its own horrifying wars to fight, in America -- its punishment for committing outrageous crimes against History. The day may well arrive when America begs a strong and united Europe to save it from its misery.

## Unfree Speech

- Last year the Oakland (CA) school board approved a resolution permitting officials to fire school employees who utter slurs against students or one another. The resolution was sparked by an incident in which a white teacher was charged with making racially derogatory remarks to a black student. "This resolution will put teeth into our idea of having liberty and justice for all," stated Toni Gross -- presumably with a straight face. Ms. Gross is a way-out-of-the-closet lesbian teacher at one of the affected schools.

- Also last year, the Michigan House of Representatives passed a bill allowing longer sentences and larger damage awards for "hate-motivated crimes." The measure passed by a 76-20 vote. Sponsor David Honigman called the bill, which covers race, religion, national origin, gender, handicap and sexual preference, "a civil rights Cruise missile aimed at the heart of the hate movement." Rep. Jerry Bartnik tried to point out the tongue-tying effort of the bill by asking during the debate, "I want to know if I call a guy a faggot, am I in violation of the law?"

- Two announcers at radio station WQFM, Milwaukee, were suspended for

using the words "faggot" and "queer" on the air and making AIDS victims the "objects of jokes and salacious innuendo." Although Randi Rhodes and Perry Stone were hired to do "shock radio" and have undoubtedly insulted Majority members much more frequently than any other group, they were ordered suspended without pay after several sponsors, including McDonald's, cancelled ads on the station.

- Giovanni Pinto, a tenured teacher of Spanish in New Jersey's Montville High School, told his class some months ago that the Holocaust was "a myth." He was quickly suspended -- without pay. Fighting back, Pinto hired a Jewish lawyer and swore he never uttered the blasphemy that has been attributed to him. Somehow, the ACLU is not interested in the case.

- During the Democratic convention in Atlanta, Alabama State Senator Earl Goodwin shocked delegates and TV listeners when he opined, "[T]he separation of the races has been for the good of the country." When attacked for this heresy, he apologized profusely to other members of his state delegation. Then he tried to recant by saying he did not support the dismantling of the present-day school system and had never favored segregation of public accommodations.

- Professor George Branigan managed to get a third-grade school play in Plymouth (MA) shortened by one page. The censored page contained quotes from President Reagan and various Southern politicians. Three of the quotes referred to God. Branigan, whose son is in the class, claimed that the page should be cut because it denigrated the role of women and Negroes in American history, distorted the Revolutionary War and served as a conservative forum.

## Unbending History

Two excellent biographies overflowing with pertinent information for Instauration history buffs have recently been reprinted and are now on the market: *Isabella of Spain* and *Philip II*. Both books are unusual in that they don't bend history to accommodate present-day racial taboos. Written from a pro-Western racial and cultural standpoint, they do not massage the particular concerns of minority racists.

Both books contain an admitted and unapologetic Catholic bias, as might be expected from their Irish-Catholic author, the late William T. Walsh. Nevertheless, the religiosity is subdued and the Catholic cause is argued with logic and restraint, though with a little too much credence placed on miracles.

*Isabella of Spain* traces in fascinating detail the heroic and determined efforts of the Crusader Queen to unite Spain and free her country and church from the grip of Moslem and Jewish domination. It puts to rest once and for all the tiresome bromide that

bigoted Christians launched a brutal persecution of Spanish Jews for no particular reason. It presents a multitude of reasons. The story of the penetration and corruption of the Church by pretended converts, the Marranos, who connived with invading enemies won't be found in establishment histories, nor will Walsh's account of the lawful and surprisingly evenhanded operation of the Inquisition.

*Philip II* plows new historical ground by revealing the cooperation of the Jews and Protestants (including "Good Queen Bess") with invading Turkish hordes. The role of Jews as spies for the Sultan of Turkey and financiers of domestic European upheaval is explained in sparkling prose that makes not only exciting reading, but opens new windows on the past and new worries about the future. Much of what happened in Spain, both before and after the expulsion of the Jews in 1492, may be already repeating in the U.S.

The two books were first published back in the 30s, when they were widely distributed among Catholic circles. They earned their author a high award for scholarship from the Franco government. They also earned him a great deal of bitter criticism and abuse from the Jewish-oriented press.

These two illustrated volumes belong in the library of every educated and race-conscious Majority member. They have been reprinted by the TAN publishing house, which specializes in books and publications for ultramontane conservative Catholics. But Protestants and nonbelievers should be just as interested in history they will have great difficulty finding in non-Catholic books. Order one or both books from Historical Review Press, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur GA 30031: *Philip II* (hardbound, 770 pages) is priced at \$30; *Isabella of Spain* (softcover, 515 pages), \$16.50. Add \$1.50 to each book for postage and handling.

### Ponderable Quote

I would predict that, even if the long chain of ephemeral civilisations is not yet complete and there are more dark ages to come, the end product will be an earth-scale supervening world culture, influencing but not controlling a rich and wide variety of local, national and ethnic subcultures, each of which will jealously and advisedly guard and maintain its own differential beauty while they enjoy the ordered, peaceful and advantageous combination of competition and symbiosis which is best calculated to preserve both the whole and the rich variety of contributing parts.

Victor Serebriakoff,  
*The Future of Intelligence*