

## Scuppering the Serbs

I live in New York and London, and among the gruesome sights I've had to endure these last few years has been the sight of a vainglorious James Rubin, of Madeleine Albright fame, prancing about the hot spots of these multicultural havens for the rich and infamous. Rubin is married to Christiane Amanpour, the CNN hussy who takes herself almost as seriously as her hubby takes himself. I first spotted Rubin holding court at one of Conrad Black's London garden parties, when the Blacks were still throwing parties. A few Paris Hilton wannabees were hanging on his every word. Had it been Gen. George Patton, I would have understood the pose. But Rubin?

It got worse when Rubin oiled his way into a group of close friends of mine, and I had the bad luck to be seated at the same table as his pompousness. To say that we disagreed would be a gross understatement. No insults were exchanged, but I did tell him in no uncertain terms that he could sling his bull in D.C., but that I was an old *putana* who could spot a phoney social climber a mile away. We never saw each other again—in fact, it took very little time for my friends to drop him like the proverbial hot potato—but now I read that he's moving to New York in anticipation of a call from State or the White House, once Queen Hillary is restored to her throne.

What was even more striking than Rubin's arrogance and self-importance was how little he knew about the bad old world out there. Sure, he could spout the usual bromides he had learned sitting on Madeleine's knees, but it was all political sloganeering and slide-slipping; the man is a flack, nothing more. The "on dit" among the chattering classes in London is that his marriage is a perfect one because both parties prefer their own sex. If true, it's beside the point. Now that "gay marriage" is "*le gout du jour*," who am I, a poor little Greek boy, to take exception

to marriages of convenience?

My beef with Rubin at dinner was, of course, the bombing of Serbia. Before I go on, however, one more vignette of the gruesome sights I've been enduring of late. Richard Holbrooke (not the name he was born with, but Christianized along the way) is another man with blood on his hands—Greek Orthodox blood, I may add. He is the Talleyrand who forged the Rambouillet "peace accords," which offered the drug-dealing KLA *de facto* independence from Serbia. The fact that the KLA had been designated a terrorist organization did not bother old Holbrooke, a man who fancies himself a Don Juan, having run off with the late Peter Jennings's wife Kati, a Hungarian woman known for her flirtatious nature. (Her children with Peter and mine were in kindergarten together—it is now called preschool by those who believe everything German stinks. And when I say she's flirty, I mean she's very flirty.)

The one and only time I met with the Jewish Talleyrand was at an Italian tycoon's house (where else?) in New York. Gianni Agnelli had Holbrooke, the duke of Beaufort, Pamela Harri-man, and little old me for lunch. Compared with James Rubin, Holbrooke was self-effacing and downright humble. He spoke mostly of the root of all envy—money, that is. To be fair, this was a long time ago, and he was then employed by one of those Wall Street behemoths who pay Holbrooke-types millions while they're out of power in order to have the inside track once the Holbrooke-types get back in. Unlike Rubin, he did not disguise his emptiness with impudence. In fact, he was quite likeable.

I consider myself fortunate never to have met the grotesque Albright or Baron Munchhausen, a.k.a. Bill Clinton. Together with Rubin and Holbrooke, they managed to achieve the following: Serbian lands are occupied by foreign armies; the crime rate in



Kosovo is horrific; slavery, drugs, intimidation, assault, and smuggling are the norm. The Albanian mafia and Islamic jihadists fuel the black market. Kosovo Force troops and E.U. dignitaries look the other way while the KLA is rewarded for bad behavior. On March 24, 1999, NATO began dropping bombs on Serbia in order to force her army to leave Kosovo, the holiest of places for Serbs. Over 200,000 Serbs, Roma, and non-Albanians had to flee once Serbia yielded. The KLA was guilty of crimes against Serbs long before the war, yet it was the coke-dealing Hashim Thaci whom Madeleine Albright turned to as an ally. In February 1999, Western diplomats nearly agreed to a deal with Milosevic at Rambouillet that would have led to a semi-autonomous Kosovo. Only an unreasonable insistence by the West (Blair and Holbrooke) that NATO troops should be allowed to roam about Serbia at will, and that there would be a referendum on independence for Kosovo within three years, scuppered the deal.

It is obvious to those who know how Anglo-American governments act against weak opponents that London and Washington were spoiling for a fight. Blair, Clinton, Albright, and Holbrooke were calling for a "new internationalism" that would not tolerate dictators. (They seemed to have forgotten Africa.) Three years later, it was Saddam's turn, and we all know how that one turned out. Americans should wake up to what is really going on in Kosovo and put a stop to Washington's shenanigans in the Balkans once and for all. I won't be holding my breath.

# After the Deluge

by Jack Trotter

*"Who would call in a / foreigner—unless / an artisan with skill to / serve the realm, / a healer, or a prophet, or / a builder, / or one whose harp and song / might give us joy: / ... but when have beggars come by / invitation?"*

—Homer

## Immigration and the American Future

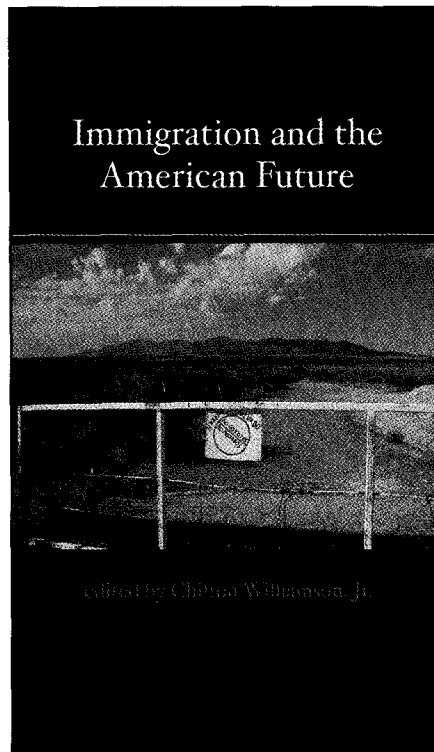
Chilton Williamson, Jr., ed.  
Rockford, IL: Chronicles Press;  
307 pp., \$29.95



It should be obvious to anyone who has taken the slightest trouble to examine the immigration question that America is faced not with an immigration "problem," or even a "crisis," but with a massive demographic invasion that, if not soon addressed by radical means, will permanently alter the nation's social, economic, political, and cultural landscape. Currently, nearly 40 million Americans are of "foreign-born" stock. Of these, more than 50 percent are Latin Americans (over 30 percent Mexican). Current projections show that, by 2025, non-Hispanic whites will be a minority in at least nine states; by 2050, this number will have increased to 16 states.

Only once before in our history has the percentage of foreign-born stock been higher, and that was in the decade before 1920, when it was just under 15 percent. We are likely to surpass that figure within a few years. Moreover, immigration today differs in kind from that great wave which preceded the Immigration Act of 1924. As Samuel Huntington and

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Pat Buchanan, among others, have taken pains to demonstrate, never before has the immigrant population been so overrepresented by a single ethnicity, nor has the integrity of our national borders been threatened. In addition, thanks to the priority given to family reunification in the Immigration Act of 1965, the United States is now besieged with new immigrants who have little to offer the nation other than their poverty and their willingness to do grunt labor for the predatory capitalists who are the primary beneficiaries of the naive or cynical politicians who have underwritten this national-suicide scenario.

In *Immigration and the American Future*, Chilton Williamson has compiled 13 essays and one interview that cover what he describes as "the total ef-

fect of mass immigration in its various aspects," ranging from immigration's impact on national security, its economic consequences, and its political ramifications to its cultural and environmental transformations, as well as its ethical challenges. All of the essays were commissioned specifically for this book, though shorter versions of two of them appeared earlier in *Chronicles*. And while there is certainly a diversity of perspective, the collection does not pretend to debate the fundamental question. To a greater or lesser degree, all the authors concur that present levels of immigration are unsustainable and that they imperil our national future. Of course, after years of being ignored by the political and media mainstream, the immigration threat has recently become an approved subject for discussion. However, the contributors to this volume are not johnny-come-latelies. Most have written extensively on immigration for a decade or more.

One of the great myths of the immigration debate is that immigrants continue to be an asset to an ever-expanding U.S. economy. They take jobs that Americans are unwilling to do; they pay taxes; they broaden the consumer base; and they bring skills that are sometimes in short supply. The problem with these popular assumptions is that they are either wholly false or merely half-truths which require a good deal of qualification. Several of the contributors to the present vol-