

Boo-Boo's close friend and new appointee as Assistant Secretary General for Inspection and Investigations, one Mohammed Niazi, suspended the eight UN officials (now known as "The Turtle Bay Eight"), and launched a multi-million dollar investigation. The Turtle Bay Eight have been suspended for four months, and not once have any of them been charged with a specific offense. Finally, the UN's own Joint Appeals Board has denounced the Niazi probe, and urged the immediate reinstatement of the Turtle Bay Eight. Also in hot water is Under Secretary General Melissa Wells, who strongly backed Niazi, and was heavily involved in this witchhunt. Since two of the eight are Canadians, the Canadian Ambassador to the UN has launched a protest against the Niazi investigation. Unfortunately, the Secretary

General is indeed a dictator, and he is not obliged to follow the Appeals Board recommendation. For the Niazi case and for other reasons, many diplomats and governments are searching for a way to replace Boo-Boo in the middle of the term. Unfortunately, and not surprisingly, there are no legal means to impeach a Secretary General before the end of his term. But so what? Let's be creative; Let's not be bound by legal niceties. Why not demand that Boo-Boo be impeached forthwith; otherwise, the U.S. withdraws from the misbegotten United Nations? Impeach Boo-Boo; and if Clinton won't go along with the idea, impeach him too!

[For more on this neglected case, see Ian Williams, "Turtle Bay Eight Vindicated: Is Boo Boo in Trouble?" *The New York Observer*, Nov. 15.] ■

a heated board meeting a month earlier, Mary Cummins had called La Chan by the dread epithet "chink eyes." Moreover, Ms. Chan claimed to the *News* that two other board members had heard this terrible slur and would back her up.

Now, Ray Kerrison, in the competing tabloid *New York Post*, reports the complete vindication of Mary Cummins. (December 20). Mary vigorously denied committing the slur, and reports that she was "devastated" when she read the charge in the *News*. Another board meeting in mid-December was held to thrash out this vital issue. The two board "witnesses" turned tail; one of them said he was misquoted by the *News*, and recanted the testimony; while the other simply reported that La Chan *had told* her about the slur, but she had not heard it herself. So much for the smear of Mary Cummins.

After this complete and public vindication at the board meeting, the candid Mary Cummins turned to La Chan, and said emphatically: "I believe you are a wicked woman. I repeat it, I believe you are a wicked, evil woman. You made this up out of whole cloth because you favored Joe Fernandez and the 'Rainbow' curriculum."

It turns out, furthermore, that, at the original board meeting, Mary Cummins had indeed denounced La Chan, but not for her race. She told Chan: "You don't have a brain in your head." Stupidity transcends race and religion.

Fernandez was succeeded as Chancellor by Ramon Cortines, a moderate and an open gay

Mary Cummins Vindicated!

by M.N.R.

The Education Heroine of the Year was, of course, the feisty, courageous Mary Cummins, an instinctive grass-roots paleocon. A long-time member of the New York City School Board, Mary single-handedly defeated the attempt of leftist School Chancellor Joe Fernandez to push through a compulsory pro-homosexual "educational" Rainbow program in the elementary grades, and then followed with the remarkable feat of ousting the Chancellor, a man who had been lionized by the *New York Times* and by Manhattan liberalism. In her very person, Mary Cummins embodies what New York liberals especially detest: for she is an Irish Catholic housewife and grandma from the despised, unfashionable, blue-collar, conservative, "outer borough" of Queens, a place long derided by the white-wine-and-brie set as "Archie Bunker country."

Left-liberals thirsted for revenge, and, finally on December 1, they struck. On that day, leftist Louisa Chan, a newly elected member of the School Board, told the tabloid *Daily News* that, at

who was backed by Cummins and the other two conservatives on the Board. Asked what she thinks of Cortines, Mary Cummins reports that she has "an open mind on him until I see what he does about sex education." She says that she told Cortines frankly: "I don't care what your sexual orientation is. I don't give a damn. I draw a strict line of demarcation between homosexuals who mind their own business and gay activists who proselytize. No one should try to force [the homosexual agenda]... on any of our children. No one has the right to do that.... Parents have rights." Attagirl, Mary!

There is more involved here than the vindication of Mary Cummins and the refutation of the smear. For this battle reflects the titanic struggle of the two tabloids, the *Post* and *News*, to survive in the shrinking New York newspaper market. (A third tabloid, *Newsday*, is Long Island oriented, and is mainly read in the Long Island boroughs of Brooklyn and Queens.) In the old days, the *Post* was the quintessence of left-liberal, owned by Kuhn, Loeb heiress Dorothy Schiff, and catered mainly to a Jewish readership. The *News*, on the other hand, was blue-collar, feisty, conservative, and isolationist. These days is long gone, however, and chaos has reigned, with reporters and columnist jumping back and forth, and with the *Post* barely surviving a long and bitter newspaper strike. Right now, the rival papers are owned by two feisty media tycoons. The *News*, headed by Mort Zuckerman, can best be de-

scribed as left-neocon sliding over to liberal; whereas the *Post*, owned by the flamboyant Australian Rupert Murdoch, is definitely conservative. Editorial page editor of the *Post* is the neocon Eric Breindel, but paleos were assuaged by the columns of Pat Buchanan and of the dynamic conservative reporter, the Australian Ray Kerrison, the scourge of New York liberalism. For a couple of months after Murdoch resumed ownership of the *Post* after the strike, it seemed that Kerrison had been fired, and New York conservatives mourned his loss. But Kerrison is back, and, as can be seen from the Cummins piece, is as hard-hitting as ever. Great!

And by the way, Ms. Chan, for your information the word is not "chink eyes." It's "Chinkess." Got that straight? ■

An American Spy in Washington

Courtiers All by Joseph Sobran

Just before Christmas, two big scandals hit the White House. First, *The American Spectator* ran a long piece by David Brock (author of *The Real Anita Hill*) accusing both Clintons of adul-

tery. That Hillary was also accused was barely noticed, but her liaison with Vincent Foster, the White House aide who killed himself last summer, may turn out to be more consequential than Bill's parkinglot amours,

because: Second, Foster may have held the key to the Whitewater dealings in which the Clintons may have bent the law to save themselves money in a soured investment scheme, the cost of which was borne by taxpayers.

Unfortunately, space forbids going into the intricate details of Whitewater here. Let's stick to sex.

Brock took a lot of heat from others in the press

for his story. Sidney Blumenthal of *The New Yorker* sniffed that this wasn't "real" journalism. (He also denied there was anything in the Whitewater business, because Bill Clinton is indifferent to material gain. This isn't the Eighties, you know.) Andrew Sullivan of *The New Republic* charged that *The American Spectator* had lost its "credibility," which was funny in several ways; Sullivan's colleague Michael Kinsley, in his column, spat sissy juice all over Brock and the troopers. *The New York Times* tried hard to ignore the story, as did CBS. A strong rumor said that the *Los Angeles Times* had gotten the story first, but sat on it when its Wash-

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