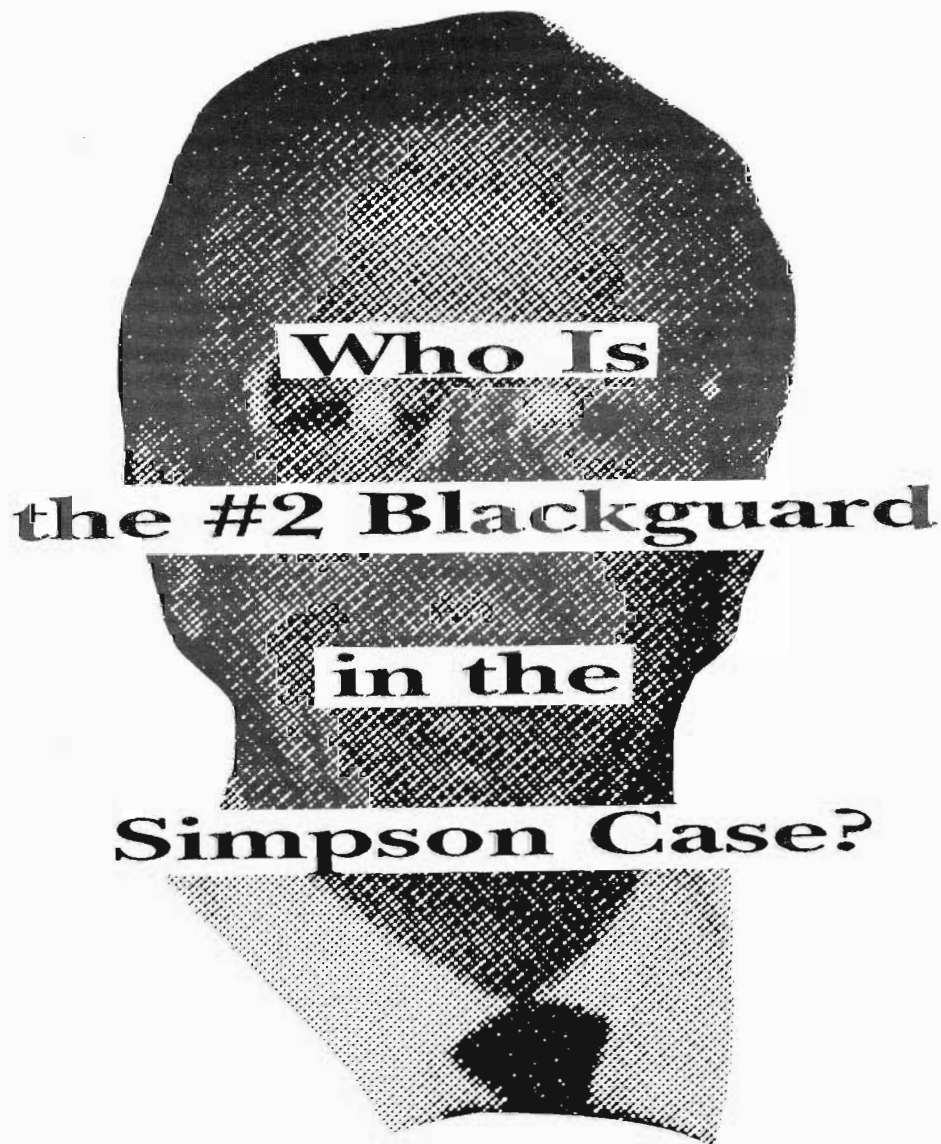


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Instauration®

VOL. 20, NO. 4

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See page 4

The Safety Valve

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

❑ Did you catch HBO's new movie, *Fatherland*, a mystery set against an alternate-history background in which Hitler rules much of Europe in 1964? It's yet one more way to belabor the Big H. Just after the film premiered, CNN broadcast an unusually long item about a New York City gallery's exhibit of "Nazis in Toyland." The "artist" photographs doll-like figures of Nazis doing their Holocaust repertoire, photos that are then framed and displayed. He explains the purpose is to "sensitize" us yet more to this cosmic event.

903

❑ The Clinton crowd doesn't get sufficient credit for at least one aspect of its political activity: the incredible black racism that surrounds nearly every one of its actions. From personal appointments to foreign policy decisions, a racial bias comes swingingly to the fore in all things Clintonesque, a bias that may have reached its apex with our military intrusion in Haiti, an island nation whose centuries of jungle *Kulturkampf* have left it mentally and spiritually on the beach.

220

❑ Amidst all of the contorted, improbable explanations for the resounding election defeat of the Demos, one looks in vain for any mention of the racial factor, which might have been decisive in quite a few Congressional contests, especially in the South. Thanks to the efforts of what might be called the "underground press," many voters were aware of Clinton's wildly disproportionate appoint-

ments of Jews and Negroes, his disgusting sexual escapades and the apparently well-founded rumor that he is the father of a mulatto son.

115

❑ After watching the reaction to California's Proposition 187 I have decided: (1) If you do not agree with a law, it doesn't apply to you; (2) Any attempt to enforce a law that you do not agree with is racist; (3) Working Americans are responsible for feeding, clothing, housing and otherwise caring for anyone who manages to sneak across the border, even if it means national bankruptcy. Is any other nation on earth forced to support and nurture illegal immigrants, or is such a duty only laid on the stooped shoulders of gringos?

918

❑ Rush Limbaugh reminds me of a rotting mackerel in the moonlight. He has the ability to shine and stink at the same time.

300

❑ Traditionally in newspapers the hottest front-page story is put above the fold, along with a picture. On Dec. 15, with civil war in Russia, renewed rebellion in Mexico, hostage-taking in New York, what did the N.Y. Times consider the key story? "Israeli Soldier Wounded in Knife Attack." The photo covered half the above-the-fold space.

366

❑ May I make one point about all the recent barking about the great baseball player Ty Cobb, who is being portrayed as a monster in a new book and movie? He was always a racially conscious man, proud to be white and a fighter for whites in sports. Maybe this is why his memory is being blackened.

981

❑ The "American Graffiti" article in the December issue left out one important similarity in its comparison of Nazi Germany and the Old South. Though one died 130 years ago and the other 50 years ago, the Stars and Bars and the Swastika are the two flags you dare not run up your flagpole—literally or figuratively—for fear of ADL retribution.

752

❑ Thinking about zooming onto the Electronic Informational Superhighway? If so, beware of Prodigy. Your transmissions will be monitored for anti-Semitic comments and reported to the Anti-

Defamation League and the Office of Special Investigations. Though I don't know of anyone who has been deported to Israel for trial yet, why take a chance when you can sign on to some other On Line service without running any unnecessary risk.

220

❑ Let's not gush too much over Charles Murray of *The Bell Curve* fame. Praise the book, but not necessarily the author. Seems like I heard him on TV advocating more transracial adoptions.

557

❑ Now that incoming phone numbers appear on the Call Display unit of the person being called, there is a considerable reduction in abusive calls. Majority activists can get one of these nifty little attachments for less than \$100.

Canadian subscriber

❑ *Instauration's* negative comments about several now dead members of the infamous 1968 Chicago Seven are proof that my favorite magazine departs at times from the classical Latin apothegm, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. (Say nothing but good of the dead.) Many other now dead villains deserve equal treatment in future editions of *Instauration*. Perhaps a newly established continuing monthly feature could be titled *De mortuis nil nisi malum!*

032

❑ Among TV journalism's all-time ignominies are Edward R. Murrow's old re-edited interviews. "They say," smirked the sickly chain-smoker to an embarrassed Jesse Owens, "You won those Olympics single-handedly." Surely pinko propagandist Murrow must have known that the Third Reich won the 1936 games, not the U.S. Does deceit come to

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such sycophants as easily as saying, "but I never inhaled?"

689

□ The media elite see nothing wrong—quite the contrary—with our military defending Kurds in northern Iraq, guarding the frontiers of Kuwait, protecting Israel in the Sinai (with the Golan Heights yet to come). Collecting Haitian garbage is also perfectly okay. But can you imagine the outcry were the G.I.s posted along our border with Mexico?

244

□ Is the unprecedented and unending Holocaust propaganda campaign carefully orchestrated? Or do the Chosen wield their pens in unison with no need for coaching, just as a flight of birds or a school of fish all move as one with no evident leader or special signals?

800

□ A recent semi-sympathetic article about "black rage" killer Colin Ferguson explained that, since the Jamaican immigrant came from a millionaire family which literally treated him like a prince, it's easy to understand how the lowly role of blacks in America motivated him to mow 'em down. Hey, these things happen! The article doesn't mention what seems obvious—if he was so dissatisfied with the U.S., why didn't he return to his black island paradise? The article also said that many blacks see the Jamaican avenger as a prototype for black commandos who will one day get off the dime and take their own toll of white America. Unmentioned is what the reaction of the victims is expected to be. Benign understanding?

582

□ Thousands of boat people are washing up on white shores all around the world: Chinese to Australia; Haitians and Cubans to Florida; Vietnamese hoping to reach the green pastures of Britain via Hong Kong; Asians and Africans bound for the U.S. via remote Mexican beaches. When the day comes that this trickle becomes a flood, the only way to stop it will be the way any invasion is repelled—with deadly force. Unfortunately the West is likely to dither until it is too late. If we can hardly bring ourselves to cut subsidies to illegal immigrants, how could we possibly persuade ourselves to stop them with bullets?

944

□ For 16 years I've been racially aware. It's brought me much intellectual satisfaction and a few flashes of racial mysticism. It's also been directly and indirectly responsible for much mental anguish and despair. Sixteen years ago when I came to understand the ins and outs of

Jewish media control, I felt a Caucasian click in my cerebrum and white light flooded my brain.

420

□ The January 1995 issue of Georgia Trend magazine has a feature article on Newt: "Georgian of the Year." The congressman whom Newt succeeded was Jack Flynt, a Southern Democrat. "I was clearly to the left of Flynt," Gingrich recalls in the article. He then went on to note that he had always been an "Eisenhower integrationist."

355

□ After watching a fair number of NFL football games in recent weeks, it strikes me that almost all of the black players are very black. Not so with basketball, where the lighter-skinned Negroes or mixed breeds predominate. Does this situation not reflect the famed dense bones of the sub-Saharan African—a big plus in a brutal contact sport such as pro football, but of less import in a non-contact sport (relatively speaking) such as basketball?

055

□ Simon Wiesenthal, like Elie Wiesel and the moguls of Hollywood, has made a living off the Six Million myth for decades and is now trying to stop truth from coming through on computer services and the Internet. Wiesenthal calls it "hate speech." If he is so concerned about hate speech, he should do something about the TV and Hollywood hatemongers who daily make all Germans into Nazis, all Arabs into terrorists and all Italians into Mafioso. The mediocrats have created so much antiwhite hatred in the hearts of blacks that the U.S. is in a deep racial crisis. We have now reached the stage where any truth about the myth is considered hate speech!

752

□ Re the latest uproar over Brit author Cash's article on Jewish domination of Hollywood: This and other fusses are part of a condemnation of the old British tradition of Nasty Criticism, criticism that is certainly much nastier than the stuff put out by cupcake American critics. Nasty Brit writing is yet another grand old tradition under fire. Hope the International Democratic Niceness Police don't manage to muzzle it.

255

□ Now that Israel's economy is doing better, should we continue to give them aid? Israelis are shrieking at all this talk of scaling back their gravy train. Continuance of foreign aid, says the governor of the Bank of Israel, Jacob Frenkel, "will reflect confidence in the Israeli economy and a U.S. commitment to absorbing im-

migrants." Gee, that's true. If we stop giving them cash infusions, people won't want to invest there anymore. The reason they are investing in Israel now is that they know it's a sure bet and that the \$3-billion-a-year tribute is the last thing America will cut!

802

□ It has come to my attention that the Chosen intend to copyright the word Holocaust and charge a fee whenever it is written or spoken.

134

□ All this Auschwitz moaning and groaning on public radio is driving me crazy. Every time I tune in, some rabbi is gargling some dirge in phlegmy Hebrew, or some self-appointed official mourner is going on about generations of pain and guilt. . . little children, old men, all marching to Cretoria. Will people ever get tired of hearing it?

455

□ Betcha when Newt Gingrich fired House Historian Christina Jeffrey for her nine-year-old Holocaust indiscretion he figured the negative press about him would stop. It hasn't worked so far. Though the year has hardly begun, Newt has already opened a big lead in the running for Majority Renegade of the Year.

959

□ I saw a network news piece on that all-female team that's competing in the America's Cup sailing races. Sailing is certainly a sublimely Nordic sport, yet I couldn't help but think how much better off we'd be if those hearty Nordic lassies manning (womaning?) the sailboat were filling up the country with little Nordes and Nordettes, thus leaving less room for the melanoids.

913

□ An Orthodox Jew for President? Don't rule it out for the year 2000. Joseph Lieberman, a Connecticut senator and stentorian Clinton booster, said he has been asked to run for the presidency in the year 2000 by a number of inside-the-beltway pundits and wonks.

100

□ One for our side! In the last election gerrymandering apparently helped the Republicans rather than the Democrats. "Consolidating black voters, staunch Democrats for years, into a few districts removed them from other districts, many of which had been held, with their help, by white Democrats. As a result, the white majority districts that remained had a more Republican cast." (Steven Holmes, N.Y. Times, Nov. 13, 1994)

122

Louis H. Brown, Father of O.J.'s Murdered Wife

I would like to point out that there is a Majority renegade in the woodpile in the media pseudo-event of the year—the O.J. Simpson chivaree. First let me assure you that I am every bit as sick of that ongoing courtroom obscenity as all Instaurationists undoubtedly are. From top to bottom the entire affair seems to be little more than an accumulation of racist detritus. Yet in the very midst of this fever-swamp of wretchedness, I have located someone we should take particular note of in our ongoing search for Majority renegades. The one I have in mind is Nicole Brown Simpson's father.

As much as I hate to admit it, I actually read that atrocious bestseller about Nicole written by her "friend," Faye Resnick. Oddly enough I would strongly recommend that every Instaurationist read it. The lifestyle it portrays—drugs, money, interracial sex, beatings—is so profoundly hateful and repulsive that it should provide Majority activists with a real shot-in-the-arm reminder of the kind of enemies we are fighting. Should we end up losing this battle, the loss could be attributed to the late Roman Empire style of Supreme Decadence lived by Nicole and her pals. The degeneracy has actually become the country's new cultural norm and will probably continue to haunt us—until the whole mess collapses and we enter a New Dark Age.

In a chapter in Resnick's book, the author refers to Simpson's manipulating Nicole's family with money in order to keep her relatives friendly. Much to her credit, Resnick renders a convincing portrait of not just Simpson's consistent porcine behavior, but of his overall despicableness. He would give Nicole's sisters money for things like college tuition as a reward for taking his side in family disputes. He would get his numerous showbiz friends to book their airplane flights and hotel reservations through Nicole's mother's travel agency. He would use his influence with Hertz Rent-a-Car, the sponsor



of his TV pitches, to set up Nicole's father, Louis H. Brown, a semi-retired real estate agent, with a dealership. Simpson was thus extending to Nicole's family the basic genes-for-dollars deal he had initially made with Nicole. On a primal level, the father sold his white daughter and her precious genes for 30 pieces of his black son-in-law's silver.

Not so very long ago in America a "relationship" between the likes of Simpson and Nicole was far more likely to have resulted in O.J.'s "violent demise" than in Nicole's. The traditional responsibility for the enforcement of long-standing social boundary lines would have devolved upon Nicole's father. At one time the ranks of the Majority were filled with fathers who would have seen to it, one way or another, that those boundaries were strictly protected and honored. There is no doubt that Brown knew about the abuse Simpson had been inflicting on his daughter. After one particularly brutal beating he was seen hugging O.J. Consequently, Louis Brown must be viewed as a collaborator not only in the abuse of Nicole, but ultimately in her horrifying murder. To his eternal shame his price for this loathsome do-nothingness was a miserably small one—a pathetic little Hertz Rent-a-Car agency!

It's difficult not to view Mr. Brown as a symbol of the collection of castrati that Majority men have become in the face of desecrations that the liberal-minority coalition is dealing out to America on a daily basis. There's a real and frightening parallel between what the minorities and liberals are doing to this country and what Simpson and her father were doing to Nicole. Moreover it is becoming more and more reasonable to expect that, should things continue as they are, America's ultimate fate will resemble Nicole's. In our failure to oppose Simpson's sacrilegious act immediately, forcefully and ruthlessly, we are acting every bit as weakly and pitifully as did Louis Brown.

The Numbers Racket

"The soul, the will, the intellect, the emotions are all uncanny in their effects, and cannot be treated in the systematic fashion appropriate to the data of physics or geology."
Francis Parker Yockey

A couple of decades ago—it seems like a lifetime—I worked in DMA 157. No, it wasn't a government agency or a top-secret enterprise. It was Designated Market Area 157, the 157th largest broadcast market in the U.S. (in other words, pretty far down on the list). At that time such rankings with their attendant demographics and per capita income statistics were interesting to peruse, although it soon became obvious that number crunching, or whatever they called it back then, really gave no accurate picture of what a city was like. It told me how many people lived there, how much money they made and in what sectors of the economy they were employed. As for the *soul* of the city, however, it told me nothing.

Soulless is a particularly apt adjective when describing our market-obsessed society. Can the phrase "job market" really encompass one's calling, one's life work—indeed, for many men, their very identity? Another phrase we take for granted is the "housing market," which attaches a dollar sign to the most basic, heartfelt human need—home and hearth. Your neighborhood, your street and your block have all been numerically categorized. Call the right people and someone somewhere can tell you where you rank economically vis-à-vis your neighbors according to age, gender, race or educational background. This information underwrites dissatisfaction and envy, the key motivations in a consumer society. Somebody somewhere—maybe right next door—is making more money than I am. Someone out there is having great sex. Someone out there is driving a better car. What can I do—or more to the point, what can I buy—to rectify that?

The answer to that question is all around us—in the clutter of commercials and billboards, the ads on the backs of ticket stubs and on the sides of paper cups. After we have been manipulated, subtly or not, into making a purchase, we can check out the voluminous statistics on all the goodies we consume—sometimes instantaneously. The TV sections of large metropolitan dailies report last night's program ratings. The weekend a new movie opens, we are informed of the gross the following Monday. Needless to say, none of these instant numbers has anything to do with the quality of a product.

The price we pay for this all-pervasive materialism is a steep one. In *The Overworked American, the Unexpected Decline of Leisure*, Juliet Schor points out:

We could now reproduce our 1948 standard of living (measured in terms of marketed goods and services) in less

than half the time it took in 1948. We actually could have chosen the four-hour day. Or a working year of six months. Or imagine this: every worker in the United States could now be taking every other year off from work, with pay.

There are still some of us around who remember when everyone in the family over the age of 16 didn't have to have his own car, when every bedroom didn't come with an adjoining bathroom, when it wasn't necessary to go to college to ensure a prosperous future. Some of us can remember when leisure time was not just the object of wish fulfillment. Civilization advances when men of superior imagination and intelligence find productive uses for their leisure time, not when they *work*, however necessary work might be. Imagine what would have happened (or, rather, what might not have happened) had the Wright brothers devoted all their time to maximizing profits at their bicycle repair shop rather than fooling around with that airplane on the sand dunes of Kitty Hawk. Might not the creeping barbarism in America be tied not just to changing racial demographics but also to the erosion of leisure time and the obsession with the bottom line?

"He who dies with the most toys wins" is more than just a catch phrase on a bumper sticker. This peculiarly American quest is difficult for Europeans to understand. Consider the words of Alfred Rosenberg, admittedly a rather unlikely source for Tocquevillian insights:

The ceaseless hunt for the dollar almost exclusively governs his [the American male's] existence. His "culture" is represented by sport and technology. . . . A real cultural and vital type will come into existence in America only when the chase after the dollar has been tamed and when the contemporary technological man has begun to think about the nature and aim of existence.



Alfred Rosenberg, Nazi critic of American materialism

It is worth noting that the above quote comes from *The Myth of the Twentieth Century*, which was published in 1930. Not much has changed in the past 65 years!

Although we can't expect someone pushing National Socialism to be a fan of markets, Rosenberg was quite right in writing that economic freedom and free enterprise are very near and dear to the

hearts of Americans, even if many of us may be a little woolly about what these concepts mean. Like almost any other non-leftist in America, I used to associate markets with freedom. Now the inappropriate use of the word "market" gives me pause. A case in point is an article I read about health care in which a hospital administrator talked about the market for organ transplants. Dollars and cents, life and death, pain and suffering. Two thousand years ago Christ threw the money-changers out of the temple. Today they are the high priests.

I can't stand those people who piously assert you can't put a dollar value on this, that or the other thing (usually for some social program of dubious merit, such as remedial education for Negroes). If we're honest with ourselves, we must admit that money plays an integral part of almost every decision we make, from major (where to go to college) to trivial (where to go for lunch). Money is a resource—some of us have more, some less, almost all of us would like to have more. The omnipresence of the IRS makes it necessary that we all become accountants to some degree. Money can't buy happiness, we solemnly swear, yet we see evidence all around us that lack of money is often linked with misery. *Can't Buy Me Love* and *All We Need Is Love* are two of the best-known songs written by John Lennon, who had, I believe, a net worth of \$25 million when he was assassinated. Apparently it was sufficient to purchase the affections of Yoko Ono.

Prosperity for all, the establishment press assures us, is bound to follow open markets and free trade. With the enactment of NAFTA and GATT and with Republicans in control of Congress, we can be sure that the marketplace will remain enshrined in our national consciousness. To say that the market (objective, impersonal, abstract) is always right is a far piece from the old phrase that the customer (subjective, a human being, concrete) is always right. The unspoken assumption is that markets are free, fair, democratic and the optimum system for the allocation of resources (the fact that markets can be manipulated is only rarely mentioned). When we speak of speculation and speculation, one ethnic group springs readily to mind. In *The Outline of History*, H.G. Wells gives us a clue as to why Jews seem to have a head start in financial matters. It was not because they were locked out of other fields or because Christians faced prohibitions against charging interest:

The Semitic peoples. . . are to this day *counting peoples* strong in their sense of equivalents and reparation. The moral teaching of the Hebrews was saturated by such ideas. "With what measure ye mete, the same shall be meted out to you." Other races and peoples have imagined diverse and fitful and marvelous gods, but it was the trading Semites who first began to think of God as a Righteous Dealer...

In *The Jewish Mystique*, Ernest van den Haag amplifies this view:

The Jews were a homeless people long trained by their religion to deal with abstract ideas. They worshipped an abstract God of whom no images could be made, and

who, unlike earlier and later gods, including His Son, was timeless and history-less, a pure universal idea. Money is a homeless, abstract commodity without particulars, a store and a standard of value, a medium of exchange and of account, an abstract, shapeless and vicarious entity. No wonder money may be better understood by Jews and more congenial to them than to other people.

Consider intrinsic value vs. market value. Note that not many Jews buy ranches and farms, perhaps because livestock and seedlings can't be manipulated. They must be *tended*. Grain prices and pork futures, on the other hand, can be manipulated. Intrinsic value is steadfast; it can't be manipulated by juggling the books. Farmland can feed you, your family and thousands of people. The price of that farmland may vary drastically, whether in a "fair" market or one that has been manipulated, but its intrinsic value remains.

The Jew, as an alien presence, has an advantage over his non-Jewish "countrymen" when it comes to market economies. His country is everywhere and nowhere. As Shimon Peres noted in a recent speech at the University of Pennsylvania:

We live in a world where markets are more important than countries. Market economies mean open borders, free trade, competition, education—and there is no substitute for it.

These are the words of a typical international Jew, you might be thinking. But couldn't you put these same words into the mouth of almost any WASP CEO of any Fortune 500 company? You know, one of those guys who announces record profits, earnings and dividends in the same breath he announces the layoff of thousands. Sure, there were plenty of Jews beating the drums for NAFTA and GATT. But they were not the loudest voices in the chorus of the ignoble globalists. It hurts to admit it, but this "bottom line" philosophy that is slowly killing us is largely self-inflicted. Whatever we say about the Negro, I suspect most of us would prefer to have low-IQ manufacturing jobs performed by black Americans who will spend the money they earn in this country rather than farm those jobs out to industrial peasants in Latin America or modern-day coolies in the Pacific Rim. As white-collar jobs, such as computer programming and data entry, are transferred overseas, we may soon join the Negro in the welfare ranks. Under a system of purely mathematical values, profit and loss, plus and minus, it doesn't make sense to pay Americans a living wage when a Third World sweatshop can do the same work for much less.

A prime example of this "equality" or interchangeability of people came to my attention during the holiday season when I made several trips to local discount stores in search of Christmas decorations. Virtually all of the decorations were manufactured in Asia. The image of hordes of robot-like Asians churning out Santa Claus statues, Nativity figurines, toy soldiers and likenesses of Frosty and Rudolph can't help but tickle one's sense of absurdity. But perhaps we shouldn't laugh too loudly. A factory of South-

ern Baptists turning out statues of Buddha may not be out of the question in the New World Order.

Unless a corporation is a purely local enterprise, where the bigwigs rub elbows with the townies on a daily basis, loyalty and trust will never take root. The bigger the corporation, the more likely it is to be an absentee landlord. There may have been a time when Coca-Cola gave a damn about the people of Atlanta, but Coke is no longer just a provincial pick-me-up. It is now a global addiction. Coca-Cola is still headquartered in Atlanta, but only because such a gargantuan enterprise must have a nerve center (not necessarily a heart) somewhere. If the shareholders were all Americans, there might be some hope that they would insist that corporate chieftains see that the jobs they hand out are kept in this country. Unfortunately investing is a global phenomenon. A shareholder in London, Hong Kong or Buenos Aires is not going to give a damn about creating jobs in America. And don't hold your breath waiting for some CEO to come on like the populist hero of a Frank Capra movie. In any publicly traded company, pro-American sentiments will be quickly squelched by the internationalists.

The economic elites who oversee the flow of capital and jobs are largely invisible and prefer it to remain that way—perhaps to perpetuate the illusion of the famed invisible hand. H.G. Wells erred greatly when he envisioned an elite group of scientists running society. While they do play a key role, they are not running the show. Science channels nature but doesn't manipulate it. Natural laws by definition *cannot* be manipulated. Wells didn't foresee that society would be led by manipulators of all kinds: molders of thought, pettifoggers, investment bankers, advertising men, spin doctors, TV commentators and influence peddlers. His mistake was understandable. During his lifetime, Wells saw Promethean men, such as Edison and Ford, become household words and captains of industry. Today it would be almost impossible to negotiate the route from the shop floor or the lab to the penthouse. The modern-day Prometheus will find his revolutionary inventions tied up by patent lawyers or bought out by big business and put in mothballs. If he perseveres in his populist quest to bring deliverance to Joe Six-Pack, if his idea is good enough, he may even be killed in one of those mysterious small plane crashes or single vehicle accidents. It takes a lot of guts to be a Prometheus—and you have to live with the strong possibility that they will be torn out of you.

To a large degree, Jewish values, if not always Jews themselves (the multinational corporation and the international Jew are equally rootless and elusive), have been behind the economic disembowelment of America. We might expect that free trade and its attendant cultural dissonance would belong to a people obsessed with the equality—an abstract mathematical ideal—of races and genders. Sure enough, at the end of every rainbow coalition we find a pot of Goldbergs. Jewish participation in any field of endeavor always seems to bring about a welter of statistics. Jews are firmly ensconced as psycholo-

gists, sociologists and economists in almost every major think tank and university imaginable. Yet the same Jew who would object to cranial indexes is more than willing to measure the unmeasurable—the subjective component of his statistics. When he takes a poll, he asks if you “agree strongly” or “agree somewhat?” The unasked question is where do you draw the line between the two choices?

Because mathematics is supposedly objective (and international) there is an inherent bias towards numbers—the more the better—in science, which also fancies itself an objective pursuit. The flawed reasoning here is that while the scientific method and scientific observation imply numbers, numbers do not necessarily imply science. “Scientific” polling referred to above may indeed provide a wealth of statistics; but we must ask who slanted or (pardon me) phrased the questions? Who funded the poll? What agenda were they trying to bolster? How did they interpret the statistics? The proliferation of faster, ever smaller computers makes it that much easier to get snowed under by statistics and victimized by a snow job orchestrated by someone who knows how to manipulate statistics. It is also important to realize that statistics, which can be manipulated, are not the same as facts, which cannot be manipulated but can be suppressed. Statistics must be numerical, facts need not be. We can drag out a “scientific” survey that shows, say, that 75.6% of Americans believe in racial equality. That is a statistic. The DNA of a Bantu is a far cry from that of an Irishman. That is a fact! But if 75.6% of the people believe in racial equality or some other shibboleth and I don't, then I must be—gasp!—a kook!

The avalanche of statistics in the much-vaunted information age is especially important for brainwashing the public. The last thing we need at this point in time is an Information Superhighway. In a rootless, fragmented, other-directed society like the U.S., there is no longer right and wrong, only the “mainstream,” which, like all streams, is fluid. Note that politicians attempt to stigmatize an opponent by insisting that he's “out of the mainstream.”

Paradoxically numbers, which are abstract, and material things, which are concrete, are hamstringing us. Note that we accumulate material things as a means of asserting our status in society; another method is to flaunt something abstract, such as an IQ score. In both cases the distinction is, “I've got more than you!” I fear, however, some of us may be a bit too haughty in proclaiming our high IQ scores in contrast to those of the Negro. So far no one, to my knowledge, has come up with psychometric tests for loyalty, courage, perseverance, honor or any of the other qualities necessary for the maintenance and advancement of civilization (though I suspect the Negro would come up short on these tests as well). After all, the Asian, despite his high IQ, has not succeeded in creating paradise on earth. The Jew, with his lofty IQ, has yet to distinguish himself in his homeland on the shores of the Mediterranean.

Some years ago a friend of mine joined MENSA. He figured his membership in this group would provide ample opportunity for networking, seeing as how the people in-

involved were sure to be movers and shakers in all walks of life. He was profoundly disappointed. The people he met, he reported, were a hopeless lot of misfits, malcontents and underachievers. But as members of MENSA, by definition, they all had high IQ's.

Is there a way out of this tyranny of numbers, abstractions and materialism that envelops us? Indeed there is, and it might happen very soon. More than a few Instaurationists have expressed a belief in imminent financial collapse in the U.S., if not worldwide. Should that happen, the combined efforts of every Harvard and Wharton MBA

ever minted won't make a damn bit of difference. It won't be a matter of taking our belts in a notch, it'll be tantamount to purchasing a whole new wardrobe at the Goodwill thrift store. Whether we respond to this collapse by sinking into a protracted period of mourning for our overstuffed American way of life or respond to the challenge by forging a true nation is the big question. If we can make the leap from the current generation of foundering plutocrats to a new generation of founding fathers, we may arise to find that it is indeed "Morning in America."

JUDSON HAMMOND

The Only Prop of Black Superiority

Looking a bit subdued, Jesse Jackson joined the panel discussion midway through *Charlie Rose's* election night program. Surely he must have realized, even though neither he nor anyone was saying it, that whatever else the election results signified, they were a stunning repudiation of Slick Willie's utterly shameless pro-minority pandering. In his initial remarks Jesse spoke of the importance of not abandoning "our cities." He then proceeded to criticize the Republicans for resorting to the "politics of fear." All pretty predictable stuff; all of it just so many code words for racial conflict.

Jackson's public position on crime, if spelled out completely, would run something like this: The "root causes" of crime in the black community are poverty, hopelessness, joblessness and a legacy of centuries of white racist oppression. Thus the government, meaning the (mostly) white taxpayer, must transfer massive amounts of money to blacks, must "open up opportunities" through affirmative action and must put an end to all forms of "institutional racism." In other words, black crime will end only when blacks attain a position of complete economic and social equality. Even Jesse had to admit that this process might take a very long time indeed, perhaps as long as it took for the problem to develop, if not longer.

So, provided we do exactly what Jesse says, three or four centuries from now we will no longer have to worry about black crime. In the meantime we are going to have to "put up and shut up." As he chides Republicans for politically exploiting the fear of crime, Jesse is saying that even while suffering from it, whites are not entitled to be afraid of it. For whites to attribute high levels of crime to blacks, to discuss these fears and to expect the government to offer at least some measure of protection is "divisive," "mean-spirited" and "racist."

To understand how Jackson's ideas

work in actual practice, consider his reaction to the 1988 flap over "Willie Horton." Jackson was in the vanguard of the legions of black racists and white liberals who excoriated Bush's presidential campaign for the alleged "divisiveness" and "racism" of the Horton ad. I well remember hearing a TV interview in which Jesse took the Republicans to task for "playing on psychosexual fears." From all this rhetoric one might have thought that Willie Horton was a choirboy who had been falsely accused by some hysterical and vindictive "white bitch," presumably because of her "subconscious desire" for some manner of union with Horton. That Horton was a real rapist and a real murderer and that the "psychosexual fears" of him on the part of his victims were the most justified emotions imaginable—all this was supremely unimportant to Jesse Jackson.

Although you will never hear it admitted in a hundred years, the fact of the matter is that Jackson, the black leadership and the entire American Negro population are basically ambivalent about criminality. Certainly Negroes themselves do not like being its victims any more than whites do. But when it comes to the question of the psychological function of black criminality in relation to white America, Negroes react differently than whites do. Many blacks actually like it. One might even say they love it. Simply stated, white America's fear of black violence and black crime is the Great Equalizer of contemporary American life. Apart from a few athletic pursuits, white superiority is very close to total—and blacks know it. But when whites shake with fear at the mere approach of a black man, because of the powerful aura of violence and physical danger that surrounds him, he attains not just "equality" but actual superiority. Instead of waiting for centuries more for "equality"—which he knows is not going to come—the maraud-

ing street Negro has become more than equal, not a year from now, not a day from now, but today, this minute.

All of us have read journalistic accounts by black men of their alleged "rage" at whites in the streets, on elevators and in shops, who regard them as potential criminals. While offered up as further proof of "white racism," such accounts hardly ever mention that (a) whites are simply responding rationally and (b) to inspire this kind of fear can be downright enjoyable to blacks, feeding as it must a childish sense of power and "toughness." To "make whitey sweat" is a deeply satisfying form of racial revenge. Brent Staples, a Negro now on the editorial board of (where else?) the N.Y. Times, wrote a memoir in which he discusses, *inter alia*, his days as a graduate student at the University of Chicago. While walking about the Hyde Park neighborhood, which borders the sprawling, violent South Side ghetto, Staples often witnessed the fear and panic he induced in white pedestrians, who to avoid him would cross to the other side of the street. He describes this maneuver as "scattering the pigeons."

The more you think about it, the more you realize that the American Negro is not very likely to surrender this "crime card" any time soon. Without at least the possibility of physical violence entering into his relationships and interactions with whites, he quickly becomes nothing more than a pathetic "also ran." Look at a present-day "integrated" high school. While the white kids may win all the academic honors, what good are such rewards when these same white kids are constantly terrified of going to the bathroom?

For the American Majority to wait for Jesse Jackson's "solutions" to the problem of criminality—a problem which has created a huge, malignant abscess in American life—is to wait forever.

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Thomas Fleming, Fulminator Par Excellence

If neither the principles of Holy Scripture nor the languages and cultures of Greece and Rome (and their European successors) interest you, then you are reading the wrong magazine. If your only interest in our culture is that it belongs to white people, go subscribe to Instauration, and if you think that complex social questions can be boiled down to a few mathematical formulas of individual rights or plotted on a balance sheet, then you should be reading any of the mass of publications professing faith in free markets and closed minds. Ideologues should not so much as look at Chronicles, because it could only confuse them.

Thomas Fleming, "A Philanthropic Journalist," *Chronicles*, October 1994.

Editor of the splendid Old Right magazine, *Chronicles*,¹ Thomas Fleming has got to be the best fulminator in America today. I devour each issue of his monthly, especially his own articles. Since I never know which hat he will be wearing, Fleming is a wonderfully unpredictable fulminator. He sometimes wears a sociobiology hat, sometimes a Northern European traditions hat (German forests and Anglo-Saxon folk moots), sometimes an American Revolutionist or backwoods frontiersman hat. He may go off on a pro-Southern tirade or harp on, perhaps because he has a Ph.D. in Classics, "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome." At the drop of a hat he will champion Western Civilization, Christianity, less government and a neutral (isolationist) foreign policy.

The only hat he doesn't wear is a racist hat. When he wrote that those "whose only interest in our culture is that it belongs to white people," he was fulminating pure and simple. If you have a minute, try to figure out just what he meant. I have never met a racist who thinks that whites can keep their culture to themselves, particularly as almost all other races bend over backward to adopt or borrow large segments of our (Western) culture.

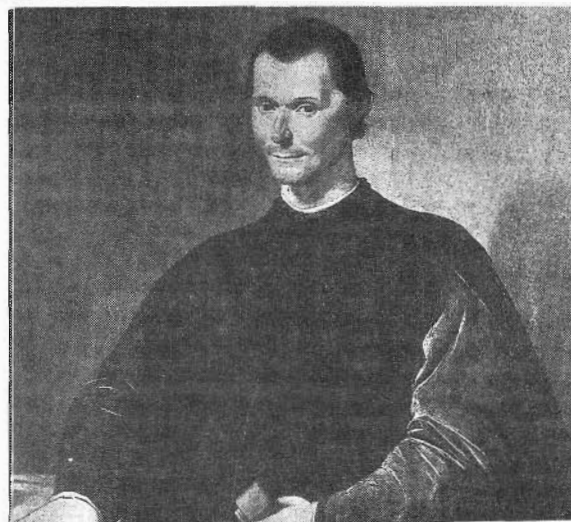
Fleming is an Old Right libertarian/conservative, a species that came into being in the wake of the New Deal. Its best-known exponents were Albert Jay Nock, Col. Robert McCormack of the old Chicago Tribune, and Senator Robert Taft, whose defeat by Eisenhower for the Republican nomination in 1952 spelled the end of the isolationist wing of the Republican Party. These men were primarily irreligious or agnostic Protestants, often from the Midwest, in favor of individual freedom and responsibility and neutral in foreign policy.² The great revisionist historians, Charles A. Beard and Harry Elmer Barnes, once Progressives or New Dealers, became fellow travelers of the Old Right as they watched Roosevelt's globalist foreign policy run roughshod over the America Firsters.

It was the Aunt-Eye-Commies after WWII, lead by William Buckley and composed mostly of Catholics and including a good many ex-Communist Jews, that defeated

isolationism and urged an all-out crusade against the Red Peril, while retaining some sympathy for freedom and local government. The leaders of this movement were in turn supplanted by ex-liberal Jews, when it became apparent that the left had elements hostile to the military and Israel. These ex-liberal Jews, along with several Gentiles (George Will, the latest incarnation of William Buckley, R. Emmett Tyrrell, Jeanne Kirkpatrick), are known as neoconservatives. They are more concerned with taking over the state for their own purposes than reducing it. Those who want to revert to the American Republic (as opposed to the American Empire) are denominated as paleoconservatives.³

The long and short of it is that Fleming is a professional, dawn-to-dusk complainer. Nothing wrong with that. The more bitching, the better our chances of getting something done. The present managerial liberal-minority stewardship, to put it mildly, is decadent and ossified.

Decadence and ossification, however, are the price paid for progress. What Samuel Francis,⁴ following James Burnham, has called the now ossified managerial revolution, came about because the social technology of hierarchical bureaucracies was a way of organizing mass production, with its economies of scale and division of labor. These organizations were gradually taken over, through a process of natural selection, by the worst sort of bureaucrats and planners.



Machiavelli got the picture

Unfortunately progress is not uniform. Niccolò Machiavelli (1469-1527) saw this over four centuries ago and described it as the foxes replacing the lions. I don't know whether the complainers have ever achieved a regeneration on their own, as the study of regeneration is by no means as popular as the study of degeneration. It seems,

rather, that every regeneration is a by-product of a new social development. The papacy was in a low moral state during the Renaissance, but it took the external forces of Protestantism to get the Roman Catholic church to reform. Since trade capitalism had sunk into protectionism and mercantilism, only industrialism was able to move business ahead. Foreign trade became a relatively minor matter.⁵ As for the immediate future, I predict that the information revolution will render managerial bureaucracy irrelevant.

Come to think of it, I don't believe large numbers of people have ever reformed at the request of complainers. It's more likely that external forces, not those in need of reforms, are responsible for most reforms.

But no matter where the main push comes from, any kind of reform must be activated by human action, which boils down to race. For while all races have complainers, only the white race has a critical mass of people who can innovate, set up new social forces, and thereby marginalize the decadent. Fleming is welcome to disagree, but he should be explicit about it. All the evidence points to the fact that whites are special. There is substantial reason to think that this specialness is owed in large measure to biological factors.

I'm sorry that periods of progress are periodically replaced by periods of decadence, but so long and only so long as the white race stays intact can progress be resumed. *Chronicles* is mainly for those who only want to complain and do not care about the racial requirements for moving ahead. However much we racialists share

Fleming's complaints, we have come to the realization that every period of our history has its drawbacks and that what is important is not that our current complaints be heard and solved (only some of them can be anyhow), but that we move on. And moving on can only be accomplished by the one race that has the capacity to do so.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

1. Subscribe to *Chronicles* for \$28 for 12 monthly issues from The Rockford Institute, Box 1800, Mount Morris, IL 61054 or call (800) 877-5459.

2. An excellent history of the Old Right is Justin Raimondo, *Reclaiming the American Right: The Lost Legacy of the Conservative Movement* (Burlington, CA: Center for Libertarian Studies, 1993).

3. See Paul Gottfried, *The Conservative Movement*, revised edition (New York: Twayne Publishers, 1993). Gottfried, along with Murray Rothbard, is one of the few Jews among the paleo-conservatives. His book is mostly about how neocons have pushed paleocons out of positions of influence. He regularly writes for *Chronicles*.

4. See Samuel Francis's collection of essays, *Beautiful Losers: Essays on the Failure of American Conservatism* (Columbia: University of Missouri Press, 1993). This is the most profound and most analytical of the books cited.

5. Quigley, *The Evolution of Civilizations: An Introduction to Historical Analysis* (New York: The Macmillan Company, 1961). The book proposes that only Western civilization overcame prolonged periods of decadence. The moral that I, not Quigley, draw from this is that the West is the only civilization that remained white throughout decadent periods.

Johnny-Come-Lately Mag

William F. Buckley's *National Review* is finally making noises about the immigration issue. Three major cover stories have been devoted to it in the past couple of years. Although the magazine should certainly be given credit for staking out a position for conservatives in strong opposition to the open border insanity of the *Wall St. Journal*, where was it on this life-and-death issue for nearly 28 years? The dirty little secret of all these Johnny-come-lately immigration "reform" groups is that much of the damage has already been done. Even if immigration was cut to zero tomorrow, the Majority would still be headed towards minority status, albeit at a slower pace. By taking a position that "the day can still be saved," *National Review* could be said to be sounding a false note of optimism. I wonder if *NR* ever stops to reflect upon the supposed "glory years" of the Reagan presidency, a time symbolizing the sort of conservative ascendancy Buckley had always dreamed about, during which not a damn thing

was done about the immigration cancer.

Anent this tremendous issue—the racial transformation of the U.S.—*NR* in an historical sense is really far more a part of the problem than a part of the solution. Buckley never stopped boasting about how he kicked the "anti-Semites" associated with the old *American Mercury* out of his magazine back in 1957. Those so-called bigots that Buckley is still self-righteously condemning represented an already beleaguered nationalist, pro-Majority element, which if it then had any power or influence would surely have prevented the passage of that fatal 1965 immigration bill. In the late 1950s, Buckley actually editorialized in favor of white supremacy in the South and against school desegregation, but when the liberal-minority coalition turned on the heat, *NR* backtracked and equivocated to the point where it became an essentially irrelevant, neutered voice.

By keeping American conservatism "respectable," Buckley basically allowed

the liberal-minority coalition to define the terms and parameters of the immigration question. Areas of profound significance to the future well-being of the Majority were thereby placed outside the pale. When the history of these times is written, who will remember the pettifogging persiflage about tax rates that came to be defined as the "conservative agenda"?

I recently plowed through Buckley's turgid little tome, *In Search of Anti-Semitism*, in which, commenting on the Joseph Sobran affair, he termed *Instauration's* editor a "wild nativist." If being a wild nativist means opposing the immigration madness in 1965 rather than in 1994 (Bill, you don't lock the barn door after the cow's been stolen), if it means supporting the claims of Majority members against the claims of Jews and Africans, then *Instauration's* editor should loudly and proudly proclaim he is "guilty as charged."

Death of a Feminist

Meredith Miller, an attractive young Majority woman, graduated from Princeton in 1993 with an honors degree in politics. After spending a year managing a psychiatrist's office in New York, she moved to the Washington (DC) area to begin her graduate studies in political science and in her free time to get some first-hand experience in politics, especially feminist politics.

At college she had been active in a group called Princeton Pro-Choices. She spent the summer after her junior year in Britain, where she worked for a member of Parliament. Once in Washington, along with her evening studies at George Washington University, she was employed as an intern for Emily's List, a fund-raising organization for Democratic women supporting abortion rights. Tricia Primrose, a spokeswoman for the group, stated, Meredith "was one of the brightest young women ever to come here." According to her parents, who live in Tampa, her goal was to obtain a doctorate in women's studies.

When their daughter moved to Washington, Meredith's parents were relieved to learn that she would be living in a high-rise apartment in Arlington (VA) less than a mile south of the Pentagon. To get around, Meredith bought a 1993 Ford Explorer, a classy utility vehicle that, along with the Toyota Land Cruiser, is a prize catch for carjackers.

On Monday, October 17, Meredith returned home around 11:30, after having attended an evening class. She parked her car in the lighted parking lot and headed towards the entrance of her apartment building. On her way, according to the police, she was approached by one Antonio Higgins, 22, of Northeast Washington. Higgins, who boasted the predictably extensive record of both drug and property crimes in the District, wanted the car. Apartment residents reported hearing an argument, then a loud pop, finally a woman's ear-shattering screams. A short time later Meredith Miller died in the parking lot of a gunshot wound to the chest. She was 23. Within an hour, two cops spotted Higgins driving the stolen vehicle back in his "hood." Upon his arrest, a handgun was found in the car. (It should be noted that Higgins had a black companion, and there was eventually some uncertainty as to which of the two had actually pulled the trigger.) Some days later, the Washington Post, which rarely misses an opportunity to criticize Meredith's people and defend Higgins's melanoid tribe—published a chilling firsthand account of her final minutes as witnessed by a man who lived on the fourth floor of her building:

A loud bang rang out. . . .It sounded like the cracking of a large wooden plank. Seconds later a piercing shriek seemed to rise, then fall, then rise again. . . .I couldn't see anything, but the

wailing continued. No words. Just a scream of such horrifying intensity that it spoke its own language.

Then from around the corner of the building came a woman. She walked with a drunken stagger. Suddenly, she raised her head, looked almost straight into the night sky and released another shrill, deafening yell. It was as if everything she was or ever hoped to be tried to escape from her lungs all in that one brief moment.

With every step, her legs became a little less responsive, until her knees buckled and her head and shoulders fell backward. She then lay writhing, twisting, moaning on the black asphalt. . . .I rushed down the stairs. . .now two other people were beside her. . . .A woman in her nightshirt knelt beside the collapsed girl cradling her head as if she was holding a child newly born into the world. . . .

I could now see the fallen woman's eyes begin to roll back and forth, searching without comprehension. . . .A police officer and the woman kneeling beside her were imploring her to hold on, hold on, hold on. . . .It was only then that I became aware of the pool of blood that was growing around the woman. . . .When I returned to my balcony, the ambulance still had not left. There was no need to hurry. . . .

The man who shot her probably could have just as easily pushed her to the ground and stolen her car, but I guess that never occurred to him.

I don't know what could have been done to save Meredith or what should be done with her murderer. I only know that she was left to stagger and stumble alone, so horribly alone, into an indifferent night. That vision is surpassed only by the echoes of her screams into the darkness.

For those of us who never knew Meredith Miller, the above are gruesome and frightening words. Try to imagine the feelings of her parents and family members. Will they ever experience a normal and happy day again? Will the thoughts of that "drunken stagger" and "deafening yell" stubbornly and lastingly permeate the texture of their lives?

The phenomenon of carjacking is a new chapter in the dreadful book that chronicles Negro criminality. For obvious reasons the mass media are constantly telling us that Negroes themselves are the primary victim of Negro crime. In order to maintain a minimal sense of personal security, we willingly cling to this half-truth. As long as we stay well away from them and where they live, we tell ourselves, we will be okay.

Carjacking, a direct assault on this pseudo-sense of well-being, gives blacks the opportunity to move their crime war directly into our home turf. Last year in the Washington (DC) area alone, there were 497 carjackings. According to the FBI, which apparently still has a little time left over from infiltrating and subverting Majority activist organizations, most carjackings are at gunpoint, but end without serious injury to the victims. Perhaps most—but certainly not all. Six weeks before Meredith's murder, a young

corporate lawyer was shot to death in a suburban Maryland carjacking that left his girlfriend critically wounded.

Is it too much of a stretch of the imagination to find something deeply symbolic in Meredith's being gunned down less than a mile from the Pentagon? The *sine qua non* of government is—or at least should be—the protection of the lives of its citizens from enemies “foreign or domestic.” American troops now race around the world on one mission after another, as Clinton gushes hot tears over the sorry plight of the Haitians and cheers as U.S. jets bomb military installations of Bosnian Serbs. He was too busy, of course, to think about the young Majority woman who had been shot like a dog virtually in the Pentagon's backyard. What about her, Mr. President? If we're so concerned about protecting Kuwait from Saddam, can't we be at least equally concerned about protecting our young women from the likes of Antonio Higgins?

Social psychologists have often pointed out the paradox that suicide rates actually decrease in a nation at war. One hardly needs a doctoral degree to understand the reason. The sense of collective involvement is a powerful antidote to the crushing sense of loneliness and anomie in modern society that may cause an individual to take his own life. Ask yourself how you would feel if some brutal foreign army, perhaps in an attempt to encircle the national capital, had occupied Arlington and casually killed Meredith Miller after having commandeered her car for military purposes? Men would march off to battle with her name on their lips, determined to either drive the invaders out or die trying. But in America's simmering racial conflict, we read of her death and study her picture over our morning coffee, while feeling as demoralized and as impotent as that man who witnessed her agonizing death throes, the one who concluded he didn't know “what could have been done to save Meredith or what should be done with her murderer.” What society will probably “do with her murderer” is ship him off to jail for 10 or 15 years, where he will receive “three hots and a cot,” watch cable TV, work out with weights and convert to Islam.

Something else comes to mind when contemplating Meredith's fate. Any talk of racial differences, of eugenics or of a pro-Majority brand of politics is certain to throw the liberal-minority coalition into Red Alert. Eugenics especially has been condemned as an accouterment of fascism and Nazism that must, inevitably, end in genocide. To subject the worst to the regulation of the best in the general interest of society as a whole is the crime of crimes. Yet what is the murder of Meredith Miller by Antonio Higgins if not a program, however limited, of anti-eugenics, one in which the very worst elements of society are “regulating” and eliminating the very best elements?

It is quite impossible to reflect upon the short and tragic life of Ms. Miller without noting with a certain bitter irony her powerful commitment to feminism. When reading the horrifying record of her final moments, of her stumbling, her screaming, and her dying, on some level we can't help but think, “What good are your feminist politics

now?” The prime directive of nature and of life is survival. Without that, everything else is academic. In a peaceful, homogeneous society, the American Majority could address the many issues relating to women's rights in a thoughtful and orderly fashion. Whatever our shortcomings in this regard, in comparison to the rest of the world, Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas have little to be ashamed of. We never practiced female circumcision, foot-binding and suttee. We never prayed to our God out of gratitude for not “making us a woman.” With these thoughts in mind, we can see that feminism in the modern American context is inextricably related to the general “divide and conquer” strategy of the liberal-minority coalition. It is no overstatement to observe that feminism is now little more than one aspect of the general war being waged against the Majority. As any glance through the “Ms.” magazine type of literature or “women's studies” curricula in colleges will quickly reveal, this present-day feminism is absolutely committed to multiracialism.

How many times have we heard, in regard to some government set-aside program, some perceived “injustice,” the phrase “women and minorities” or “blacks and women?” According to this perverted worldview, a Majority woman, by virtue of her gender alone, has more in common with a Dinka tribeswoman of the southern Sudan than she does with her husband, her father or her son. Similarly, Meredith, while she was still with us, allegedly had more in common with Antonio Higgins's mama than she did with her own father or the Arlington cop who attempted to comfort her in her dying moments.

The undeniable truth, so frequently bemoaned by feminists, that the male of the species is superior in strength and toughness, can only be understood in association with the primary adult male role of protection. Any failure in this regard is fraught with the most ominous consequences. Whatever her beliefs, however deeply she was committed to her feminist politics during her life, Meredith's death must ultimately be viewed as a disastrous failure of the male imperative of protection. Her death in that parking lot is in a certain very real sense the nightmare side of modern feminism.

Can anything good possibly come out of such a tragedy? Can it be made to serve some larger purpose, or at least to create some greater understanding? If good had never arisen from the ashes of bad, all hope—and all reason for living—would have died out in the human heart. To take a rather mundane, but not entirely irrelevant example, as painful as the death of Mary Jo Kopechne undoubtedly was to her loved ones, by barring the White House door to the likes of a degenerate like Senator Edward Kennedy, a very real national good arose from the crime. If the atrocious murder of Meredith serves to finally make us confront the powerful and malignant social forces that set the stage for it, then a great social good will have come from it. From out of the midst of her hellish end, an entire people might someday find both hope and renewal.

Clinton Wants Victimized Latvians To Be Tolerant

During the course of one of his several trips to Europe, Slick Willie stopped off in Riga, Latvia, to meet with the country's leaders. TV news showed him addressing a large crowd in a public square. While most of the speech, a blandly predictable pep talk, was warmly received, at one point Clinton called upon all ethnic Latvians—who clearly formed most of his audience—to be fair and charitable in their future relations with Latvia's ethnic Russians. The result, caught by the cameras, was an uncomfortable moment of deafening silence.

After annexing the Baltic states in 1939, Stalin immediately began a ruthless and brutal campaign to make sure that the inhabitants would never again be able to entertain any fancy dreams of independent nationhood. He did this in the most cruelly effective way possible, by attacking their very existence as a people. It is one thing to be colonized by a relatively small administrative class, as in the case of the British Raj in India. Someday the administrators might be persuaded to leave.

Latvians were not left to stoically accept their fate, mouth the required Marxist platitudes and then go on about their business. Instead tens of thousands belonging to the leadership elite were deported to the killing grounds of Siberia, while hundreds of thousands of Russian-speakers were settled in their place. Whereas in 1939, ethnic Latvians comprised nearly 80% of the total population, by the time they regained their indepen-

dence after the collapse of the Soviet Empire in 1991, they were barely a majority. Latvia took by far the hardest hit of the Baltic states in this policy of ethnic replacement.

As a people whose very existence had, in a very real sense, been under devastating attack for over half a century, Latvians listening to Bill Clinton that day were simply in no mood to accept his message of "tolerance." As the epitome of weak, decadent, "tolerant" Western liberalism, Clinton was, in effect, calling upon the Latvians to follow in the footsteps of Reginald Denny when he embraced those black welfare mamas of the thugs who almost killed him. By their silence, the Latvians eloquently revealed how they felt about both the last 50 years of their history and Clinton's particular cast of mind.

No historical parallels are ever exact. We have certainly never—at least yet—experienced the sort of massive and official policies of Stalinist brutality that caused the Latvians so much grief. In its ultimate, practical effect, however, is there really that much difference between what has happened to the American Majority and the Latvian Majority in the 20th century? In 1900 we too were 80%—and then some—of the total population. By the year 2000 we might not be all that far from the current Latvian figure of 52%.

In his recent book, *Tribes*, Jewish author Joel Kotkin revels over the 1990 Census which revealed that only about one-quarter of the American population had two parents of English descent. While that

definition is obviously much too narrow for our purposes, it is nonetheless a sure sign of the general direction in which we are headed. Were the Soviet policies which sought to suppress native Latvian culture while promoting Russification any more demoralizing than the relentless attacks of the liberal-minority coalition upon the culture and the very peoplehood of the American Majority?

A 1971 book, *Blaming the Victim*, by left-wing sociologist William Ryan was meant as a rebuke to the way the wicked white racist/capitalist "power structure" blames the Holy Minority Disadvantaged for their own condition, whereas such poverty is really a result, according to Ryan and many like-minded equalitarians, of that very capitalism and racism. Ryan's solution calls for an elevation of left-wing social science professors to absolute power, at which time they will "smash racism" and usher in the Marxist paradise.

When Mr. Slick briefly badgered the Latvians about their inadequate level of "tolerance" towards the Russian-speakers, he was "blaming the victim" and the crowd let him know it. Clinton has also been known to badger the American Majority in a similar fashion. But, unlike those Latvians, we have as of yet shown no signs of resistance. We remain a sorry collection of victims still unwilling to speak up against those who have the habit of blaming us for everything—again and again and again.

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Macro- vs. Micro-Politics

Though it occurred more than three years ago, I still can't forget for a moment David Duke's appearance on NBC's *Meet the Press* while he was running for governor of Louisiana. The show's host was Tim Russert, an Irish-Catholic Democrat from the blue-collar neighborhood in Buffalo (NY). Before beginning his career in journalism, Russert became a top staff member for Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan. At one point he asked Duke to name the "three leading employers" in Louisiana. (Stop and ask yourself if you could answer the same question about your state?) As Russert had hoped, Duke stumbled on this one. His inquisitor could barely suppress a triumphant "gotcha!"

grin. Once again he had served his Chosen masters with rare distinction.

In several profiles of Russert which have since appeared in national magazines, his exchange with Duke was recounted as a way of illustrating his political and professional "smarts." This is not terribly surprising. Because, at least to the liberal-minority coalition, it was a sort of mini-morality play, in which the crafty urban Irish pol cleverly portrayed David Duke as being not only an evil racist, but a dumb Southern cracker to boot.

Russert's sneaky assault on Duke was a kind of defining moment, but not quite in the way that all those Russert-worshippers out there might suspect. It

was a classic confrontation of micro-politics versus macro-politics, of great ideas that resonate throughout history versus petty ideas that will—justifiably—be forgotten by tomorrow morning. At the risk of alienating any Irish-Catholic readers of this journal—I suspect that there are more than a few—and as someone who has lived his entire life in New York State, I can't help but be aware of the traditional model of Irish-Catholic Democratic politics, a model in which "jobs for the boys" might be said to be the end-all and be-all. It is the kind of thing Americans first think of when the word "politics" is spoken—back-room deals, cigar smoke, wheeling and dealing, "ethnic

balance" on the ticket, patronage jobs, and all the rest of the razzmatazz.

It's a small-time "retail" brand of politics. When comedians make scornful (but ultimately affectionate) jokes about politicians these are the kinds of pols they have in mind. As the Irish have moved to the suburbs, this type of politics has entered a period of at least philosophical decline, although it still resonates strongly in the general culture. Russert's question about Louisiana's top three employers is a perfect expression of this kind of mentality. To micro-politicians, such things are the highest concerns of their trade. For an aspiring politician not to know the answer is almost unimaginable in their little universe. Tip O'Neill or someone like Mario Cuomo would most certainly know the answer to a similar question about

their respective domains.

In their invincible ignorance, the politicians fail to realize that politics can be something infinitely more important than a version of "jobs for the boys." For those acquainted with this brand of politics the failure of David Duke to name the three leading employers in Louisiana is of no significance whatsoever. Even if he couldn't identify the capital of Louisiana, it would be equally insignificant to us. What is important is that Duke has clearly realized ever since he started thinking about public affairs that the eventual fate of the American Majority is now, by far, the central issue not only of American politics, but American national life as a whole. Indeed, it does not stop there, as a crushing defeat for the American Majority will inevitably endanger whites on a global scale.

To put it plainly, Duke is possessed of political knowledge of a sort that is almost inconceivable to a small and trivial mind like Tim Russert's. For Russert to smugly and arrogantly gloat over having "shown up" Duke, for him to honestly believe that he has "exposed" Duke as a dunce while simultaneously exhibiting that he himself is quite a clever fellow, is both ridiculous and even faintly obscene. It is the Russerts of this world who are the real dunces, the real dumb crackers. And future events will eventually wipe those self-satisfied grins off their faces. When that happens all of those newly humbled Russerts just might start looking to the David Dukes of this world for protection, guidance and, above all else, leadership.

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David Stockman—Doomsayer

Remember David Stockman, Ronald Reagan's first Budget Director? In 1986, Avon Books published his *The Triumph of Politics*. I wrote a critical analysis of the book in graduate school four years ago.

Stockman writes about his fall semester at Michigan State University in 1964:

On the first day of class, [Professor Saltzman] had announced in his deep Brooklyn accent that he was Jewish by culture, an atheist by conviction and a socialist "by virtue of being educated."

The German-Protestant farm boy, influenced by his professor, abandoned his Christian faith and became a "full-fledged... neo-Marxist."

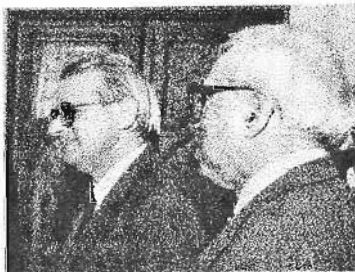
Stockman entered the Harvard Divinity School to escape the Vietnam draft. A dozen or so years later he metamorphosed into a super-patriot, returned to the bosom of his liberal church and "had too much of the Communist coffee house in me to start screaming about abortion and school prayer."

As Director of the OMB, Stockman tried drastically to cut government social spending, balance the budget and invigorate the economy with the Kemp-Roth tax cut plan. He called his overall fiscal philosophy his "Grand Doctrine."

About Reagan's reelection campaign he writes:

As the original architect of the fiscal policy error now threatening so much grief, I was appalled by the false promises of the 1984 campaign. Ronald Reagan had been induced by his advisers and his own illusions to embrace one of the more irresponsible platforms of modern times. He had promised, as it were, to alter the laws of arithmetic. No program that had a name or line in the budget would be cut; no taxes would be raised. Yet the deficit was pronounced intolerable and he had pledged to eliminate it.

In the final paragraph of his book, written while Reagan was still President, Stockman declares: "The American economy and government have literally been taken hostage by the awesome stubbornness of the nation's fortieth President."



Stockman at a Washington power meeting. At right, Jewish banker Felix Rohatyn.

Stockman asserts that draconian budget-cutting was necessary if the ruinous deficit and debt were to be reduced. At the same time he admitted that a great

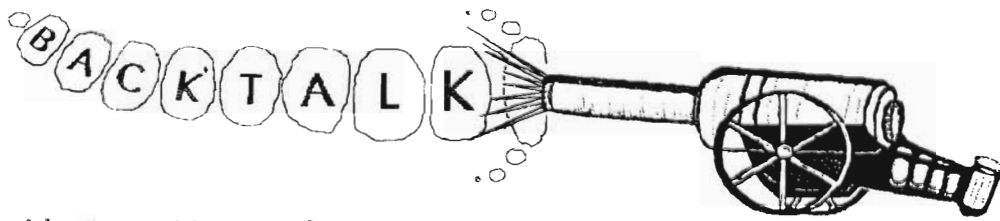
portion of the federal budget was out of control. Americans, he wrote, are now too thin-skinned and decadent to endure such austerity. He implied that taxes should be raised as a better way than none to keep Uncle Sam from drowning in the ocean of red ink. He called Reaganesse by its real name: "rhetoric." He labeled the Budget Control Act "the mindless destructive gimmickry embodied in Gramm-Rudman."

Stockman made flawed assumptions and committed several serious errors during his stint as Director of OMB. But he is honest enough to admit most of them and offer remedies in *The Triumph of Politics*.

With \$200-billion deficits, a \$4.5-trillion national debt and an annual \$300-billion interest payment, America is confined in a kind of debtor's prison. Ironically the same myopic politicians who deny America's racial crisis also deny America's economic crisis.

Will doomsday warnings like Stockman's convert Americans on their national deathbed? Can theology students like him pray the U.S. out of its "loansome" limbo of our pawn-brokered purgatory and into a beatific, balanced-budget, debt-destroyed national Nirvana? As Uncle Joe Stalin used to say, "Don't bet the collective farm on it."

420



An Incident or a Massacre?

I have been a diligent reader of *Instauration* for years. I probably enjoy it more than any other publication I receive. Vic Olvir's articles always make for interesting reading. There is rarely an instance where I do not agree with his thoughts. Unfortunately, in his January article Olvir wrote a single sentence that requires clarification. I am referring to: "Then there was the exemplary treatment of Allied POWs, despite the one incident near the end of the war during the Ardennes offensive."

What really happened during the Ardennes offensive (otherwise known as the Battle of the Bulge) near Malmedy on Dec. 17, 1944? A massacre of American POWs? Or is there another explanation? Enclosed is the GANPAC-BRIEF of December 1994 that was written by myself, a German veteran of this attack. I will gladly mail a copy free of charge to your readers if they send me a No. 10 self-addressed letter with a 32¢ stamp on it. My address is Hans Schmidt, P.O. Box 11124, Pensacola, FL 32524-1124.

Recently HarperCollins published a new book, *Hitler's Last Gamble*, on the Battle of the Bulge. The author is Trevor N. Dupuy. It is very well written and generally objective. However, it contains these odd sentences:

[I]t is evident that a serious violation. . . occurred at the Baugnez crossroads. . . and that between 50 and 86 American POWs were murdered. . . Even if. . . this can be attributed to the panicky overreaction to the escape of some POWs, or to weapons in the hands of others, that act was a. . . violation of the laws of war.

Reading this, I remembered that Americans shot German POWs in camps for the mere possession of arms. The incident at Baugnez was a battle situation, nothing else. One ought to compare it and the subsequent trial against young German soldiers with the massacre at Waco and the lack of a prosecution of those responsible.

325

Bipolar Jews

In *Instauration's* discussion in the January issue of the death of the unlamented Jerry Rubin, it was mentioned in passing that Lee Weiner, another one of the "Chicago Seven," now works for the ADL. It seems worthwhile to just spend a minute or two reflecting on this. Jews and their goyish apologists frequently ridicule "anti-Semites" for what are seen as their illogic and lack of consistency. To cite one of the most common examples, "anti-Semites" are seen as being "ridiculous" when they simultaneously criticize Jews for being both super-capitalist "stock exchange swindlers" and radical Marxist agitators and revolutionaries. Yet it is never quite explained just what is so "ridiculous" about us "anti-Semites" trying to develop a general theory to account for such undeniable phenomena as, on the one hand, Bernie Cornfeld, Marc Rich and Ivan Boesky, and on the other, Rosa Luxemburg, Leon Trotsky and Joe Slovo.

Lee Weiner is an example of the unique way in which apparent "contradictions" in Jewish life really aren't so contradictory after all. Superficially the New Left of the 1960s and the Anti-Defamation League would seem to have very little in common. The former was a product of the anti-war and "civil rights" movements which climaxed in the 1960s, while the latter was—and is—a hard-core bunch of super-snoopers devoted to the unrelenting promotion of both Zionism and a more generalized brand of

Jewish ethnocentrism. The only significant difference between the two groups is that the former is heavily Jewish, whereas the latter is exclusively Jewish.

In somewhat different ways both groups spell nothing but trouble for the American Majority. The New Left and the ADL are simply the formal organizations that represent what is by now the century-long struggle within the Jewish ideological soul between the two secular religions of Marxism and Zionism. Ostensibly polar opposites—what, after all, does the "struggle of the international working class" have to do with the takeover of Palestine?—Lee Weiner's odyssey clearly reveals the surprisingly short distance between these two "poles."

Reporting on Rubin's death, one of the news magazines took the occasion to do a "Where Are They Now?" survey of the other Chicago Seven defendants. Besides mentioning Weiner's work with the ADL, the magazine noted that Negro agitator Bobby Seale has, in the ensuing 25 years, "written a cookbook" while "working as a community organizer." "Community organizer!" There's a blast from the past! Have you ever wondered if there is so much as a single soul in Japan, Finland or Switzerland who identifies his occupation as being that of a "community organizer"? Those are nations and peoples which by their very existence are almost automatically organized. They stand in no dire need of having some Saul Alinsky-type busybody/commissar arrive on his white horse to "organize" them.

On the other hand, there is probably no group on earth that needs to be "organized" more than the American Negro. Yet all the "community organizing" in the world, whether on the part of Saul Alinsky, the young Tom Hayden or Bobby Seale, ever seems to get that particular "community" any more "organized." Though I have no real knowledge (nor much real interest in) of the precise nature of Seale's labors during the past quarter century, one somehow senses that he might have, with equal profit, spent them with his pants rolled up wading in the water on the California coast, trying to drain the Pacific Ocean with a tin cup.

Get Off the Fear Track

In response to Zip 121's, "Fearful Me, Fearful Us," in the December Backtalk, I must say, "Get some guts!" For too long Majority members have let fear lead them into inaction. When you didn't send that pro-Majority letter to your paper, you lost another chance of having members of your community hear the truth. What were you afraid of? You could easily have withheld your name and address or used a pseudonym, a common practice of *Instauration* writers. Next you said that your letter was "vastly more restrained than anything in *Instauration*." Nothing against this magazine, but in the last few years that I have been reading it, I have never read an article advocating anything like direct action. Even the talk of a revolution or uprising scares many readers away. Why? As a "Concerned Subscriber" wisely noted in the December 1994 issue, the survival of our race is not a game! ZOG has been waging a very real war against our folk. We can't afford to fear the system, but we must respect its power. I'm not saying we should throw grenades at the White House. I'm saying that we can't live in fear of our own shadows. The Founding Fathers did not fear King George. It is up to us, the racially conscious, to realize that ZOG will not be overthrown by anything less than direct and fearless action. Our race will not

survive because we want it to or even because it should. It will survive because we, the ones with the truth on our side, will stand and fight for it. To succeed we must join the ranks of Majority Activists instead of Majority Sympathizers.

MINUTEMAN

Letter to Newt

It is a disgrace that Christina Jeffrey has been fired as House historian for comments she made in 1986. She was quite right in calling for a balanced and objective view on the Holocaust. Any discussion about a controversial historical event should present more than one point of view.

Mr. Speaker, you have buckled under pressure just like the Democrats have been doing for years. It seems clear that you do not believe in free speech or the First Amendment. What about Christina Jeffrey's constitutional right of free speech? Unfortunately, like so many of our politicians, you cannot stand up to the powerful Jewish lobby groups.

What are Jews afraid of? If the Holocaust is true, then it should be subjected to close examination and scrutiny. On the other hand, if it cannot withstand careful scrutiny, then why should people continue to be lied to? Why perpetuate the hoax? The truth is that the Holocaust is as full of holes as a sieve and the Holocaust perpetrators know it. This is why Jews are so afraid the truth will get out. They know it is politically and economically rewarding to keep the Holocaust alive. It assigns them special victim status. It also keeps non-Jews burdened with guilt, which in turn keeps reparation money pouring in.

The American people are beginning to understand who is really running this country. In the 1996 election you and the oth-

er Republican sellouts may be voted out of office. There are millions of American Majority members keeping a watchful eye on their representatives and leaders. They do not like what they see.

481

What Nietzsche Really Meant

Vic Olvir in his "American Graffiti XX" (Dec. 1994) conjures up the ghost of Friedrich Nietzsche. In a way, Olvir supports Nietzsche's conclusion that men (or women) should overcome the most common human affliction: the will to power that drives so many of us to try and be the greatest, the best, the most admired. Observe, for example, the contestants in the Olympic Games trying only to win. See the strutting generals planning their battles. Hear the wordy politicians haranguing the crowds. Once this will to power is overcome, as I read Nietzsche, man becomes the "overman" (Übermensch), but not, as many think, an individual superior in physique and mentality. As Olvir indicates, we should relax and even encourage these fools to destroy themselves, considering how our great politicians, especially those now in the White House, get us involved in foreign entanglements, giving money to one country, sending troops to another and feeding loans somewhere else. The will to power lurks, not just in individuals, but in nations as amalgamated units of individuals. Here then, lies the world's fate: not just some brushfire wars, but a worldwide nuclear conflict. Once again we will be suckered in, as in World Wars I and II. Our largest cities could be destroyed. Perhaps then people like Pentti Linkola, who has retreated to his woodsy cabin in the Finnish forests, and Vic Olvir who has become the "overman," will be vindicated.

065

China Leads the Way

China, with 1.2 billion people, has decided to embark on a massive, comprehensive eugenics program. The country will institute sterilization, abortions and strict marriage regulations to "avoid new births of inferior quality, and heighten the standards of the whole population." So reports the official New China News Agency.

The new laws will be aimed at people likely to pass on congenital illnesses or defects to their children, laws that might have prevented the birth of 10 million defectives. There is already mandatory sterilization of the mentally retarded in the poor northwestern province of Gansu. The immediate goal of the local officials is to sterilize most of the 260,000 mentally retarded residents.

What all of this means is that the most populous nation in the world has made the precedent-shattering decision that will soon lead to a compulsory population control policy. In essence, the state will decide who can have children, and how many children parents will be allowed.

Those thuds you are hearing are the bodies of liberals who have fainted dead away at the mere thought of such a con-

cept. As news of this major, historical change in the future of the species becomes impossible to ignore, screams of "fascism" and "Hitlerism" will dominate the Western media.

We should remember two things about our Oriental neighbors on this little ball of mud and rock. One, they are a temperate zone people with high intelligence—realists who can face the obvious. Two, they are unhampered by the Judeo-Christian belief that all human life is sacred regardless of condition or circumstance. Consequently it is relatively easy for them to make demographic decisions that would horrify Western peoples.

The absolute necessity to control the numbers of our population is so obvious it is a given. Ted Turner on a recent talk show pointed out that in his life if he lives to 60—he was born in 1938—the population of the world will have tripled from 2 billion people to 6 billion. We are destroying the planet at an incredible rate, literally denuding the land of soil and plants, as we go about polluting and killing all life in our waters. Our present course **can only be described** as sheer

madness.

It follows that China's decision to control both the quality and the quantity of its population is a rational step forward that other nations must emulate if the planet and the species are to survive. In the short term, improving the quality of its population will help China to compete more successfully economically and politically with the rest of the world.

In some ways the decision of the Chinese is a pleasant surprise. Considering its history, China's decision to legalize and promote sterilization and abortion is very much a humane approach to solving its demographic dilemma. It could easily have led to another solution—a decision to kill the unwanted, the "final solution" we all fear.

The Chinese have brought compulsory population control onto center stage, a momentous happening that could very well determine the future of man. Compulsory population control! Remember the phrase well. You're going to hear it a lot in the future. It is the only—repeat, only—answer.

323

Who is TV's best foreign reporter? Indisputably it is Bob Simon of CBS *Evening News*. This is quite an admission from a person, namely me, Satcom Sam, who disbelieves that Jews are the be-all and end-all of the human condition.

First let it be known that Jews are not a race. They are different subspecies of the Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean races, which is to say that in anthropological terms they cannot be rated as just plain Jews. They are either Nordic Jews, Alpine Jews, Mediterranean Jews or mixtures thereof. Unfortunately, there are not too many Nordic Jews. To my mind these are the most bearable Jews.

Bob Simon is a Nordic Jew. His long head, thin nose, quasi-fair complexion and symmetrical features are undeniably Nordic. It's hard to distinguish from his fleeting TV appearances the color of his eyes and hair. They both seem brown to light brown. (Pure Nordics have light eyes and light hair. Impure Nordics have darker orbs and darker mops.)

What helps to prove that Simon has a large dollop of Nordic genes is his venturesomeness. In the various wars he has covered, he usually gets closer to the front lines than any other foreign correspondent. In the Gulf War he got so close he was captured by the Iraqis and held prisoner for several days.

My point here is, if we have to have Jews in our midst, let us have Nordic Jews like Simon and not Alpine Jews (with a touch of the Mongoloid) like his boss, Laurence Tisch, and part-Alpine and part-Mediterranean Jews like Michael Kinsley.

The ultimate form of affirmative action is a racial boycott, an on-going example of which is the Hispanic boycott of ABC for not "working new Hispanics" into its shows. It will be interesting to see if ABC ratings fall. If they do, we may expect many more boycotts of TV stations and networks by minorities, who claim they only want a fair slice of the broadcast pie, though what they really want is much more of a slice than their talent—and their numbers—deserve.

Jason Alexander, whose histrionics are seen and heard on TV's *Seinfeld*, won a lot of money on *Jeopardy*. What did he do with his loot? He gave it to the spymasters of the Anti-Defamation League.

A recent study revealed that only 8% of TV shows portray violent criminals as blacks, although in real life blacks commit about half of all violent crimes.

Chaim Ben Pesach puts on a weekly public access TV growler in Zoo City. He calls Baruch Goldstein, the Jewish mass murderer who mowed down 29 Muslims praying in a Hebron mosque, "a great hero." Pesach spent years in jail for such crimes as tear-gassing the opening performance of Russia's Moïseyev Dance Company in New York, and bombing and terrorizing people he perceived as anti-Semitic or pro-Arab. Last year he called a Negro running for New York State Comptroller a "low, Jew-hating, Jew-killing cockroach." Jewish organizations would have silenced a Majority clone of Pesach ten minutes after he opened his mouth. The ex-con, however, continues to broadcast on schedule. It all goes to show that the Chosen



can say what they want, but the un-Chosen cannot say what the Chosen decide is unsayable.

From Zip 420. Is it a rule that network late-night talk shows must have minority band leaders? Jay Leno has Bradford Marcellus, a Negro. Conan O'Brien has Max Weinberg. David Letterman has Paul Shaffer, another two-percenter. Oh, how I miss Doc Severenson!

Greg Kinnear interviewed Larry King on NBC's *Later* show. Early in their conversation the cocky King mentioned that if he were given a copy of Kinnear's opening monologue he would air it on his CNN slot "when people would be awake" (Kinnear's gig begins at 1:30 a.m., EST). Kinnear retorted by asking King if his show wasn't "on some cable station." "Seen worldwide," King quickly responded. Kinnear paused, as he tried to think of another quip in this game of one-upmanship. "Never get into this kind of thing with a Jew," King warned his host. "It's a cultural thing, the way we were raised. [The Jew] might get mad and buy the studio."



HOW UPCHUCKING CAN TV GET?
Larry King and Marlon Brando kissy-pooing

From Zip 121. Columnist Charles Krauthammer is a regular mouther on PBS's *Inside Washington*. Although trained as a psychiatrist, he switched to journalism early on. His first verbal hits appeared in the *New Republic*. Today he is a solidly ensconced pundit whose disquisitions regularly show up in such "high impact" toilet tissue as the *Washington Post* and *Time*. Strongly, even fanatically pro-Zionist,

the anti-Kraut Kraut is a skin-deep conservative in the style of "neoconservatives" William Safire and Norman Podhoretz.

The emergence of neoconservatism in the past 25 years is a reminder of just how we are forced to "choose our poison" when it comes to Jews. In order to get Jewish anti-Zionism, you usually have to accept some degree of Marxism. Noam Chomsky is probably the leading guru of this school. Chief exceptions to the rule were the late Dr. Alfred Lilienthal and Murray Rothbard, who remained steadfastly opposed throughout their careers to these two powerful fermentations from 19th-century Jewish brains. While we're always hearing about so-called Righteous Gentiles like Raoul Wallenberg and Oskar Schindler, who have trees planted in their memory in Jerusalem, perhaps we should think about creating a similar memorial to Righteous Jews. If we ever do, then Lilienthal surely ought to be the first to be carved in stone or cast in bronze.

To return to Krauthammer, *Inside Washington's* first topic under discussion was the new peace treaty between Israel and Jordan. The columnist noted that the Arab states had come to realize that "to make peace with Israel also means making peace with the United States." King Hussein, who lined up with Iraq during the Gulf War—a seemingly unforgivable crime—now smells like the proverbial rose in the American media. Nearly one billion bucks of Jordan's indebtedness will now be forgiven. Upping the ante, Clinton has promised his new royal "ally" arms and security guarantees.

What we are seeing is the unfolding of a policy that first attained definitive form with the Camp David Accords some 15 years ago. By arming Israel to the teeth, the White House wanted to make the "frontline" Arab states painfully aware of their relative military weakness and impotence. Having brandished the stick, Uncle Samuel then held out the carrot of American dollars. So far both Egypt and Jordan have accepted the bribes, with Syria and Lebanon next on the agenda. A deeply flawed policy, it will ultimately fail because it still does not address the most important issue—the human and national rights of the Palestinians.

Way back in my high school days I took a special course one summer in Logic, in which I learned that, if A is greater than B and B equals C, then A is greater than C. This provided the necessary foundation for an understanding of Krauthammer's observation: If an Arab state makes peace with Israel, then that Arab state also makes peace with the U.S.—for the simple reason that America = Israel! Krauthammer inadvertently stumbled onto a great and horrific truth. Was it a Freudian slip? As an erstwhile head-shrinker, he might know.

From *Zip 121*. The final guest on PBS's *Charlie Rose* show one night was none other than Vanessa Williams, the former Miss America who has since moved up—or down—to a singing and acting career. She is currently starring on Broadway in the musical, *Kiss of the Spider Woman*, a production which, along with its crooning and hoofing, manages to impart an all-too-predictable pro-faggish and pro-leftist message. How could it be otherwise in Zoo City?

Every time I hear about Vanessa, I cannot avoid recalling the scandal which surrounded her resignation from the role of Miss America in the summer of 1984, after Pent-

house magazine had published those explicit pictures of her and another woman doing what the ancient denizens of the Isle of Lesbos are reputed to have done.

I wonder if Ms. Williams ever reflects on the enormous benefits that an infusion of white genes confers on Negroes. Both of her parents being light-skinned, she somehow epitomizes the veritable chasm which exists between light-skinned, middle-class blacks and the razor-slashing brood mares living off AFDC in "the projects." Though she may not realize it, only in America and a few other countries would Vanessa be officially classified as a black. Certainly no one in Haiti, which is chock-full of blacks who are really and truly black, almost blue-black, would think of her as anything other than a mulatto.

Charlie Rose chitchatted with her about appearing on Broadway for the first time. He even asked her to reflect upon the lesbian incident. As the interview wound down, he asked her what projects she had in mind after she finished her stint in the musical.

Charlie was informed that her next project involved starring in some play or revue about Sally Hemings, Thomas Jefferson's alleged "slave mistress." It so happens that for the past five years or so I've been contemplating writing for *Instauration* the definitive exposé of this Colossal Historic Lie. This is not the place for such an essay, but I will state that Sally Hemings was *not* Jefferson's mistress and the mother of any of his children. This was an old and thoroughly discredited political smear that one James Callender began in September 1802. It was given a whole new life in "historian" Fawn Brodie's shameful 1974 work, *Thomas Jefferson, An Intimate History*. Such distortions, I need not say, find fertile ground in this minority-obsessed, sex-obsessed anti-culture. Some two decades later the old smear is now an article of faith! Probably the only two items that tens of millions of Americans currently "know" about Jefferson are that he was one of the earlier presidents and "had a slave mistress."

We will soon be hearing a lot about *Jefferson in Paris*, a movie scheduled for release sometime this year, with Nick Nolte playing the lead. The plot centers on the alleged relationship between Tom and Sally! The film is being produced by the "prestigious" Merchant-Ivory team, those darlings of America's wine-and-cheese, culture-vulturish brigades. The more I think about this wretched libel, which somehow symbolizes so powerfully absolutely everything that is sick and rotten in Western culture, the more I feel like downing a bottle of Chivas Regal!

All reputable Jefferson scholars recognize that this highly hypothesized affair was a deliberate, politically motivated act of character assassination. The attraction it holds for Vanessa Williams is understandable, given the prominence of race-mixing in her own family tree. That Jefferson "had to have had" a relationship with Hemings is the kind of speculation that comes from the groin.

The truth is, Jefferson was appalled by miscegenation and wanted to move the American Negro "beyond the reach of mixture." He spent his final years entranced by his vision of the "beatitude" which would then become possible in an all-white America, a vision that was never to be, as we are now painfully reminded virtually every day of our lives.



Waspishly Yours

According to the retrospective mythology of Camelot, everyone is supposed to remember where he was and what he was doing and to whom on the sunny day that Kennedy was shot. I had just emerged from a class on Oedipus Rex on a pastel campus in southern California, the least likely setting for a Greek tragedy. What could be more pointless than tragedy in a world where smog was the only thing that could make one cry?

The first thing I encountered was a Greek chorus of caterwauling coeds clustered around a black-and-white TV set. Even then, even in my salad days, I had the presence of mind to realize that this was no Greek tragedy. Kennedy had not blinded himself out of guilt; apparently there was no guilt. We had been blinded. We were the ones who had had our eyes put out, had our most cherished dreams decapitated by a concocted, cockamamie Camelot. We've been put out about it ever since. The cynicism continues to darken with each revelation of the duplicity of our political elite.

Instead of remembering where you were on the day Camelot died, tell me where you were on some really memorable days? Where were you when you realized that history is a horror show hyped to sanitize the winning side? Were you still in Sunday school when you realized that the earliest gospel called Mark dates about 70 A.D.? Were you still a cub reporter? Where were you when you realized that the mythical Six Million was just a myth?

Were you still being weaned when you realized that life is seldom like Hebraic Hollywood, that in the Gentile real world of real work righteousness rarely triumphs over evil?

If you had to wait for the O.J. Simpson case to convince you that our criminal justice system is a joke, when did you realize that you're way behind the curve life has thrown us all? Who says you can't get away with murder?

Where were you when you discovered that Papa Gepetto was a gyp and that noses don't grow on the faces of liars? Check out Yitsuck Rabin and Yitsuck Shamir.

Where were you when you discovered that some people are natural born liars and that many more learn to look you straight in the eye and pronounce whoppers as large as any cooked up at Wendy's?

Where were you when you realized that the Pope is definitely not infallible, that religious sincerity is often a facade for insanity and/or pure spite?

Where were you when you discovered that lying and hypocrisy are more common than truth, although Socrates, Aristotle and Aquinas (not to mention Plato, Pope Alexander VI and the muddy Talmud) all teach that the object of the intellect is truth, and that man's conscience is an in-

born moral compass?

Doesn't the Old Testament contradict Aquinas and company? What truth can there be in a religion which is based on a quid pro quo cooked up between God and his locust-eating prophets designed to keep his Chosen tribe in line? What truth can there be in a faith based on a red-lined piece of real estate?

So who was Socrates? All he had to face up to in order to wind up face down was majority rule in Athens. How would the poor henpecked philosopher have fared contending with the U.S. Congress?

So where were you when General Colin Powell, Senator Sam Nunn(such) and Jimmy (killer rabbit) Carter all reversed Bill Clinton by calling Cédras and company "honorable" men? On that day I was reading Kafka's tale of a man who turns into a cockroach overnight, but I was thinking of Mark Twain's ranting about the "damned human race."

Where were you when you discovered that you had character as well as principles? T.S. Eliot contended that poetry was not a turning loose of emotion but an escape from emotion. But that assumes one has "emotion" to begin with.

Where were you when you remembered that Lincoln split logs and not hairs to overcome his environment, that Faulkner and Hemingway never went to college, that whoever invented the wheel lived in a neighborhood dominated by sabre toothed tigers every bit as dangerous as drug dealers, absentee minority landlords and a culture based on Aid to Dependent Children?

Where were you when you heard about the billion-dollar school system built for blacks in Kansas City which failed to lift IQs, although the school was crammed with computers, carpets, escalators and elevators? All that was raised was the hackles of the mugged taxpayers.

More to the point, I'll bet you can't remember the tiny cut that finally killed your faith in the "system," the tiny climax of an accumulation of lies that finally woke you up one day to the realization that the country has reversed its role in human history, that we've lost control of the forces that shape our lives. That was a red-letter day indeed, a day worth remembering, a day that indeed blew the scalp off all the mendacity.

Maybe Kafka got it wrong. Maybe we haven't turned into cockroaches. Maybe the world has turned into cockroaches around us and we've remained the same. You certainly didn't hear that here first. Maybe this is just another straw in the rising wind. But who knows what will be the straw that breaks the camel's back?

V.S. STINGER



Flaccid Newt

Gingrich threw his newly appointed House historian, Christina Jeffrey, to the wolves because she had had the gall, when she was in the Dept. of Education, to disapprove a one-sided Holocaust hate program for 8th and 9th graders.

Returning to Georgia, where she was a well-liked political science professor on leave from Kennesaw State College, she wasn't exactly enthused about her treatment by a man who used to be her good friend and at one time also taught at Kennesaw State.

"Slanderous and outrageous" is how Jeffrey characterized her firing by the House Speaker:

I know the people in Washington just shrug their shoulders and say. . . . That's just the way it is. But you know, there's a little part of me that says it ought not to be that way. We ought to be able to come in from the hinterlands, every now and then, we peasants with our country ways.

Some of Jeffrey's colleagues had the courage to rally around her, even after the ADL had brandished its sharp, censorious scissors. Jeffrey, intoned Abe Foxman, the Jewish spy group's chief hatchetman, "was misguided and profoundly offensive." Rep Barney Frank (D-MA), the distinguished queer who associates with male prostitutes, chimed in by saying Jeffrey's statement was "appalling."

Willoughby Jarrel, chairman of Kennesaw State's political science dept., sighed: "We had thought it was laid to rest, but in public life nothing is ever laid to rest." He wasn't talking about the Holocaust per se. He was referring to Christina Jeffrey's courageous act in insisting that both sides of controversial historical events be given in history courses. In a civilized society such disputes are usually laid to rest. But not in a Jewish society.

Lest anyone think, however, that Jeffrey is a perfervid anti-Semite, it might be pointed out that she and her family attended Passover services last year at the home of a Jewish professor.

Ulster Scots Demeaned

The purge of Christina Jeffrey may have rung some warning bells among her colleagues, but it made little impression on the ever inattentive public.

My daughter's school library stocks a book which portrays Ulster Scots frontiersmen mostly as indiscriminate massacrers of Indians, while ignoring the respect and belated admiration of the true

frontiersmen towards their brutal foes. Davy Crockett was slighted, with no mention of the loss of his Tennessee congressional seat due to his opposition to the removal of non-voting "peaceful tribes." Nordics get no historical thanks for altruism.

Weary of scurrilous politics, Davy gave a short concession speech in which he told his more civitized constituency to go to hell. He then took off for Texas.

With the surplus of sparsely populated land available, I too would have voted against Crockett's short-sighted benevolence, but what a bold contrast he makes to the pusillanimous Gingrich and his contemptuously vindictive taskmasters. I wonder what Crockett, Boone, Bowie, McGee and Wetzel would have thought of the poltroonish ceding of their legacy.

(The best account of the Ulster Scots in America is in Majority-friendly T.R. Fehrenbach's Lone Star, a history of Texas and the Texans.)

Fiendish Hispanic

Having nothing better to do while out on bail than punish his wife for starting divorce proceedings, Mario Marquez, a 26-year-old ex-con, went to where she was domiciled and promptly sodomized and strangled her along with her niece, biting them as he raped and killed. When his wife's sister returned home, he led her upstairs to see his dead wife and daughter, then sodomized the sister. All this gory business happened back on January 27, 1984. It took more than 10 years before Marquez's lawyers exhausted his appeals. Just before the Hispanic murderer-rapist was finally put to death in a Texas prison a few months ago, Chosenite Ted Koppel, ABC's late-night mediator, put on a program that reeked with sympathy for the criminal, without saying a word about his victims. The media tearfully reported that when Marquez died his brothers wept and his mother said the Rosary.

Sexual Dream Time

Rev. Martin Luther King was a plagiarizer, that's for sure. Much of his Ph.D. thesis was taken almost comma for comma and period for period from the dissertation of a Boston University graduate student, Jack Boozer. That King was also a philanderer is a charge that needed more substantiation, which serendipitously came in January with the publication of Georgia Powers' autobiography, *I Shared the Dream*. According to Ms. Powers, who was Kentucky's first black state senator,

she frequently shared sexual versions of the dream with King, even on the night before his death in the Lorraine Motel in Memphis, where she and St. Martin had rooms.

Mid-Flight Mayhem

A black affirmative action pilot, unnamed by the media, was fired several times for being ornery and incompetent. After Federal Express, his last employer, gave him a few months' notice, the Negro managed to bum a flight in a Federal Express DC-10 with a crew of three whites. In mid-flight he stormed into the cockpit with two sledgehammers, a spear gun and a combat knife. Two of the crew members struggled with the black for 25 minutes, in the course of which one pilot had his ear torn off. The other pilot had his head bent out of shape. The third crew member, who was knocked unconscious, is completely disabled. The Negro planned to take over the plane and crash it into Federal Express headquarters. Without affirmative action, he never would have gotten off the ground.

Revenge is Bitter

The principal witness against Qubilah Shabazz, Malcolm X's daughter, who was arrested for plotting to kill Louis Farrakhan, is one of those weird types that specialize in entrapment. Apparently Michael Fitzpatrick, whose mother is Jewish, lured Qubilah into the assassination plot with promises of marriage and other "rewards." His résumé shows he once infiltrated the Jewish Defense League and had a hand in the arrest of two JDL terrorists. He himself at age 17 had been arresting for bombing a Soviet bookstore. Today he is a cocaine addict in the Federal Witness Protection Program.

For reasons explicable only to those who savvy the arcane, Byzantine operations of Negro powercrats, Farrakhan, instead of denouncing Qubilah, went after the informer, expressing only pity for the Negress, who, he claimed, had been set up by the FBI. He didn't mention that Qubilah had a drinking problem and neglected her ten-year-old son so badly that he had to be taken away and placed in a children's home.

Many Negroes still believe that Farrakhan had a hand in Malcolm X's assassination back in 1965. Malcolm's daughter obviously believes this and must have been inspired by the white snitch to avenge her father's execution.

There are good aspects about Louis Farrakhan. He opts for Negro separation and tells his followers, who may number

60,000, that they must solve their own problems and forget whitey. The bad aspect is that Farrakhan subscribes to a warped view of history that makes whites the heavies and the weavers of incredible antiblack conspiracies. Such preachments, as Céline might say, are *bagatelles pour un massacre*.

Strategy Shift

Jewry's biggest check writer, booze king Edgar Bronfman, warned the 2,700 Jews attending a November powwow of the Council of Jewish Federations to stop putting their time, money and efforts into fighting anti-Semitism and start concentrating on education. A naturalized citizen, the Canadian-born Bronfman expostulated about "too much cost, too much overhead, too much counting of swastikas in [public] bathrooms."

What really worries Bronfman, who has a Gentile wife, is the rising tide of Jews who choose to opt out of Judaism. Only a massive new Jewish education program, he believes, will keep potential strays in the fold.

Far be it for Instauration to advise Bronfman on Jewish matters. This said, he should be told that he is wasting his breath. Run-of-the-mill(ionaire) Jews are obviously interested in keeping their numbers up and are not too happy about intermarriage and growing Jewish secularism. But the ordinary down-home Chosenite is much more interested in slapping down anti-Semites than listening to professors and rabbis spout boring lectures on the topsy-turvy history of their hotshot tribe.

It's the racial chase, the hounding and humiliation of the Gentile that make Jewish chromosomes churn. From the moment they were kicked out of Egypt—and even before—their chief priorities have been envy and hatred of their white hosts. That's why wherever Jews are found, Sam Bronfman notwithstanding, there will always be an ADL.

Word Crime

The persecution of Huland Humphries, the Alabama high school principal who threatened to cancel a prom if a mixed-race couple showed up, is over—at least for the nonce. He lost his job as principal and cannot visit any public schools except on holidays until 1997. The Randolph County School Board, however, didn't surrender completely. Though it did pay \$25,000 hush money to the racial hybrid, Revonda Bowen, whom Humphries wanted to skip the prom, it kept him on as a county school administrator, to the consternation of Ne-

gro groups that were appalled he hadn't been fired and deprived of all future pay.

Amid all the minority mouthings little was said about the arsonists who burned down Randolph High, where Humphries had served as principal for 26 years, presumably to punish him for his "insensitivity." No one seems too interested in finding the culprits. In the eyes of liberal-minoritydom Humphries' warning about the prom, which he quickly took back, is considered far more of a crime than the school fire.

Goldwasser Reverts to Type

It's a media cliché to call the first man of Jewish extraction to run for president on a major party ticket a conservative. Well, who do you think Barry Goldwater is supporting in the 1996 presidential race? Pennsylvania's Arlen Specter, probably the least conservative Republican in the Senate, that's who.

Another case of blood running thicker than politics.

It Figures

Martin Harwit wrote the script for the demeaning *Enola Gay* exhibit in the Smithsonian. The director of the institution's National Air and Space Museum, Harwit was born in Prague in 1931. His father's name was Haurowitz. His boss, the head of the Smithsonian, is Ira Michael Heyman, a double-domed Jewish glad-hander and the former chancellor of the University of California.

Affirmative Actors

I work in a Washington government office that subscribes to the debatable notion that if'n you just help 'em enough they'll somehow break out of their moral turpitude and turn right side up. Educationally speaking, that amounts to a school/work program which hires, helps, and finances minority locals through four years of college life. Working as a clerk in our office in her part-time hours, one such minority female (does that count as double minority?) was given many thousands of dollars to attend a local college. The outcome wasn't long in coming. Dark Dolly Number One flunked three-quarters of her first year's courses. Does this end the office's involvement with this particular girl? The only thing that's currently holding back funding another year's college costs for the lady is her present inability to gain admittance to yet another degree-granting institution. (Given the current craze for affirmative action, we expect that problem to be solved shortly.) Since there are about a dozen more such schools to pick from in the re-

gion, I suppose the lady will be around our office until year 2007, whether she passes a course or not. About that time she'll be ready to file for early retirement.

The pathos of such a condition reminds me of a minority Yale graduate I once knew in center city Philadelphia back in the heady quota days of the 1970s. In view of the state of his literacy, big black buck must have gotten his degree (in art appreciation, as I recall) strictly on the basis of color. Frustrated by his incapacity to land a job equal to his Yale escutcheon, BBB drifted about the City of Brotherly Love filled with anything but love. Wonder how many helpless and blameless whites have paid with their emotions and their wallets for his rage?

One minority type who got a degree in dance from Cornell was given the job of supervising a budget office in the old Dept. of HEW. Fortified with book learning, this affirmative action delight, whose knowledge of accounting was equal to her understanding of Croatian, used to wave goo'by to the staff a full hour before closing time with the encouraging admonition, "Ya'all work hard, now."

IVAN HILD



The above full-page ad appeared in a recent Penthouse, which in the same issue contained compliments from readers for having run photos of scantily clad women urinating. Instauration is banned from newsstands and magazine racks, but Penthouse can be found almost anywhere. Jordache, as can easily be surmised, is a Jewish clothing company.



Lower the Profile

Too many Majority activists simply don't or won't understand their predicament. They are fighting an enemy that controls the courts, media and government, as well as all the resources necessary to crush any attempt to throw off this power. When outnumbered a thousand to one, you don't strut around with symbols and flags you are in no position to defend. You work in silence and in secret or not at all.

The death of Michael Westerman is one more sad example of what happens to Majority activists who use the wrong tactics. Driving through Guthrie, Kentucky (60% white, 40% black), Westerman boldly displayed the Confederate battle flag in his pickup truck and four black "youths" spotted him, chased him several miles into Tennessee and shot him dead.

Westerman might have done much for the Majority cause if he had lived. His heart was certainly in the right place. His senseless death should be a lesson to Majority activists not to give themselves away by flagging their racial or political sentiments. Don't let your enemy know who you are until you are strong enough to defend yourself, your ideas and your principles. This is the same as saying that Majority activists should keep a low profile. There is much to be done *sub rosa*. To be out in the open in the early stages of their *reconquista* is more bravado than bravery. They will only end up in jail or, even worse, suffer the fate of Michael Westerman.

Plain Talk Doesn't Pay

As the human race fills up with mental retards and physical defectives, the only truly effective antidote is euthanasia. But don't tell that to the media. When a publication of *Mensa*, the high IQ society, recommended putting away mental throwbacks, the media practically blew up. Most of the vitriol was aimed at Nikki Frey, a legal secretary who moonlighted as editor of the *Bulletin of Mensa's* Los Angeles Chapter. She had committed the unpardonable crime of allowing such words as the following to appear in print: People "who are so mentally defective that they cannot live in society should, as soon as they are identified as defective, be humanely dispatched." Another article had this commonsensical but somewhat brutal excerpt: "A piece of meat in the shape of a man but without a mind is not

a human being, whether the body be deathly ill, damaged by accident, mentally blank because of brain deficiency or criminally insane."

Such language might be tolerated in a country that honors free speech, but not in a nation like the U.S. that probably has more censors per square mile than North Korea.

The finale was obvious. Ms. Frye was fired forthwith and replaced by a previous editor of the publication, one considered much more reliable, one who could be counted on to exercise his blue pencil vigorously and rigorously. His name: Andy Cohen.

Whither Justice?

What kind of a trial would Colin Ferguson and O.J. Simpson have had if African, not Anglo-Saxon, justice prevailed in this country? Can anyone imagine a tribal chief allowing a double murderer to have a whole gang of tribesmen representing him and wasting two or three months on procedural matters before the trial ever got underway? Would a court in Uganda, for instance, have one juror, let alone 12?

Would a Uganda judge have permitted Colin Ferguson, who killed six people and wounded 19 on a Long Island commuter train, all but one certifiably white, to spend hours denying his murders when numerous eyewitnesses saw exactly where the blood was flowing in the mini-massacre? Would a black African court cough up \$300 for Ferguson so he could look for the white man he claims did all the shooting? While in jail, by the way, Ferguson found a new friend and supporter, Joel Rifkin, the Jewish murderer of 17 prostitutes.

Ferguson's lawyers, until he fired them, were two Jewish shysters, William Kunstler and Ronald Kuby. They advised him to resort to the "black rage defense," which practically forgives Negroes for killing whites because of the uncontrollable rage and frustration engendered in black souls by centuries of white racism.

The Simpson and Ferguson trials have nothing to do with justice. They are perversions of justice. Reflect on all the years and centuries Nordic legal scholars spent piecing together history's most advanced judicial system, only to have it debased by minority criminals and their mouthpieces who have had and continue to have no respect for or understanding of Anglo-Saxon law.

The Simpson case is a travesty. It is

costing taxpayers hundreds of thousands of dollars to try a wild, showboating mulatto who should have gotten the lethal needle two days after he was arrested. Ferguson, who committed his murders in front of a trainful of witnesses is representing himself. As Negroes often do, he spun an idiotic tale of a white man stealing his gun and committing all the slaughter while he was asleep.

The law only works for the people who make the law. Different races have different laws. To try Ferguson and Simpson under laws developed by and for Anglo-Saxons and their Germanic cousins is at best an exercise in showmanship, not justice.

What the minority folk do to a law that is not their own is to turn it into a carnival where anything goes. Nonwhites simply cannot be judged by Anglo-Saxon law. Different types of jurisprudence must be designed to handle minority criminals. No jury, no \$500-an-hour lawyers, no TV circus! Guilt should not be determined by a jury but by the facts, as laid out by a wise judge. If minority criminals are allowed to continue making a mockery of Anglo-Saxon law, it won't be long until there is no law at all.

At times the Simpson trial looks like a United Nations session. Judge Ito is a Jap, the chief prosecutor is Marcia Clark, a Jewess whose first husband was a professional gambler named Horowitz and who is not averse to playing her part in a future TV movie of the trial. Her assistant, Christopher Darden, is a slow-witted black. The only prominent Majority member on the prosecution side is William Hodgman, who was so exasperated by the proceedings that he suffered severe chest pains and had to drop out for a few days.

Except for F. Lee Bailey, a well-known drunk, the defense team is largely a minority menagerie. The lawyer-in-chief is Harold Shapiro, a Jew wed to a Gentile. (Bailey is the godfather of Shapiro's ten-year-old son.) The talking head is Johnnie Cochran, a smooth-tongued black, who collects Rolls Royces. His assistant, on whom he shovels most of the legal work, is another black. The racial status of Gerald Uelman, dean of the law school at the University of California at Santa Clara, is undetermined, though his Talmudic nit-picking indicates a soupçon of non-Aryan genes. Alan Dershowitz, the headline-hunting Harvard barrator, has been hired to handle the appeal in the unlikely event the jury (five black females, three black males, two female metics, two female whites) comes out with a guilty verdict.

What has never emerged at the trial

and never will is that a Negro gets a special psychological glow from marrying a white. He now "owns" a member of a race that used to own him. He gets an extra special glow out of beating a white wife, a member of a race that used to beat him. No wonder there is so much violence in mixed marriages.

Prop 187 Follow-up

Even before a local judge had the chance to deep-six Prop 187, Californians devised a new attempt at direct democracy. The California Civil Rights Initiative is aimed squarely at affirmative action and all the minority racism that goes with it. The initiative, if passed, would forbid the use of "race, sex, color, ethnicity or national origin as a criterion for either discrimination against or granting preferential treatment to any individual or group" in employment, contracts and education.

Since the proposition goes right to the heart of minority privilege, it will have a tough row to hoe. If 600,000 signatures are obtained, it will be placed on the March or November 1996 ballot. If the majority of Californians approve it, it will surely run into the customary judicial roadblock. The establishment is dead set on keeping the lower orders from greeting any attempts to end quotas with citywide riots.

Eleanor Norton, the District of Columbia delegate to Congress, warned that if the "race-baiting proposition" becomes law, it "will lead to the kind of race war you must want in California." She was addressing Thomas Ward, the executive director of the California Association, who helped write the initiative. A guest on Jesse Jackson's weekly TV program, Eva Patterson, a Bay Area lawyer who supports quotas, said the effect of the initiative "will be to resegregate society."

Perhaps the sharpest attack on Prop 187 was launched by the ACLU, which is supposed to be concerned with the civil liberties of all Americans, but apparently doesn't care one whit about the civil liberties of whites, who for several decades have been losing jobs, promotions and seniority because of their skin color. Mark Rosenbaum, a lawyer for the Southern California ACLU, gloated that "the proposition has been put on ice. All that remains is formal burial."

Fighting back, Prop 187 advocates are trying to recall the officials who have been sabotaging the initiative. First on the list was Mark Slavik, the Jewish president of the Los Angeles School Board.

The judge who put Prop 187 on ice is Mariana Pfaelzer. Who she? She's the wife of former MGM mogul Frank Rothman. Whenever someone tries to thwart

the Majority or the will of the Majority, *cherchez le juif*.

So it has come to this. It is "race-baiting" to end the minority racism inherent in affirmative action. Although it spits in the face of the Constitution, it is an act of war for affirmative action to be declared unconstitutional.

Art's End

A professor of English at the University of Pennsylvania with the giveaway name of Wendy Steiner has written a flattering essay on Andres Serrano, the *Piss Christ* man, in the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, a slick university publication. Steiner finds all sorts of talent and artistic *éclat* in the photos of the ex-drug addict, ex-drug-peddler son of an Afro-Cuban mother and a Honduran father. Reading it, one can't help but come to the conclusion that art-dead Jewish intellectuals like Steiner are more responsible for the death of Western art than a quack like Serrano.

The loss of our art may be more devastating than the loss of our country. Great art has thrived under state and church subsidies, from the plays of Aeschylus to the paintings and sculpture of Michelangelo and well beyond. But when the state falls into the hands of people who have an innate hatred of the state, art has the tendency to become anti-art. All the true artist's long, exasperating studies of style and technique go out the window. The "new artist" suddenly bobs up from nowhere and is feted for clicking a camera, throwing blobs of paint on a canvas or hacking some geometric figures out of stone.

Dat Ol' Decalogue

It's not exactly the King James version but, according to the writers of the *Black Bible Chronicles*, published by the African American Family Press in New York City, it's still the word of God. Here's how the two versions of the Ten Commandments stack up.

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

I am the Almighty your God who brought you outta Egypt when things were tough. Don't put anyone else before Me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

Don't make any carved objects or things that look like what is in heaven or below.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

You shouldn't dis the Almighty's name using it in cuss words or rapping with one another. It ain't cool, and payback's a monster.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

The Almighty made the heavens and earth in six days. He rested on the seventh day and blessed it as right on.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Give honor to your mom and dad and you'll live a long time.

Thou shalt not kill.

Don't waste nobody.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Don't mess around with someone else's ol' man or ol' lady.

Thou shalt not steal.

You shouldn't be takin' nothing' from your homeboys.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Don't go 'round telling lies on your home buddies.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Don't want what you can't have or what your homebuddy has. It ain't cool.

Perils of Life in L.A.

I recently received a note from my former landlord in Los Angeles. He ended by telling me that he'd like to move. He said the Hispanics are driving him crazy, but didn't say how. Having lived in his rooming house there for ten years, I have a few educated guesses.

For one thing, there's the annoying proclivity of some Hispanic men, particularly Mexicans, to urinate whenever and wherever the need arises. I almost got into a fight a couple of times because I expressed my distaste for such behavior. Then there's the problem that if you look at them the wrong way they want to fight, at least when there's four or more of them and you are alone.

Another source of annoyance is "gang singing" of Rancheria music, live and loud at, say, 2:30 a.m., with windows wide open so everyone in the vicinity can hear. Finally, there's crime. Batteries are stolen out of parked cars, unless they have locked hoods. Burglaries are frequent. It is "normal" to hear gunfire on weekend nights.

983



Two more Jews have been chosen by Clinton for his minority-ridden Cabinet: **Robert Rubin**, the Goldman Sachs stock-jobber, to be Secretary of the Treasury; **Dan Glickman**, former Chairman of the House Intelligence Committee, to head the Dept. of Agriculture. The 2% now have 3 out of the 14 or 21% of the Cabinet posts.

#

There was a hot time at a recent Columbia University conference on culture. Vanderbilt University's **Valerie Traub** lectured on "The Psychomorphology of the Clitoris." Penn State's **Londa Schiebinger** drove on and on about "The Political Morphology of the Maternal Breast." Not at the conference but an equally idiotic feminist, **Sandra Harding** of the University of Delaware, described Newton's *Principia*, one of the great classics of Western thought, as "Newton's Rape Manual."

#

Although **Chhay Im**, 36, a "new American," has a wife and six children, he ran away about a year ago with an 11-year-old girl he professed to have fallen in love with. The elusive oriental Don Juan was discovered by police in Seattle, where he had been hiding out with his Lolita, now 12. Both lovebirds are Cambodians.

#

The **Hispanic owner** of a Miami clinic and her **11 Hispanic employees** have confessed to cheating Medicare out of \$3.3 million, mainly by billing for services not rendered.

#

Miami Jews were partly, perhaps largely, responsible for the defeat of **Jeb Bush** in Florida's 1994 gubernatorial election. A letter-writing campaign undertaken by some of the state's most powerful Chosenites insinuated that George's son did not "show the same respect for the issues of importance to the Jewish community" as did the reelected Governor Lawton Chiles. Bush learned his lesson, but too late. To avoid any such embarrassing contretemps in the future, Jeb recently sent a check for \$5,000 to the Holocaust Document and Education Center. Meanwhile, Chiles, who is a much wiser messenger of Jews, signed a law making it mandatory for Florida's public schools to indoctrinate students with Holocaust propaganda. There are similar laws already on the books in California, Illinois and Washington state.

#

Vernon Pierce, a run-of-the-married-mill Negro, described by USA Today as

"dashing and charming," wed five wives but only bothered to divorce one of them. Apparently all the victims of his matrimonial libido were as black as their bigamist husband. The police finally brought Pierce to heel in Glendale (AZ).

#

After an exotic allegedly African ceremony that involved munching bitter herbs, sipping honey, dusting their feet with powder and anointing their heads with oil, four Washington Negresses, **Bernadette Reid**, **Cassandra Brown**, **Pearly Darley** and **Betty Norris**, became, respectively, Naemah Munirah (gentle enlightener), Omushaho (healer), Mawiya (essence of life) and Hasanati (strong woman).

#

Morris Dees' Southern Poverty Law Center has only filed 12 lawsuits since Oct. 20, 1989. In the same time period the nonprofit scam has raised \$50 million, a great deal of it by pandering to minority, mainly Jewish, fears of white racism. Of the lawsuits filed, only two have reached the trial stage. At last report the Law Center had reserves of \$53 million.

#

Another Kennedy married another Chosenite. **Edward Kennedy Jr.**, son of Fat Face and his ex-wife Joan, has tied the knot with **Katherine Anne Gershman**, an assistant psychiatry professor at Yale.

#

Princess Caroline, 36, daughter of the late Princess Grace, plans to marry French-Jewish actor **Vincent Lindon** this spring, after the latter converts from Judaism to Catholicism. Lindon will be Caroline's third husband. Her first was a French playboy; her second an Italian speedboat racer, the father of her three children.

#

Speaking of royalty and Jews, **Princess Diana's** constant companion at the Vail (CO) ski resort last December was bachelor **Teddy Forstmann**, 54, a millionaire Wall St. speculator.

#

Black Brooklynite **Manual Waisome** shot Hispanic Brooklynite Horatio Agosta Jr. to death in a video store because no one would reimburse him for the quarter he lost when he placed a messed-up call from the store's pay phone

#

True to form, the **17th Kennedy Center Honors** award became a minority mutual admiration society. Honorees were **Harold Prince**, Jewish Broadway producer,

Morton Gould, Jewish songsmith, **Kirk Douglas**, Jewish movie actor, **Aretha Franklin**, black songbird. The only Majority member to get a medal was renegade troubadour **Pete Seeger**, who is married to someone named Toshi and who for many years was a slavish Stalinist.

#

One of the last-gasp WASPs in a top position at Time Warner, Jason McManus, has stepped down (or been pushed down) from his job as editor-in-chief of the world's largest publisher of magazines. His successor is **Norman Pearlstine**. How much more Jewish can Time Warner, whose CEO is **Gerald Levin**, get?

#

Michael Pollak, one of Denver's ritziest jewelers, had an advantage over his competitors. A grand jury indicted him for not charging and paying sales taxes for almost four years.

#

Yeshiva University has conferred an honorary doctorate on **Senator Robert Dole**, who dutifully—and politically—oohed and aahed at the menorah lighting ceremony and was praised by assembled rabbis, eggheads and millionaires as "a great friend of the Jewish people."

#

Orlando Magics hoopster **Anthony Avent** tried to protect a black friend who knifed him during one of those wild, typically black altercations. He claimed to have been stabbed by three white men, who had called him "conceited and rude." After persistent questioning by the police, Avent took it all back and decided to tell the truth, but said he had no regrets about his mendacity.

#

The **Spielberg ménage**, (Steven, blonde wife Kate Capshaw, her 18-year-old daughter, Jessica, from a previous marriage, her two kids by the Great Impresario, Sasha, 4, and Sawyer, 2, and an adopted pickaninny, Theo, 6) plans to move soon from Hollywood to Zoo City where, explains Kate, "the diversity is so rich."

#

Timothy Baugh was handed a sentence of 139 $\frac{2}{3}$ years for raping 12 Minneapolis and St. Paul women, most of them presumably blonde, because the Twin Cities have an above-average population of Nordics. The Negro's rape spree began on May 9, 1991 and ended on Dec. 13, 1992.

#

The legal recognition of **Converso Virium**, a Columbia University club, is being challenged by several student groups. The club is "dedicated to the full exploration of . . . bondage, domination, submission and sadomasochistic play."

Talking Numbers

1 .83 71 12 100.013 .03% -43 45 31425 7

Scads of Americans are over the hill. The 1990 Census, which cost \$2.6 billion, guesstimated that 20.5 million Americans are over 65; 36,000 over 100.

#

Although residents of the Richmond (TX) State School for the physically and mentally disabled managed to earn \$68,000, despite their disabilities, the sum was filched from them by the school's former cashier, Sonya Balderas, in part to pay for her cocaine habit.

#

A federal jury ordered onetime auto exec John DeLorean, who was arrested in 1986 for cocaine sniffing, to pay his erstwhile lawyer, Mayer Morganroth, \$5.3 million in back fees, plus another \$5 million in punitive damages.

#

3 of the 4 indicted congressmen running for reelection last fall won. (Harper's Index)

#

In December a Haitian mother, her 6 children, all of them under 9, their grandmother and their aunt perished in an Orange (NJ) fire.

#

The Dept. of Energy, headed by black Hazel O'Leary, has reserved 65.1% of its spaces in its Senior Executive Service Candidate Development Program for minorities and women.

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The U.S. gives \$5 billion a year to Israel and Egypt. Both countries are "Mostly Not Free," in the judgment of the Heritage Foundation. Israel has a 50% income tax, 45% corporate tax and 17% value added tax. Over 52% of the Zionist state's economy is state controlled.

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In the latest *Who's Who*, President Clinton listed October 11, 1975 as his wedding date. In the same edition Hillary said the great day was November 11, 1975. Hillary was wrong again.

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A 30-second TV spot aired during the Super Bowl set sponsors back an obscene \$107,000.

#

250,000 to 300,000 survived the Holocaust, according to a piece of puffery about Steven Spielberg in the Chicago Sun-Times (Dec. 30, 1994, p. 10). In earlier stories about Auschwitz it was claimed that 4 million died, most of them Jews. In current tales 1.1 to 1.5 million died, 90% of them Jews. (Newsweek, Jan. 16, 1995). Despite this major slash in the

death toll, the media still unabashedly refer to the 6 million.

#

The first inmates of Auschwitz were not Jews, but 728 Poles, who arrived in June 1941. In the closing days of Auschwitz, Elie Wiesel, whose fixation on death camps has made him rich and famous, was not gassed but had an operation to fix a bad leg, which made it possible for him to flee the advancing Russians in a German-organized "death march." (Newsweek, *ibid.*)

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According to exit polls, 64% of whites, 56% of blacks, 31% of Hispanics, 57% of Asians, 43% of Democrats and 74% of Republicans voted for California's Prop 187, now mired down in the courts. Nationwide, attests a recent Gallup Poll, 63% of the U.S. population want to cut off public assistance to illegal immigrants.

#

The INS estimates that 1,199,000 immigrants have entered the U.S. illegally. A slightly larger number, 2,070,000, have entered as visitors and overstayed their visit. A total of 3,459,988 Mexicans have immigrated legally and illegally into the open-gated U.S.

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The political breakdown of the faculty of the 9 departments of Stanford and its law and graduate business schools: 206 Democrats, 38 Republicans, 14 Other. 107 reported no political affiliation.

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16% of U.S. blacks have an IQ below 70, which makes them mental retards. Only 2% of whites fall into this category. The average IQ of mothers of illegitimate children is 88; of chronic welfare recipients 85; of recidivist criminals 80; of long-term jobless 77. (Richard Lynn, Ulster University psychology professor, *London Times*, Oct. 10, 1994, p. 3.)

#

After bearing a child black women get pregnant again twice as fast as white women. This may be one reason that the mortality rate of black infants is double the white rate.

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A subsidiary of the NationsBank handed George Stephanopoulos a \$668,000 mortgage at a 6.75% fixed rate until 1997 to help the White House high muckety-muck buy an \$835,000 pad in Washington. Stephanopoulos' net worth is between \$50,000 and \$100,000. The reason for this unique transaction: McColl, the owner of NationsBank, is a good

friend and longtime consultant to Clinton, who calls him "the most enlightened banker in America."

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10,679 amendments have been proposed since the Constitution was ratified more than two centuries ago. Only 27 have made it. The Balanced Budget Amendment has little chance of being enacted into law, despite all the hoopla. If it is passed by the Senate and 38 states, it has even less chance of being enforced.

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The University of Alabama at Birmingham cancelled a play about white Southerners when the playwright refused to give half the roles to Negroes. The dramatist tried to compromise by offering to make 3 of the characters black, a 19% quota, but the UAB turned thumbs down.

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A biographer of Jacob Thorkelson, Norwegian-born congressman from Montana, claims that during his one term (1939-41) he "placed into *The Congressional Record* over 400,000 anti-Semitic references."

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A mixed-race jury awarded \$89.5 million to 2 ex-employees of Hughes Aircraft Co. One of them is black, the other Hispanic. The black charged he was denied promotion because of his race. The Hispanic, his previous supervisor, backed him up. The judgment was so out of line that Los Angeles County Superior Judge Malcolm Mackey threw it out. "If the jury system is to survive," said the judge, "runaway verdicts like this have to be reversed."

#

Negative Population Growth Inc. is pressing for a U.S. population of 150 million—its size in 1950—and a world population of 2 billion—its size at the beginning of the 20th century. NPG also wants immigration reduced to 100,000 annually. Instauration goes much further. The world's greatest magazine wants zero immigration and a deportation rate of at least 250,000 a year for all non-citizens.

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The new chairman of the House Budget Committee, Rep. John Kasich (R-OH), thinks foreign aid can be cut 20% over the next four years without touching Israel's share. Was Newt's Contract With America drafted in Israel?

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The Justice Dept. reported that prison inmates filed 30,000 lawsuits last year.

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California State University charges non-residents \$7,380 for tuition and other fees. Until a recent court decision to the contrary, illegal aliens have been paying only \$1,584.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

The British government is widely regarded as “the dirty man of Europe” because it ignores environmentalist directives from Brussels to clean up the beaches, to improve the quality of drinking water everywhere and to use scrubbers in coal-driven power stations. Few are aware that the Irish Sea is now the most polluted stretch of water on earth after the Sea of Azov, mainly because of the leakage from the nuclear plant at Windscale, in Cumbria.

But it is in America that we see the most worrying manifestations of anti-environmentalism, especially among conservatives, who used to equate—incorrectly—Green activities with communism and are now more accurately equating it with Nazism. Because of a prohibition against teaching what Nazism was really like, German students are surprised when American Jewish professors tell them that Green thinking is dangerously close to Hitlerism.

The word “ecology” was invented by Ernst Haeckel, the Prussian scientist, in 1866. Believing that all living creatures form a seamless web, Haeckel rejected humanistic, Judaic and Christian individualism, which, according to Sir Karl Popper, made Haeckel the founding father of Nazism.

Rudolf Hess once defined Nazism as “applied biology” and another Nazi, Werner Best, declared that the Nazi leadership wished to build “an organically indivisible national community.” Those Germans who disagreed were “symptoms of an illness which threatens the healthy unity of the national organism.”

The Third Reich preserved forests and wild life, encouraged a back-to-the-land policy, and protected hedgerows and copses as “habitats of wild life.” Hess and Walther Darré, Hitler’s first agricultural minister, were in favour of biological farming. Heinrich Himmler established organic farms, including one at Dachau, where the inmates grew herbs for SS medicines.

Herbal medicines! I never realised the SS was that bad! But wasn’t Dachau an extermination camp? I know that the Jewish Documentation Centre now denies this, but isn’t it our moral duty to go on believing any falsification useful to the Chosen?

The Nazis went further than modern Greens dare to go. They forbade the brutal Jewish butchers’ method of bleeding animals to death without stunning them. They also banned hunting with packs of hounds. Unfortunately they went back to artificial fertilisers during the war and made the mistake of holding prices of farm products down in order to help city folks. As Hermann Goering pointed out at war’s end, this resulted in the farmers producing much less food.

At any rate, we can now claim that the first Greens were really Nazis and point to the illogic of modern Greens who want to preserve all subspecies except their own.

Subscribers and supporters of *Instauration* come from every social class in English-speaking countries and many others as well. What they all have in common is a realisation that the white race is on the rocks, and that all of us who intend to survive must pitch in and support one another. We are a breeding group or we are nothing.

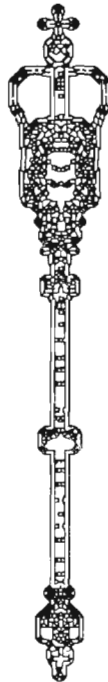
My present concern is with people who are for one reason or another linked to the very system which is devoted to our destruction. What should they be doing? Openly defying the system? All honour to those who do so, provided they fight the good fight and go down with their colours flying. But most will carry on, hoping that they can continue to draw their profits and salaries as long as possible. It is not a glorious choice.

Our enemies hope that we will continue, at every level, to provide honest props for the system. As long as we cooperate, our countries will continue to attract floods of parasitic aliens. But what if we decline to cooperate? I don’t mean that we should all defy city hall. What I am proposing is a forceful campaign that may not speak its name but is all the more effective for being close-mouthed. We should strive to get judges to hand down sentences which reflect the gravity of the crime, not vicious punishments for token defiance and slaps on the wrist for murder and armed robbery. To be sure, such judges are unlikely to be promoted beyond their present position, but in most English-speaking countries they have a job for life, provided they do nothing illegal. Similarly the duty of a doctor is to practise eugenics, even if this is only done negatively. For example, abortion should be made freely available to women likely to produce offspring who will become dependent on the public.

Lawyers should specialise in helping white people for a change, getting them legal aid where possible and lighter sentences. Policemen should take a siesta when members of one minority are being attacked by members of another. Teachers at every level should apply objective standards to their pupils, quietly informing right-wing publications about any scandals they come across. Your duty is first and foremost to your own people, not to the system which preys upon you. Tax officials should try to ensure where possible that the burden of tax falls least heavily on the producer, most heavily on the leech. Even a small change in emphasis can make a very big difference over time. At the lower levels, among secretaries, office staff and assistant managers, all sorts of opportunities occur to stymie the system anonymously.

Remember that the cards are stacked against you, whether you resist or not. So why not resist? Of course, an unlucky few resisters may be ferreted out and convicted for being over-zealous or politically incorrect. Your enemies’ only concern will be to ruin and humiliate you as an example to others. But if you fight for your rights, you will come off better than if you crawl. It is like rape. If a woman gives in passively, she may well end up being murdered. Her passivity will merely feed the rapist’s power fantasy. If a woman resists—perhaps by going into a fit—she spoils it for him. She may be hurt, but her chances of remaining alive and unraped will be much greater.

Above all, we should boycott the liberals in our own ranks, both socially and in every other way. Just get the message across that we don’t like them as people. No need to explain why. They’ll catch on soon enough. Be determined to leave no money or property even to your offspring if they miscegenate. If we do this on a big enough scale, a sea change will come over the whole of society. Take my word for it.





Canada. Douglas Christie is one of those rare lawyers who fights for the law instead of fighting against it. He believes that separation—divorcing Western Canada from the multicultural and multiracial goulash known as Canada proper—is the only hope for his people. In the *Western Separatist Papers* (Dec. 1994) he let all his “creative pessimism” hang out.

This country Canada in everything it does, destroys the best and elevates the worst. . . . In the 20th century, in at least two great wars and a thousand other battles, Europeans have destroyed the best and elevated the worst over and over again. . . . We elevate to mythic status Churchill, the ally of Stalin and Roosevelt. We demonize Hitler. We motivate millions to believe that the fratricidal war [WWII] was justified by the holocaust. We elevate [this] fratricidal war to the status of an official religion, deviation from which demands universal, instant and complete vilification. For such a people, so imbued with their sickness and love of sickness is there any hope? We make a compulsory state religion. . . . where children learn to hate their ancestors. . . . Can we rise from this suicidal hatred of goodness and greatness? Can we throw off the nice Canadian mentality of promoting the worst and rejecting the best as too extreme or too demanding? . . . My anger burns me up. I ask myself sleeplessly how have I spent my life while my land and people were consumed by the fires to their deadly self-deceit? I am fighting small brush fires in a sea of flame. . . . My children are fed, sheltered and clothed, while their future is mortgaged and their culture given away for a mess of pottage, not by me, but what I don't stop.

The land they will inherit will be a pale shadow of the one I knew, a burnt up, stump-filled wasteland of polluted streams and drugs and crime-filled crowded Third World cities where they will be hated for the colour of their skin. Am I really doing the best for them?

Those who care for me fear for me because I am waking to reality. “Go back to sleep!” they say, “like us.” “Don't let reality frighten you. It is only a nightmare. Go back to sleep.”



To Christie separation is the answer

In the first nine months of 1994, 2,406 Sri Lankans, 2,006 Somalis, 899 Iranians, 738 Asian Indians and 590 Israelis applied for refugee status in Canada. The Israeli cohort is puzzling, since Israel is supposed to be a haven for Jews. Many of the Israeli refugees attribute their persecution to their marriage to non-Jews. If so, then why is Canada so friendly towards Israel which, according to the refugee wannabes, is a brazen violator of human rights?

Britain. The Simon Wiesenthal Center is broken-hearted. As of March 31 this year, Britain will stop funding its \$7.5 million hunt for Nazi war criminals. Australia closed its Nazi-hunting checkbook in 1992. The U.S. is the only country still spending serious money chasing down old men who had some tenuous connections with the losers of WWII.

Britain has a combination of Oprah Winfrey, Howard Stern and Roseanne in Vanessa Feltz, the host of a high-rated TV chitchat show. Vanessa has just scribbled a book with the long-winded, emetic title, *What Are These Strawberries Doing on my Nipples? I Need Them on the Fruit Salad*. Chapter headings in Vanessa's cloacal classic are in the same vein. One is “Oral Sex Is a Slimming Diet.” Vanessa's father, Norman, a manufacturer of women's underwear, has come to be known as Britain's Knicker King. In spite of her salacious, groin-oriented activities, Vanessa clings strictly to the Orthodox version of Judaism.

Richard Everitt is, or rather was, an 18-year-old Englishman who lived in a quarter of the British capital where the number of whites is diminishing year by year. Standing six feet tall, with a good brain and character to match, his parents and friends thought he would go very far in life. Last August, however, his existence was cut short when a gang of Asians stabbed him to death. Why? Because he was white! This seems to have become a sufficient reason for nonwhites to murder whites, not only in England but throughout the West. Nonwhite crime has succeeded in making hundreds of millions of Westerners feel unsafe in their own countries, indeed in their own homes.

Art is not only dying on the vine in the U.S., as mentioned in a Cultural Catacombs item in this issue, it is also mori-

bund in England, where it is being buried by the same grave diggers. The Tate Gallery, one of Britain's most famous, has put together an exhibit consisting of a rubber mattress, steel cables and some plaster casts of blank walls. Nicholas Serota, the museum's director, calls it “installation art.” In view of his position and what he is doing, Serota could only be one of the Chosen. And so he is.

Some 1,500 British Jews died in WWII, a rather small percentage of the 400,000-strong Jewish population of Britain in that bloody era. Considering that it was as much a Jewish war against Hitler as a war by the Allies against Germany, it's strange that more Jews didn't give their all. The Chosen had much less enthusiasm for WWI until Britain signed on with the Zionists in the Balfour Declaration. Siegfried Sassoon, one of the richest Jews in England during the “Great War,” wrote a poem that revealed the Jews' original lukewarm, Clinton-type attitude quite clearly:

In foul dugouts, gnawed by rats
And in the ruined trenches lashed by rain
Dreaming of things they did with balls and bats
And mocked by hopeless longing to regain
Bank Holidays and picture shows and spats
And going to the office in the train.

France. While some members of the French government celebrate the virtues of a “free press,” bureaucrats of the Ministries of the Interior and Justice, working hand in hand with Jewish organizations, keep busy quashing whatever is left of free speech and free press. Questioning the Holocaust or the findings of the Nuremberg Tribunal is a crime that can quickly land the skeptic in jail. Books giving unorthodox views of WWII are routinely censored. The imposition of heavy fines is the means of silencing business periodicals that challenge the religion of the Holocaust or the benefits of North African immigration to French society. Ironically the postal administration has found this wave of censoriousness an appropriate time to unveil a new stamp extolling “Freedom of the Press.” George Orwell would say in Gallic Newspeak: *La liberté est la censure et la censure est la liberté*.

Alain Guionnet publishes a revisionist journal called *Révision* (11, rue d'Alembert, 92130 Issy-les-Moulineaux, France). Backed up by a mountain of meticulous research, Guionnet lets go a fusillade of doubts at the Auschwitz myth, Free Masons and other diseases of a corrupt establishment. Since his work has not gone unnoticed by the higher moral authorities of the land, he has been getting firsthand experience of the penal system in his



involuntary insider's role. Having completed a three-month jail sentence for an article written in 1990, Guionnet is back at his computer keyboard working on some Soviet material used at the Nuremberg trials. As payment for his fines and the compensations awarded associations of Holocaust survivors during the numerous trials, the local sheriff has seized almost every last piece of Guionnet's property. The only furniture left in his rented studio are the tools of his trade: a chair, table and his trusty word processor.

A recent Guionnet judicial feat has caused ripples among the experts in the Holocaust industry. During a hearing at a Paris appellate court the prosecution had to admit that the Nuremberg Tribunal did not set a precise figure on the number of deaths at the Auschwitz complex. Surprise, surprise! Guionnet, whose estimate is 125,000, was exonerated in his Orwellian country where judges have usurped the writing of history from the historians. The death toll for Auschwitz is reaching new lows, from a high of 4 million (Nuremberg Document USSR-8), 2.5 million (Höss confession), 630,000/710,000 (J.C. Pressac) to 75,000 (camp registers). The judges decided that lowering the Holocaust death count was not a form of illegal Holocaust denial.

Claude Lanzmann, the "French" movie director, has followed up his 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ -hour movie, *Pourquoi Israel*, made in 1973, and his more recent 9-hour yawner, *Shoah*, with a new movie: a wearisome 5-hour nothing about the Israel Defense Force. Instaurationists and others who saw CNN clips of militant, well-equipped Jews shooting grubby, barefoot Palestinian kids may gag at Lanzmann's contention that "they [Israeli soldiers] don't have violence in their blood. . . you can see that they are very soft, very tender."

Germany. A vignette of American occupying troops in Germany shortly after the end of WWII by Lee Hills, Chicago Daily News foreign correspondent:

The top men in Germany, almost without exception, think it's a mistake to have so many (42,000) Negro troops here. "They're simply not trained and disciplined for this job, which is vastly more complicated and delicate than fighting," said one general. "They have a higher crime rate, a venereal disease rate several times that of the white soldier, and a worse record for mischief in general. . . . Frankly, the worst

problem comes from our colored troops going with white German girls. This stirs bitter hatred among German men. Many of our own soldiers feel almost as strongly about it."

From a visitor to the Fatherland. Millions of Turks live in the Bundesrepublik, having been brought here in the days of the economic miracle to do much of the heavy hauling. Hardworking, frugal and moderately intelligent, Turks are denied citizenship by German law and therefore live on the margin of society, a tenuous condition that mainstream Germans secretly hope will eventually induce them to depart. The hope is akin to an expectation on our part that blacks in the U.S. will return to Africa, provided we ignore them long enough. The long and short of it is **that the** Turks simply won't go home. To be fair, Turkish women are sometimes lovely, in the sense that well-born Latin women are often gracious, shy and well-mannered. Turkish girls gaze into the middle distance to avoid eye contact with strangers. Some liberals say that the Turkish invasion was advantageous to both races. I wish I could say the same about our Negroes.

Russia. A group of Ukrainians, whose identity is obvious, want to build a monument to Leopold von Sacher-Masoch and have the UN designate 1995 as "The Year of Masoch." Masochism is the ism that preaches the joys of being beaten and tortured. It was dreamed up by a Jewish Ukrainian who gave his name to the perversion and expanded his sordid ideas in a book, *Venus In Furs*, which perpetrates the sick notion that intensive pain enhances sexual gratification.

Latest reliable estimate of the Soviet death toll in WWII—50 million! (The Times, Higher Education insert, London, July 1, 1994, p. 18.)

It is frequently pointed out by the American media that Vladimir Zhirinovskiy, who will run for president of Russia in 1996, is a sort of social pariah, a violent racist and anti-Semite well beyond the outer fringes of political respectability.

If this is true, then how is it that Zhirinovskiy is a frequent guest at Boris Yeltsin's dacha on the outskirts of Moscow? During his visits he plays checkers with the Russian president and they take sauna baths together. Can anyone imagine an American president welcoming David Duke or even Rush Limbaugh to Camp

David, to play a few games of Scrabble and splash around with him in the swimming pool? Amid all the crime, economic insecurity and the unpopular war against tiny Chechnya, there may be more freedom of association in Russia than in the U.S.

Glazunov, one of those rare non-Jewish Russian artists, has drawn the ire of Israelites for injecting Satanist-Marxist-Jewish-Masonic symbols in his tableaux and murals. Some of his art includes: Trotsky depicted as a hook-nosed Jewish devil with black claws scaling the Kremlin walls; thick-bearded Chasids supping cups of Russian blood; a long-nosed Chasid with gold coins in one outstretched hand and in the other a Soviet hammer and sickle; a smiling ape-like black man making off with a bare-breasted white woman who is for sale for \$2; Stalin, Churchill and Roosevelt standing with the Israeli flag hanging behind them.

Glazunov's art is right to the point. Aliens, in particular Jews, are responsible for Russia's murderous revolution. Glazunov, the head of the Academy of Russian Painting and Architecture, has a wide and enthusiastic audience. Yeltsin, who toured the exhibit, was photographed warmly greeting the artist, later remarking that the paintings possessed "very deep and philosophical meanings."

A Moscow district court ruled that comparing Vladimir Zhirinovskiy to Adolf Hitler was libelous. The court ordered the libeler, Yegor Gaidar, to pay Zhirinovskiy the equivalent of \$217.

Albania. Two marines were wounded in training exercises with local military forces. Most Americans don't even know where Albania is, let alone that their government has troops there. Some weeks earlier, a G.I. was killed in Haiti, an island that more Americans know about. Few Americans know that U.S. troops are stationed in the Sinai, even fewer that the U.S. has a small group of servicemen monitoring the Bosnian war at a secret post in Croatia.

Israel. In one of the screaming debates that so frequently rock the Knesset, Foreign Minister Shimon Peres got involved in an argument with a right-wing deputy over the legitimacy of wars of occupation. Peres wants to give up the West Bank. His opponent said that King David approved of wars of occupation, which therefore make them perfectly legal. Peres replied that everything David did was not kosher. He reminded the delegates that

David sent Bathsheba's husband off to die in battle so he could keep her for himself. The Knesset, never famous for its decorum, became so chaotic that a "no confidence" vote in the government was introduced. It was defeated 56 to 41.

Because an ancient Jew had illegally married a divorced Jewess in 580 B.C., none of his female descendants can marry a Cohen, the descendants of Temple priests. The upshot is that Shoshanna Hadad cannot wed her fiancé, Masoud Cohen. The rabbis, who are in charge of all matrimonial matters in Israel, have forbidden it. The same people who finance and lead campaigns to keep church and state divided in America are willing to put up with just the opposite in Israel.

In his visit to Israel last October, Clinton put on a skull cap and took part in a Judaic religious rite. Hillary went off to the Wailing Wall, where she rubbed stones, another Judaic ceremony. During their trip the Clintons, who claim to be Christians, did not visit a single Christian shrine, nor did they take time out to greet any of the local Christians whose ancestors had been in the land long before the birth of Christ.

Ivory Coast. A housing agency ran an advertisement in a local newspaper for a rental property stipulating, "Blacks should not apply." A pro-government paper, *Fraternité Matin*, delved into the racist nature of the ad: "Côte d'Ivoire is a black country. It is therefore an insult to our national dignity, colour and race for someone to treat us as underdogs, especially in our own country." Tiecoura Lazare, the black director of the agency who placed the ad, was arrested. He faces a prison sentence of two months to two years and a maximum fine of \$900.

Egypt. *From a subscriber.* In the absurd fantasies of the Afro-centrists who are running amuck these days, ancient Egypt and modern Egypt are seen as societies that were and are as black as Nigeria. Fact is, Egypt never was and is not now a Negro society. To take just one example, consider the current Secretary General of the UN, the Egyptian Boutros-Boutros Ghali. If one were to pass him on the street in, say, Spain or Italy, without knowing who he was, one would simply assume that he was a local Spaniard or Italian.

However, over the centuries and indeed the millennia, there has definitely been a substantial creep of black African genes northward along the Nile. Anwar

Sadat's mother was a full-blooded Negress of Sudanese descent.

In English author Peter Mansfield's book, *The Arabs*, he discusses the short-lived United Arab Republic (1958-61) in which Egypt and Syria, in pursuit of the old idea of pan-Arabism, actually merged into one state. As was the case with many such efforts (consider the West Indies Federation, which didn't last much longer than the U.A.R. and broke up in 1962), the merger did not endure. Lofty ideals that look so tantalizing on paper tend to shatter when dashed against the rocks of administrative difficulties, regional and local differences and personal power struggles and jealousies. When two states become one, one of the heads of state, one of the Foreign Ministers and so on down the line have to step down. This is not a widespread desire among career politicians!

The U.A.R. came apart at the seams largely because of the dissatisfaction of the Syrians, who had been very much the subordinates in the relationship, given Egypt's much greater population, its traditional role as the center of the Arab world, and Nasser's great prestige as the chief spokesman for Arab nationalism. But there may have been an additional factor which contributed to Syrian discontent. A widespread joke in the Arab world in those years was that the U.A.R. represented "the first time in history that blacks ruled whites"—an acknowledgment of both the unequal power relations between the two components of the federation and the much greater "whiteness" of Syria. (Contrast the complexion of the current Syrian President Hafez al-Assad with Sadat, or even Nasser.)



Sadat was a colorized Arab

It's quite possible that the Arab humorists were historically correct. Such being the case, then the Syrians did experience, if only for three short years, something utterly unique in human history.

Taking into account the rampant Negrophilism of the Clinton administration and the Slick One's utterly shameless record of appointing all sorts of unqualified Negroes to different federal positions, including Cabinet heads and judgeships, one might with a certain degree of historical justice credit the Clinton administration as having furnished history's second example of black (mis)rule over whites.

Australia. A tip of the hat to Graeme Campbell, a Labor Party member from Western Australia. He broke a long-established taboo in the Australian House of Representatives against saying anything unkind about Israel. He accused the country's three biggest Jewish organizations of forcing the government to adopt hate crime legislation. He also dared to mention that the burning of Sydney synagogues in 1991 during the Gulf War may have been the work of Jews anxious to stir up hatred against Arabs and Muslims.

In the British section of this issue's *Elsewhere* it was reported that a young Englishman had been stabbed to death by Asians. A similar racial murder occurred recently in Australia. A gang of Maoris stabbed to death a young white Australian, Bradley Gravener, apparently for no other reason than the color of his skin. One more example of nonwhites slowly picking off whites all across the globe. Today they're taking only one or two at a time (six in the case of Colin Ferguson). In a few more years there is sure to be many more killings of whites by blacks and other nonwhites. Since reason will not bring whites to their senses, perhaps mass murder will.

From a subscriber. We are systematically getting the message out that there are reasonable socio-cultural, economic and environmental arguments against the long covert (but now overt) policy which is leading to the Asianization of Australia. In the last 20 years we have taken in 500,000 Asians, with about the same number born here during that time. Out of a population of 17.5 million, one million are now Asian in what was the whitest country on earth up to the late 1960s. At the current pace we will be overwhelmed by minorities before the U.S. The "inevitalitarian" school has all the aces in its pocket, including the media and big business. Although we are at crunch time now, the majority of activists on our side are too interested in subversive rock music, fluoridation or rabbiting on about the financial system to fight back.

Report from the Darkening Tip

•The 12 proposed public holidays in the African National Congress's calendar for this year will cost South Africa about \$525 million.

•The patriotic supporters of the Freedom Front, for whom General Viljoen was once the symbolic leader, have become bitterly disillusioned. Their attitude can be forgiven. The General and the chairman of his Volkstaat council, Johan Wingard, both enjoying 200,000 rand (\$70,000)-a-year salaries, have been praised and warmly welcomed into the parliamentary fold by the African National Congress. Viljoen has not sold out completely, however. He has stated that the murder of Professor Johan Heyns, one-time moderator of the Dutch Reformed Church, can be blamed on the rising level of frustration among whites. Professor Heyns had often been threatened with death because of his "treasonous activities" in brainwashing the Afrikaner community into accepting and even accelerating the disastrous political and social upheavals besetting his country. The murderer is still on the loose.

•Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's Front National, has called on the Western world to respect and recognize the rights of South African whites. It's reassuring to have one foreign politician exhibiting some concern for the fate of the people who founded and civilized South Africa.

•Squatters are invading private land and property. The situation is becoming acute, with organized takeovers of derelict buildings and land in several areas.

•A serious crime is committed every 17 seconds. One "granny" dresses like a tramp to escape muggers when she goes shopping in Johannesburg. South Africa is on the brink of becoming a gangster nation. General Johan van der Merwe, commissioner of police, although he admits he cannot stem the rising tide of criminality, agrees with ANC leaders that the situation still cannot yet be described as anarchic.

•Of the 13,711 serious crimes tallied (murder, robbery, breaking and entering, rape and theft), committed in the first nine months of last year, 8,566 (62%) were perpetrated by nonwhites in traditionally white residential areas.

•The Bureau for Economic Research at Stellenbosch University has calculated that the South African economy during the next five years will show a growth of only 2.8%. According to the Bureau, this is not enough to enable Mandela's government to fulfill its grandiose promises to nonwhites. The reconstruction and development programmes—the building of homes and the creation of jobs for millions of black folk—are bound to be curtailed.

•President Mandela announced that the U.S. had voted \$210 million in aid to South Africa, to be paid over a three-year period. He ungraciously described the amount as "peanuts," then added even more ungraciously, even snidely, "We would have expected from the U.S. something far more than that."

•The struggle between advocates of revolution and reconciliation has been becoming more and more intense in the inner circles of the ANC.

•In 1988, 44,225 illegal immigrants from neighboring black countries were deported. In 1993 the number of deportees rose to 93,600.

•Joe Slovo, the Lithuanian Jew who probably did more than anyone to destroy South Africa by stirring up black envy and resentment, died in early January and was given a state funeral—a rather inappropriate honor for a member of a political party that worldwide killed anywhere from 30 to 60 million people during its floruit. Before he died, Slovo, who was Mandela's Minister of Housing, stated at a news conference that he was not "a great supporter" of property rights. He agreed, along with his mentor, Karl Marx, that slogans such as "property is theft" contained or expressed certain truths. But, he said grudgingly, the law has to be applied as far as property is concerned, since squatters undermined the interests of other black and brown "brothers and sisters."

•Maie M.P.s have been sexually harassing their female colleagues in the buildings of Parliament, certain sections of which have become unsafe for women.

•Whites who currently make up the majority of South African Broadcasting Corp. employees will mostly be replaced by blacks to allow the company to meet its affirmative action quota by the end of 1997. Seven hundred and thirty SABC employees will be asked to resign in the next two years to save \$25,550,000, a tidy sum which will then be spent on welfare-type programmes for blacks. Mr. Mivelakkhe Sisulu, Executive Group Manager of the SABC, will be in charge of the purge of whites.

•It is becoming clear that the black "revolution" is gaining momentum. As the old order disintegrates, Mandela and his government are doing their utmost to let everything go to rot as smoothly as possible. Chances are, however, that the "revolution" will not be peaceful. Radical changes lie ahead. It's hard to expect that they will be for the better.

•A front-page article in the Johannesburg Star (Dec. 26) stated that in the predominantly white schools 97% of the pupils pass their final school examinations. In the nearly all-black schools "at most 42% can expect to obtain the all-important graduation certificate." (This is the most forthright statement about black intelligence, or lack thereof, ever to emanate from liberal and left-wing circles in South Africa.)

•Mandela had accused Dr. Mangosuthu Buthelezi, Home Affairs Administrator and de facto leader of the majority of the Zulu nation, of undermining the spirit of national unity by returning every weekend to his tribesmen in Natal "to fan the flames of violence." The accusation was made "at a stormy meeting at [Mandela's] home in Pretoria."

•Ferdie Hartzenberg, leader of the Conservative Party, has called on Afrikaners to refrain from paying taxes until self-determination has become a reality and they can pay their taxes to their own people (not to a mob of shiftless blacks).

•School textbooks are being rewritten as part of the sweeping program of Africanisation. Changes to school curricula reflect how Afrikaner dominance in education is collapsing. What is happening is that Afrikaners are being written out of history.

•The Sunday Times (Dec. 18) ran an article about former President F.W. de Klerk. "People close to Mr. de Klerk have said he has lost his enthusiasm for politics and when the final Constitution is completed in 18 months, he will withdraw from government, depart on a year-long lecture tour and make lots of money."



Irving Confronts Holocaust Harpy

It was the stuff of great soap opera. In the midst of one of those interminable hate fests, this time at a college in Atlanta, Deborah Lipstadt, the lady professor who refuses to debate her favorite (and perhaps only) subject, was confronted by historian David Irving, whom Lipstadt had been scathingly and steadily demeaning in the first part of her spiel.

Irving wanted to know why Lipstadt goes around the country blackening his name, although, as he explained, he had spent 30 years pouring over musty WWII archives and had written 30 books, some praised by prominent liberal eggheads.

As Lipstadt screamed at him to remain silent, Irving was just warming up. In one dramatic scene he raised a fistful of bank notes—a thousand dollars worth, he claimed—and promised to give them to Ms. Lipstadt or any other person who could produce one single drawing or one authoritative blueprint of a Nazi gas chamber.

Before the security guards had the chance to usher Irving out, he displayed a box crammed full of his books and offered to pass them out to any student who was interested. He then stationed himself outside the hall. When Lipstadt had finished her character assassination and the students filed out, many took advantage of Irving's offer, some even asking him to autograph their books.

It is now evident why Lipstadt and all her Germanophobic cronies won't debate the Holocaust. They simply have nothing to say when an expert on the so-called death camps challenges their wildly inflated numbers and poses his own questions. The wonder of the Holocaust is not the myth itself but the Jews' ability to foist it on the public and make it stick. In many Western nations, if you don't believe it and you verbalize your disbelief or express it in writing, you may either have to shell out a large fine or proceed immediately to jail. It's not the content of the Big Fib that amazes. It's the power of Jews to enshrine it.

Suers Get Sued

All too often when people are accused of anti-Semitic activities and are dragged into court, they simply roll over, apologize profusely, pay their fines or, in extreme cases, quietly serve out their jail time. Not so with the Quigleys of Evergreen (CO), who were accused in a lawsuit by their Jewish neighbors, the Aronsons, of ethnic intimidation. The Aronsons had taped the Quigleys' cordless phone calls, which allegedly bristled with racist "hate speech." Instead of supinely giving up, the Quigleys fired back and filed a lawsuit of their own against the Aronsons, accusing them of illegal surveillance and conducting a campaign of hate. Up to the present, Jews have generally had the monopoly on such judicial harassment. Now for a change the accusers are being accused. In their countersuit the Quigleys have included Saul Rosenthal, the regional director of the ADL, who has been "advising" the Aronsons in their legal vendetta.

Is the old order showing cracks? It used to be that it was quite okay for Jews to hate everyone, but totally out of line for anyone to hate Jews.

Blacks Blacklisted

Because the police of Union Point (GA) have had no problem with white shoplifters, only black ones, Mayor Ben Stewart drew up a list of 21 blacks who were to be banned, effective last December 3, from the town's stores. The ban provoked the usual outcry from the Justice Dept. and civil rights buffs, especially since eight of the listed blacks had never been charged with theft

or shoplifting. Ten of those on the list launched a federal lawsuit against the town, even though the only two black businesses there supported the ban (though one was eventually pressured to disapprove its approval). Meanwhile three blacks on the list who violated the ban were arrested.

Union Point has 995 whites and 757 blacks. One white store owner explained, "We're trying to stop shoplifting. I'm not against black people, but I can't keep letting them steal from me."

A curious war is being waged in this schizoid country. Whites cannot act against blacks collectively, only individually. It's pretty hard to win a racial war when you're not allowed to fight the enemy army, only a selected few of its soldiers.

White Dark Horse

Since only Democrats win Cook County (Chicago) elections, almost anyone can win Republican primaries. One contestant this year is William J. Grutzmacher, who has no more chance of becoming mayor of Chicago than the editor of *Instauration*. The author of a 140-page book, *America: A Sleeping Tiger Rises*, Grutzmacher exudes more than a few whiffs of racism:

It is a recorded fact of history that while my ancestors were building cathedrals and composing symphonies, the Orientals were feeding their female babies to the pigs and the blacks were eating each other.

Because there is such a low Republican voter turnout in monolithically Democratic Chicago, where whites are cajoled into voting en masse for what is essentially the party of blacks and Hispanics, Grutzmacher actually has a chance of getting the Republican nomination for mayor. All hell would break loose if he succeeded. For the first time white Chicagoans would have a chance to vote for a major party candidate who would stick up for them in a megalopolis that is already 60% nonwhite and getting nonwhiter every minute. If by some miracle Grutzmacher should get to be the Republican candidate, he can be counted on to stir up the white racism that is needed to balance the prevailing black racism.

Hereditarians Have a Go at Environmentalists

The totalitarian assault on *The Bell Curve* by the education establishment was so one-sided, so biased, so banal, so rigged that it actually produced organized resistance from 52 professors, recognized leaders in the study of intelligence, who signed a manifesto that was given to the media and eventually published in its entirety in the *Wall St. Journal* (Dec. 13, 1994).

The manifesto served as a collective response to false charges and deliberately distorted comments by academic environmentalists and anti-racists, some of whom go so far as to say there is no such thing as race or, if there is, it has no scientific value, since racial differences are insignificant and meaningless.

The manifesto waffled a little to avoid charges of racism, but overall it was a convincing, statement, not so much for what it said but for the number of people who dared to oppose the general anti-racist line of academic opinion. In the past, scholars who had the courage to challenge this line have paid dearly, some like E.O. Wilson having been physically assaulted, others like J. Philippe Rushton boycotted and libeled, others like William Shockley ridiculed.

The manifesto is not expected to put the lib-min inquisitors out of business, but in the face of strong collective opposition they will now have to tread more softly and adhere more rigorously to the facts. Such raging Jewish ideologues as R.C. Lewontin, Leon Kamin and Stephen J. Gould will have a more difficult time trashing the hereditarians. The old calumny of painting them as Nazis is passé.

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country and himself in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$15.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In fourteen probing essays he answers his critics, comments on current domestic and foreign policy, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the media's suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Softcover, 115 pages, \$6.

***The Ethnostate** by Wilmot Robertson. Six years in the writing! A savvy prospectus for a post-modern statecraft. The author warns that the U.S. is getting too big, too racially divided, too bankrupt to survive. He proposes that the only means of saving Americans—it may be too late to save America—is to spin them off into homogeneous, independent regions or ethnostates. Otherwise the U.S. will become another Brazil or Somalia, as it sinks deeper into barbarism. Such chapters as "Up the Devolution," "The Morale Factor" and "Unguessing History" overbrim with constructive ideas for solving cultural and economic problems that till now have seemed insoluble. Softcover, four-color cover, 232 pages, \$12.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam—lawyer, airline executive and historian—spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$12; \$7 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. To survive, we must reverse the lethal process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human whose intelligence was eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. Softcover, 196 pages, index, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains the many clever ways the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be, "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, \$12.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism, apathy and minority racism continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders embark on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. One of the first great uncompromising novels of modern times. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$22.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. A constitutional psychologist explores the biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration. The search for the behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Quotations from 500 great writers on Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Immigration and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$15.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim,

frighteningly lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the large Caribbean islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$16.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this intelligent, thorough diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the isms that are plaguing us. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" bestowed on all the fail-ed programs and programmers of liberalism. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

Destiny of Angels by Richard McCulloch. The author puts particular emphasis on the steps that must be taken to save Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas from racial suicide. His thesis is that it will be a great historic tragedy if Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas do not fulfill their enormous evolutionary potential. A paean to the incomparable talents and accomplishments of the most aesthetic race. Hardcover, 314 pages, illustrated, \$20.

The Nordish Quest. Still another provocative book by Richard McCulloch, who emphasizes the ethical factor in racial relations. After defining what he calls the Nordish race in clear anthropological terms, he asks for an end to all types of racial interference, miscegenation and cultural imperialism. Any form of racial supremacy is strongly condemned. Any form of racial separation highly recommended. Softcover, 108 pages, \$6.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The brilliant French psychologist jumped the gun on Freud, Pareto and Ortega y Gasset in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. The author's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$14.

Hereditary Genius by Sir Francis Galton. Inventor of fingerprinting and founder of the science of eugenics, Galton demonstrates the inheritance of intelligence by tracing generations of achievement in eminent British families. Hardcover, 446 pages, \$22.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. Baker's book gives the reader the excited feeling of discovering a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long by a "politically correct" academic establishment. There are many keys to history—Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's—but surely it is time to examine the master key. Hardcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, index, \$25.

Instauration. Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine, essentially an ongoing update of *The Dispossessed Majority*, fully briefs its subscribers on the political, economic and cultural war being waged against Euro-Americans. Only by understanding what is being done to us—and how it is being done—can we mount an intelligent defense. *Instauration* raises Majority morale by projecting and detailing the race's great potential. A mental and physical tonic that will keep you in touch with people who think as you do and who are doing something about our predicament. Now in its 19th year. Twelve issues annually mailed in plain white envelope: \$35 third class; \$43 first class; \$43 Canada; \$47 foreign (surface mail); \$66 foreign (air).

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