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Instauration®

VOL. 21, NO. 1

DECEMBER 1995

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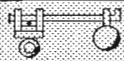
Special guests

Marianne Gingrich, wife of House Speaker Newt Gingrich
David Hermelin, national chairman, Israel Bonds
Stan Chesley, International Leadership Reunion of United Jewish Appeal
Miles Lerman, chairman, U.S. Holocaust Council
Morty Bahr, president of the Communications Workers of America and member of the Jewish Labor Committee
Robert Rifkin, president, American Jewish Committee
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James Wolfensohn, president, World Bank
Jerry Abramson, mayor of Louisville, Ky.
Rabbi Herschel Lookstein, head of the Orthodox Movement
The Rev. Jim Henry, president, Southern Baptist Convention
The Rev. Henry Lyons, president, National Baptist Convention
Joan Campbell, general secretary of National Council of Churches
Paul Tippet, president of Jesuit Colleges
The Rev. Robert Schuller, clergyman and author
Leon Levy, chairman, Conference of Presidents of Major Jewish Organizations
Lester Pollack, of Conference of Presidents of Major Jewish Organizations
Sarah Ehrman, no affiliation given
Hanni Masri, president of Capitol Corp.
The Rev. Leo O'Donovan, president, Georgetown University
Rabbi Arthur Schneider, chairman, Committee of Conscience
Elie Wiesel, writer and Nobel laureate
Former Ambassador Milton Wolf
Murtimer Zuckerman, chairman and editor in chief, U.S. News & World Report

Our Lackey President

It was history's most grandiose funeral cortege. To pay its last respects to Israel's assassinated leader, the U.S. establishment moved body and soul to the Promised Land. In spite of the massive size of the delegation, the cost of the trans-Atlantic, trans-Mediterranean jaunt was a mere pittance compared to the annual \$3-billion tribute, the loan guarantee and all the other "grants," many of them secretive, that have flowed and continue to flow to Israel. In Clinton's eulogy he expressed his profound grief—and servility—when he let it be known that at a previous White House ceremony celebrating the "peace treaty" with Jordan, the late Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin had to borrow a black tie. Said Clinton, according to *People* magazine (Nov. 20, p. 166): "I was privileged to straighten it for him. It is a moment I will cherish as long as I live." (For more on Rabin, see p. 25.)

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.

□ **LAWDY LAWDY JOOBILATION!** That's what racialists should be feeling on the day of O.J.'s acquittal. This was the day many of us whites woke up and smelled the musk.

446

□ The hypocrisy of this country leaves me breathless. Can you imagine the press coverage if David Duke had come to Washington with a contingent of his own guards? Or his own flag? We condone. . .and deserve.

190

□ The most effective way to rid English of the "N" word would be for Negroes to stop acting like Niggers.

090

□ Why all the noise about FBI and BAFT agents? They are simply hired guns who will nonchalantly shoot, burn and frame anyone their bosses tell them to. If a different bunch was in power in Washington, these trigger-happy lawmen instead of going after rightists and cultists would aim their guns at minorities.

327

□ I saw a reference the other day to Famine Studies! Has the ring of a Holocaust Studies, doesn't it? I see this as a very positive development. The Irish are getting in on the game. Fighting fire with fire, so to speak.

302

□ Just a friendly word of caution to German soldiers now being dragged into the Balkan wars. Don't go. If captured, you'll likely be treated once again as war criminals. Nobody, including your puppet government, will seriously come to your aid. "Your" constitution, imposed at bayonet point, specifically forbids

for all time German military adventures beyond the borders of the Reich. *Verboten* means *verboten*. Don't be suckered into fighting other peoples' wars. You will, in the end, be scorned as war-mongering Nazis and earn not a single Brownie point. You will just bring down grief and calumny around your heads, regardless of how commendable your conduct. Hell no, don't go!

Canadian subscriber

□ Ever notice that Colin Powell, when photographed in uniform, looks very much like one of those Caribbean or Latin American dictators? Is America really ready for a Papa Doc presidency in an Off-White House?

752

□ At family gatherings lately, when I feel particularly disturbed thinking of the pit America is preparing for itself, I'm impressed more than ever by my own sons and daughters and their spouses—all fair-haired, blue-eyed and Nordic-looking—and their children, who also have the blond traits of the Nordic north. As an old-stock Anglo-American, I wonder how this could have happened through ten generations of risk in the Melting Pot. I must silently thank those forebears of mine for their steadfast loyalty to their gene pool.

984

□ The gradual eclipse of WASPs from positions of power in the U.S. is being followed by the emergence of a new ruling class—the Anglo-morph, who may be of any ethnic background, but must possess some of the better surface attributes of the English gentleman. For American blacks to be accepted in this prestigious category a Rhodes scholarship, a dignified gray or white head of hair, good grammar and enunciation, and good manners are helpful. Think of Colin Powell, Mayor David Dinkins or Governor Douglas Wilder. Forget Rep. Mel Reynolds. For Jews to aspire to Anglo-morphism usually requires membership in the Episcopal Church. Think of Barry Goldwater, Douglas Dillon and Caspar Weinberger.

200

□ On his recent trip to the U.S. the Pope found plenty of time to meet with Jewish leaders, but scorned to visit his Polish Catholic faithful in Chicago.

606

□ The N.Y. Times recently reported that 5,000 Jews were still in Berlin on April 30, 1945. Were all of them hidden in attics and supported on the ration cards of Germans who themselves barely had enough to eat? Not likely. Most of them probably "passed" as Gentiles and supported themselves in war-related industries. Without work, they would have been drafted into paramilitary organizations like the R.A.D. (*Reichsarbeitsdienst*), the *Luftschutzbund* or the *Technischen Nothilfe*. I once remember hearing that the chief of Children's

Health Services for Berlin was a Jewish doctor, who stayed at his post till the very end. You can bet that Steven Spielberg won't make a movie about him.

113

□ The sense of fair play is peculiarly Anglo-Saxon. Latin Americans don't have it. Orientals don't have it. Negroes least of all have it. When boxers go to Japan, Thailand or the Philippines, they know their only chance for victory is to knock out their opponent, for when the fight is decided on points, Oriental judges always favor their own kind, no matter how outrageous the decision.

350

□ The conclusion of the O.J. trial was foregone. Every black juror had his mind made up from the moment of sequestration. Every juror is guilty of perjury for not disqualifying himself at the moment of selection. Nothing can change a mind made up.

530

□ Those two white Simpson jurors were anxious to resume their life in L.A. No doubt they knew that if they defied the black majority, they'd have had to finance their own witness protection program.

556

□ A few years ago a Safety Valver opined that whenever a white girl turned to a minority male for companionship, the real culprit was the girl's father. I tucked this kernel of insight away. Whenever I was in a position to find out something about the background of such a girl, I discovered that, sure enough, there was abuse, absence, drunkenness, drug addiction, molestation or some other aberration on the part of the father. I suspect this is common knowledge among sociologists, but don't look

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Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$35 (third class)
\$45 (first class)
\$48 Canada
\$50 foreign (surface)
\$67 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, postpaid
Magazine is mailed in plain white envelope

Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen.
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded.
Advise change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

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for any Ph.D. theses or psychobabble books on the topic. If interracial relationships are linked with dysfunction, salt-and-pepper couples might be stigmatized!

257

□ Some of the more irritating groups that get media attention today are the radical feminists. These strident-voiced Harpies have uglified and confused our language (chairperson, spokesperson) and endangered our combat troops. (I don't want a pilot with PMS defending me!) They managed to sit out most major achievements of our society until they were faits accomplis. Where were you, baby, in the pre-Roe v. Wade days? I fought that battle, but you weren't around! And where were you when Mike Tyson was released from prison? Oh, that's right, you were in Dixie trying to bust into The Citadel. And now that the Trial of the Century is over, you feel it's safe to take a stand. What phonies!

190

□ Recent press reports speak of a billion dollars for starving hordes of Africans, whose sole hope of survival is to reach a foreign aid distribution center. What it amounts to is that Africa would starve but for white charity. Have you heard a single thank you?

479

□ Johnnie Cochran went too far in comparing *Fuhrman to Hitler*. The Chosen immediately complained. No one can impinge on *their* territory! If Cochran had made this comparison in some European countries, he could be jailed for disparaging the Holocaust!

911

□ There are six times as many African Americans as Chosen Americans. Africa is a disaster, blighted with genocide, massacres and a rumbling infrastructure. A thousand times the size of Israel, it receives at best 1/1,000th the media attention as the Jewish state. What are African Americans supposed to make of this? They must indeed be puzzled.

899

□ Blacks are thinking that if they can take the white man's woman, his automobile and his house, why not the white man's nuclear bomb? This is the greatest threat to America today.

300

□ An accurate definition of "indigenous peoples" would be those who left no trace of those they killed to occupy the land where they are now found.

111

□ At 50 I've never felt such a sense of calm about the durability of the white race as I did while watching the Million Man March. The once beautiful town, a monument to the nation-building genius of the Anglo-Saxon, was the logical site for the black man to atone for his *irresponsibility in demanding ever more government handouts*. The antiwhite spectacle was a dream come true for separatists of every pigmentation and a nightmare for Amer-

ica's exponents of integration. The Jewish liberal cognoscenti are scrambling to understand how the black empowerment they invented could actually have ended up as black power, while the conservative born-again race-mixers are scratching their heads because the Negro bull is refusing to charge the "we're all just Americans" cape they've been waving. Because modern political trends indicate that whites, even liberal ones, are far too selfish to go for the lazy-fare equalitarianism demanded by the black Mudslum leader and his newly emboldened dunderclass, the stage is set for some serious dis-integration.

981

□ So O.J. walked! Blacks might temper their euphoria with this thought. One in eight of the population, they could never take over the ruins of the U.S., nor are they any more popular with other people of color than they are with whites. It's a Pyrrhic victory, merely hastening the day when what's left of the Majority cries out: Enough!

566

□ In L.A. the Hispanics take care of the three-year-old blondes; the blacks the 33-year-olds.

974

□ What a hoot, watching the media's quandary over the O.J. verdict. Ordinarily they'd be exploding in paroxysms of jubilation at this minority coup. Normally they'd be rubbing whites' collective noses in it. This time, however, the elation is tempered by the knowledge that one of the victims was Jewish. Had it been Pat Presbyterian instead of Ron Goldman, they'd be ecstatic. Such hesitancy! Such indecisiveness! Such a Jewish quandary. Rather like free ham.

782

□ Fear of being crucified as an Un-American bigot and anti-Semite is endemic within the white leadership and most of the white public. Fear of asking logical questions concerning the excessive power and influence exercised by a tiny Jewish minority has effectively eliminated freedom of speech in American society, specifically in the major mass media. Fear! Fear! Fear!

897

□ Many moons ago I wrote that the animal would "walk." Ain't it hell to be so damn prescient! Worse, all those brilliant twits don't even have the balls to openly admit how right we Instauration subscribers consistently are and how tragically wrong they invariably are.

Canadian subscriber

□ Not guilty! The words didn't make the image of the black male any less savage and the incompetence of the black jury any less laughable than previously noted.

287

□ No wonder that international capitalism is beginning to stink as badly as international communism. First, the Soviet Union was never really a Communist or socialist state. It was a

form of state capitalism. Second, following the dismantling of the centralized state capitalist system in the Soviet Union, no purge was ever seriously undertaken of the members of the former Secret Police, Party officials and other nomenklatura figures. Many of the former leaders of the Soviet Union, by virtue of their earlier positions, their monopoly of state control functions, their access to educational facilities and their foreign contacts, merely hung icons in their dachas, bought Western tailored suits, changed the names of their political affiliation and entered the world of international capitalism.

244

□ Now that Martin Luther King Day is an official holiday, perhaps Columbus Day will become O.J. Simpson Day, celebrating the Juice's acquittal. Model Paula Barbieri, whom he has been visiting in Panama City (FL) bears some resemblance to Nicole Brown, a bottle blonde with brown eyes. One wonders if the fate of his second wife finally convinced Paula to dump O.J. and eschew becoming his third.

065

□ Scummy shyster Johnnie Cochran urged the jury to send a message that white racism would no longer be tolerated. The jury listened and white America has heard the laughs and cheers telling us that racism against whites is condoned and approved by a majority of blacks. Whites have been hit with the hard reality that their desire for a color-blind society is not reflected in the black community. These whites have been duped, duped long and hard. They're understandably—MAD.

563

□ The Pax Judaica is a wonderful thing. It silences anti-Semites, racists and honest liberals. It grants *unrestricted freedom of expression* to savages, politicians and yapping females. It defends its own borders (Israel's, that is) savagely, while helping to make the U.S. an "Open Door" to every race on earth.

725

□ Larry King interviewed a Simpson alternate juror who needed a prompter by his side to understand the simplest questions. Does the verdict need any other explanation?

901

□ Any white riots when O.J. walked?

110

□ During his recent visit to Zoo City, Cuba's Castro was snubbed by America's leading political figures. Not to worry. He gave a 90-minute interview to the Wall St. Journal, dined at Mort Zuckerman's posh Fifth Avenue apartment, attended a Council on Foreign Relations meeting and lunched with David Rockefeller. The Maximum Leader, observing that politicians and diplomats could not be counted on, knew it was wise to make friends with the leaders of big business. Like many other Communists before him, Castro has figured out how America really works.

113

In Defense of Nordicism

The following is a letter the editor of *Instauration* wrote to a subscriber who criticized the magazine for harping too much on Negroes and Jews and neglecting to search for solutions, particularly one that eschews what he calls racial determinism. He wants the content of the magazine lifted to higher levels of thought and present its readership with cultural, even philosophical, solutions to the problems that dog us.

Yours was an interesting letter, a long, somewhat impassioned cheer for the nurturist side of that sempiternal conflict over just what it is that makes us tick. I'll save a lot of space right off by telling you where I come from, so this ex-Episcopalian, me, won't lose any time entering into a fruitful dialog with an ex-Catholic, you. I happen to be a Nordic and take an intense pride in my race, which is in steep decline, a race which the moonwalk proved is "star-bound," unlike the friendly "earth-bound" tag you have attached to Jews. I believe that the Nordic race, in whose ranks I include Nordic Alpines and Nordic Mediterraneans, is the race most likely to achieve what should be the supreme goal of all mankind, namely, the higher-than-man. The disappearance of Nordics may not end that evolutionary journey, but it will certainly delay it.

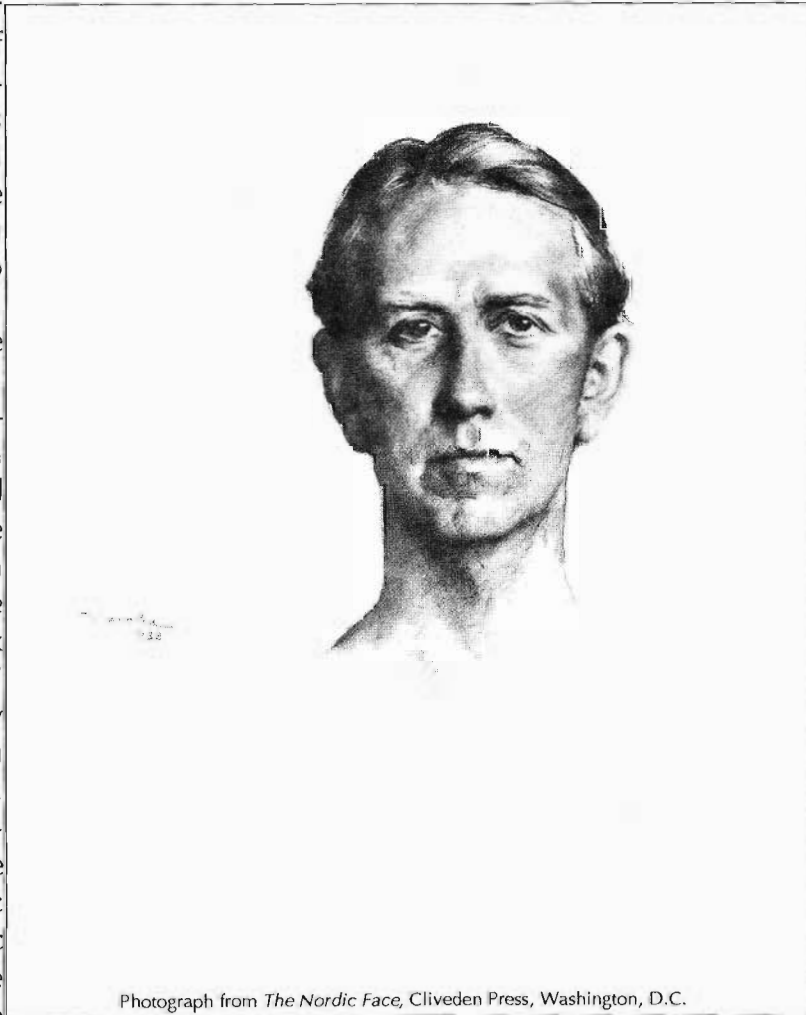
I believe history demonstrates that the Nordic race is the elite race, the race most likely to give birth to *Homo supersapiens*. To spell out the threat to Nordics from other races and ethnic groups is *Instauration's* prime responsibility. Running a magazine that consumes almost all the editor's energies leaves him little opportunity for the deep thinking and truth-seeking you recommend.

My worldview is that Nordics are in a racial cold war that will inevitably break out into an overheated one. For this reason, *Instauration* concentrates on trying to stiffen the Nordic backbone, currently in a deep bend.

Perched on the abyss, we have little time to worry about the differing amounts of influence genes and environmental factors have on the human condition. We just know the influence of the former is enormous. Once the war is ended, *Instauration* will have the leisure to philosophize to the skies. Until that day, it must concentrate on strengthening our racial resolve and building a racial defense.

Race is all around us. Why not accept it and make some sense out of it? Why let our enemies hate and de-

mean us and not reply in kind? How can we wage a successful war if we are not allowed to identify our enemies and examine their weak spots and defects? They say we are haters, but most of the hate is di-



Photograph from *The Nordic Face*, Cliveden Press, Washington, D.C.

rected at us.

You say, correctly, that *Instauration* sounds off too much against Jews and Negroes. You don't say the magazine also critiques Christianity. In our dire predicament this is not the occasion for turning the other cheek. Being against Jews, Negroes and many aspects of Christianity certainly makes *Instauration* a unique magazine. You should at least give us some credit on that score. You might also cut us some slack, knowing that the editor would be behind bars if he published *Instauration* in Britain, France or Germany. As you may or may not know, some *Instauration* sympathizers have suffered physical attacks, arson, jail sentences and been the target of a pile of dirty tricks. Some of your philosophical and political allies are not exactly high-minded. The *Atlantic Monthly* could publish your letter to me. No magazine would publish mine to you. Can't you see why *Instauration* is hesitant about getting off the ground and into the realm of platonic disquisitions?

Races are large enough to contain people with radically different ideas. The "Republican" Negroes you cited are mulattoes who in no way represent the black masses, whose demagogic leaders hold their people in thrall and who are constantly engaged in ungentle acts of corporate blackmail.

Negroes are children. If properly disciplined, they can be made to behave. If undisciplined, as they are now, they become unmanageable and brutish. There is no philosophical solution to this problem. They must be disciplined by force, herded into two or three separate states or officially reduced to a form of second-class citizenship. The alternative is the country's ongoing barbarization.

Your feelings for Jews—and they do come across as feelings—are not convincing. You talk about good Jews (there are some), but you omit mentioning Marx, Freud and Boas, who are largely responsible for the frenetic equalitarianism and iconoclasm that is ravaging the Western social order. Nor do you mention the baleful influence of Hollywood, the media and the arts, where the number of Jews is grotesquely disproportionate, as is their number in the ranks of corporate raiders and grandiose embezzlers like Milken, Boesky, Maxwell and the Russian "new rich." How can such a tiny fraction of the white population set the tone for cultural deformation? Why should it be allowed to?

You attribute a good part of this to the fallout from Judaism, unmindful that 75% of American Jewry is irreligious. As for the neocon Jews, they have temporarily strayed from the Jewish party line, not because they have become true-blue conservatives, but because they have decided that at this point in time what is known as conservatism is better for Israel than liberalism. I attribute the Jewish bent for mindless agitation and mischief to millennia spent in developing an evolutionary strategy for survival during on-and-off stints of persecution and persecuting. (You mentioned in passing Arab hatred. Where do you think that comes from? In 1914 only 10% of the population of Palestine was Jewish.)

One all-important issue you have avoided in your letter is aesthetics. Nordics are the beautiful race, as Jewish millionaires will testify as they frantically try to bed and wed blonde, blue-eyed shiksas. If Nordics go down the drain, the world will lose a great measure of beauty and artistry. Compare Nordic painting to Jewish and Negro painting. There seems to be a strong predisposition for ugliness in Jewish genes. Jews take particular joy in financing, distributing and promoting four-letter grunts called "gangsta rap." They ceaselessly shove their innate tastelessness down our throats in the form of films that reek of sewage.

What about democracy? It was a wonderful "try." But it only works when the democrats (small d) are homogeneous. It worked best where its practitioners were the Nordics who invented it. It becomes a cruel joke when it falls into the grasping hands of people who have not a chromosome of democratic inclination in their veins. In any case, we have to advance beyond democracy and establish the rule of the wise. Here again, Nordics are the logical candidates to lead us out of political primitivism.

In conclusion, I want to reassure you that I believe that environment plays an important role in shaping human behavior and in shaping race (through genetic adaptations over time). I admit that in talking about race it is all too easy to skip from the physical to the metaphysical. But how can we fight back against Jewish racism, Negro racism and Hispanic racism unless we mobilize Nordic racism? Above all, I see nothing wrong with *Instauration's* valiant attempts to prevent Nordics from drowning in Emma's Melting Pot.

Much Delayed Confirmation

It must be tough being the editor of the Washington Post. There's so much bad news that he can't ignore or "spike": militias, Waco, Ruby Ridge, the affirmative action backlash, the anti-immigration ground swell. With people like Chairman Newt running loose, he has to print all sorts of things that would never have seen the light of day in the old days. The story on the Rosenbergs, for instance. When the liberals insisted that the CIA open its secret files, they sure weren't talking about news like this.

Hold on to your hats, folks. You simply aren't going to believe it. **THE ROSENBERGS WERE RUSSIAN SPIES!**

Yep, it's true. In the Washington Post (July 12, 1995, p. A20), last page of the first section, right above a huge ad for a Red Dot sale at Hecht's, appears this earth-shaking revelation. Written by Walter Pincus, a Washington Post staffer, the report headlined, "Large Soviet Spy Ring Found in the 1940s." No kidding!

It turns out, says the Post, that the CIA—and the rest of official Washington with a need to know—has known all along that there was incontrovertible evidence that the Rosenbergs, Ethel and Julius, were Soviet spies. Not perjured testimony, not forged documents, but decoded secret Soviet cables quite plainly named the Rosenbergs and "more than 100" others as Red agents. Unfortunately, they were given code names. So the FBI was only able to identify a handful of them, but that does not make them any less real.

With rare humor, the Russians called Julius "Antenna." He was a big fish, a top-of-the-line recruiter of fellow Communist Party members to spy for Stalin and photograph documents for shipment to Moscow. Ethel was not specifically named as a spook, which must furnish scant comfort to those who defended her for these many years as just a nice Jewish housewife, hounded to a grisly death in the electric chair by an anti-Semitic witch-hunt.

Hear what the KGB had to say about Mrs. Rosenberg: She is a fellow countryman (i.e., a CP member) and knowledgeable about her husband's work (i.e., handing over to the Soviet Union crucial data about the U.S. atomic bomb

program). KGB agents added that in view of her "delicate health" she does not work (i.e., betray the U.S.), but in her defense they state that she is a "devoted person" and "is characterized positively." Faint praise indeed. Under U.S. law, she was as guilty of spying as Julius. There is proof after proof of her dedicated assistance to hubby in his various snooping projects.

The information on the Rosenbergs was obtained from the so-called Venona operation. In 1943 the U.S. Army Signal Intelligence Service, a forerunner of the National Security Agency, began work cracking thousands of Soviet encrypted messages. By 1946 its efforts had started to pay off. The cables that compromised the Rosenbergs were among the first to be broken. We now know that the FBI was already aware that the Rosenbergs were guilty as charged when they arrested them. Proving their guilt was

another matter. The sad thing is that dozens, perhaps hundreds, of other traitors escaped their just deserts. Decoding high quality cryptographic systems is a daunting task.

All of this puts a somewhat different light on Senator Joseph McCarthy's often ridiculed claim he had a list of 100 Commies in the U.S. government. I personally think that Tailgunner Joe, with his oafish persona, was used by the liberal-minority coalition to help cover up their treasonous friends sown throughout U.S. society. The liberal establishment, and especially the Jewish portion of it, knew full well that thousands of American liberals

had collaborated with Stalin's henchmen in the Soviet spy apparatus or had knowingly aided and abetted covert operations organized by the Soviets. They justified their treason by invoking the alleged threat of fascism, sympathy for "liberal causes" and frank support for a worldwide Bolshevik revolution.

Following the end of WWII, the death of FDR and the weakening of the Jewish leftist clique that had surrounded him, there was an extreme danger of a total exposure of all the Red shenanigans. Some "idealists" snared by the Soviets were having second thoughts. Worse, the FBI was being



run by J. Edgar Hoover who, whatever his faults and ambivalent sexual predisposition, had no illusions about Communists and their lackeys. It was far better for the liberal establishment to allow a "partial hangout." The idea was to let a few Commies go to the chair, then organize a massive campaign to smear the anti-Communist conservatives.

The script played out perfectly. McCarthy was a flash in the pan, to be bowled over by a chorus of liberal weeping and hand-wringing that was to last for 40 years. I detested Roy Cohn, but I will say this for him. He never deviated from the stand he took against the Reds that McCarthy was trying to expose. The very definition of weird, Cohn was a crafty Jew to the core, but in some corner of his mind, for some reason, he decided to hang tough on the Communist issue. Too bad he kicked the bucket from AIDS before he saw the Washington Post story.

The Pincus article contains some surprises. I was indignant to see that Klaus Fuchs, the "British" scientist, received the princely sum of \$500 for turning over to the Russians secrets worth billions. It is bad enough that he sold atom bomb secrets to the Russians. That he had the crass bad taste to take money for his act, and such a tiny sum, makes my gorge rise! These atom bomb spies were touted as selfless humanitarians, citizens of the world, desperate to even the playing field between kind old Uncle

Joe Stalin and the snarling capitalists. Seems they were doing it for beer money and for some jingle so they could tool on down to Juarez from Los Alamos on the weekend and get their ashes hauled.

The promising work of the U.S. Army was cut short when someone spilled the beans on the Venona operation. Who was it? Probably Kim Philby, the arrogant British intelligence officer who arrived in Washington in 1949 as the liaison between the CIA and the British Secret Intelligence Service. The one straight in a band of puffer Red spies at Cambridge, Philby played a major role in poisoning U.S./U.K. cooperation in the Cold War.

So there you have it. Case closed. *Finis*. There were, after all that was said and all that was done, Reds under the bed. I have always regarded liberals as genuine or potential traitors, to be scorned and despised, the very filth of the earth. Their sick, twisted minds, smug and unctuous on the one hand, while groveling and whining on the other, are clear evidence of warped souls. Thanks to them and their treachery, this country fought the Cold War for more than 40 years, pouring out its blood and treasure, while distracted from the great questions we should have dealt with head on, unmolested by international problems. God damn the liberals. If he is a just God, and I think He is, He will.

N.B.F.

Who Are the Cajuns?

There is a magical land nestled deep in the southernmost region of Louisiana which is home to a culturally fascinating group of humans known as "Cajuns," the remnants of French dissidents escaping British rule foisted on the former French colonies in and around Nova Scotia. Originally colonized by France, Nova Scotia was annexed to the British by the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713. Deported and emigrating southward down the eastern seaboard, the "Acadians," named for the region in France where their forefathers originated, sought to distance themselves as far as possible from British rule. The obvious (and only) French-controlled port at that time was New Orleans. As soon as they arrived, the Acadians learned of a vast and uninhabited tract of land to the west of the city. This is the land which the Acadians or Cajuns pioneered and conquered.

Although Cajuns are known primarily for their unique gastronomy, their music, aggrandized recently by the opportunistic meddlings of bored music moguls searching for "something different," has gained a nationwide audience. Unfortunately, the true history of the Cajun people,

their culture and their distinctive music have been twisted and marginalized by the perpetual motion disinformation machine, which has been more successful than ever in grinding up fact with egalitarian fantasy.

As Egyptian history has been "Africanized" by our minority mentors, Cajun history has been "processed" by the same desipient¹ twaddle, which affirms that blacks were "involved" in every aspect of Western civilization.

Cajun music is totally and completely a Eurocentric phenomenon. Extracted from French folk tunes, its American roots lie in Country Music. Together, they form a pure and unique style, as "American" as Bluegrass. But, since the dogs of dogma will not stand for such white purity, their propaganda machetes go to work, slashing and carving up Cajun culture and music, handing out bits and pieces to the nonwhite rabble, who gladly gobble them up. Writing the introduction for a Cajun album, one Mark Humphrey jumps headlong into the equalitarian slop-trough by quipping, "If we hear Celtic France echoed here, we surely feel, too, the blues of African-Americans,

1. foolish

fiddle music, and ballads of Anglo-Americans, and subtler (yet audible) influences from the Spanish, Native American, and German-American neighbors of Louisiana's Acadians. All of this blended into what we now call Cajun music."

By his insufferable bowing down to the myth of the nonwhite "involvement" in the development of Cajun music, it's surprising that Humphrey had the effrontery to give whites any credit at all. The fact is that Cajun music is by no means a "blend" of multiracial styles. Blacks play "Zydeco," the name derived from the French *haricot*, which means "snap bean." Zydeco is nothing more than Negro blues spiced up and enlivened with an accordian. Later on, Humphrey slithers into the arena of sophistry by stating

cultural exchanges between "Cajuns" and "Creoles" was freer than black-white relations elsewhere in the South, and it is believed that Creoles may have initiated the use of the accordian in New Acadia in the late 19th century.

Musicologist Humphrey no doubt also believes in the "African" origins of the Zimbabwe Fortress, a black Cleopatra and the "theft" of mathematics and science by the Greeks from "great black cultures." By making such nonsensical and patently false assumptions, Louis Farrakhan could not have done a better job in torpedoing historical accuracy. He must invoke Humphrey's name in his evening prayers.

Not only were relations between Cajuns and Negroes no freer than those between other whites and Negroes, but the Cajun accordian, based on a German design, was a staple of French, German and Spanish folk music. That "historians" can (with a straight face) falsely claim that Negroes were the first to utilize a European instrument in the performance of European-style music amidst a European population is, as Robert Browning stated, "Proving absurd all written hitherto, and putting us to ignorance again."

To set the record straight and salvage the legitimate right of French Europeans to revel in the history which, by act and lineage is singularly theirs, I submit a brief compilation of what constitutes a Cajun and his culture.

Cajun is American slang for the French *Acadien*. However, a Creole by definition is *not* a black. From the definitive *Dictionary of the Cajun Language*, by Rev. Msgr. Jules O. Daigle of Welsh (LA), we read:

As found in Spanish, French and Italian dictionaries for the past 200 years or more, a "Creole" (Creolo) is a white person of European ancestry, born in a European colony. Historically, therefore, to apply the term "Creole" to anyone else is simply to ignore the reality and validity of history. In Louisiana, the term "Creole" applies to both the Spaniards and the French whose ancestors came to Louisiana directly from Europe. The Cajuns, whose ancestors came from Acadia (by way of Nova Scotia) are obviously not Louisiana Creoles. In the same way, Negroes and Mulattoes, even those with some white blood, cannot properly be considered to be Creoles without falsifying the very definition of "Creole."

Cajun French has also been misrepresented as being a "bastardized" version of French, which is patently untrue. Unlike "Haitian French," which most certainly is bastardized, and "Negre Creole," a corrupted version of European Creole, Cajun French is a rich language, with its own dialect and grammatical rules and many optional words for one and the same thing.

Although Cajuns took great pride in retaining and celebrating their culture, they also realized the importance of assimilating into the dominant culture, which eventually became overwhelmingly WASPish. Even though isolated by vast stretches of bayou and marshlands, when the time came to serve their country in the War for Southern Independence, Cajuns rallied to the cause, some advancing to the top officer elite, such as General Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard, former commander of the Army of Tennessee.

Cajuns have always been a simple, hard-working and honest class of folk; their hospitality lavish; their belief in self-sufficiency puissant and their hardiness legendary. They shrank from no challenge and apologized for nothing.

In all my years growing up in Louisiana, I have always held a special respect and admiration for those inhabitants of the bayous of the southern parts of the state. But, like most things nowadays, change—either brought on by time or circumstance, man-made or natural—has had a disastrous effect on the Cajuns and their enchorial² culture. Sociologists, historians and other elements of our corrupt academia continuously insist that a Cajun can be either black or white, while only blacks can be Creoles. Cajun musicians, like Jo-El Sonnier, are being sucked into the Chosenite wave of "New Country," complete with its MTV-style trappings of radical egalitarian, homosexual and feminist activism.

Some Cajun artists, such as Zachary Richard, have begun to embrace the pathetic cause of victimization, heretofore the sacred cow of the Jews, by weaving tall tales of Cajun persecution at the hands of the dreaded Anglos. Although this popular myth is being emphasized by a small group of malcontents, it is no less egregious. My family roots in Louisiana go back to the early 1800s and never once have I seen or heard anything about whites "persecuting" their fellow Cajun Louisianians. To this day I have no idea what in the hell Richard is babbling about.

Even some Cajuns are jumping into this "lie-fest," which not only slanders and falsifies their ancestor's accomplishments, but totally disregards historical truth and accuracy. The reality is that Cajuns are not black and blacks are not Cajuns; nor is "black involvement" an integral part of the development of Cajun culture and music.

If anything, blacks and other nonwhites attempted to assimilate into the white culture, not the other way around. As today, the intruders were mostly tolerated, but never "accepted." The older Cajuns will not only verify this, but they also grimace at the contention that they are

2. native

part of a multicultural stew or that miscegenation, race-mixing and "cultural leveling" was, and still is, the rule in Acadiana.

There are two sayings held dear to Cajuns: *Laisser les Bon Temps Rouler* (Let the good times roll) and *Lache pas la Patate*, which basically means "don't give up, stay with it," or "hold on to the dream." If contemporary Cajuns be-

gin to embrace and believe the drivel which the extortionists of truth are peddling about their history and culture, then the legacy of the Acadians and French Louisiana will become just so much more European dust to be swept under the nonwhite carpet—and no one will have either dreams or good times, on the bayou or anywhere else.

J.A.M.

A Disgusting Crew

Since hypocrisy is never a pleasant thing to view, it's discouraging to watch our political leaders practice it so avidly. I'm referring particularly to the Bob Packwood flap which ended with the Oregon Senator being forced to resign when the heat started burning his Senate colleagues.

I'm sure we're all in agreement that the ex-senator is a sicko who devoted a large part of his life to sexually forcing himself on any reasonably attractive woman who crossed his path. Alcohol could have played a part in his repugnant behavior, but there is no way Packwood could have played the booze card to excuse his actions.

Packwood leaves the stage to become a minor, sordid footnote in the history of the Senate. However, it's those left standing on the stage who expose the gross hypocrisy of the current crop of pols.

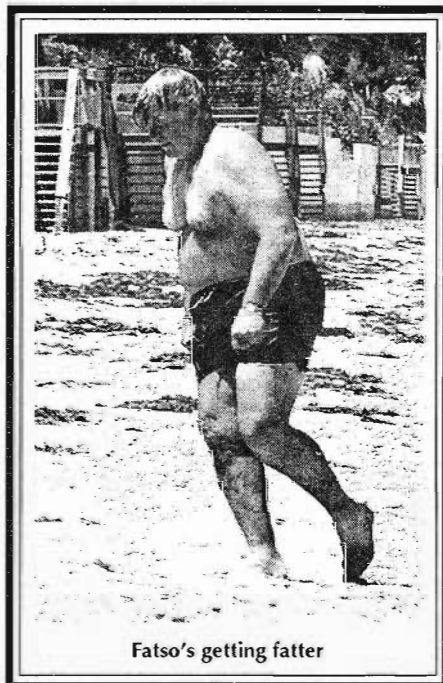
For starters there's Rep. Gerry Studds (D-MA). This pillar of the House of Representatives seduced a juvenile page which, no matter how you look at it, is statutory rape. His only penalty was censure, and he is still a (dis)honorable member of the House.

Then there is Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA). He took up with a male prostitute, Steve Gobie, whom he contacted through a newspaper ad. He installed Gobie in his Washington apartment, where the latter ran a male prostitution business for two years. With a straight face, Frank said he hadn't been aware of the brothel.

Gobie had a true friend in Frank. Not only did he "fix" parking tickets for his lessee, he also wrote a misleading memorandum trying to shorten Gobie's sentence for sex and drug crimes. The House reluctantly decided that Frank was guilty of an "improper act." Was he expelled from the House, as he should have been? He wasn't even censured. All he got was a reprimand, the traditional "slap on the wrist."

How about that other infamous Massachusetts pol, Ted Kennedy? (Is there something in the water in that state?) Thrown out of Harvard for academic cheating, Fat Face has long been known as a world-class womanizer. His greatest claim to infamy was leaving Mary Jo Kopechne to drown after he had driven off that bridge at Chappaquiddick in a drunken haze. Today this worthless multimillionaire is the Senate's left-wing consiglière.

Considering these examples of outrageous, quasi-criminal sleaze, it is easy to understand Packwood's howling at his fate. After all, he didn't kill anyone or help run a brothel.

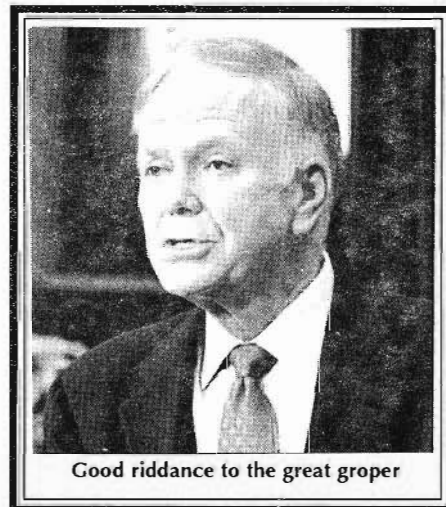


Fatso's getting fatter

The Numero Uno of Washington's skirt-chasing crowd is President Bill Clinton. The American Spectator article, "His Cheating Heart," left no doubt he is ob-

essed with fellatio. The unrefuted story of how he used his state troopers as procurers when governor of Arkansas is emetic.

The question is, why did the media and congressional politicians finally go after Packwood while playing "monkey-no-see" with the actions of Frank, Studds, Kennedy and Clinton? The answer is simple. Packwood was a Republican and a sexual harasser, and all the power of the Israeli lobby, which loved him dearly, could not save him from his political enemies and enraged feminist groups. The other culprits are avid minority grovelers and liberaloids and thus the untouchable darlings of the media and the liberal-minority gang.



Good riddance to the great groper

None of the above should be misconstrued as a defense of Bob Packwood. For my money he's a repulsive soul who deserved more punishment than he received. (Like taking away his pension.) What I am objecting to is the strong stench of hypocrisy that permeates the whole Capitol Hill megillah.

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Jewish Slavers

Since Jews unceasingly complain about their oppression at the hands of Teutons, it might be of interest to know that the Chosen have a long history of enslaving others, including whites. Around 600 A.D., though most Jews worked in commerce and money-lending, many were slave merchants. Pope Gregory the Great proposed a law forbidding Jews to own Christian slaves, because the practice was so common. Henri Pirenne writes in *Mohammed and Charlemagne* (pp. 96-99):

The principle cargo [of Jewish exports] may have consisted of slaves. We know that household and agricultural slavery was still widespread after the 5th century. . . . The Barbarian [Germanic] peoples constituted the great source of slaves. . . many merchants were engaged in the slave trade. They seem to have been principally Jews.

There are many references in other books. One authoritative tome, *The Barbary Slaves*, describes how whites were

stripped and subjected to humiliating public inspection [the very thing Jews say was done to them during the supposed Holocaust]. . . Their inspection. . . was a skilled business in which Jewish middlemen specialized.

Attractive female slaves "were treated more decorously. . . confined in a latticed

apartment where they could be inspected with greater intimacy." Even small children and boys were not spared.

It did not bother the conscience of Jews to deliver whites into such a life. If they resisted, they would be burned alive, vivisectioned, crucified, impaled on stakes or otherwise tortured to death.

Jews were involved in every aspect of the slave trade, including the lucrative business of ransoming the whites they helped enslave. Black scholars now point out that Chosenites were partly responsible for the enslavement of millions of Negroes. Millions of blacks died in the process. But white slavery is as old as black slavery.

In 1816 a squadron of British ships was sent under Lord Exmouth to stop the Barbary pirates from enslaving white Christians. The Sultans were forced to sign a treaty outlawing the trade. Nevertheless attractive, young white women continued to sell for high prices. Whenever a Sultan's harem ran short of such women, they would be kidnapped. One such case was much publicized by the president of the Society of Knights Liberators of the White Slaves. A pretty young Sardinian girl, spirited to the harem of the Dey of Algiers, managed to toss down a note addressed to the English Consul. a certain Mr. McDonald, warning of the

Sultan's plan to abduct the daughters of several European Consuls. It took two British warships to free her. After the Dey's death his diary was found. It contained the following entry:

Mr. McDonald's daughter, pretty and young, for my harem; the Spanish Consul's daughter, who is ugly, to serve the favourite; I shall have the English Consul's head cut off, and that of the Spanish consul too, and all the Consuls shall be killed, if they dare to complain.

In one sense Jewish enslavement of whites continued into the 20th century. The Bolshevik movement was overwhelmingly Jewish. Not long after the Communists took over Russia, they set up slave labor camps populated largely by white Christians.

Oddly enough, during the Barbary pirate era, blacks also assisted in the enslavement of whites. Black sailors were not wanted on ships that set sail to capture whites, but they were allowed to join the crew, if there was no one else available.

All in all, the history of white slavery at the hands of Jews is mostly forgotten. It would be better for America's future if the truth were known.

ASSORTED MAJORITY HAZARD SIGNS



Entering city limits



Panhandlers ahead



Commercial district



U.S. border



Gay bars next two blocks



Ethnic neighborhood

Hard Choices in the Offing

*I*t is abhorrent to a reflecting mind to be supporting and cherishing those who are plotting and working for your injury and all of those sympathies and aspirations are antagonistic to yours.

General Robert E. Lee

A number of writers for *Instauration* have commented on the difficulty and discomfort many Majority Americans face when forced to confront the unpleasant realities of racial conflict. This writer has addressed the issue and has abundant personal experience on the subject.

I am referring, of course, to the embarrassment, "guilt" and conflicting emotions we all encounter when we must reconcile what we know is right, necessary and just for our people with the unavoidable hurt and perceived insult which we risk inflicting on minorities when we speak or take action in our defense. To be sure, there are many cases which would not cause us to hesitate one moment in asserting our position. For example, if I ever had the misfortune to meet a creature such as Norman Lear or Edgar Bronfman I would not shrink from hurling at them any insults that came to mind. If the situation was appropriate, I would give each of them a good, solid whipping which neither would ever forget.

But what of the decent, ordinary minority members and Jews that you run into in all walks of life? I can already hear some of our readers saying, "Bah! Humbug! There he goes again, going soft like an ice cream cone in July! Minorityites are all the same and should be treated the same."

I have thought long and hard on this question and have come to the conclusion that in general terms the Bah! Humbug! crowd is probably right. Although I still believe that we must conduct ourselves in an honorable and civilized manner, pick our avowed enemies carefully, avoid unnecessary open conflict and try to keep as many minorities neutral by limiting as much as possible the harsh and wounding ethnic clashes, in the final analysis this is a racial war, not a personal duel between individuals.

As in war we must strive to avoid unnecessary suffering and gratuitous violence, verbal or otherwise (while keeping the wilder and more savage spirits in check). But only a fool risks the outcome of a war vital to his own interests out of undue consideration for the feelings or suffering of the enemy. After all, in the words of Lt. General Nathan Bedford Forrest, C.S.A., "War means fighting and fighting means killing."

Fortunately we have not reached the stage of full-blown conflict in the literal sense (though there is no question that the first casualties of our second civil war are al-

ready in their graves). But it is clear to all but the terminally stupid that we long ago passed the point where reconciliation was possible or where reasonable compromise could be reached.

Our enemies, minorities, Jews (in a class by themselves, of course), white renegades and liberals, know very well what is coming. I am sure it did not escape the notice of our readers that the Director of the FBI, Louis Freeh, just happened to have a new draft "terrorism" law handy at the instant of the Oklahoma bombing. The law, as proposed, would have virtually scrapped what is left of the Bill of Rights, obviously the intention of the people who proposed it. The Republicans, justly suspicious of anything coming out of the White House, hosed down the new law with cold water. You may rest assured that it will be back. I might add that the new law was clearly intended to give federal law enforcement agencies the legal right to snoop on organizations such as the one which publishes this magazine, with particular attention to the people who "subscribe" to its views.

We have already reached the point in the developing civil and racial strife that makes social interaction among people of the two sides uneasy and, at times, unpleasant. Most of us will no longer sit and listen to some Caspar Milquetoast liberal spout bilge about multiculturalism or plaster on a goofy smile at a party while some black primitive gropes his white slut date. Most of us prefer to leave or not go at all if we know we will hear such talk. Slowly, but at an increasing rate, the country is drawing apart at all levels. Our retreat from sociability is just one more withdrawal in the long and inevitable chain of events that will culminate in disaster for all involved and, hopefully, final victory for our side.

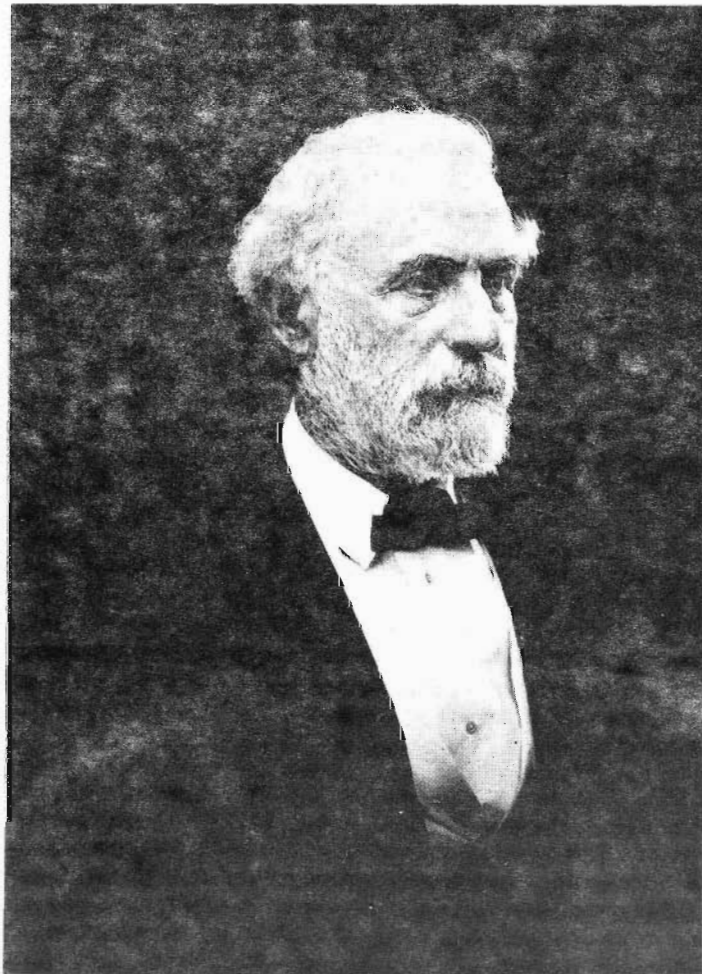
It is often forgotten (or denied) by pro-Northern observers of the Civil War that the South was goaded into taking up arms not so much by what the North did, but by what crazed or recklessly irresponsible Abolitionists said. Rash and heedless Southerners answered these remarks with comments fully as offensive to most Northerners. When the gasbags on both sides had done their worst, the rest were so bitter and resentful about the foul slurs cast upon them that they were more than ready to take up arms. Wars start in the heart. In this country the level of anger and hatefulness on both sides has increased to a pitch not seen since the 1850s. Responsible public figures are already expressing alarm at a situation careening out of control.

In the midst of such an ugly tableau, how do we handle the hundreds of ordinary domestic relations and contacts which we have with people who are destined to be

on the other side of the looming fight? Can we afford to divide them into "good Jews" and "bad Jews" or "good blacks" and "bad blacks"? The simple answer is yes. There are blacks, Jews and others who belong to "enemy" groups who sincerely mean to do us no harm, either as individuals or as a race. They mind their own business and go their own way. They have done nothing individually to incur any sense of suspicion or distrust. What to do?

The quote that appears at the top of this article had a phrase that was not included: "You will never prosper with the blacks. . . ." General Lee gave this advice to his youngest son, Robert E. Lee, Jr., who was attempting to run a farm in Virginia with free black labor. This was in 1868, as the South was sinking into the miasma of radical Reconstruction. Lee's son was having a hard time of it, as almost all whites were, and his father suggested that he substitute white for black labor.

General Lee was the soul of honor and a profoundly Christian gentleman. Never in his life did he do anything to injure any black. On the contrary, he had only feelings of kindness and sympathy for them. Never a slave owner, he scrupulously carried out the terms of his wife's father's will that called for the freeing of almost 200 slaves. The General was not a wealthy man and this amounted to giving away an enormous fortune.



Lee was the epitome of decency

Although Lee wished the black man well, he was a realist. He understood only too well that, whatever the Negroes' status under slavery, emancipation had worked a fundamental change in the relationship between the two races. He knew that the interests, desires and hopes of the blacks were completely opposed to those of the whites. The fulfillment of the dreams of one race would mean, had to mean, the destruction of the dreams of the other. No personal considerations of courtesy or genuine affection could alter that harsh truth.

Lee also knew that the noble sentiments and good conduct of a minority of the blacks would never guide the Negro majority. The good would be inevitably corrupted by the bad, as it began to dawn on blacks that their interests lay with their own people and canceled out any residual sense of loyalty or devotion to whites.

The man who had led the Southern armies in war and was trying to help lead his people in peace knew only too well an eternal truth: Blood will tell. The black man will, in the end, chose his own kind over whites every time. The same holds true for any other human group.

In this country, blacks are fast becoming merely one of many deadly enemies, though for several reasons their actions have the most shock effect. I for one think that Negroes will be handled rather easily when the time comes. But what of the Asians? This is the minority that neoconservatives love to love. So polite, so smart, so hard-working. All, to some extent, true. But that only tells me that when we are in a position to do so, they must be the first to be sent on their way.

We can maintain reasonably civil relations with the minorities for now. When the crisis comes, as it must, we will have to steel ourselves and put aside our personal feelings. We cannot let our feelings for a handful of decent individuals on the other side sway us from our duty.

George MacDonald Fraser, the author of the popular "Flashman" series of books, put it best in his autobiography of his wartime service in Burma. He was asked by a smug liberal if he supported dropping the atom bomb on Japan. MacDonald thought for a bit and said, yes, he supposed he did. He pointed out to the horrified liberal that if he had to choose between burning Japan to the ground and losing the life of a single one of his comrades, the Japs would have to go. He regretted the bombing for the terrible loss of life, but when forced to choose between his own kind and their kind, it was no contest.

We must adopt the same position. When and where we can, we must exercise mercy, but this is a mortal fight and we cannot let concern for our foes stand between us and our destiny. The unassimilable minorities have certainly paid scant attention to our interests, swarming into our country and in some places actually taking over rather large chunks of it. We need make no apologies for defending what is ours, no matter whom it hurts or how unpleasant we find it.

N.B. FORREST

Vive la Différence!

Instaurationists may have heard the recent claim that women "use their whole brain when they speak." This is usually said in a manner that suggests the inferiority of men, with the appeasing addition that men are "merely better at manipulating spatial forms." There is another way of expressing this that is more scientifically accurate, and less flattering to women.

The word is "lateralization." Instead of the whole brain working on some idea, different parts begin to take on different functions. This is positively correlated with evolution. Lower primates are less lateralized than higher primates; non-human primates are less lateralized than human primates; women less lateralized than men. This lateralization or asymmetry of brain structure extends from the hemispheres to subcortical structures. Its development parallels the evolution of the heart, which started as one unified chamber and evolved into four.

Investigators believe that the lesser asymmetry of chimps shows that they have reached a prelinguistic evolutionary stage in which their thoughts are similar to humans but more primitive. The same may be said about humans with less than normal lateralization.

An overwhelming body of evidence indicates that blacks are far behind whites in evolution. A partial list of more primitive Negroid characteristics includes a brain weight roughly half-way between that of a gorilla and a white; prognathism; a "simian shelf" behind the incisors; the chimp-like sulcus lunatus; and a smaller, thicker, denser skull. That blacks show much less lateralization than whites is almost certainly true, so the only question that remains is whether groups that have mixed with blacks (*Mediterraneans, for example*) have become demonstrably less lateralized.

It might not be as difficult to prove racial and sex differences in lateralization as one might imagine. One study used an electroencephalogram (EEG) to measure differences in alpha wave power outputs in the left and right hemispheres during verbal tasks. Alpha wave activity dropped more in the left hemisphere. Inexpensive alpha wave detectors are widely available today. The outputs from members of different racial groups could be fed into a home computer for analysis.

Before I could mail these comments a good example came up of how new scientific discoveries are being carefully distorted. The Newsweek article, "Gray Matters" (March 27, 1995), by Sharon Begley reported that MRI and PET scans show that males who are high scorers in SAT math tests use their temporal lobes more than average-scoring males, while women with higher-than-average scores do not use their brain more than average women.

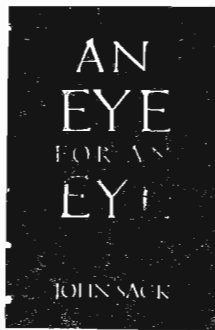
Begley suggests that female brains are more efficient. She fails to note that males are much better in math. She reports that when subjects are trying to think of nothing, the idling brains of women show more activity in the cingulate gyrus, an evolutionarily more recent region that controls complex expressions of emotion. Men show more activity in the limbic system, an evolutionarily ancient region which controls emotions linked to action. Since only some of the men showed this, they may have simply been more physically active.

Women who are not quite as capable of direct physical activity learn early to solve problems by manipulating people. In domestic violence studies it was found that women struck first about as often as men did. Begley confirms that the larger corpus callosum, anterior commissure and temporal lobe in women, accounts for their greater ability to read and communicate emotional expression. She reports the recent discovery that the larger corpus callosum is linked to an extra 11% more neurons in the female cerebral cortex, which correlates positively with verbal and subverbal communication. Begley claims, "Women, despite having smaller brains. . . have more neurons." No one knows exactly how many neurons people have. New discoveries are being made all the time.

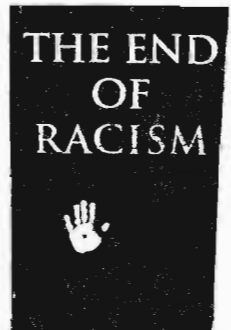
The important point here is that a major difference in the way the sexes think, measurable by MRI and PET scans, is apparently based in two small layers of the cerebral cortex. Similar studies of racial differences is currently prohibited, but such differences certainly exist. Neurological differences creating different evolutionary levels may be found to be completely recessive. Mating with blacks or those who have mated with them might be enough to destroy such evolutionary advances.

The Newsweek article goes on to suggest that the differences between the sexes is due to the effect of testosterone on the fetus. It cites the case of girls born with CAH, a defect that causes high testosterone levels and is responsible for higher spatial scores in females. None of these women, however, accomplished anything special in any of the fields normally dominated by men. Blacks have higher testosterone levels than whites or Asians, but lower spatial and mathematical scores. Testosterone only triggers genetic differences.

Such studies are gospel to many Americans. A recent report claiming that oat bran prevented cancer resulted in a great increase in consumption of oat bran. Yet it turned out that the study had been conducted by the makers of Quaker Oats. People would have to eat nothing but oat bran to obtain even a small beneficial effect.



Two Books of Interest



Although it is not too widely known, a considerable body of literature is devoted to the unbelievably cruel treatment of Germans by Communists and the Western Allies at the end of WWII and into the immediate postwar years. War crimes of various types during that time resulted in the deaths of nearly 3 million German civilians. An important addition to this literature is John Sack's book, *An Eye for an Eye - The Untold Story of Jewish Revenge Against Germans in 1945* (New York: Basic Books, 1993, 252 pages, \$23).

Instauration (May 1994) briefly mentioned this book, but since "democratic" Germany has banned it, it deserves a second look. Thousands of copies were printed before the ban. By government order all had to be shredded.

Page after page of *An Eye for an Eye* describes in shocking detail the tortures inflicted on Germans interned in Poland in the final stages of the war and in the immediate postwar years. The remarkable aspect of the book is that it was written by a Jewish journalist who dared to emphasize the dominant role of the Chosen in these horrible events. Since Sack is a Jew, the author's motives are not clear. Antony Polonsky, professor of East European Jewish History at Brandeis University, suggests that the book should be considered a redemption, "something more than the story of Jewish revenge." The grisly contents can hardly be considered a "redemption" of anyone or anything. It is simply a revealing account of the cruelty of which Jews are capable when they have the upper hand.

The sadistic treatment of interned Germans went on in hundreds of concentration camps controlled by the Polish Office of State Security. Inmates had to make do on starvation rations. Typhus ran rampant. Torture, often lethal, was inflicted in imaginative ways, such as having dogs bite off men's genitals.

Sack points out that, in contrast to the behavior of the Jews who ran Polish camps, German officials at Auschwitz were prohibited from behaving sadistically towards inmates or sexually molesting female prisoners. The author states: "At Auschwitz the SS had been forbidden to hurt a Jew for emotional satisfaction, and SS men who did this could, sometimes would, be imprisoned. . . ." Sack also revealed that German camp officials attempted to preserve the lives of inmates at Auschwitz by warning them about the often lethal bites of typhus-bearing lice.

Between 60,000 and 80,000 Germans died in the custody of the Polish Office of State Security, the vast majority of whom were not guilty of any serious crime. London and Washington were at least vaguely aware of what was going on in Polish death camps, but did nothing to stop it.

It is ironic that Germans, who had treated their enemies far less cruelly than the Japanese, were treated far more cruelly than the Japanese after the war. Nearly all of the American prisoners of war in German hands survived the war, quite in contrast to what happened to Americans in Japanese hands.

When Sack attempted to learn what had become of the Jews who operated the Polish camps, he found that no one had ever been tried in Poland for crimes against Germans. Many of the Jews involved in these crimes went to America. What a contrast to the fate of those accused of crimes against inmates of German concentration camps.

C.E.W.

If you want a veritable encyclopedia of the grievous sins foisted on Majority Americans by affirmative action, black racism, black crime, egalitarianism (cultural relativism), liberalism and open sesame immigration, look no further than *The End of Racism* by Dinesh D'Souza (New York: The Free Press, 1995, 724 pages, \$30). The author, now a U.S. citizen, is, as his duskiness reminds us, the descendant of an Asian-Indian family. The downside of his opus is his inept and strange attempt to justify its title. Racism, the author claims, was born in the 16th century "as an enlightened enterprise of intellectual discovery." Since it had a beginning, it must have an end. D'Souza backs up this curious argument by alleging that racism was unknown in the classical world and had no connection with slavery. The author twists and turns and wriggles in order to avoid being accused of racism. For this he must be forgiven. If he had let too many controversial words slip out of his pen, the Jewish-owned Free Press, his publisher, would never have ordered an advance printing of 100,000. The author did, however, provide a list of great Western historical figures who explicitly or implicitly supported the idea of white racial supremacy. Race sells these days provided it parades as culture and contains not a single hint of anti-Semitism.

On the upside, D'Souza comes forth with a packet of interesting insights. He condemns discrimination in general, but has a few good words for what he calls "rational discrimination," the kind exercised by taxi drivers of all colors when they speed past unseemly appearing black males, by Koreans who refuse to unlock their shop doors to let in suspicious-looking "youths," by white women who cross over to the other side of the street to avoid a group of approaching Negroes. There is no illegal discrimination here, attests D'Souza, merely people basing their behavior on past experience.

Forgetting the anti-racial gobbleydygook, D'Souza has done a monumental job in reviewing the vagaries and idiocies of black "scholars" who have "composed" (*le mot juste*) an Afrocentric history that often degenerates into comic banality: such as whites being the hybrid offspring of humans and animals; the Greek's wholesale theft of Egyptian civilization; vast black empires in Black Africa; Beethoven and Cleopatra's clusters of black genes, and so on and so on.

Equally compendious is D'Souza's account of the tremendous harm and injury done by blacks to the criminal justice system, especially the jury system that was once known for its 12 good men and true. Anticipating the howls of a legion of critics, the author accumulated a raft of 2,198 footnotes. (The editor of Instauration, by the way, must admit that he can't fault D'Souza for citing *The Ethnostate* without the usual, minority-inspired stab in the back.)

Liberalism, according to D'Souza, is largely responsible for at least 50% of what is wrong with America. The author doesn't say so, but he insinuates its effect on Majority Americans is suicidal. The latest manifestation of this death wish is the mass outburst of affection for a Negro who may or may not be the next president.

Any well-thought-out attack on liberalism is to be commended. It's too bad a Majority American couldn't have written a more straightforward book on the same theme.

Minnie's Musings

Will well-off professional whites always be able to wall themselves away in closed communities with security guards to protect them as they telecommute to their high-tech jobs? Poor and lower-middle-class whites, stuck with the blacks, will have to deal with them on a face-to-face basis, work side-by-side with them in factories and offices, and worry about their kids in half-black schools.

The rural situation is very different. The blacks out here in the sticks where I live tend to be religious, which somehow makes them tolerable. They keep to themselves, away from the feuding snaggle-toothed rednecks with the souped-up 79 Chevies and skulls tattooed on their bellies. Mr. M comes home every other day from one errand or another and reports seeing biracial couples with hordes of yellowish pickaninnies. Even out here. Almost always, it's a fat, homely (and yes, often blonde—sorry, Wilmot!) white trash type who, unable to hook a member of her own race, sells her genes to the only bidder—some dusky type who'd take any female with genes whiter than his own. Why don't these white trash women nab one of these fat ugly, white trash guys?

I've never dated anyone outside my race whom I knew was outside it! That one Jew I mistakenly went out with had an English name and looked like a light Italian! Hell, he could have been Welsh or Black Irish. My father used to ask me three questions when I announced I had a date. Question #1: Is he black? Question #2: Is he brown? [meaning Indian, Hispanic or something]. Question #3: Does he play football? My answers to the first two were always supposed to be "no" and so they were. Later I learned to distinguish between different shades of color. Octoroons can't get that puffiness out of their lips and that coarseness out of their hair. I can usually identify Hispanics if they're the mestizo type. Members of the purer Castilian Spanish caste look like Europeans. To the untrained eye, it's not always easy to identify an Amerindian. A lot of Americans, including blue-eyed blondes, have a dash of Cherokee or something. Western non-Turkic-looking Ashkenazic Jews can often pass for French, Italian or Greek. Telling the difference between a big German or English nose and a big Jewish nose is not all that difficult. You have to look at the entire nose-mouth area, not just the nose. The

nostrils are set farther apart, the mouth is thicker and more turned down, the flesh is thicker in the frontal area of the face. If his expression makes someone look as if he's smelling a dead rat, odds are he's a Jew.

Mr. M and I just finished watching *Zulu* with Michael Caine, in which 200 Brits held off 4,000 Zulus in South Africa. Plenty of butt-thrusting, stick-waving "Real Negroes." Considering the Brits' loss of grit, how many such officers would you find now? Very few. We tried to think of all the upper-crust or blue-blooded Anglo-Saxon types we know and what they did with themselves after prep school. Many simply couldn't make it in the real world and are reduced to doing small, at-home niche things. Many are still living off their parents' money. A few got into drugs. Some teach in obscure colleges. Others toil in low-paying "cultural" jobs at music stores, avant-garde radio stations or art galleries. Their eccentricities, classical education and sensitivities are not compatible with the ruthless big-money business world of today. They never pushed or were pushed to fit in. They never had to. They inherited a world that was still theirs and they never felt compelled to try to make it in that world. They were formed by an intimate, clannish environment, then ruined by growing up in the 60s. A whole generation of spoiled American Anglos live off the vestiges of their old money, which is fast drying up. They have no sense of duty or of race. These unworthy inheritors of Western greatness couldn't hold off four Zulus, let alone 4,000. The movie saddened us.

Mr. M and I feel rather ambiguous about rednecks, since we live in the midst of a lot of them. Teachers work on the redneck kids, indoctrinating them with multiculturalism. The teller at our bank recently reported how horrified she was that a "white supremacist" was passing out literature in front of the post office. Mr. M retorted, "How do you know what to call him if you never read his literature?" People alerted to our views incessantly preach to us. They talk about that terrific Jewish friend who's "like a brother to me" and that dear black acquaintance who has them over to tea. They test us by asking us if we like Seinfeld or Barbra Streisand. The political-racial-cultural issues are too complex for these people to

understand without a lot of explaining, which they aren't patient enough to listen to.

I have to find a good, suitable Majority group. Most of them are way out, way way out. I don't want to be with nutty gung ho Christians. Those who idealize backward rural whites probably have never lived with them

I'm finishing up a document, a contract job for some people at a major leftist think tank on urban planning. They think the middle class is undertaxed. Every other word is "injustice" or "inequity." They fret and fuss about how to make everything and everyone equal, yet preserve the quaint, cute differences that allow them to eat in little ethnic restaurants and buy bric-a-brac at artsy-craftsy shops. Not one mention of race or crime statistics. Not a word that the people who keep getting scared out of the cities are mainly whites who will continue to flee the darkening face of urban America. They have finally and grudgingly realized that they can't build an urban space where everyone has two TVs and is friends with the Pedros, Tyrones, Wongs and Yitzhaks. They repeat over and over in a puzzled, hurt way that socialist ("equalizing") policies of the 1960s and 1970s somehow did not work. Nevertheless a socialist utopia is still their goal. They have never given up. They'll always be at it.

These articles in *Wired* magazine (the vanguard of the information revolution) and other technological thinkers' mags always ignore one item in their ecstatic reveries of a future global cyber-utopia. The Third World, especially Africa, will never, ever reach the level of European whites and Eastern Asians. No way. We can only hope that disease and war keep their numbers down. Otherwise that prodigious, childless First Worlder, locked in his little cubicle with his computer games and cheez doodles and selfish diddling interests, will be startled when the knock on the door finally comes and he grumpily gets up and opens it—to a horde of dirty, hungry, brillo-headed creatures, who have been spawning all these years while he has been goofing off. They'll throng into his room, kill him for the cheez doodles, gawk around and gleefully smash the computer after ineffectually pushing a few buttons. And that'll be it. The End of it All.

The Beginning of the Beginning

The Supreme Court has struck down a key portion of a federal law mandating that 10% of certain federal building contracts be given to companies owned by minorityites. Needless to say this was a law that was an open sesame for fraud. Some Italian Americans discovered long-lost "Hispanic" ancestors. Some white Southerners discovered that they were "Indians." Hundreds of store-front shell companies were set up to disguise the real owners of large, Majority-owned construction companies bidding on federal projects.

It was one of the most explosive Supreme Court decisions in decades. An Hispanic Congressman announced that this ruling is the "beginning of the end" of affirmative action. He is correct, but that is perhaps the least significant observation he could have made. Affirmative action, though a highly emotional issue, is small beer, considering what is really at stake.

Since it may take our endlessly pessimistic friends in the Majority movement many hours to lip-read their way through what the court ruling portends, I will try to simplify it. The ruling is the first real reverse suffered by the multicultural/diversity/hate-America gang since at least 1965, if not before.

True, there have been vicious battles on other issues that ended in draws or even apparent victories for our side. Time and experience has shown, however, that our "victories" were inevitably merely minnows thrown to the sharks tearing the country to bits. The pitiful efforts of Americans to defend their birthright were rudely shoved aside with barely a backward glance by the rogues who walked the halls of power.

This time it is different. Why? Surely not because of the fate of a few pork barrel construction jobs. That is not news. They key point is that the Supreme Court, doubtless without understanding what it was doing, has struck down the idea that race, color or ethnic background should no longer count for anything in this country which once was ours. The Noxious Nine actually voted for a "color-blind" America. It is a knockout blow to the diversity and multicultural crowd, as it is to the scheming minority pols who have been counting on the boys in Washington to continue the disman-

ting of white America. The ruling may well undermine the vast EEO empire that was created in the LBJ years and has grown like kudzu, to the point where Majority members have been turned into strangers in their own country.

We Instaurationists do not seek a color-blind America, a melting pot or any other dreams of the Ben Wattenberg School of the Universal Nation. (Ben has the nerve

A color-blind America is no longer possible, if it ever was. The real effect of the Court's decision is to provide a breath of hope to our people and provide them with time and room to maneuver, while upping the tension between the Majority and the liberal-minority coalition. The edict will have a tremendous—and tremendously healthy—polarizing effect, leaving no more room for the mincing trimmers and pantywaists to kowtow before their minority masters.

Concurrent with the Supreme Court's ruling, an important new book has been given wide (if predictably hostile and hysterical) coverage by the media. I refer to *Alien Nation* by British-born Peter Brimelow. You may recall that Pat Buchanan gave it a plug. It's an excellent read on just the right topic and serves as an exclamation point to all of the converging trends of the Majority movement.

I love the English—from a distance. My personal contact with them has been mixed, to say the least. I find them, with rare exceptions, to be cold, rude, condescending, anti-American to the bone, devious and insincere. I shudder to think of their opinion of me. English writers, however, are something else.

There is nothing I enjoy half so much as to read anything written by one of those sarcastic, world-weary, sneering, gin-soaked horrible old John Bulls. Say what you will about them, mock their fallen fortunes, make fun of their food, crack stale jokes about Charles and Di. When they cut you down to size, you stay cut.

I am sure Brimelow is no rum-sodden Colonel Blimp. From the photo on the dust jacket he seems to be just the sort of person we want on our side. He is a straight arrow. He

doesn't dodge the ugly little secrets and the great stinking lies of our social order.

Brimelow's book is a titanic bellow into the faces of the swine who are wrecking our country. It shames me that an Englishman had to write what one of us should have written years ago.

Friends, the fight has just started. We are in for exciting, incredible, dangerous, tragic and somber times, but by God they will be interesting. And as the grim Cromwell suggested, trust in God and keep your powder dry.

N.B. FORREST



The Noxious Nine gets off the dime

to invite the universe over to our place for a fraternity beer bash.) We seek the rebuilding of America, an America ruled by and for Majority Americans. We are willing to discuss the details with our historical minorities, the blacks and the Indians, but our ultimate goal can never be in doubt.

On the surface, the Supreme Court decision will be seen as a "moderate" measure. Nothing could be further from the truth. In radical times such as these, moderate measures have the effect of throwing gasoline on a hot stove.

German "Hero" of Anti-Nazi Films

As a pre-teen in the late 1950s, one of my favorite pastimes was watching old WWII movies on TV. I didn't know it then, but churning out these films had been one of the most important Jewish contributions to the U.S. war effort. Since Jews' participation on the front lines was not exactly over-representative, perhaps they figured that these warmongering fantasies compensated for their battlefield scarcity.

The flicks were always the same. They depicted the Japanese and especially Germans as mad dogs out to destroy the Western democracies, the only "hope for tomorrow." (The Soviet Union was viewed as a sort of "honorary" democracy.) Strangely enough—or not so strangely—Jews were often the heroes in these pix, although the characters portrayed were undeniably Northern European. I recall particularly *Commandos Strike at Dawn* (1942), starring Paul Muni (Paul Weisenfreund); *North Star* (1943), a blatantly pro-Communist film, starring Vienna-born Erich von Stroheim (Oswald Stroheim). My personal favorite was *The Cross of Lorraine* (1943) with Gene Kelly and French émigré, Jean-Pierre Aumont (J.P. Salomons). These Nazi-studded tank operas from the war years were thrilling late-night video fare for a 12-year-old boy.

Five Graves to Cairo (1943), another of this genre, always stands out in my mind for one reason: the viciousness of the Nazi lieutenant, played by a young "Dutch" newcomer named Peter Van Eyck. This handsome actor with the perfect Teutonic physiognomy came to personify the Nazi "beast" for me, as I'm sure he did for thousands of others who watched him on the big screen in crowded wartime theaters a decade and a half earlier. The very apotheosis of Teutonic depravity, Van Eyck made a score of movies in the war years, almost always portraying Nazis. The reason for his hyper-Germanic bearing was obvious. He was the real McCoy, an authentic German from the crown of his blond head to the tip of his black jackboots.

Born in 1913 to a respectable middle-class German family, Gotz von Eick came to the U.S. in the mid-thirties to study music. He stayed a little too long. When WWII intervened, young Gotz refused to return to Germany and don the field grey uniform of the Wehrmacht. Instead he gravitated to Hollywood and the enemies of his homeland. After discreetly "Hol-

landizing" his name, he made his debut as a Nazi in *The Moon is Down* (1942). This was quickly followed by other "hate the Kraut" films like *The Edge of Darkness* (1943), *Action in the North Atlantic* (1943), *Hitler's Children* (1944) and *The Hitler Gang* (1944). In all these movies he played the same hydrophobic Nazi. His crowning achievement was his role as the subordinate to von Stroheim's sadistic Rommel in *Five Graves to Cairo*. A Jewish Rommel was a typical Hollywood touch, the real Rommel being the antithesis of a sadist. The Harry Cohns of the entertainment world, however, have never let a little thing like the truth stand in the way of agit-propping.

Using his perfect Teutonic features to demonize his own people while in the pay of their mortal enemies never seemed to bother Van Eyck. After all, instead of dodging bullets in Europe, he was making a bundle of bucks. Why should he worry that when on location in the California desert in the summer of 1942 making *Five Graves to Cairo*, his German brethren were digging real graves in the dunes before besieged Tobruk?

Van Eyck, still in his twenties and in perfect fighting trim, probably justified his treason by telling himself he was actually a patriot working to liberate his ancestral homeland. But was he? He was making anti-German hate films for MGM, Paramount, Fox, RKO and other Tinseltown monoliths, which meant his fat paychecks

were signed by the very people who had dominated his country in the 1920s and early 30s and were now committed to a crusade to destroy it completely.

After the Third Reich went down in flames, Van Eyck had the gall to return to the land of his birth. Since he made dozens of films in postwar Germany, it was obvious the German film industry was not the Aryan stronghold of the Hitler era. What patriotic film company in Deutschland would have hired such a renegade except those owned or heavily influenced by outsiders? At any rate, he found himself once again locked into Nazi roles. (See his arrogant, tea-sipping Prussian officer in *The Longest Day* in 1962). Even his civilian roles reflected the screen viciousness of his earlier years.



Peter Van Eyck died in Zurich on July 15, 1969, the day before his 56th birthday. Typically, one of his last roles was that of a Nazi fanatic in *The Bridge at Remagen* (1969). He was still taking cheap shots at his own kind almost until the day he died.

Now that the 50th anniversary of the end of WWII has come and gone, the war that took the lives of millions of German soldiers who were the flower of the Northern European race, we are entitled to ask one question. Near his end was Van Eyck able to gaze into the mirror while lathering his handsome Nordic face?

782



There is nothing new about anti-German hate films. In Sam Goldwyn's WWI atrocity film, *Stake Uncle Sam to Play Your Hand*, a cinematic attempt to sell Liberty Bonds, the fiendish German soldier, played by A.C. Gibbons, is preparing to do evil things to Mae Marsh, playing the innocent blonde Belgian girl.



Instauration's Interactive, Interracial CD-ROM Game

RACE WAR 2000: THE MELANIUM

Hail, Caucazoyd Warrior! At the turn of the next century, *you* are the last hope of the white race. *You* have been chosen to flush out the alien presence — the dreaded Melanoyds — from a once proud American metropolis so it can be restored to its pristine state.

Your task is daunting but not impossible. After all, roving bands of undisciplined primitives are no match for a straight-shooting white man.

As you patrol the city, you must be forever alert to threats, not just from the usual inner city haunts, but also from city government offices, county and state office buildings, and the federal building — and don't forget the welfare office, the immigration office and the post office.

You will encounter rappers and rapists, hopheads and hip-hoppers, drug lords and welfare queens, homeboys and Geto Boyz. Be on the alert for drive-by shootings. That car speeding past you could be an innocent civilian, or it could contain a back seat full of armed Melanoyds. That well-dressed Negro could be reaching into his pocket for a Jehovah's Witness tract, a copy of *Muhammad Speaks* — or a gun. Take no chances and take no prisoners!

If you can spot them all — before they spot you — you can thwart their plans for minority rule and make another American city safe for Western civilization.

First, choose your weapons:

Melanin Morphing Ray — Disables opponents by initiating a chemical process that turns melanin into chocolate pudding.

Decibel Destructo Box — Disguised as a boombox, this deadly weapon emits an ear-piercing vibration designed to penetrate the skull and melt the underdeveloped cerebrum of the minorityite.

Bastard Blaster — Zeroes in on all minorities carrying a welfare check with U.S. Treasury coding.

Once you've armed yourself, you're ready to join the fray. As you blast away at your enemies, keep in mind that whenever you rescue a white female from the clutches of a Melanoyd, you not only score double points but are entitled to enjoy her favors by entering the *Caucazoyd Princess* mode.

Next, choose your challenge level (degree of difficulty related to percentage of minorities) and the specific cityscape that accompanies it.

1. Beginner (white majority cities)

Seattle
Denver
Minneapolis
Boston

2. Intermediate (minorities outnumber majority)

Houston
Dallas
Los Angeles
New York

3. Basket Case (Melanoyd meltdown) — THE ULTIMATE CHALLENGE!

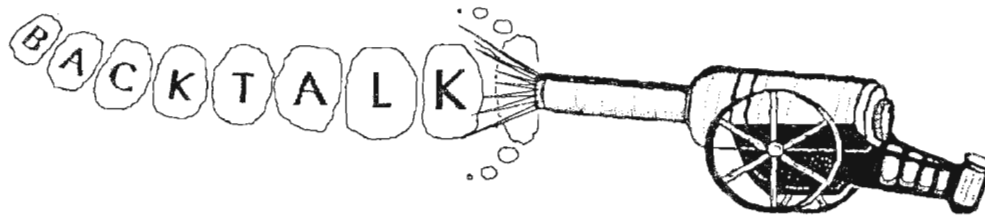
Detroit
Newark
Washington, D.C.
East St. Louis

Good luck, Caucazoyd warrior! The future of America depends on you!

EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

- Full voice support by professional minority actors.
- Background music comprised of the latest rap and Latino tunes — in full stereo.
- Dynamic, first person, one-on-one combat with enhanced bloodletting.
- Simulated city streets based on the latest Rand McNally street maps and satellite reconnaissance photos.
- Comes with phrase book of common ghetto and Latino expletives.

JUDSON HAMMOND



Wake Up and Smell the Coffee

You bozos at *Instauration* keep shooting yourselves in the foot. You take potshots at the Irish and other lesser breeds, while singing the praises of your precious WASPs. John Deane of Watergate fame was the perfect WASP poster boy. Liddy, whatever his faults, stuck to his guns. I never hear you criticize that supreme truckler, George Bush. With friends like him, who needs enemies?

863

Belated Kudos

The thought occurred to me that I neglected to compliment V.S. Stinger on his columns for May and June of 1995, which I consider to be pure poetry. The guy has grown on me.

990

A Right-Wing and a Prayer

I was pleased to read that William F. Buckley's National Review published an article critical of Jews (*Instauration*, Sept. 1995). Having written Buckley one or two of my "speak out the truth about the Jews" letters in the last few years, I wrote again congratulating him on breaking National Review's 30-year record of philo-Semitism. George Lincoln Rockwell, who worked briefly for Buckley, said he was very cagey about the Jews. Part of Bill's oohing and aahing, his nervous throat-clearing and eyebrow-raising may be attributed to his maintaining a facade of philo-Semitism while inside knowing the score. I harbor a fantasy in which a public figure gets "mad as hell" at the arrogance and abusive power of Jews and "can't take it anymore." Blowing a fuse, he says to hell with future earnings, respectability, honors and other perks of this degenerate, decadent, dying society and publicly blasts the Chosen. And he persists in his courageous anti-Semitism during and after the media hate storm, never apologizing for one syllable. Think of the tens of millions of whites who read or heard excerpts of his statements. This man could lecture and write a book exposing the Jews, showing how they are trashing and devouring America. He could join the right-wing, speaking at gatherings and writing for their publications.

420

America Is Not My Country!

If my race is my nation, America is *not* my nation, since I am not a dual loyalist. Why even call ourselves Americans? Technically and legally we are citizens of this monstrous Babylon. But to ourselves, our families, our friends and to each other, why profess ourselves to be Americans? I will do so no longer. Spiritually, psychologically, loyalty-wise, I am not an American and will not call myself one. Nor do I want to be identified by others as an American. No longer am I a nationalist, meaning "America First," "pro-America," "restoring America's greatness." I don't want to save this country. I want the federal government to collapse. I want the U.S. to die, A.S.A.P. It is an occupied country, but Americans are too preoccupied to notice. JOG is running America. We must de-JOG the minds of sleeping whites. Tell them to wake up, the American Dream is over. It is now the American Tragedy, the American Nightmare. America is not our nation anymore; it's their nation and not a true nation at all. The once-hailed Tree of Liberty need not be sawed down. It will fall of its own accord, from its own dead weight. The crash will be heard round the world. The grounded wood will fuel a fire that

will rage across the land. From its ashes shall be born a Majority ethnostate. The dream that would not die in the Nightmare will come true.

240

Defending M.M.

I agree with Zip 420 (Sept. 1995) that we should sympathize with and support M.M. as a racially conscious female. One young college graduate told me a few years back that every one of her sorority sisters had engaged in relations with black males at school, willingly, "just to see what it was like." I have no reason to doubt her veracity. Put into perspective and considering the climate of contemporary universities, M.M.'s naiveté seems more praiseworthy.

613

Get It Right

Zip 065 (Sept. 1995) had an entry, "Not Entirely Fanciful Obits." This was obviously a bit of clever satire, but it did contain much truth. There was one error, however. As a rail fan, I know that Amtrak does not operate commuter trains on Long Guyland. That is the responsibility of the Long Island Rail Road (Colin Ferguson's route of choice). Amtrak does pass through Zoo City on the northeast corridor between Kennedyville and La Cesspool Grande on the Potomac. Our enemies love to portray us as backwoods, bigoted Bubbas. By writing pieces that contain errors (which are relatively minor) that image is reinforced. Research, then write!

074

Pious Booster

How can you praise birth control, abortion and eugenics and then stew over the loss of your Majority? To paraphrase David Bowie: "This ain't *Instauration*, this is genocide!" Long live the Pope!

077

Give the Lady a Break

Apropos of *Satcom* Sam's recent paragraph on Brett Butler (real name Anderson), I would like to say that her political correctness probably dates from before her early years in Zoo City. Her trailer park background and early traumatic experiences with some less-than-sophisticated white males is surely responsible for her anti-WASP bias and her consequent drift towards the New York-Beverly Hills ideology.

During the period of our acquaintance in the 80s, she was already a production assistant for the Zionist radio broadcaster, Barry Farber. Significantly her best satires, which have never been seen, spared no one and were absolutely merciless. She had an insight into the American class system that put her far above other comediennees. Only once did I see her nonplused—on the occasion when I expressed my *Instaurationist* views.

Brett Butler has suffered more than any talented woman I've ever known. Because of this suffering, her present worldview is what it is. It's hard not to be impressed when you see someone kick their drug habit and put their life back together. No small accomplishment. Perhaps one day she will turn her biting satire on those who now control her life.

113

Primate Watch



Rudolph Giuliani, the Republican mayor of New York City who endorsed Democrat Mario Cuomo in the latter's failed 1992 reelection campaign for New York governor, is an ungracious host. During the recent celebration of the UN's 50th birthday, Giuliani disinvented Fidel Castro and Yasser Arafat to a city sponsored concert in Lincoln Center. Arafat showed up anyway, but left when Giuliani's aides told him he was unwelcome. To massage the Jewish vote and milk Jewish money, the mayor of Zoo City will go to any length of boorishness, incivility and discourtesy.

#

Walt Disney honchos were remarkably uninterested in the fact that **Victor Salva**, the director of one of their new films, is a fat, slobbish convicted child molester. Pretending to be unaware that child molesters have a genetic attachment to their insidious practices, **John Dreyer**, a Disney spokesman, commented to a newsman, "What's the point, other than you want to make headlines?" It's lucky for Walt that he didn't live long enough to see what was happened to his organization.

#

The largest Reform Temple on Long Guyland is in turmoil over the case of a **female rabbi** whose recent "wedding" to another woman has led dozens of congregants to fault the temple for blessing same-sex unions, even as it continues to refuse to bless mixed marriages with non-Jews.

#

Montgomery County (MD) **Judge Henry Monahan**, 63, allegedly paid a 31-year-old prostitute for two bouts of sex, not at his home, not at her digs, not in a car, but in his own chambers.

#

Ron Perelman is mad at son Joshua for not exacting a pre-nuptial agreement from his new bride, Stacy Kossow. The multibillionaire is also upset because Stacy, unlike papa's own new bride, Patricia Duff, refused to convert to Judaism.

#

Ted Turner came off smelling like a rose in the sale of his TV empire to **Time Warner** (see Talking Numbers). Another big winner was the grand embezzler himself, **Michael Milken**, who is back in the high-stakes money game after serving two years in jail and paying off more than a billion dollars in fines to the government and in restitution to the suckers he had taken to the cleaners. Milken, who managed to hang on to \$500 million, is now a

world-class investment adviser. Unless something turns up at the last minute to stop the Time Warner acquisition, he will receive a check for \$50 million, that's \$50 million, for advising Ted and his Turner Broadcasting Corp. in the negotiations.

#

Christopher L. Johnson, the Negro accused of burning down the Randolph County High School in Alabama after the principal, Hulond Humphries, had threatened to ban an interracial couple from the school prom, was freed by a **jury of eight whites and four blacks**. In the course of the trial, the defendant's lawyer went so far as to claim that Humphries was the arsonist!

#

Crime is getting so bad in the District of Columbia that even the limousine liberals are getting a taste of it. Teresa Heinz, the Mozambique-born filthy rich widow of ketchup maker John Heinz and present wife of Senator John Kerry (D-MA), was mugged in October, as was her walking companion, Wren Wirth, wife of ex-Senator Tim Wirth (D-CO). Other muggings: the wife of Senator Kent Conrad (D-ND) and Rep. Bob Traxler (D-MI). Latest big-name politico to be assaulted, though it happened in Baltimore, not Washington, is Senator **Barbara Mikulski** (D-MD), who came away with a sprained wrist. It's interesting that all the victims listed above are Democrats, members of the "kind to criminals" party.

#

Shouts of "Oi" during a New Jersey high school rock concert got three 16-year-old students suspended for a week. The school **principal** believed that the "Ois" were really "Oys" and therefore anti-Semitic. The students tried to explain that "Oi" derives from punk music and has nothing to do with Semites or anti-Semites.

#

When asked, "Is there any music so bad you wouldn't sell it?" one **Time Warner executive** replied, "Well, we wouldn't market a record by a mass murderer with his victims' pictures on the cover."

#

Joseph Rotblat, 86, a Polish-born "Brit," was one of those eager-beaver designers of the atom bomb. When he decided the bomb would not be ready to drop on Germany, he suddenly became disarmament minded and in a few years was one of the leading lights of anti-nuclear groups, some of which had close links to the Soviet Union. A few months ago he

was rewarded with the Nobel Peace Prize. Considering his strangely timed switcheroo on the issue of nuclear weapons, Rotblat's Jewishness apparently motivated him as much as his self-proclaimed love of peace.

#

Last June, **Newt Gingrich** took part in a Capitol Hill ceremony honoring the late **Rabbi Menachem Schneerson** with a special commemorative gold medal. Newt, who sparked the legislation for this religious event, exuded praise for the ultra-Orthodox Jewish leader, some of whose followers actually believe him to be the Messiah. They think he never really died and is likely to return almost any day.

#

The few Nordic film producers in the cultural jungle of Hollywood have to go the extra mile if they want to survive. **Jon Voight** is planning to make a movie about Jewish spymaster **Jonathan Pollard**. To show that his heart is in the right place and allay any suspicion of objectivity, he is organizing a film colony group urging Pollard's parole.

#

That a U.S. Air Force library in Texas was named after him perturbed **Jewish organizations** no end. Responding to the pressure that the high brass cannot withstand, a few months ago the School of Aerospace Medicine removed the name of the late Hubertus Strughold from its library. Known as the "father of U.S. space medicine," Strughold had the bad luck to head the German Air Force Institute for Aviation Medicine before he was brought to the U.S. in 1945. To many Jews the rule, "once a German, always a Nazi," is still in force.

#

Driving through Orlando (FL) one October night with her husband, German tourist **Andrea Hartmann**, 28, was the recipient of a concrete block in the face thrown through her car window by a 15-year-old black, **Zakee Quazay Chambers**. The vision is permanently gone from one of Frau Hartmann's eyes and she will need extensive facial surgery for the next year or two.

#

Justice **Stephen Breyer** told Chief Justice William Rehnquist that he objected to having a Court session on Sept. 10, Yom Kippur, the Jewish day of atonement. Rehnquist argued that if the Court had to take the day off on Jewish holidays, it would be obliged to cancel Court sessions on the holidays of Buddhists, Muslims and who-knows-what-other minority justices in the future. When Breyer persisted in his demand, Rehnquist gave in and canceled the session.

Talking Numbers

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The 23 lawyers who formed Rodney King's defense team submitted a bill to the city of Los Angeles for \$4.4 million. The amount is \$600,000 more than the \$3.8 million King received in his judgment against the city. Steven Lerman, one of the shysters, whined, "All I'm asking for is a day's wage for a day's work!" Included in the alleged 13,000 hours of work at \$350 an hour was the time shysters spent on talk shows. . .taking King to movie and theater premieres. . .attending his birthday party. . .coaching him for the news conference where he pleaded, "Can't we all get along?" . . .countering the negative publicity generated when their client, with a transvestite prostitute in his car, reportedly tried to run down a police officer.

An elementary school a-building in Broward County (FL) will cost \$7.3 million. The same school in next-door Dade County would cost \$8.4 million. Why the difference? Dade County has vigorous affirmative action hiring goals (quotas).

Jewish turnout in U.S. elections has declined almost 20% in the last 15 years. Back in 1980, 99% of American Jews registered to vote and 93% showed up at the polls.

Israel will have more Jews than America, come the 21st century.

The United Jewish Appeal tearfully reported that the Jewish share of the U.S. population has fallen to 2.3%.

At least once a month 11% of North Carolina attorneys think of committing suicide. So reports Campbell University researchers.

Mike Welbel, a small businessman in an Hispanic area of Chicago, owned a lamp company that employed 21 Hispanics and 5 blacks. One fine day an Equal Employment Opportunity Commission apparatchik visited Mike and told him that, based on the area's population, he should have had 8.45 blacks on his payroll. He was then ordered to spend \$10,000 on newspaper ads to ferret out blacks who had applied for jobs with his company but had not been hired. On top of this, he was ordered to pay \$123,991 to those he was able to find. After a year and a half of negotiation the government settled with him. He had to shell out \$25,000 to the Feds and make volumi-

nous reports about everyone he hired and didn't hire from then on. Welbel, the child of Holocaust survivors, is not too happy with his new country.

Of the 430,000 asylum applicants in the U.S., some 80% will remain no matter how the INS decides their cases.

In August the INS shipped 5,344 illegals back whence they came. 68% were Mexicans.

8.7% of the U.S. population is foreign born. Two-thirds are white, a color often applied by government agencies to semi-whites.

Jewish communal agencies receive more than \$3.67 billion a year from federal, state and local governments. This huge annual windfall, which represents close to half of the agency's total budget, exceeds America's annual \$3-billion tribute to Israel.

Although homicide rates are falling a little, 4,000 teenagers commit murders each year. 10 or 15 years ago the number of teen killers was about 1,000.

Out of every 100 marriages which are supposed to last till death do the spouses part, 54.8 now end in divorce. In 1970 the U.S. divorce rate was 42.3/100.

The salaries of the chief executives of the "non-profit" J. Paul Getty Trust, Andrew W. Mellon foundation and U.S. Olympic Committee range, respectively, from \$610,000 down to 429,331.

"I see a society," stated Rep. Christopher Shays (R-CT), "where we have 12-year-olds having babies, a society where we have 14-year-olds selling drugs and 15-year-olds killing each other, a society where our 18-year-olds who have diplomas cannot even read their diplomas. I see a society where we have 25-year-olds who have never worked and 30-year-olds who are grandparents."

Majority renegade Ted Turner, husband of Majority renegadess Jane Fonda, will receive options on 2.2 million Time Warner shares, plus 2.6 million Time Warner shares for the sale of Turner Broadcasting, plus an annual salary of \$5 million, plus a long-term "performance incentive" worth \$10 million a year. . .all this lucre if Time Warner's takeover of Turner Broadcasting

is not stopped for anti-trust reasons, as it should be. A better reason would be that no ethnic group representing a small fraction of the population should be allowed to have a crushing monopolistic grip on the entertainment industry.

In 1970 the ratio of the pay of corporate CEOs to the average worker's pay was 39 to 1. In 1994 it was an unhealthy 187 to 1.

Jessica Kaplan, sweet 17 and still in high school, sold a screen play to a Hollywood movie company for \$150,000. Is Kaplan a teen prodigy? Or could it be that networking is at work?

America spends \$6,000 per public school student, more than any other country. Yet U.S. kids come in 4th in reading ability and way down at the bottom in math.

Human beings can discriminate between up to 10,000 odors.

The cost of criminal justice control for 827,444 young Negro males is about \$6 billion a year.

12,526 of the 33,587 American soldiers captured by the Japs in WWII died, a mortality rate of 27%. Germans held 96,614 Americans captive. Mortality rate was 1%. (Center for Civilian Internee Rights, Miami Beach (FL).

Stephen Solender, executive vice president of United Jewish Appeal-Federation of Jewish Philanthropies of New York, earned \$301,154 in 1994, up 2% from fiscal 1992. His organization's income in the same period fell 9%, to \$180.1 million.

It is not unusual for Orthodox Jewish women to have 10 or more children. Mothers and daughters enjoy an overlap in their childbearing years, with daughters starting in late teens or early 20s and mothers not stopping until menopause.

The Jewish Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual and Transsexual Archives in Toronto has a collection of 7,000 homo-tilted articles compiled by Johnny Abush, the queer son of a Galician Holocaust survivor. Johnny, who quit his job because of AIDS, has invested \$20,000 and thousands of hours assembling his collection and building a database. "I've got stories on gay Jewish murderers," he gushes. "I even have the first queer mezuzah, decorated with a rainbow." Abush is puzzling over whom to donate his collection to when he expires.



Old-Timey L.A. Jews

One of the Disney Company's latest movies is *Unstrung Heroes*, directed by Woody Allen's ex-paramour, Diane Keaton. Starring Michael Richards of the sitcom *Seinfeld*, the comedy drama is based on a Jewish boyhood in 1950s Los Angeles. Chew on these immortal lines: "I Like Ike" is Gentile code for "I hate kikes"; "Idaho" means "Jew-hater" in Cherokee. The plot has to do with two yarmulke-wearing eccentric uncles who coax their young nephew into singing the *Internationale* in junior high when everyone else is reciting the Pledge of Allegiance.

Ungrateful Beauty Queen

Latest scoop on the national ongoing "I'm More Disabled Than You Are" contest: Bess Myerson, the first Jewish Miss America, refusing to attend the 75th anniversary of the pageant, spoke instead at the State of Israel Bonds Fall Leadership Conference in Washington (DC). Ms. Myerson complained that anti-Semitic sponsors kept her from cashing in after she had won the crown. As for deaf Heather Whitestone being the first handicapped Miss America, Bess sniffed: "There's no comparison. At that time they considered me more severely handicapped because I was Jewish."

Exit Powell (Temporarily)

The Powell presidential teaser was essentially a high-powered promotional effort to sell his book. The advance came close to \$6 million, on top of which he receives up to \$60,000 per speech. The pile of money made it possible for him to move into his lavish \$1.2 million Virginia mansion. It's nice to glean so many dollars while putting on a "now I will, now I won't" presidential campaign. It was also nice to be peddling books in London when the Million Man March took place. It gave him an excuse to duck it.

Basically Powell was the media's and the neocons' nominee. The idea—and hope—was that he would swing the G.O.P. back to its squeamish, pre-Gingrich politics.

The Simpson verdict having considerably increased the rifts between the races, liberals counted on a Powell candidacy and a Powell presidency to dampen this divisiveness.

Was this wistful dream one more manifestation of the guilty conscience that had so many whites rooting for Powell? Or was it just one more indication of the Ma-

majority's death wish?

Sometimes pro-Powell propaganda reached the heights or depths of hilarity. After he had been knighted by the British for his sedentary role in the Gulf War, genealogists announced that his ancestors ranged from Jamaican slaves to George Washington and Thomas Jefferson and all the way back to King Edward I and William the Conqueror. To spice up his résumé, he was quoted as saying that he had a Jewish limb in his family tree and spoke a little Yiddish.

Despite his last-minute cop-out, we're likely to hear a lot about Powell in the future. Secretary of State? Secretary of Defense? Ambassador to the UN? New York Times columnist? Movie star? The world is his oyster.

Racial Obsession

Irish-Catholic Pat Conroy, author of *The Great Santini*, expresses his deep love for the Chosen by writing bestsellers with a Holocaust twist. He explains his interest thusly: "I think the first reason I got involved in this material goes back to my mother," the daughter of a Baptist preacher, "who was absolutely Holocaust-obsessed. She read Anne Frank to us as children, and as most little boys who encounter Anne Frank, I fell in love. I couldn't understand why they killed such a nice girl . . . didn't they read her book?" Pat's mother decided that they "were going to be a family that would hide Jews." So the kids ran around the neighborhood playing out Holocaust fantasies and looking for Jews to hide. Pat's recent bestseller, *Beach Music*, had to be reworked after his Chosen agent demanded that he make his Jewish characters more competent.

Black Movie Fare

It is incredible that Hollywood would produce such films as *Outbreak* and *Crimson Tide*, in which black military officers are depicted as heroes for insubordination and mutiny against their white superiors. Only a few decades have passed since "fragging" (murder by fragmentation grenades thrown at officers and non-commissioned officers by their own troops) greatly undermined the U.S. military efforts in Vietnam. An estimated 600 officers and NCOs were victims.

Any white who wants to see black racism in full flower should take a look at the new film, *Devil in a Blue Dress*. Walter Moseley, the Negro author of the book

on which the movie is based, comments: "I have seldom seen a mainstream American movie that shows black people the way they are." Almost every black in the film is portrayed as a lovable character, whether a gunman blowing people's brains out or a married woman fornicating with a passing stranger. The black hero, Denzel Washington, is beyond reproach. The whites in the film are either sadists, child molesters, corrupt politicians or brutal policemen. The movie is a period piece set in Los Angeles in the late 40s. The L.A.P.D. is center stage, just in time to catch the fallout from the O.J. trial!

Blacker, Hipper Mag

Launched two years ago as a joint venture of Quincy Jones Entertainment and a division of Time Inc., Vibe has carved out a niche as a "blacker, hipper" version of Rolling Stone. The mag's biggest coup so far has been an exclusive jailhouse interview with felonious rap "artist," Tupac Shakur. In another Vibe interview, Frank Sinatra was proclaimed an "O.G." (original gangsta). Alan Light, the Jewish editor, believes, "There's very little I find more insulting than white kids trying to 'pass' [for black] and trying very hard to show how 'down' they are." Born and raised in Cincinnati, Light grew up in a Conservative Jewish household and attended a bilingual Hebrew-English school before going off to Yale.

Shifting Neighborhood

After we moved to a new home on the north side of Chicago, it wasn't too long before our basement was flooded by a rain storm owing to inadequate sewer systems. Much of what I had stored there was ruined.

Our neighbors were white, intelligent, sociable Salvation Army employees. We baby-sat for their kids and took care of their house and pets when they were away. When they moved, we were sorry to see them go. Our new neighbors consisted of another officer in the Salvation Army, his wife, of Spanish background, and two teenage daughters. One of the teens became pregnant and had a black baby. These neighbors didn't stay around long. The Salvation Army, the owner of the house, sold it to an Indian-Muslim family—man, wife and three boys. Soon they had another boy. Now the wife is pregnant again. I've read articles about whites complaining how the color of their neighborhoods changed in about 20 years. It took only six years in my neck of the woods.

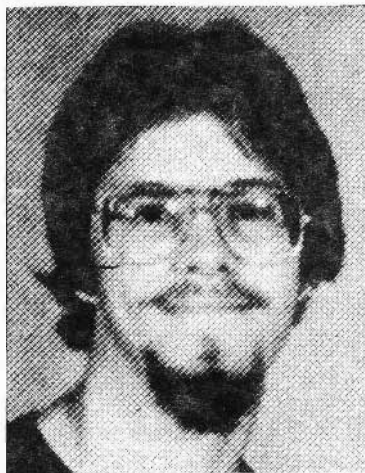
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Delayed Info

The press and TV are jam-crammed with minutiae about capital crimes, but often take an excruciatingly long time to identify the perpetrators. For the first few weeks after the rape of a 12-year-old girl by three U.S. servicemen in Okinawa, there was no mention of the rapists' race anywhere, though it was obvious they were Negroes.

The soldier in Fort Bragg (NC) who sprayed his fellow paratroopers with bullets, killing one officer and wounding 18, had a German name. But when, after a long delay, Sgt. William Kreutzer's photo was released, it was only with difficulty that he could be called white.



Kreutzer is no Majorityite

Once the shooting started, 1,300 paratroopers out for an early morning run, ran wildly and unsoldierly in all directions, perhaps because of the sizable component of Negroes in what was once known as the elite 82nd Airborne Division. Mimicing Jesus, the Mormon wife of the murdered Major Mark Badger, the one who had the guts to try to tackle Kreutzer, said, "I can only have compassion for him [her husband's killer] and hope he gets the help he needs." Sgt. Kreutzer's father, a retired police officer, is also in trouble with the law. A female, who was 16 years old at the time, has charged him with rape.

No facial photo of the kidnapper of a bus full of retarded children in Miami Beach ever appeared, though the media grudgingly acknowledged him to be a Dominican immigrant, who was shot dead in the bus in the midst of the fracas.

The other crime of the month was the driver who stopped her school bus on a railroad crossing south of Chicago. An

onrushing train killed seven and wounded more than 25 students. The public was only informed that she was a middle-aged school supervisor substituting for a sick driver. Nothing was said about her race, causing people to wonder if it was one more cover-up for a minorityite. She turned out to be a white ethnic, but withholding such info so long arouses dark suspicions in Joe Six-Pack.

Perks for the Rich Minority

The Clinton administration, in a little noticed legal settlement, has broadened affirmative action programs to include some Hasidic Jews. The Justice Dept., acting as attorney for the Small Business Administration, signed an out-of-court settlement in late September conferring minority status and special preferences on a Hasidic Jew from California who claims he was discriminated against because of his dress and his dietary and religious practices. The businessman, an affluent commodities trader, is now eligible for set-aside programs in government contracts, along with blacks, Hispanics, Asians, Eskimos, Hawaiians, Native Americans and Aleutian Islanders.

Simpson Simperings

Now, after more than nine months of the Cochran and Bailey Greatest Show On Earth, what do we have? We have police tapes of a terrified, battered bimbo wife, testimony of death threats, a fleeing white Bronco stashed with \$7,000 in cash, fake beard and O.J. passport, damning DNA blood tests, refusal to put the defendant on the stand, unsatisfactory accounting of the time the murder was committed, irrelevant ancient history to discredit Mark Fuhrman, one of the many detectives, and a multitude of other incriminating elements—all of which meant zilch to the 75% black jury. The final blow to the criminal justice came from the Negro juror who gave a Black Power salute, as he was probably murmuring to himself, "O.J. ditn't dooit, he innocent maaan, dem racist cops dey dun set him up."

In the montage of memorable images which I have retained from the circus atmosphere of the Simpson debacle, I vividly recall a screaming match between whites and blacks outside the L.A. courthouse: a burly Jew in his sky-blue beanie, screaming, "Guilty! Guilty! Guilty!" into the beefy black face of some outraged broad who must have been a blocking back for

O.J. at Buffalo. Every time the quivering Chosenite shook his finger and shouted, "Guilty!," she shook her finger and screamed back, "Not! and neither is yo' mama!"

I'm reminded of the black attorney interviewed by John (stentorian) McLaughlin, who declared that if "anything happened" to cultural icon, Johnnie Cochran, or if the colored jury came out with a guilty verdict, "there would be war."

Doesn't that attorney understand that things have already happened? What does he think happened on that murder train in Long Island? Has he already forgotten burning Watts, Detroit and the way that Chicago, that "toddelin' town," teetered in 1968?

Campaign Hate Mail

Representative Tom Lantos of California, the only Holocaust survivor ever elected to Congress, is under fire for mailing a ferociously anti-Semitic letter asserting that Jews drink human blood. It was sent to him from some psycho in North Dakota. Lantos took advantage of it to help his son-in-law, Dick Swett, raise money for his 1996 New Hampshire Senatorial campaign. Swett is running against Bob Smith, the incumbent. Lantos's mailing was an invitation to a \$250-a-head cocktail party to be held for Swett in New York. It included the "hate letter," to which was added this remark: "As you can see from the enclosed information, [Swett's] opponent is hostile to our concerns." Senator Smith, whose record on foreign aid to Israel is not as stellar as many Jews would like, protested that he was being branded as an anti-Semite. Swett, a Mormon, was unapologetic: "We must fight to replace extremists like Senator Smith from Congress."

They Can't Stop Stealing

The "prestigious" money jugglers of Lazard Freres and Merrill Lynch, caught re-handed by the Securities and Exchange Commission in a fraudulent fee-splitting deal, have been socked with a \$24 million fine. Lazard's Mark Ferber, who masterminded the scam, has been indicted on 63 counts of fraud.

Nuts Nix Nutty Names

The Crazy Burger Cafe in Rhode Island offers such specials as the Neurotic Burger, the Loco Burger and the Just Plain Nuts Burger. Ann McDonald, vice president of Rhode Island's Alliance for the Mentally Ill, whined that the weirdly named edibles are a putdown on people who aren't playing with a full deck.



Waspishly Yours

The Jewish bent for chicanery is Biblical. By now it must be reflexive, if not genetic. If you have never laughed before, prepare to be poleaxed with perplexity and apoplectic at the depths that hypocrisy can plumb.

No wonder Jews see themselves as the people chosen by Yahweh to demonstrate his morality to the world—a “light unto the nations,” as it were, to guide the benighted goyim through the otherwise darkest night. Yitzhak Rabin, the late prime minister of Israel (for the very latest on Rabin, see Elsewhere) recently demonstrated to the world how this guidance should be given.

Is it any surprise that Harry Houdini, the man who made misdirection a metaphor for magic, that Harry Houdini, who loved to hoodwink the world in Hollywoodian fashion, is it any surprise that Harry Houdini (né Weiss) was also a Hebrew?

Early in August 1995, Israeli General Aryeh Biro confessed that soldiers under his command murdered 48 Egyptian prisoners of war while Jews were practicing their “purity of arms” in the Sinai desert in 1956, after the British, French and “light-unto-the-nations” Jews attacked Egypt.

Subsequently, Israeli military historian Arey Yitshaki (where do they get these names and how is it so many American Yitshakis call themselves Curtis, Burns and Bacall?) also confessed that in 1948 and in 1967 other brave Israeli storm troopers, also practicing their “purity of arms,” were guilty of the mass murder of 1,000 Egyptian prisoners of war.

How many other such massacres have yet to be disclosed? If this isn't the tip of the iceberg, why are so many Jews disturbed? Can they really believe their own propaganda about practicing a superior morality (there's that word again!)? Don't the Chosen have any sense of proportion?

After stealing an entire country and dispossessing more than a million people, what do a few massacres more or less matter—even if the murder victims are Americans? How can the Jews remember that God gave them Jerusalem and the right to commit genocide, but have already forgotten the 34 Americans they murdered on the *U.S.S. Liberty*?

But why should they remember, if the “American” media do not? Have Jews already forgotten the 241 American Marines that Jews might have saved in Lebanon? Why should anybody—Gentile or Jew—worry about the Jewish massacre of 1,048 Muslim camel jockeys?

Israelis are reportedly “reeling” from the recent revelations. Why? Are these Jews really so self-deluded that they have confused the garrote with vainglory and gall with the will of God?

If the Israelis, with their vaunted free press, didn't know about the massacres committed by their fanatically committed IDF and its “purity of arms,” is it likely that Germans living under a dictatorship knew about the alleged “death camps?”

Jews sneer when Germans protest that they simply didn't know (if only because they could not have known). Now we're supposed to believe that the Israelis didn't know, as they keep

bragging about their “democracy” and feisty free press? They say they didn't suspect anything (presumably because no Jew could be capable of a cold-blooded killing).

How many Americans—despite our vaunted free press—knew that their government was performing radiation experiments on its own soldiers? How many Americans knew what was going on in Tuskegee?

What was Israeli Prime Minister Rabin's reaction to these belated disclosures of the *Totenkopfverbände* conduct of his soldiers in the desert of Sinai, the holy site where Moses received the tablets of morality from Yahweh's very own hand? (Let's remember in passing that this is the same Rabin who was not only a general officer in the Jewish blitz army, but rose to become chief-of-staff in 1964, three years before the Jews again demonstrated their “purity of arms” by sneak attacks on Egypt and the *U.S.S. Liberty*.)

What didn't this paragon of morality, this “Operation-Iron-Fist” breaker of Arab bones on the West Bank, know and when didn't he know it?

How would he answer that question if he were, as he should have been, in the dock of a war crimes trial?

How come two Bosnian Serbs, political leader Radovan Karadzic and General Ratko Mladic, have been indicted by a UN tribunal, but Yitzhak Rabin—a passionate practitioner of “purity of arms”—was still running about free until a Jewish bullet sent him to his maker? Indeed, he ran rings around Congress and our circumscribed President.

What did Rabin have to say about these massacres, festering in the guilty conscience of the moral Israeli army all these years? Who knows what may still be lurking in the archives?

The Japanese have apologized for their brutality in WWII. So have the Germans, in addition to paying billions in reparations to survivors of the “death camps” (although one wonders why the cost should have been so high, considering there were so few survivors). When will the Jews pay reparations to the Palestinians for what was pirated from them?

What was righteous Rabin's reaction to the massacres committed by the IDF he commanded as soldier and moral leader?

“There is no purpose in raising events of the past. . . [the IDF is a] humane army whose soldiers are blessed with special moral values.” *Special moral values!*

Are they the same “special moral values” which the other armies of the world are expected to live and die by? Are Jewish values more “special” than the values that guided Soviet behavior at Katyn?

Was the Israeli army, under the command of Rabin, blessed with the “special moral values” which were applied to the Nazis at Nuremberg? Or did Rabin practice Goebbels' theory of My Lai being more believable than your lie?

V.S. STINGER



Houdini was also one

Watching the sickening procession of the world's establishmentarians jetting to the funeral ceremonies of Yitzhak Rabin, I felt as if I had a front-row seat in a theater of mendacity. What were these dignitaries up to? Did they know whom they were honoring? Did they care? Were they sincere in their desire to pay their last respects? Or, at least in the case of the massive U.S. delegation, were the mourners there because they wanted to avoid being upstaged by a political rival? If one Republican presidential candidate didn't show and another did, this might mean fewer dollars in the no-show's campaign chest.

Here was a man, Yizhak Rabin, who, as a top general in the Israeli Defense Force, was as responsible as anyone for the dispossession and expulsion of 700,000 Palestinians from their homes and homeland. Here was a so-called peacemaker who ignited or helped to ignite several Middle Eastern wars, who invaded Egypt, Lebanon and Syria, a man who applauded and approved a sneak bombing raid on an Iraqi nuclear reactor, and a commando raid on Uganda, who by any standards was one of the 20th century's most rabid warmongers, who was once kicked out of the Israeli cabinet for violating currency laws, who in his memoirs called his partner in the interminable peace process, Shimon Peres, a "liar" and a "continual conspirator." Yet before rigor mortis had even set in, this man was hailed as a modern saint. Didn't Clinton know as a few pumped-up tears dripped down his cheeks that Rabin was commander of the IDF when Israeli warplanes blasted the *U.S.S. Liberty*, killing 34 and wounding 171 Americans? Was Clinton blind to how Rabin handled the Palestinians who attempted to resist his iron rule, how he blew up their family homes, imprisoned them by the thousands and tortured those who didn't talk, sometimes to death?

What is going on here? Has the U.S. become so supine that it venerates a foreign general partly responsible for the murder of 241 American Marines in Beirut, an atrocity which Rabin could have stopped with a phone call to the Israeli troops in the area who knew what the local fanatics were planning?

During most of the obsequies Clinton was one of the few government leaders who sported a yarmulke, which is fast becoming his permanent headgear. To many Americans it has come to symbolize the American presidency's slavish and prideless subservience to Zionism, just as the \$3 million aid to Israel adds up to a form of annual tribute. Clinton, by the way, never dons a kaffiyeh when he drops in on Arab countries.

Rabin was a Nordic Jew, whose ethnicity exercised a stronger pull on him than his race. He will go down in Israeli history as a military hero and statesman. His monstrous acts against Palestinians will be forgiven and forgotten by his own people, who never forget or forgive the sins of others. But the atrocities he cheered and presided over will not be forgotten or forgiven by his enemies. A tiny beachhead on the earth's largest and most populous continent, even though protected by an arsenal of nuclear weapons, cannot and will not endure. Israel will spray its neighbors with fission or fusion bombs before it goes down, but it will go down. Jews are temperamentally unsuited to any stable form of government, especially democracy. If Arabs and other Muslims don't destroy the Zionist state, Jews them-



selves ultimately will.

Meanwhile the mass hysteria with which Jews have managed to infect the West grows ever most intense. The funeral services of Rabin drew a crowd as big if not bigger than the one at the burial of JFK. Brother Bobby, it might be remembered, after going overboard for Zionism and Zionist campaign money, was killed by a vengeful Palestinian.

In all matters pertaining to Israel truth has been shafted; history humbugged. Criticizing the Holocaust will cost you your job in the U.S. In many Western European countries it may land you in jail.

Altogether it's a unique historical development. A fractious fraction of the world's white population has all of us jumping through hoops. It's getting so bad that in order to save Western civilization, we may have to shut it down and start all over again.

TV anchormen during the burial of Rabin kept telling us that Jews never kill other Jews. What about Jesus? What about Lazar Kaganovich, Stalin's Jewish lackey, who specialized in killing highly placed Communist Jews in order to please his anti-Semitic boss. To gain the world's sympathy, Zionists actually blew up the *S.S. Patria* in Haifa harbor in 1940, killing 276 Jewish refugees from Europe. Menahem Begin, later prime minister of Israel, organized the bombing of the King David Hotel in Jerusalem in 1946. A dozen or so of the 95 dead were Jews.

Jews say they are reluctant to kill other Jews, but they are not at all reluctant to kill non-Jews, even high-ranking foreigners. A gang of terrorists led by former Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir killed Count Bernadotte, the Swedish diplomat, whose only crime was trying to bring peace to Palestine during the early days of Zionist aggression.

Kati Marton, a Hungarian-Jewish writer, has written a book about the assassination of Count Bernadotte. She is the third wife of Richard Holbrooke, the half-Jewish Kissinger clone who scurries back and forth from Bosnia, Croatia, Serbia and Washington, trying to make peace where there is no peace and may not be peace until many more years pass and many more tens of thousands are killed. Peter Jennings, incidentally, Ms. Marton's previous husband, had an earlier wife who was a Lebanese. Hol-

brooke's onetime steady was Diane Sawyer, the soft-questioning interview queen who, according to several people in the know, was the "Deep Throat" of Watergate. Now married to Chosenite Mike Nichols, she was running the White House press office in the Nixon years.

We hear much about right-wing bigots on talk radio. We don't hear much about Carmine Guzman, a Jewish New Yorker, who mouths his banal minority racism over WLW, Cincinnati, one of the country's most powerful radio stations. Here is a snippet from one of his more fulsome fulminations.

The biggest gangster, the biggest hood, the biggest punk of them all—the Pope, and his child-molesting legion of pederasts—should sit back and take five.

As we all know and as Guzman's splenetic tirades are ample proof, it is all right and proper to be an anti-Catholic in this country, but woe to those who embrace anti-Semitism. Guzman, moreover, is not averse to a little violence to get the America he wants—and deserves.

My brothers, my sisters, it's time to strap up. This is going too far. It's about revolution. We need a little blood in the streets. We'll start in Indian Hill [a posh Cincinnati suburb] and we're going to finish downtown.

Now that Ted Turner is selling his broadcasting empire to Time Warner (the deal is not yet finalized), I was not surprised by this press release: Turner Classic Movies has cancelled the showing of D.W. Griffith's *Birth of a Nation* on October 29.

Violence on TV is acceptable, provided it's white-on-black. Witness the tape of the Rodney King beating by the L.A. cops, which is still being replayed on an almost daily basis. But when a Houma (LA) TV station was preparing to run a tape of four blacks beating a white teenager on a school bus, a few minutes before air time men from District Attorney Douglas Greenburg's office seized the video and carried it off.

From Satcom Sal. My rising blood pressure was not assuaged by one of the few TV dramas I've watched in ages—John Grisham's *The Client*. The story line had to do with a black boy, the only one of his race, in a Southern prep school. Some idiotic (but esteemed in the plot) drama teacher had cast him as Romeo opposite a blonde Juliet in a school play. When it came time for a kiss, there were objections. After one rehearsal a few students followed the black outside and called him a monkey. In "justifiable" rage, he retaliated by lowering the school's Confederate flag. He then borrowed, without asking permission, the cigarette lighter of a young smoker who just happened to be standing three feet away. The flag burst instantly and almost miraculously into flames.

The attorney who defended the black flag burner was a white female who passionately believed in the civil rights' dreams of MLK. The school trustees, all white males, were stereotyped as the backward Southerners we've all grown used to seeing on the tube. The same stereotyping was evi-

dent in the portrayal of the attorney's mother, a woman of the Old South, who often disagreed with her daughter's politics and actions. The mother had an antique keepsake that looked like some kind of belt buckle with a Confederate flag emblem, which she treasured. But by the end of the program, after realizing how misdirected her values and her thoughts had been, she got rid of it.

Last night I could find nothing interesting listed in my *TV Guide*, so I decided to channel surf. I soon ran across an indigestible drama, *Touched by an Angel*. Two angels, a rather pretty Irish girl and a fat black mama, were both out to inveigle a man away from a Klan-type group. The angelic creatures were not after the leader, an unshaven Nordic type with closely cropped hair, who was beyond redemption. Their target was a lowly Kluxer who still had stirrings of decency, which came out when black mama reminded him she had known him in his childhood.

A later program, *Texas Ranger*, treated me to a moment of an ecstatic interracial romance when a black ranger was kissed by a white female criminal he had taken into custody. I say she was white, though she may have been a light-skinned mulatta. It was impossible to tell owing to her complexion's stark contrast to the ranger's ebony epidermis.

Why burden Instauration with all this? Because it is the only publication that can point out this unsubtle, steam-rolling propaganda blitz to which we are being subjected and which most of us are too stupid and too apathetic to discern and counteract. I realize that using the word "conspiracy" makes me a certifiable resident of Looneytoonville, but what other word can I use?

From Zip 785. The Latino-American soap is a comic opera of race-defining imagery. Euro-Latinos wallow in vast excesses of luxury while being served by dour-faced Indian, Latino and Afro sad sacks from the wrong side of the racial tracks. The latter's lives invariably miss the essence of existence, as Euro-Latinos slide gracefully through their world, conducting their affairs with the kind of whispered elegance once depicted on the British stage by Noel Coward. Downside Latinos shout, cry and grimace their way through episode after episode of maudlin trauma. The differences of race and class couldn't be greater. Why, then, do dusky Latinos make so much of what they perceive as racism in Anglo society?

From Zip 065. Did you catch the Gilbert and Sullivan excerpts on PBS recently? Interesting how the leading male singer in a piece from *Pinafore* was a coal-black Negro with a mouth that opened like a valise. I thought for sure he'd sing, "Ah done bin gown to Dixie Land." I was surprised that they didn't get a colored mammy (250 lbs. and pregnant) to chortle, "I'm poor little Buttercup. . ."

From Zip 787. On NBC's *Today* (Aug. 28) actor Phil Hartman was interviewed by reporter Tim Braun about his role as a villainous military officer in Steve Martin's *No Time for Sergeants* show. Asked why his hair was dyed blond, Hartman replied, "The director's idea was that I look Aryan." He felt that the "Aryan look" was more threatening.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Australians will shortly be asked to vote in a referendum on the question of continuing the British monarch as head of state. Having particularly close ties to the island continent, I would advise voting for the monarchy, despite all.

Why? Everyone knows that, while Queen Victoria was an admirable lady in many respects (with quite a good sense of humour), son Edward VII got into bad company, most notably that of Jewish banker Sir Ernest Cassels, who won him over by inviting him to house parties in which rubber dolls filled with hot water and shaped in every way like women, were provided in the beds.

Cassels was all in favour of war with Germany and advised King Edward to promote the Entente Cordiale between Britain and France, which soon came to include Russia as well. Germany was thus surrounded and outmanoeuvred, despite Bismarck's description of the German Empire as a "satisfied power," with no territorial demands in Europe. In addition to Austria-Hungary, an ally under severe internal strain, Germany's only other friends when WWI broke out were the crumbling Ottoman Empire and backward Bulgaria. My own judgement coincides with that of Felix Sombar, who spent WWI as an adviser to both the Austro-Hungarians and the Germans. In his excellent book, *The Raven of Zurich*, Sombar averred that Britain was wrong to regard Germany's economic advance eastward as a threat. If a vigorous nation is prevented from expanding economically, he wrote, it will expand militarily.

At the beginning of the war Sombar was still employed by the Anglo-Austrian bank, which was controlled by Cassels. He argued his case forcibly, to no effect. Cassels had his own Jewish agenda, which had little to do with British, French or Russian interests.

King Edward was buried to the music of Elgar's *Pomp and Circumstance* in 1910. His son, George V, was even less of a king. George's special protégé was Admiral Lord Fisher, the son of a Briton and a court prostitute from Ceylon. An aggressive little man, Fisher over-reacted to Kaiser Wilhelm's construction of the Kiel Canal, which enabled the German Baltic fleet to operate in the North Sea. That was a mistake, as Bismarck acknowledged, but the Kaiser, something of a hothead, had sent the Iron Chancellor packing long before. George V later disgraced himself when he refused to allow his cousin, Tsar Alexander, to take refuge in England with his family, thus being indirectly responsible for their murder by a gang of Jews.

With Edward VIII we come to a much more admirable figure, who never got on with father George and tried his best to keep Britain out of war with Germany. He got on famously with Hitler when he visited Nazi Germany in 1937. He had lost his chance for the crown in 1936 because of his idiotic infatuation with Mrs. Simpson. The Archbishop of Canterbury played a big part in that affair. The Church of England has a lot to answer for.

Edward VIII's brother, George VI, was a weak king with a speech defect, who half-heartedly supported Chamberlain in his efforts to prevent war. George and his daughter, Elizabeth, who came to the throne in 1950, presided over the collapse of the British Empire, which followed inevitably on the decision to continue the war in 1941, despite German offers of an honorable

and advantageous peace. Neither Hitler nor his deputy, Rudolf Hess, ever wanted to destroy the British Empire. Hitler's remark on the fall of Singapore in early 1942 is worth repeating: "Well, one can only regret it."

I think it true that without Queen Elizabeth II providing a feeling of historical continuity, England would have seen considerable upheaval after the war, instead of tamely accepting mass immigration and Jewish domination of the media. The Commonwealth allowed Pakistan to participate even when it no longer recognised the monarchy as its head. At the same time, membership was refused to British-controlled Rhodesia. The Queen is determined to be the darling of all the black mummies throughout the world. Her only upper-class trait is that she understandably prefers horses and dogs to her demoralised people. The Duke of Edinburgh, with all his faults, is worth ten of her.

Elizabeth has an heir, Charles, who is by no means the darling of the media. Despite his interest in making black youths happy in the inner cities, he has blotted his copy-book in any number of ways. When he went up to Cambridge, he wanted to study the links between race and language. Imagine! Needless to add, his advisers soon knocked that idea out of his head. Later he became concerned about the monstrously ugly buildings erected by Jewish tycoons all over Britain with the help of corrupt local governments. His concern for aesthetics also led him to imply that such a thing exists as degenerate art. He opposed the Jewish-dominated construction company, Trafalgar House, when it tried to create a hideous excrescence on the side of the National Portrait Gallery. He also alienated the jolly farmers, who have uglified the English countryside by ripping out the copses and hedges, fouling up the underground water table with artificial fertiliser, and injecting pesticides in our food. The big Jewish caterers and supermarkets, like Tesco and Trusthouse Forte, who fill their edibles with American-style preservatives, also hate him. No wonder the Economist (under its new, trendy editor) has stated publicly that the monarchy is an idea whose time is past. No wonder Rupert Murdoch, the Dirty Digger, the Grade family (Vinogradski) which control much of Britain's TV and most of the other media moguls, are orchestrating the same theme.

The last straw was when Charles stated publicly that Princess Di had "an Italian body and a Jewish mind," and that fortunately it wasn't the other way round. He tried to put that right by claiming that Funny Girl was absolutely his dream woman. It was too late.

Nevertheless I think Australians of British origin should vote for the monarchy even if (as seems likely) they lose the referendum. They are historically associated with the Royal Family, whether they like it or not. So let them campaign for Charles and forget the proletarianised Windsors. It's better to go down protesting rather than just lie on the beach.

It is Irish Australians like Prime Minister Keating who have been the main architects of an immigration policy, encouraging the entry of people from any country other than Britain. They will never rest till they have made Australia into a mongrelised, racial hodge-podge. Having said this, I fear my readers will never believe that some of my best friends are Irish.



Report from the Darkening Tip

Diary of an Afrikaner

August 1: After President Mandela's recent visit to Japan, hopes ran high that economic relations between the two countries would rise rapidly. It didn't happen. Crime and violence are keeping the Japanese out of South Africa.

August 2: The African National Congress is sitting on a time bomb. In Gauteng, South Africa's richest province, ANC financial and voter support is definitely on the way down.

August 6: The new South Africa is "killing the press." Sales of most English newspapers have shrunk, while the circulation of Afrikaans newspapers has improved. The left-wing orientation of English papers plainly do not give the dispossessed whites a voice.

August 8: Dr. Olive Shisana, Director-General of Health, admitted at a policy conference in the Western Cape that health services are in a critical condition, a state of affairs previously unknown in this land.

August 9: Some 580 policemen have committed suicide since 1991.

August 10: The situation in the civil service is critical. Of 11,000 civil service posts advertised last year, only 1,721 had been filled by the end of May this year.

August 14: Dr. Ferdie Hartzenberg, leader of the Conservative Party, has returned from Geneva where he addressed the UN committee for the protection of minorities. This body has finally acknowledged that the Afrikaner or Boer nation is an indigenous nation of South Africa and entitled to freedom and independence. Dr. Hartzenberg was enthusiastically received by supporters at the airport, where he emphasized that an independent people's republic for the Afrikaner nation is the goal of the Conservative Party.

August 17: The Zulu nation, 7 million strong, is a formidable opponent to Mandela and his ANC. South of Natal lies the Transkei, homeland of the Xhosas, Mandela's tribe. The tension between these two nations is high and rising. The security forces have thrown a "steel net" around part of the Transkei in order to intercept the infiltration of illegal weapons. In the past week 85 people have been murdered in Natal.

August 18: Mandela married wife Winnie in 1958. They separated in 1992 and have decided to divorce. The couple could spend weeks in court, if either party disputes settlement issues.

August 20: Fears are rising that South Africa could pass nuclear secrets to Iran. The U.S. has made strenuous efforts in recent months to dissuade the government from forming close ties with the Islamic republic.

August 21: Mandela has called for an end to the illegal occupation of vacant land, saying the government would have no choice but to act against offenders. The ANC, Mandela stated, was prepared to forgive those chiefs who had worked with the apartheid regime and "who were happy while [I] was in jail. . . but if they make us angry. . . they will have to pay for what they did in the past."

August 22: The Prime Minister of Malaysia, Dr. Mahathir Mohamad, has admonished the South African government that taxes here are much too high to make the country an attractive option for foreign investors.

August 25: The National Party of former President de Klerk

has warned the country that Winnie Mandela and certain other African National Congress leaders have the ability to start an uncontrollable conflict. His words were spoken in response to Mrs. Mandela's statement earlier in the week "that former Presidents F.W. de Klerk and P.W. Botha should be tried for crimes against humanity."

August 27: The ANC has in mind a radical shake-up of the education system to achieve equal spending on all pupils by the year 2000. According to this plan, by then there will be only two types of schools—public and private—in this land of 14 different nations and languages.

August 28: South Africa has a population of almost 41 million. The increase since the 1991 Census has been about 2.1% per annum. According to the latest available statistics, the black population has increased from 28.4 million to 31.2 million since 1991—an increase of 2.4% per annum. The whites have increased by only 0.7%, the Indians by 1.3% and the brown people (mostly settled in the Western Cape Province) by 1.4%.

Sept. 1: Another dream of the black revolutionaries in South Africa has been shattered. The committee appointed to review the organization, governance and funding of schools has reported that South Africans can forget about a system of free education for all.

Sept. 4: Economists have agreed that as far as the redistribution of wealth is concerned, no progress will be made this year or the next.

Sept. 5: The Coloured Resistance movement in the Western Cape wants the return of vast tracts of land and demands a separate homeland for the 3.5 million Coloured people who make up about 10% of the population.

Sept. 6: The southern hemisphere's largest hospital, Baragwanath in Soweto, came to a standstill recently when 1,700 nurses demanded a 25% pay raise. The Citizen, the English daily paper in Johannesburg, described the strike as disgraceful since it put at risk the lives of 1,333 seriously ill patients. According to another press report (Beeld, Johannesburg), the strike caused the death of at least seven patients.

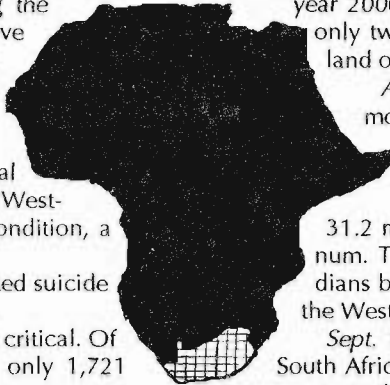
Sept. 13: Development Minister Roelf Meyer has warned that South Africa could be plunged into a Bosnia-style conflict. More than 1,200 people have died in bloody conflicts between Inkatha and the ANC since the elections.

Sept. 17: The country's welfare services are on the verge of collapse.

Sept. 18: Three women and a man, ages 20 to 26, visitors from England and New Zealand, were beaten up and gang-raped for hours by ten blacks on a lonely stretch of road in the former Transkei.

Sept. 24: TV shows and news programs in indigenous languages are not drawing many viewers. In fact, they are chasing them away. Already 1.2 million people have stopped looking at the news.

Sept. 31: In the northern Transvaal the government is about to hand over the farms of 129 white farmers to blacks, who claim the land originally belonged to their forebears. The farmers stated the blacks only began moving in after whites had begun to develop the land.





Canada. Quebeckers lost their bid for secession from Canada by a hair (50.41% to 49.59%). Recent immigrants, Indian tribes, Jews and old-line Montreal Anglophones joined in a voting alliance that beat back the move for independence. Despite playing *Dixie*, the anthem of another group of secessionists, Quebec separatists didn't quite make it. But there is always hope that another try will do the trick. A similar referendum held in 1980 lost by a margin of 60 to 40.

The close vote proved that Canada is closer to *Der Tag* of fragmentation than the U.S. Some Western Canadians are already thinking seriously about joining the American Northwest for the purpose of establishing an independent white ethnostate, far from the mongrelized grasp of Toronto and Washington.

There are 100,000 Jews in the province of Quebec, 20% of them French-speaking Sephardim from former French colonies, especially those in North African. Confusing the political situation, Canada's prime minister is Francophone Jean Chretien, who pleaded renegadishly with his fellow Quebeckers to defeat the referendum. Altogether only 10% of the Jews voted for Quebec's independence. Most of the Chosen opposed secession because it might cause economic instability which, according to their way of thinking, leads to extremism. Philosophically, like their tribesmen everywhere, Quebec Jews are instinctively against the nationalism and ethnostatism of any people but their own. The only nationalism they approve is Jewish nationalism, the kind that flourishes in Israel.

The Indians, who are sitting on one-third of Quebec's territory, are very nervous about an independent Quebec. It might jeopardize their welfare. If the referendum had passed, they promised to stage their own secession.

After the vote, Lucien Bouchard, the fiery leader of the secessionists, sorrowing over the province's low birthrate, stated, "We're one of the white races that has fewest children." For speaking this truth, Bouchard was branded a racist and misogynist. Quebec has one of the world's lowest birthrates—1.6 children per couple. A 2.1 rate is needed just to maintain the demographic status quo.

Scotland. Speaking of secession, the Scottish National Party claims one-third of Scotland's 5.1 million people wish to break away from Britain. Some secession-

ists go so far as advocating burning down the homes of English who have moved to Scotland. In a diehard Tory district this fall, an SNP member won an off-year election, displacing an incumbent conservative.

Currently the SNP has 4 M.P.s, which puts it far behind the Labour Party, which holds 49% of Scotland's 72 seats in the British Parliament. Conservatives hold 10 and the Liberal Democrats 9. The SNP would do much better if it didn't have to contend with Labour's promises to establish a Scottish parliament. The Conservative Party under John Major, like the British National Party under John Tyndall, believes the exit of Scotland would wreck the United Kingdom.

The empire is long gone. The commonwealth is going. If Scotland goes, Northern Ireland and Wales would probably be next. In the end, all that would be left would be England, where it all started. Ethnostatists rejoice at the prospect of the break-up of heterogeneous and multi-racial nations. So do Little Englanders who believe that a small, racially and culturally homogeneous entity promotes evolution faster and more effectively than any other form of statehood.

Shakespeare wrote when England had perhaps as few as 8 million people and was confined to the lower half of the island. Harold Pinter, who some say is Britain's leading contemporary playwright, knocks out his uninspiring dramas when the U.K. has 58 million.

Britain. The Sunday Express came out with a "Screaming Numbers" front page. Under the big, black headline, THE ETHNIC TIME BOMB, a subhead proclaimed, "6 out of 10 black mothers are single parents." Altogether 59% of West Indian mothers are single, compared to 21% of white mothers. The figure is 16% for Bangladeshis and Pakistanis and 9% for Asian Indians. The sad fact is that fatherless families are costing British taxpayers £130 million a year. To dramatize the disappearing nuclear family, the Sunday Express pointed the finger at Jamaica-born Linford Christie, the soccer star, who has three children from two different females, neither of whom he bothered to marry.

Musicologist Dr. William Hurst, according to *Spearhead*, the magazine of the British National Party, has aptly described rock music as "a mind-numbing prole-feed. . . played at deafening volume for the edification of morons."

The British Home Office reported that asylum applications, 4,000 in 1986, increased to 33,000 last year. Present backlog is 71,000.

Germany. Following the decision to admit Soviet Jews, Germany's Jewish population has doubled from 30,000 to 60,000, with another 60,000 applicants waiting for the come-hither sign. Jews choosing to live in Germany receive handsome monetary, social and affirmative action perks. It may be assumed that, as in the U.S., no meaningful investigations will be undertaken to ascertain the immigrants' previous activities in the former Soviet Union.

Some, if not most, of the 20th century's worst atrocities occurred in the five years of the Russian occupation of eastern Germany. *A History of the Soviet Zone of Occupation (1945-49)* by Norman Naimark (Harvard Univ. Press, \$35) is a catalog of horrors. Some 2 million German women were raped. Landowners were rounded up and herded off to Rügen, a bleak, cold, wind-swept island in the Baltic. Russian authorities confined 240,000 Germans in 11 "special camps" where 95,000 died. In addition, tens of thousands were forced to work in the "radioactive slime" of uranium mines.

He never carried a wallet, never had a pfennig in his pockets. He read a book a day and had a deep understanding of the world's greatest philosophers and writers, including Buddha, Luther, Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe. His knowledge was universal. He was familiar with different types of engines and "astonished his visitors with his knowledge of medical science." Much more cultured than Churchill, Roosevelt and Eisenhower, his paintings and watercolors are full of poetry and sensitivity. He began writing poetry at an early age and composed an opera at age 16, for which he designed stage sets, even the costumes. He spoke five languages and played the piano. Who is this astounding genius? According to Leon Degrelle, the devoted Belgian acolyte who wrote a two-volume biography of the man, he was Adolf Hitler.

Hans Schmidt and Gary Lauck, two U.S. citizens of German origin, remain locked up in a German prison for violating the "democratic" nation's curbs on free speech. A raft of formal charges have been filed against Schmidt; bail still refused; no trial date set. In her trip to the Far East, Hillary Clinton spoke up for Harry Wu, the Chinaman jailed for criticizing the



Chinese government, which finally let him go. The First Lady, however, has been conspicuously silent on what the German government has been doing to two American dissidents. Evidently the liberty of these two gentlemen is not as high on Hillary's agenda as that of a Chinese agitator. Schmidt's apparent "crime" was his use of the words, *Juden-und-Freimaurer-verseuchet* (Jewish and Freemason infested) in his newsletter to describe the German government. Nebraskan Lauck, known as the Farm Belt Führer, is in prison for mailing what has been arbitrarily defined as Nazi propaganda.

The latest rumor in Germany, loudly pumped up by the National-Zeitung, is that two of Chancellor Kohl's grandparents bore the name of Sarah and Saloman Kohn. They diplomatically dropped the "n" in their surname, replacing it with an Aryan "l."

Austria. A recent ruling by Austria's parliament will allow caches of property confiscated from Jews during WWII to be transferred to the Jewish community in Vienna. The items include a treasure house of paintings, sculptures, decorative objects and furnishings. It was not stated whether wealthy Jews had originally obtained these items by foreclosing on Austrians who had failed to make payments on the usurious Jewish loans. Viennese Jews plan to auction off the property and keep the money for local Jewish causes. True to type, World Jewry, in the person of Israel Singer, chairman of the World Jewish Restitution Organization and secretary general of the World Jewish Congress, is demanding that the Austrian Jewish community should not alone decide where the money should go. Singer's organizations want a piece of the pie.

Bosnia. As Clinton threatens to send 25,000 U.S. troops to ex-Yugoslavia to keep the peace, which may or may not be signed and may or may not be kept if signed, Americans might remember that these troops will not be the first U.S. fighting men to get involved in the Bosnian carnage. American warplanes have made several bombing sorties on Serbian positions. A special, quasi-secret U.S. military contingent is in Croatia. In Macedonia, 549 American soldiers are rotated every 179 days.

In some ways the Bosnian war is beginning to resemble the Spanish Civil War.

German neo-Nazis and Muslim mercenaries are fighting on the side of the Croats and Bosnians. The U.S. Air Force is gunning for the Bosnian Serbs, who are supported officially and unofficially by Serbia and Russia. Add to this motley military crew UN troops composed of Brits, French and other nationalities and we should not be surprised to hear of friendly troops shooting at each other. The sputtering war may do more than sputter if and when the peace-keeping army led by American G.I.s arrives on the scene.

Poland. Poland's most prominent film director, Andrzej Wajda, has been battling with the Polish Church over his latest project—a film about the last days of the Warsaw ghetto. He wants to show Poles riding merrily on a carousel, ignoring the screams of Jews as the ghetto is being invaded by German troops. The Warsaw Episcopate, Poland's highest Catholic body, turned Wajda down because he was an "anti-Polonist" whose movies were too "pro-Jewish" and tended to cast Poles in a bad light.

Israel. Two Jewish settlers stormed the El-Kortoba Girls School in Hebron and forcibly removed a Palestinian flag. Wielding iron rods and bottles, they attacked the headmistress and injured six little Arab girls. Jewish settlers in Hebron regularly throw stones into the homes of Palestinian residents, urinate in their doorways and curse them with fearful Hebrew curses. Many of these Jewish racists have taken up the rhetoric of the American "civil rights" battle. They say Martin Luther King is their "inspiration" and sing bellicose Zionist slogans to the melody of *We Shall Overcome*.

Jerusalem's new McDonald's "leads to bank robberies, murders, decadence and corruption," so declaims Yosef Ben Mosche, a kosher inspector of the city's restaurants. He continues: "When a Jew, a pure soul, eats an impure animal, it destroys his soul, and he becomes a jungle man, an evil animal. . . . This causes people to leave the homeland and encourages mixed marriages. It's worse than Hitler. McDonald's is contaminating all of Israel and the Jewish people."

Africa. Dictator Robert Mugabe of Zimbabwe, unlike U.S. politicians, is not afraid to lash out at homos. In response to a pleading letter from Barney Frank and

69 other U.S. congressman, Mugabe said, "Let the Americans keep their sodomy, bestiality, stupid and foolish ways to themselves." Mugabe firmly believes that homosexuality should be treated as a criminal offense and that gays and lesbians are perverts who don't qualify for human rights. Whatever one thinks of Mugabe, the erstwhile black Communist thug puts to shame Western politicians whose only reaction to queers is boot-licking.

Kenya boasts a rare white politician, Richard Leakey, a world-renowned conservationist who lost both his legs in an airplane crash. A few months ago Leakey was badly beaten by goons of dictator Daniel arap Moi, who has accused him of being a racist and colonialist. While Leakey was being beaten, smiling and smirking Kenyan police stood by and lifted not a hand.

In the southern part of civil war-torn Sudan, slaves are being sold for \$15 each. . . . As many as 300,000 slaves freed in 1980 in Mauritania still serve their former masters. . . . Machete-wielding Hutu women eagerly took part in the slaughter of some 500,000 Tutsis and moderate Hutus in Rwanda. . . . In the rural area of the Ivory Coast, farm women work 47.6 hours a week, mostly without pay; male farm workers work 27.5 hours a week, mostly for pay. . . . Ten million Africans have AIDS. Two million have already died from the blight.

Argentina. The late Evita Peron is considered a semi-saint by Argentines, which didn't stop a songsmith from insulting her with a Broadway musical. The barbs will be even more barbed in the upcoming film version of *Evita*, starring Madonna, who is more of a semi-whore than a semi-saint. President Carlos Menem, a passionate Peronista, denounced the movie as a "total and utter disgrace" before filming was underway.

Ponderable Quote

If I knew that it would be possible to save all the children in Germany by bringing them over to England, and only half of them by transporting them to Eretz Israel, then I would opt for the second alternative. For we must weigh not only the life of those children, but also the history of the People of Israel.

Yoar Geller, *Zionist Policy and the Fate of European Jewry 1939-42*, Yad Vashem Studies, Vol. XII, p. 199.



Resuscitated Conference

Fear dominates that most interesting and revolutionary area of science—genetics. Three years ago a government-sponsored conference on the link between crime and genes was squelched by the Congressional Black Caucus. The black pols' strange argument was that since Negroes commit so many crimes, the discussion would inevitably zoom in on Negro genes.

What added salt to black wounds was that a few months before the conference was scheduled to take place, Frederick Goodwin, at that time the head of the Alcohol, Drug Abuse and Mental Health Administration, sounded off on the behavior of killer monkeys, who kill other males in order to increase the size of their harems. Calling these monkeys "hyper-aggressive" and "hyper-sexual," Goodwin commented, "Maybe it isn't just a careless use of the word, when people call certain areas of certain cities jungles." He then dared to predict that genetic factors would one day be able to identify violence-prone kids.

These true but hard-to-stomach remarks gave Rep. John Conyers (D-MI) and other Negro congressmen the opportunity to demand that Goodwin be fired. He was duly reassigned and later left the government.

The sponsors of the quashed conference did not give up. By promising to put the screws on high-decibel controversy, they managed to get the government to reconsider. Last September, three years after the first conference was canceled, a well-attended gathering, subsidized by a \$133,000 grant from the National Institutes of Health, was held in Queenstown (MD). Nothing much came out of it—the fear factor still dominated—but at least minority-ites were unable to stop it. The worst that happened was that a gang of goons broke in, called everybody Nazis and genocidists and, after parading up and down for 45 minutes, filed out.

Science has had some rough going in its roller-coaster history. Today's yahoos range from the Pat Robertson variety to fanatical liberals and unreconstructed Marxists. Instead of enshrining eugenics as the most effective means of human betterment, inquisitors demonize it. Some of our best racial types are so confused that they inadvertently are assisting in the destruction of their own race.

All in all, our hat goes off to the conference attendees. Though they were careful not to propose any radical genetic approaches to control crime, though on the whole they were rather mealy-mouthed, they did meet and did make it clear to those who are trying to outlaw genetics that the Western and Faustian spirit is not entirely moribund.

In a Class by Themselves

I've daydreamed since I was three feet tall. The other afternoon I daydreamed of Instauration Academy.

A learned, morally incorruptible Instaurationist with a large country home and 50 surrounding acres would be both president of the Academy and its resident instructor. Each year family friends, parents or other relatives would nominate gifted, healthy, 12-year-old boys of Northern European descent for admission to the Instauration Academy.

These future leaders of our cause and our people would be taught the stirring saga of our race, its science, philosophy, myths, literature and its manners and mores. They would learn all the tragic details of the dispossession of their own people. Their eyes would be opened to the prestidigitative masters of deception who have laid us low. They would receive rigorous physical training. They would explore, hike and hunt in the woods

and fields. They would read race-boosting books and watch race-boosting videos. They would learn the arts of scholarship and public speaking. At age 18 these elite young Instaurationists would graduate from the Academy, ready, willing and able to lead the fight for the dawning of Our Day.

Day and night dreams have been known to come true. Long ago the gods dreamed of a family of children whose minds were bursting with creativity and itching to end their aloneness.

To the future inaugural class of Instauration Academy, I say, "Live your dream!"

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Unlearning What's Been Learned

Foster and Nancy L. Morrison, a Menckenesque couple, have published a book that more than lives up to its catchy title, *How to Be Well Educated Without (or Despite) Years of Schooling*. The authors, who also put out two newsletters, *Critical Factors* and *Mythbusters*, know, as most perceptive Majority members do, that much of modern education in the U.S. and the West can be best described as useless rote learning. Any student who passes through today's liberal-minority indoctrination mill is more than likely to be dragooned into the swelling ranks of the cretinous Pied Pipers who are blindly leading the West back to analphabetism. One way of avoiding this mind-deadening routine is to skip school altogether. Another is to have a handy volume like that of the Morrises' by your side to help you unlearn all that you have been forced to learn. *How to Be Well Educated Without (or Despite) Years of Schooling* (194 pages) is available from Turtle Hollow Associates, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20885-3639, \$27.50, postpaid.

Three Magazines Worth a Second Look

A couple of words about some interesting publications, either new ones or ones we have just heard about.

- In October, the first issue of Middle American News hit the stands—or, more accurately, the mailboxes. (Let's hope it does get on newsstands, though the few existing hard-hitting Majority journals have been exiled to the postal service by liberal and minority "free speakers." The new monthly promises to focus on "immigration, the national debt, health services, foreign aid, education, political corruption and many other issues of special interest to middle America." A sub will set you back \$20. Write Middle American News, 6610 Six Forks Road, Suite 103, Raleigh, NC 27615.

- Ethnicity, which now incorporates several Eastern European oriented journals, is a bright, off-beat and thoughtful monthly that is dear to Instauration's heart because it has plugged the editor's *Ethnostate*. Clever cartoons enliven almost every one of its 48 pages. One intriguing piece in the Sept. 1995 issue is the profile of a Polish clone of Gordon Liddy. Annual subscription, \$20. Ethnicity, P.O. Box 148, Rockville, CT 06066.

- Anti-Shyster is a bi-monthly whose title says it all. The shysterism of the law profession does not deserve Jack Cade's "Let's kill all the lawyers" speech in Shakespeare's *Henry VI* (Part 2), but it does deserve some intensive, let-it-all-hang-out critiques, and that is just what it gets in the aptly named *Anti-Shyster*, 72 pages, \$30, P.O. Box 540786, Dallas, TX 75354-0786.

Two New Pro-White Groups

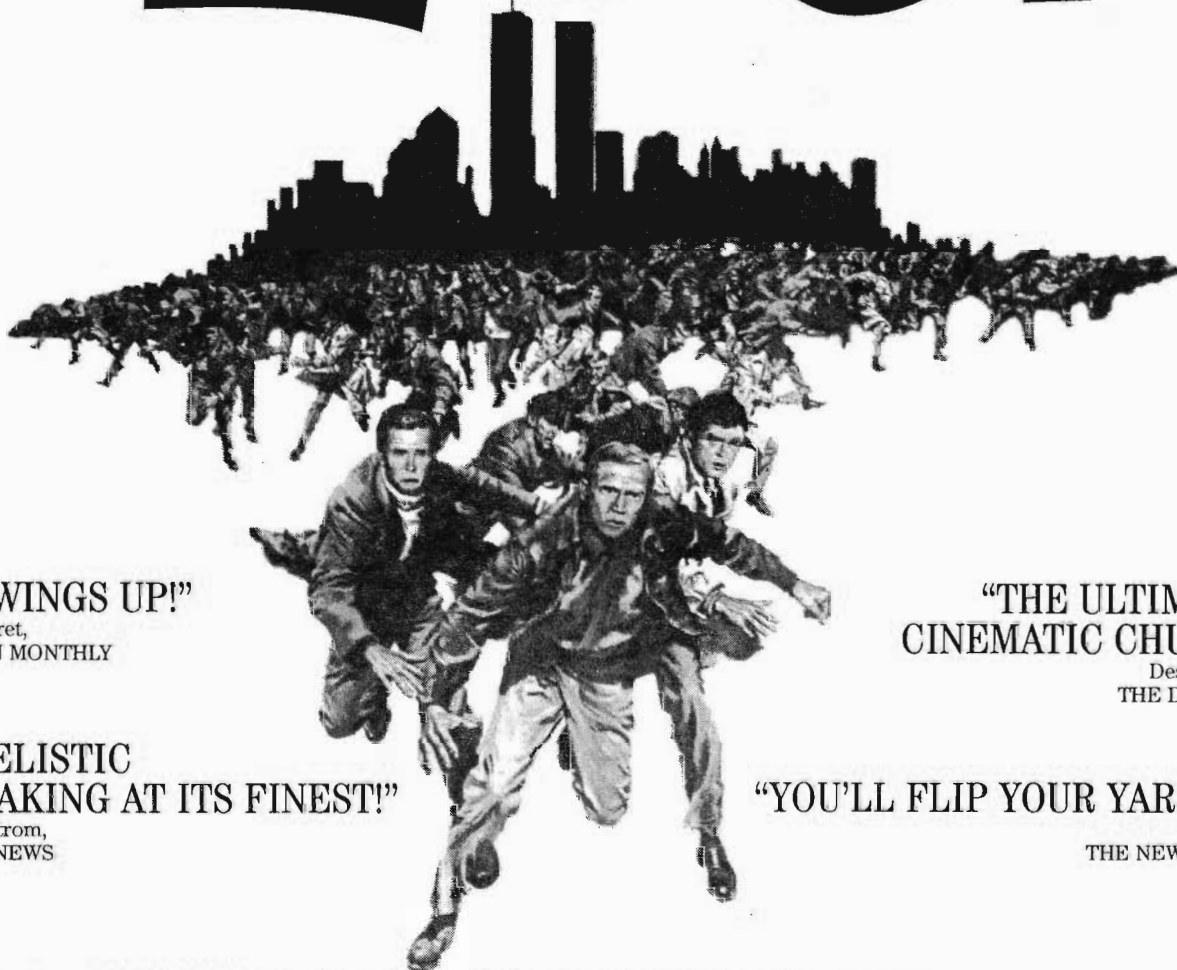
- Americans for Self-Determination is pushing the idea of giving blacks several states in order to get them out of our hair. The ASD address is P.O. Box 34605, Washington, DC 20043.

- The New Frontier Association wants to come together with other like-minded pro-white groups "in the spirit of fellowship and goodwill." Address is P.O. Box 333, Langley, KY 41645.

THE THRILLER WE'LL NEVER SEE!

EVERYTHING WAS AGAINST THEM - THE MEDIA, THE CHURCHES, THE BANKS, THE GOVERNMENT, THE MULTINATIONAL CORPORATIONS- IT WAS INSANE TO ATTEMPT IT, SHEER MADNESS TO EVEN CONCEIVE OF IT, BUT THEY HAD TO...

ESCAPE FROM ZOG!



"TWO WINGS UP!"

Siskin & Egret,
BIRDBRAIN MONTHLY

**"ISRAELISTIC
FILMMAKING AT ITS FINEST!"**

Kjell Nordstrom,
NORDICA NEWS

**"THE ULTIMATE IN
CINEMATIC CHUTZPAH!"**

Desmond St. Clair,
THE DARIEN ARYAN

"YOU'LL FLIP YOUR YARMULKE!"

Jan Kippur,
THE NEW JEW REVIEW

Produced by SIEGFRIED LEIN • Directed by KLAUS THORHAMMER • Screenplay by LOTHAR RHEINLANDER, based on his novel "ZOGTOPUS" • Starring KURT WALDHEIM III, JOHANN BLITZ-KRIEG, GUNNAR MARKSMANN • PLUS a stellar cast of SUPPRESSED MILLIONS!

Featuring ROSS HASHANNAH in the role of HYMIE GROSSMACHER

A BERSERKERS INTERNATIONAL RELEASE