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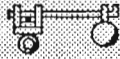
AUGUST 1996

Why
Is
This
Man
Not
Standing
Trial
at
the
UN
War
Crimes
Tribunal?



(See p. 31)

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.

□ Obviously and understandably, many Navy personnel do not consider the presence of women on Navy vessels to be an entirely inappropriate or unpleasant arrangement. Some 10% of the Navy women become pregnant on the average USN ship (love boat). Since there were no cries of rape or sexual harassment and since the armed forces have never been shy about providing prophylactics, it can only be assumed that many of the servicewomen involved were willing partners and wannabe mothers. They could not all have been drunk, drugged, dumb or irresponsible. Being neither a military man nor a clergyman, and certainly not a spoilsport (the activities described may actually improve morale), I refrain from making judgments as to the wisdom, ethics or military value of the Congress-authorized policy that brought about this behavioral sea change. But, as a taxpayer I do have a few concerns. For example, who takes possession of the offspring from these shipmate matings? Who pays for the expenses incurred (medical, maternity, abortion, treatment for social diseases from unprotected sex)? Simply as a matter of curiosity, do not land-based Navy wives object to their husbands being exposed to such shipboard sports?

400

□ When Jewish spokesmen exhort their fellows to guard against the decline of the Jewish community through assimilation and "marrying out," do we call them racist? We certainly can accuse

them of employing a double standard when they call other people racists for expressing the same ethnocentric concern. It is only their claim of belonging to a "master race" or a "supreme people" that we should find offensive because this relegates all other peoples to second-class status. Apart from that, one can perfectly well express concern for the future of one's own kind without implying that others are inferior.

805

□ Congressional investigators are requesting information about the PLO's finances. What triggered the investigation is that the World Bank caught the Palestinians using \$2 million of international donor money for "martyr payments" to the families of those killed fighting Israel. That was a no-no. Congressman Benjamin Gilman (J-NY) subsequently put a hold on further Palestinian funding.

899

□ I visited a small museum in Abilene (TX) over Memorial Day Weekend. Among the exhibits on city history was one devoted to the many soldiers who had trained at a nearby installation (now defunct) during WWII. One of the artifacts was a plastic cigarette case, a souvenir of the Nuremberg trials. Couldn't help but wonder what they'd sell today to commemorate the occasion. Maybe a T-shirt saying "My Dad Got the Death Sentence at Nuremberg."

766

□ In light of Dole's advanced age and Clinton's Whitewater and sex scandals, the only way the 1996 presidential election will pique my interest is if Dole drops dead or Clinton drops out.

477

□ Most annoying to me about the incoming Hispanic tidal wave is the mindless enthusiasm greeting our drowning. A recent wire service report gleefully announced that "Spanish is fast becoming the native tongue of our country. English may become a second tongue in 30 to 40 years." Many civilizations have gone down, but this may be the first time a civilization's decline and fall was accompanied by cheers and hurrahs from the mouths of the civilizers.

871

□ An Instaurationist once wrote that any white who fails to have children is a traitor to his race. To the contrary, some-

times it's better not to have children. Of my parents and siblings, two-thirds are Democrats and vote against their own race. It's even worse with my other relatives, all of whom are of Northern European descent. Clearly racial renegadism is in my family's DNA. It would be sickening to raise a child and find that I had created another enemy. I don't care if our race has to be reduced to 10% of our current size, as long as we get rid of the traitors.

913

□ The recent candidates for mayor of San Francisco were the winner, black Willie Brown, a lesbian and the incumbent, a straight policeman. What single characteristic did they all have in common? They all liked white women!

917

□ Our immigration policies encourage Mexicans to crash the border at 100 mph. Police don't chase. Fine, home free. They do chase. An accident is almost inevitable, in which case the illegals get to stay—perhaps even in the home of some Hollywood celebrity.

922

□ In the unlikely event that Negroes grant South African whites land for an ethnostate, or in the unlikely event whites seize such land through military force, we would finally have some good news from South Africa.

420

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□ Notice how minority groups keep upping the ante? No longer satisfied with tolerance, now queers want full equality, if not deference, including the right to indoctrinate our kids. Just having the vote no longer interests blacks. Now they want their own gerrymandered districts.

344

□ AIDS is Mother Nature's verdict on gay "marriage."

967

□ This is a society where a burglar slipping on a banana peel while robbing your home can successfully sue you!

550

□ The widow of a man killed by Colin Ferguson is running for Congress on a gun control platform! If her husband had been carrying a gun, he might have stopped the Jamaican mass killer in his tracks and still be alive.

102

□ Think how safe, healthy and prosperous our country would be if its black cancer were healed.

110

□ CNN's coverage of the Israeli electoral campaign was exhaustive. Anyone recall this kind of attention given other elections, Mexico's for instance? Once again, what matters most to the media is Israel!

733

□ Some reports on the late Vicki Weaver (Ruby Ridge victim) mention her anti-Semitism almost with the inference that, well, she got what she deserved!

322

□ Clinton favored his master, Peres, but will quickly engage in what he is most skilled at—a 180-degree change in his attitude towards his new Israeli master, Netanyahu. Yesterday's axioms will become tomorrow's prohibitions.

200

□ On a recent episode of the cop show, *Law and Order*, half of the good guys and gals were terribly distraught over the death penalty for a vicious killer. The vast majority of people support the death penalty and wish it were a common practice. Our rulers are so far out of touch with normalcy that they presume that the mere mention of capital punishment will turn the audience to remorseful jelly. But when blacks rip living fetuses out of wombs, well, stuff happens.

944

□ The fatal flaw which will kiss us off is compassion. A recent CNN program showed how "conservative" York County (PA) rushed to welcome thousands of Chinese illegally washed up on our shores from the freighter *Golden Venture*. Such nice people! So grateful! So artistic! So much like us! They were "victims" of billion-plus China's one-child policy. As the poor, deluded whites turn their lives upside down, promising homes and jobs to the invaders, CNN failed to answer these questions: If they are so wonderful, why is their country such a mess? Where will be the homes and jobs for the next boatloads? What if the interlopers and those inspired by their example turn Pennsylvania into a new China? Confronted by such blind stupidity, I ask myself if we deserve to survive!

187

□ A wretched Liberian tot holds up a sign saying, "Save Us." The only plan capable of doing that cannot even be mentioned: strict recolonization.

329

□ I remember in my fourth-grade classroom in 1969 reading about the Holocaust for the first time. My youthful reaction was skepticism. Even at age nine, six million Jews gassed and ashed in four years seemed unbelievable. The Germans would never have done that. My oldest brother almost married a nice German girl while stationed in West Germany. One of my mother's brothers fought in WWII and said, even though they were the enemy, he liked the Germans better than any other foreigners.

118

□ It burns me up that the media keep referring to Copernicus as Polish. He never spoke Polish. When he was studying in Bologna, he belonged to the German Student Union. When he didn't write in Latin, he wrote in German.

781

□ A 1995 U.S. News poll showed nearly 62% of white Americans blame blacks for the problems of blacks. If the respondents had been able to reply anonymously, it would have been 80%.

126

□ The fundamental problem of our moribund democracy is that any politician who tells the people anything close to the truth will never be elected. Take gas prices. The public is enraged at their increase to a level about a third of that

prevailing in Europe, but at the same time approved putting off-limits any place where drilling might disturb caribou dung. That's why only a real crisis has any chance to turn things around. But when it comes, it's at least 50-50 that it will be in the wrong direction.

395

□ The Chosen will pull out all the stops to reelect Bill, certain that they control him 100%. They haven't forgotten Dole's call for a modest reduction in aid to Israel some years back. They fear that the senator might develop a mind of his own in the twilight of his years.

577

□ If all the black inner-city ghettos were in one state, the way French-speakers are in the province of Quebec, blacks would be more supportive of secession than Quebeckers.

Canadian subscriber

□ Does anyone believe Clinton opposes big government? Does anyone believe he opposes queer marriages? Remember when Gary Hart was laughed out of the 1988 presidential race for philandering? Does anyone believe Bill has done less? Nearly half the population just doesn't care what the Clintons say or do.

220

□ Before the Pan Am games in Argentina in 1995, the Canadian government announced that Canadian athletes would have to pay for their own air fare. The Zoglings on Parliament Hill pour billions into the Third World, more billions to sustain Third World arrivals in Canada, but they can't afford to pay a few thousand dollars for the best of our nation to attend an international competition!

Canadian subscriber

□ Whenever there is a loud outcry from the media-politico axis about terrorism, did you ever notice that no reason for the terrorist acts is ever given? The message is that the terrorists are just a bunch of bad guys who do bad things. If the U.S. ever wants to get rid of foreign terrorists, its first priority should be to stop subsidizing the really professional terrorists—the Israelis—who, since they've set up their Zionist state, have killed thousands upon thousands upon thousands of Arab civilians with the help of U.S. arms and billion-dollar subsidies. We have bombed Libya, flattened Iraq and lobbed naval shells into Lebanon. Don't these people have a right to fight back?

508

Deep Politics

For most Americans, as for most Europeans, the idea of an American nation or nation-state, is either oxymoronic or passé. The managers and idea-mongers who run America regard it as a set of ideas and rules, not a community of common descent. The despairing partisans of the dwindling white majority, brooding over the eclipse of America's founding stock in this century, trembling at the disappearance of its Caucasian countenance in the next, lament the American nation as lost. The great mass of whites in between see America in terms of symbols and ideals, and speak of "country" rather than nation.

The 1787 constitutional republic is regarded as the sole political embodiment of whatever nationhood America is deemed to possess. The nearly two centuries of European colonization which preceded its founding is dismissed as a mere footnote. The structural changes from the early days of the republic to the present are assimilated into an unchanging portrait. The possibility of a different political arrangement, especially if it benefited the white majority, is greeted with shrieks of horror or derision from all but a few "racist" bitter-enders.

The point—or *point d'appui*—of this column is that an American nation exists, a white nation that has grown and flourished on the North American continent for nearly 400 years. This nation, while not uninfluenced by the natives it displaced or the slaves it brought from Africa, is incontestably European in its heritage—political, cultural, intellectual, spiritual and biological. Overwhelmingly British as regards its settlement and foundation, it has been able to assimilate whites from almost every European nation.

Unlike those overseas nations that unfolded unconsciously, like so many plants, in all-Caucasian settings, this American nation chose to be white. It drove off its Indians, segregated its blacks and restricted the immigration of its Chinese and other Asians.

The American nation is not necessarily congruent with the republic founded in 1787. It existed, although not yet fully formed, years before that. It would not have ceased to exist had George Washington been the first dynast of an American monarchy or had the states of the Southern confederacy successfully seceded or had any one of a number of other possible contingencies taken place—just as surely as England continued to exist under Cromwell's Commonwealth and France didn't disappear during its vacillations between monarchy, republic and empire over the past two centuries.

A corollary of the existence of an American nation is that it should live on. Just as the past of the American nation is not congruent with that of the United States of America, the survival of the American nation is not, of ne-

cessity, linked to the fate of the U.S.A.

These are bold words, to be sure, perhaps never before stated so bluntly by any patriotic American interested in pragmatic politics rather than visionary schemes. But perhaps such words never had to be said before: not even at Valley Forge, not after the British sack of Washington, not in the bloodbath of the Civil War or the shame of Reconstruction, certainly not at Pearl Harbor or Bataan. One has to return to the first years at Jamestown or Plymouth for a comparable menace of extinction.

These words are neither a call for revolution nor an incitement to sedition. It was white Americans, who, after all, founded the United States of America, gave it its laws and ideals, created its prosperity, fought to defend and expand it. Sad but true, white Americans also can claim the lion's share in the work of transforming the republic into the multiracial, internationalist ochlocracy that stifles and chokes the American nation today.

"Revolution" is not—ineluctably—the aim of this column. It simply brings notice to the American nation and to its enemies, white or not, that from now on for white Americans, patriotism means survival—not individual survival, anymore than patriotism meant individual survival at Chickamauga or Guadalcanal, but the survival of the group, the nation, the race.

Surviving—or better, living on—means struggle, and struggle for human beings in the collective means politics. In this space, now and in the future, politics is denoted not as the mere electioneering of candidates, nor the slipping into screened voting booths to cast meaningless ballots for co-opted candidates. Neither will this writer be overly concerned with the doings of President Bill, Congressman Newt, the Supreme Court and the rest of the functionaries who make, enforce and interpret our laws.

The politics of interest to this column is the deep politics of the American nation's survival, the in-depth politics of struggle, an across-the-board struggle that impinges on every aspect of the nation's existence, from education to recreation to religion to popular culture to the law and the relations between the sexes and, finally, to what members of the white American nation must do to have a practical impact on electoral politics. This column aspires thereby to focus the intelligence and will of conscious members of the white majority, not so much on Realpolitik or the illusory banter of political maneuvering, but on life-and-death domestic politics—all that happens within the borders of the United States which pertains to the American nation's survival. Inevitably, in such connections as immigration or in dealing with the many ways in which the Mother Continent has formed and influenced America, foreign themes

and issues will not be avoided.

This initial "Deep Politics" column closes with some words of Lincoln, taken from his famed Gettysburg Address, but re-arranged to re-state the ongoing aim and purpose of the politics of the white majority, the American nation, anno 1996 and beyond. As those who have memorized the original or who consult their *Bartlett's* will see, I have stood old Abe upside down, balancing him precari-

ously on his stovepipe hat. I make no apology, however, for putting his sonorous words, spoken in the midst of a lesser war than that which now rages against the American nation, to more urgent use:

It is for us, the living, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that this nation, under God, shall not perish from the earth.

MORIARTY

Favorable and unfavorable reports

The Second American Renaissance Conference

The Pro View

The conference was a clear success. Defying a campaign to sabotage it on both the national and local level, Jared Taylor, the ARC founder, seven other speakers and more than 150 attendees sat in comfort and quiet in the fine old Seelbach Hotel in the heart of Louisville, as they batted back and forth the ticklish subject of innate racial differences and the bleak future of the white majority. Listed below are the speakers and a brief summary of their arguments:

CCNY's Professor Michael Levin spoke on "Current Fallacies About Race," emphasizing the linguistic subterfuges and sophistries the "Cambridge Jewish School" (his words!) employed to deny the obvious truth of racial differences.

Dr. Wayne Luton homed in on "Immigration, Sovereignty and the Survival of the West," the issue of issues. The huge waves of immigration that are rolling in and breaking against our shores, he warned, are threatening to break our entire country.

Father James Thornton, a Greek Orthodox priest, served up "A Christian Perspective on the Racial Dilemma," forcefully exposing the present and future inseparability of Christianity and the European peoples.

Jared Taylor, conference host, in his speech on "Race and Nation," reviewed the confusions and contradictions of white America's "altruism" and "realism."

Dr. Samuel Francis, who lost his column in the Washington Times for being too objective, in "Equality Unmasked" presented an incisive analysis of America's intellectual and management elites.

Professor J. Philippe Rushton of the University of Western Ontario chose as his subject, "The American Dilemma

in World Perspective." He focused on racial differences that ranged from brain and genital size to propensity for crime and susceptibility to AIDS.

Professor Michael Hart, an astronomer, attorney and author, spoke on the "Racial Partition of the U.S." He unveiled a plan to split the country into separate independent black and white states.

Sam Dickson, Atlanta attorney, Majority activist and Southerner of the first water, inspired the conference with a polished, finely crafted appeal to the Majority's best instincts, including a scathing indictment of the racial proditors who sail under the false flag of "tolerance" and "diversity."

Last and certainly least was "alternative journalist" John Yarmuth, a Yale classmate of Taylor's, who lectured the assembled conference on "Why You Are Wrong," rolling out the standard "liberal" bromides on race to the sardonic amusement of his audience.

The presentations, with the exception of Yarmuth's banal blather, varied alternately from very good to excellent. Each speaker was able to confine his remarks to no more than three-quarters of his assigned time, leaving time for many questions from the audience, which the speakers handled intelligently, courteously and dexterously. Professor Rushton was particularly impressive, fielding several dozen questions from various areas and directions with scholarship, brio and aplomb.

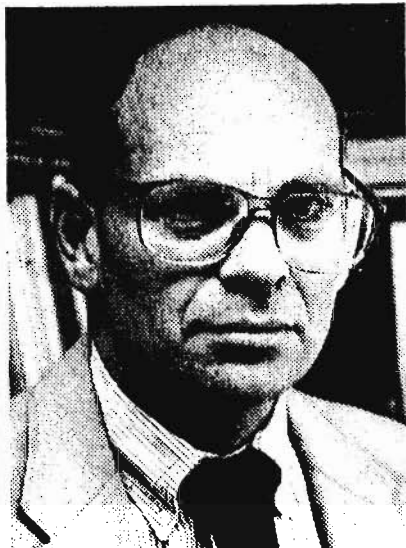
This observer was able to talk to each conference lecturer, with the exception of Yarmuth, at some length. Each of the conversations reinforced the impression the speaker had conveyed at the podium.

Two announced speakers were no-shows: Lawrence Auster, a writer on immigration, and Rabbi Mayer Schiller, of the Yeshiva High School in New York City. Each spoke

at the first American Renaissance conference two years ago in Atlanta. Each was evidently under some pressure not to attend this year's meeting.

Like Lawrence Auster and Rabbi Schiller, Professors Levin and Hart and scribbler Yarmuth are Jews. At least half a dozen of the Chosen were in attendance. The Jewish input, together with the presence of a number of racially informed and conservative Libertarians, may well have raised the IQ of a gathering very much concerned with IQ.

The Jewish contingent continued the trend initiated in the first conference, whereby Jews and non-Jews interested in discussing the objective realities of race agreed to



Professor
Michael
Levin
orated
persuasively
but
soft-pedaled
race

put aside their other differences in recognition of the larger threat that may take down Jewry as well as whites worldwide. A willingness to investigate the possibilities of such an alliance, together with the will to combat co-optation or subversion, is perhaps desirable at this point. At the very least, it deserves careful consideration. The conference goers, predominately Southernish and WASPish, were a fine bunch—civil, polite and well-tuned politically. The dress code called for jackets and ties—no jeans. Not an earring was to be seen on the men. Not one of the sartorial derelictions sadly in evidence at the typical Major get-together was visible.

Extracurricular discussions among old friends and comrades and the making of new acquaintances were a vital part of the conference. This observer was struck by the comparative absence of eccentricity, of the form that "Cholly Bilderberger" once called "Show and Tell." A despairing, disheartening baiting of other races (behind closed doors) has been the badge of whiners and losers at other "extremist" gatherings I've attended. The villains of this gathering were the raceless power elite that runs this imploding country.

While most of the attendees seemed to emanate from nearby Southern and border states, a sprinkling came from

afar. One of the more prominent Northerners was Queens County (NY) Board of Education member Frank Borzellieri, whose attack on educational multiculturalism has drawn repeated squawks from the New York Times.

The misnamed Fairness and Accuracy in Media agitated to get the Seelbach to renege on its contract. Although the hotel is part of a chain headquartered in New York City, it honored its commitment. Demonstrations were staged in front of the Seelbach, while a "counter-conference" was held across town. All these speech-muzzling events were organized or manned by one or more black churches. Unlike past protests of "racist" meetings by Communist groups, the Jewish Defense League and similar Marxian or ethnic mobs, there was neither violence nor the threat of violence.

The hotel employees were polite. At times they complimented the conference guests on their good demeanor. The Negro workers conducted themselves properly and for the most part politely in what must have been trying circumstances for some of them. This Northerner, who grew up amid real segregation, not the intimate but structured race relations of the South, had a hard time keeping from flinching as black waiters moved impassively through the banquet hall while Professor Rushton was outlining the terrible facts of race.

J.M.

The Con View

I regret to say I left the American Renaissance Conference in Louisville last Memorial Day weekend with a troubling sense of disappointment and frustration. Perhaps I allowed myself to hope for too much, particularly since the question posed as the theme of the conference, "Can the racial problem be solved?" seemed to promise both a clear description and explanation of our racial problem and a constructive discussion of the measures needed to solve the problem in a morally responsible and effective manner.

The speaker who probably came closest to fulfilling my expectation was Wayne Lutton, Associate Editor of The Social Contract. His speech was marked by a clear sense of urgency and an almost reckless explicitness about the racial stakes. Still, his solution to the racial problem seemed to be limited to the cessation of immigration. The anti-immigration people seem to have short memories. They forget that we had a serious, if not ultimately terminal, racial problem even before the current high levels of immigration began after the 1965 act. The current racial proportions being much worse today than they were then, halting nonwhite immigration now is not a sufficient solution to our problem.

Dr. Lutton aside, I think the conference failed to address its ostensible purpose. From my perspective as a Northern European racial preservationist four of the speakers were actually counterproductive, at least one deliberately so. I am referring to the three Jewish speakers—Michael Levin, Michael Hart and John Yarmuth—and Pro-

fessor J. Philippe Rushton.

Professor Michael Levin, the first speaker, got off to a bad start by stating at the beginning of his speech that we should not contest the question of whether or not race and racial differences are physically or genetically real, but should concede this point to our opponents, as it is merely a matter of semantics! Until a few years ago no one seriously questioned the reality of race, just its importance. Now the dominant racial nihilist ideology is moving toward a denial of the reality of race, so that it may soon be politically incorrect to claim or believe that races exist.

Levin said that instead of race we should refer to populations based on the geographical region their ancestors came from. Needless to say, there is nothing new about that. It is a common practice of long standing. It is much easier to refer to a race by its geographical region of origin than by a description of its distinguishing physical characteristics. Still, it is those distinguishing physical characteristics that enable us to racially identify different individuals and populations even though they may be far from their ancestral homelands. The geographical regions themselves may be inhabited by a specific race, but they do not define what the race is or its distinguishing traits. Yet the recognition that different geographical regions can be identified with specific races—giving us the phrase “geographical races”—is important. It informs (or reminds) us that the different races originated under conditions of geographical separation.

Professor Levin was even more unsettling when he claimed that Jews have an average IQ 17 points higher than non-Jewish whites and Asians 5-11 points higher. He went on to say that the physics and math departments of U.S. colleges are dominated by high-IQ Jews and Asians. No mention of Northern Europeans going to the moon or of our overwhelming racial predominance in the history of math and physics or of the math and physics departments in Scandinavia, Germany and other Northern European countries which maintain the highest scientific standards with little or no Jewish or Asian presence.

Professor Michael Hart proposed a detailed plan for a racial partition of the United States, which would seem to be consistent with the purpose of the conference, but which I found very discouraging. He hypothesized a separate “white” state confined to the northwest, cut off not only from the midwestern heartland and the original 13 states where our country was born, but also from all direct lines of communication with our ancestral homelands in Europe. His scenario assumed that less than one-third of “whites” would choose to live in the separate “white” state, meaning that over two-thirds of our race would continue to live in the “integrated,” multiracial state, where they would, it must be logically assumed, ultimately become extinct through replacement and intermixture. This consequence, along with the grim prospects for the survival of the separate “white” state in those circumstances were not discussed. I put “white” in quotation marks because Professor Hart made it clear that racial minorities

that behaved themselves and had low rates of delinquency, such as Asians, would be welcome to live in the separate “white” state, as would anyone commonly included in the broadest possible definition of “white.” He himself would live in the separate “white” state, no doubt seeing it as his duty as the Jewish apostle to the separatist Gentiles to keep a degree of control and surveillance over us.

My disagreement with Professor Hart stems from our different motives and goals. I want to save my race, to secure its preservation and independence—not just a minority of it, but hopefully all or nearly all of it. For me the loss of a majority, or even a large minority, of my race would be a catastrophe, which I would strive to the utmost to avoid. Since my race is not Hart’s race, he is not really motivated by concerns of racial salvation and preservation, but in setting up a limited refuge area where whites who personally wish to escape from certain nonwhites, with no real concern for the larger interests of their race as a whole, will be able to go. What is Professor Hart’s motive or reason for partition? Based on his proposed solution to the racial problem, I must assume his motive is not racial preservation.

In all fairness to Professor Hart I must admit that many of the less thoughtful white racial separatists envision the northwest as the site for a separate white nation, with only a small minority of the total white population living within it. These separatists seem to be little concerned with the fate that would befall the larger part of their race. Some of them go so far as to say Asians and Hispanics would be welcome. So Hart’s scenario is hardly original. It’s a scenario that diverts us from the path that would save our race as a whole, an admission of defeat acceptable only when there is virtually no hope of saving the greater part of our race and when we are willing to accept the risk of staking the hope for our racial future on a small rump state.

John Yarmuth of the Louisville Eccentric Observer was a late addition invited by conference organizer Jared Taylor to address the attendees and tell us “why we are wrong.” I had hoped that Yarmuth would at least raise some interesting points of argument that we should be aware of so we would be prepared to answer them in the future. However, he offered nothing of substance, nothing we had not heard before, just a statement of faith in the racial nihilist belief system, a denial of the existence of races and gratuitous insults directed at the audience. One of his black employees, he said, had more class in his little finger than all of the conference attendees put together. It was the low point of the gathering.

In essence, Yarmuth’s speech was an exercise in trivialization. He pointed out that Louisville native Muhammed Ali was living proof that all of our beliefs were wrong. Then he expressed his love for the multiracialism that enabled him to experience a variety of ethnic cuisines. Next he read off the names of many of the non-Europeans involved in the making of the animated Disney movie, *Pocahontas*, suggesting that without the assistance of other races

Europeans would be unable to make such films. This reminded me of a person who objected to racial partition with the question, "Who'll pick up the garbage?" Majority members do not need other races to pick up their garbage, make their movies, cook their food, cut their lawns, plant or harvest their crops, dig their mines, erect their skyscrapers, make their clothes or computers, or build their cars, ships and aircraft. They are quite able to do these things for themselves. In the monoracial societies of the past they relied totally on themselves for all these things. I am sure there are more than enough European Americans to qualify for the jobs in the production of *Pocahontas* that were filled by the non-Europeans whose names Yarmuth read to us as proof of our dependence on other races. When the continued existence of our race is at stake, his argument in support of the causes of our destruction is based on such trivialities! Is this Yale graduate a representative example of the Jewish intellectual superiority touted at the conference?

Professor Rushton was the banquet speaker the evening before Yarmuth and Hart spoke. His message, as in his book, was the intermediate position of whites between blacks and Asians in many traits, primarily intelligence. In the question and answer



period afterward, one attendee jubilantly stated that Rushton's speech proved the conference was not white racist, as it was promulgating a message of Asian superiority. I did not share his elation. I attempted to ask a question, but another attendee asked it first, regarding the issue of greater white variability and deviation from the mean with regard to intelligence and the resulting greater proportion of genius among whites. Much to my relief, Rushton admitted that the proportion of very high IQs and genius was much higher among whites than Asians.

I joined the circle around Rushton after his speech to follow up on this subject. I said that too much emphasis was placed on averages, when the different proportions of very high intelligence might be much more important. He was unmoved by my references to the historical record of relative racial achievement, which is much more important to me than IQ tests ("By their fruits ye shall know them"). In regard to the higher proportion of white geniuses, he replied that I "shouldn't find too much comfort in that." I thought his speech was racially demoralizing and that its message was inconsistent with the professed championship by American Renaissance of the European-American people and Western civilization.

We should never forget we are the people of Western

civilization. We are also the American people, which is why America is part of Western civilization. We have an unmatched record of achievement. No other people or civilization, including the East Asians and the Jews, even come close. This is a demonstrable, provable, objective fact. The proof is overwhelming in the evidence presented in literally thousands of museums throughout the Western world, where the mind is overcome by the bewildering display of Western initiative, invention and innovation. Any attempt to compare the level of East Asian achievement with ours is laughable. If the results of IQ tests are inconsistent with this statement, then perhaps there is some other mental factor, not measured by IQ scores, that accounts for our Promethean levels of achievement. Spengler recognized this unique quality when he characterized

Western or Gothic civilization as "Faustian." Rushton and the conference as a whole let this fundamental matter slip by while focusing instead on misleading claims of Jewish and East Asian IQ superiority.

Professor Rushton advocated East Asian superiority Jared Taylor and his associates have made a point of trying to appeal to a very broad racial category, which is commonly referred to as "white." In particular they have sought to enlist Jewish participation in their activities and to avoid any connection or association with anti-Semitism. I agree with the avoidance of anti-Semitism, which I define as being against the legitimate rights and interests of Jews, but Taylor and his people seem unwilling to recognize that we (Northern Europeans, the Old Americans) are a separate and distinct people from the

great majority of Jews, as we are from over 90% of the other peoples of the world, including many that are commonly included in the "white" category. It is one thing to avoid anti-Semitism and make a special effort to be fair and considerate to Jews. It is quite another thing to deny or evade the fact that we are a different people and have our own legitimate rights and interests. To attempt to bring Jews into the movement for our own racial salvation in such a prominent, influential and powerful role has to be counterproductive, as was sadly evident by the conference's pervasive lack of interest in our greatest racial problem, our racial preservation and salvation.

The most recent issue of the American Renaissance newsletter before the conference had a drawing of the famous Hellenistic statue of Laocoon on the cover. Taylor does not seem to see the irony that he himself has not learned the lesson of the Trojan Horse that Laocoon sought to warn us of. Bringing unassimilable non-Northern Europeans of any type into a movement for the salvation, preservation and independence of our race is like the Trojans bringing the wooden horse filled with Greek warriors inside the walls of Troy. They will more likely act as agents of our destruction than our preservation. It should be assumed, except under the most carefully controlled

circumstances, that other peoples and races will act in their own interest, not ours. We are the only race given to the practice of placing the interests of other races above our own, a vice which Taylor himself has pointed out.

Sam Dickson's final summation was, as expected, the high point for eloquence and emotion, but was robbed of most of its effectiveness because so much of what had been said before was inconsistent with what his speech championed. He stressed the importance of "a certain trumpet, for, if the trumpet is uncertain, who will follow?" Given the uncertainty, discordant voices and mixed signals of what had preceded him, his stirring summation seemed oddly out of place, as if the conference were unworthy of it, or he was speaking of a different conference, the one he hoped it would be.

Afterwards when I saw and heard the demonstrators singing *We Shall Overcome* in front of the hotel, the intellectual and moral failure of the conference became dismally clear. It had failed to define and propose a coherent, clear and superior alternative to the demonstrator's message of racial nihilism and its destructive consequences.

Hopefully, someday we will have a conference in which we accomplish something worthwhile, move forward, take a constructive step toward our goal of racial preservation and independence. Hopefully, someday we will have a conference, or convention, that gives birth to an organization dedicated to the cause of racial preservation and independence, to promoting a Northern European sense of racial consciousness and identity. Historically, it is worth noting that many occupied peoples of the past were unable to gain their independence until they had acquired a sense of peoplehood or group identity that united them against their occupiers. This is very clear, for example, in the case of the French in the second half of the Hundred Years War, most famously in the role of Joan of Arc. From being divided into many different regional and feudal factions with little or no sense of common nationhood at the beginning of the war, the experience of occupation congealed the Frenchmen's sense of nationhood into an irresistible force for liberation. Perhaps our experience of multiracialism and racial nihilism—certainly a destructive form of occupation which is threatening us with extinction—will help our sense of racial identity, unity and common peoplehood to finally congeal into the power that will preserve us.

Can the racial problem be solved? The conference did



not even identify what our racial problem is, let alone come up with a viable solution to it. Remember the immortal words of Admiral Tuttle: "If we don't change our course, we'll end up where we're headed." Other than Wayne Lutton, no speaker really gave us any indication of what our course is, or where we're headed, much less how to change course. The speakers seemed to me to be "clueless" ingenuos on the matter of race, or at least on

the racial issues that really matter. Of what real relevance are IQ test differences, rates of social delinquency, and economic performance to the issue of racial preservation and independence?

Sam Dickson's Demosthenic oratory stirred the conferees

Our racial problem is much bigger and more serious than IQ test scores, crime and other indices of increasing social delinquency and declining civilization. The American Renaissance Conference, like the one before it, failed to correctly identify the problem, its nature and scale, and therefore did not really address it or any possible solutions to it. Like Dorothy in *The Wizard of Oz*, who had it within her power all along to return home to Kansas if she only wanted to (and I might add, if she only knew she had the power to do so), we also have had the power all along to return to our state of racial independence, if we only had the will. It is the habit of many of us not to permit ourselves to want something unless we know it is possible, to seek a better alternative unless we believe we have the power to achieve it. When we really believe we can do something is when it really becomes possible.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

Audio and Video Tapes of the Second American Renaissance Conference

Audio and video tapes of the 1996 Conference are now available from:

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272 Hope St., Marietta, GA 30064-2152
E-Mail: MKOT@AOL.COM

Five video tapes, each lasting approximately two hours, depending on the length of addresses, at \$29.95 each—\$125 for the complete set.

Ten audio tapes, each lasting about an hour, again depending on speech length, at \$7.50 each—\$60 for the complete set.

Audio and video tapes for the 1994 conference are still available. Number of tapes and prices are the same as those listed for 1996 Conference tapes. All shipments are postpaid.

Broadcast-quality video tapes are being prepared for local access TV. Write for details.

The dead Leary was no threat. The living Coles is.

Defining the Real Evil

I doubt that many readers of this magazine were ever particularly enamored of the late Timothy Leary (see *Primate Watch*). Most of us probably viewed him as a harmless nutball. Some years back, however, he was Mr. Anomie himself. A recent interview on *The Newshour with Jim Lehrer* provided the viewers with a sharp reminder that forces are now at loose in American society which are vastly more malignant and destructive than anything ever unleashed by Leary. The semi-regular *Newshour* essayist, Anne Taylor Fleming (who recently wrote a very sad and thought-provoking book about her unsuccessful efforts to have a child late in life), and the well-known psychiatrist and writer, Robert Coles, were asked their thoughts about Leary and his impact on the social order.

Now the very name of Robert Coles ought to produce an effect in our souls which is the philosophical equivalent of someone dragging their fingernails across a blackboard. The most succinct description of Coles is that he is a male Eleanor Roosevelt. His entire career amounts to little more than a screechy, incessant declaration of just how much he loves the Holy Poor and the Sainly Oppressed. It's no accident that he and his crowd worship Gandhi (Coles's mentor, the late Erik Eriksson, another part-Jew despite his very Nordic name, wrote a hagiography entitled *Gandhi's Truth*). The Gandhian concept of "holy poverty" permeates all the Coles clique's work. In its topsy-turvy worldview, to be a dirt-poor member of the *lumpenproletariat* is to exist in a state of metaphysical exaltation. The entrepreneur and inventor, the healthy and productive are scorned and despised as "oppressors" engaged in a massive conspiracy to deny Coles's beloved street-corner stumblebums their rightful share of life's pie.

Gandhi is immensely attractive to a character like Coles because of the former's leadership in the struggle against white British colonial rule. This activism is more important to people like Coles than the holy poverty concept. Poverty alone may be groovy, but poverty coupled with the fires of racial revenge and antiwhite hatred—that is what really gets Mr. Eleanor Roosevelt's juices flowing! The reader of Coles's books will encounter a few perfunctory nods towards poor whites, but it is clear that this is only a brief stopover on the way to Mecca. It is the non-white poor who rocket Coles into his own Seventh Heaven orbit. As is almost invariably the case with these folks, the situation of the American Negro is the ideological core of their very lives.

Robert Coles, rather like the writer and columnist, Gary Wills, is one of those whites who has virtually made a career out of championing the Sacred Cause of the Negro while systematically denigrating and reviling the hated

honkies. America is full of these creatures and it is clearly a major goal of theirs to manipulate both the media and public education to transform all whites into self-hating liberals like themselves.

The patron saint of these creeps is Gunnar Myrdal, who found it to be both fun and profitable to love the Negro underclass while ensconced safely and affluently in Sweden. Coles propagates his Negrophilism from the environs of Harvard Yard. What's not so easy and fun is to love members of the Negro underclass when they start to move into the next block. Coles and his sympathizers perversely refuse to understand that it is the social distance from the Negro afforded by their academic salaries and royalties that allows them to love the Negro so passionately.

While Ms. Fleming mildly (and, let us acknowledge, justifiably) criticized Leary for playing the role of the Psychedelic Pied Piper, Coles repeatedly ripped into the Old Buffoon in a grim and humorless fashion, lambasting him for encouraging young people to navel-gaze through drug-usage instead of encouraging them to become social activists committed to fighting "the iniquities of our society." Whereas Leary urged the white middle-class young to "turn on, tune in and drop out," Coles desperately wants to enlist that same group in the pursuit of his private Utopian fantasies of economic "redistribution" and racial hyper-egalitarianism. Behind his self-righteous "humanitarianism," Coles is really peddling nothing more than an updated version of Marxist class war and anti-Majorityism so dear to the hearts of minority racists.

Watching Coles attack Leary, I found myself thinking that beneath all of Coles's cheap sentimentality and his Eleanor Rooseveltish "love of humanity" resides the soul of Stalin. It is indeed no accident that when a society actually seeks to enact the decadent upper middle-class egalitarian fantasies of a Robert Coles that the scenario eventually ends in the blood-drenched savageries of a Uncle Joe, Mao or Pol Pot. Egalitarianism can only be created at gun point, because nature knows nothing of the artificial ideological construct of "equality." The very essence of nature is inequality. While a type like Coles pays loud and repeated lip service to the ideal of "non-violence" as exemplified by his beloved Gandhi or his even more beloved Dr. King, in actual practice his brand of leveling leads directly to the incredible violence of Stalin's campaign against the kulaks. Ultimately, Coles's treachery and self-congratulatory egalitarianism provides a license for the poor peasant with no cows to cut the throat of the "rich peasant" with ten cows—or even one cow. Needless to say, Coles's venomous antiwhite hatred is enormously dangerous at a time

when the very existence of the white race is under both demographic and ideological assault.

President Nixon once called Leary "the most dangerous man in America." It was both odd and amusing, during Coles's rantings against Leary, to reflect that both Coles and the late Tricky Dick shared a common anti-Learyism. One could say that the Puritanism of both the right and the left had evolved into a symbiosis. Admittedly there were a lot of individual casualties of Learyism—Jerry Garcia-types burnt-out from sustained drug-usage—it never

presented any sort of coherent social danger. The riffraff will always find some new intoxicant for self-destruction. But Robert Coles's versions of race war and class war, plus the Stalinism implicit in his snarling sympathy for the "oppressed," are very much a coherent social danger. Since bozos like Coles are showered with honorary degrees and awards from our corrupt and decadent academic and literary establishments, the odds are that he himself just might be "the most dangerous man in America."

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The Afro Beat

Nowhere is the influence of black culture more prominent than in the sphere of popular music. The heavy beat of mind-numbing black African chants is so prominent that one wonders what has happened to our own musical heritage. White music, whether popular or classical, is essentially European music. Tin Pan Alley took its cue from the lilting strains of operetta music back in the days of Victor Herbert, Robert Stoltz and Franz Lehar. Though not too many Americans listened to the music of *The Merry Widow* or *The Red Mill* or even to Nelson Eddy and Jeanette McDonald running through a passage of *Indian Love Call*, that phase of our European musical development became embedded in the music of Glen



Miller and the hits of *The Hit Parade*. The turning point came with 1950s Rock 'n' Roll. Easy to play and almost childishly simple to compose, it became the music of the common man, in the process filling our minds with the idiom of an alien culture. Hardly surprising that the nation turned toward moral debauchery at the same time that Rock 'n' Roll's popularity began to soar. Music is culture. African music delivers a cultural message once alien to the American psyche. Why did we embrace Afro music? Partly because it's everywhere. Partly, perhaps, because to argue about it would

likely be futile. Surprisingly women, more than men, seem to like it. Rock 'n' Roll's heavy beat is obviously meant to inveigle its listeners into joining the shared tempo. A group thing, this music may reflect the female inclination to the communal over the individual.

It's fairly clear that older Americans prefer the white music of their youth over the new trends. Conversations with young people suggest that conservative youth seem to reject Afro music. Perhaps young conservatives of today will become the matured racialists of tomorrow. Without question, Jews treat Rock 'n' Roll almost as a religion.

Male or female, young or old, conservative or liberal, the Afro beat will go on until whites look at it for what it is.

IVAN HILD

Synchronicity

Recently I had a most interesting encounter with the principle of synchronicity. The Sunday morning newspaper assaulted me by printing several expansive and sycophantic reviews of Daniel Jonah Goldhagen's odious book, *Hitler's Willing Executioners: Ordinary Germans and the Holocaust*, in which he advances the thesis that the Germans are uniquely evil and capable of all the worst nightmares of the sacrosanct Six Million.

My wife cynically attributed this newest shovelful of vilification to the need of Jews to incriminate current and future generations of Germans in order to keep the reparations and other guilt-induced tributes flowing in, now that the WWII generation is dying off. This may be true, along with other well-known reasons for keeping the hate fires burning. The fear of persecution strengthens in-group feeling

and keeps contributions coming to big and little Jewish organizations. The Holocaust, moreover, deflects attention from the present-day atrocities of the Israelis in the Middle East.

Every time I am subjected to this continual Semitic onslaught, I feel that, at bottom, it is a simple, primitive projection of Jewish hate. Currently the Germans are the most common target in the Western world of this venting of primal emotion, probably because they were the most recent people to recoil from the Jews. But the guilt and vituperation are reserved for all Gentiles. The French collaborated, the British and Americans did not do enough, and so on.

Now for the synchronicity. Later that morning in the library, I read an article in National Geographic magazine concerning the Neanderthals and their ultimate

fate. Did the Cro-Magnons out-compete, kill or merely interbreed with them? In response to this multiple question, one of the experts quoted an Israeli professor, Ofer Bar-Yosef, who provides us with an unguarded, uncensored look into the Jewish unconscious:

I see confrontation. People who grow up in the Middle East understand that. We don't like each other. We rarely intermarry, and we kill each other whenever we can. I don't think you can prevent competition among societies.

This statement certainly nullifies the uniqueness theory of Mr. Goldhagen and keeps open the question of who really is the most racist, most exclusivist and potentially the most dangerous group on the planet.

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The Squaw in the Woodpile

Occasionally table talk at our family gatherings turns to the alleged Indian blood that flows through our veins. My great-great-great-granddaddy on mother's side married a Cherokee woman, family folklore has it. This male ancestor, despite the four "greats," was actually an ungreat ingrate. My four-times-great-grandma a squaw?! Say it ain't so, Injun Joe!

Pawpaw proudly traveled to Oklahoma in 1977 to visit his ostensible redskin relatives. Since my grandpa claimed to be one-sixteenth Cherokee, he was made an official member of the tribe (war-whoops all around).

Other members of my family find our supposed Indian ancestry a good thing. They bring it up to tease me.

Our Indian blood has never been documented, so it's deniable without fear of contradictory proofs. Who knows if my great-great-great-grandma was a full-blown squaw? Perhaps the whole mixed



A cousin umpteen times removed?

tale was concocted by a cousin to finagle a land grant from the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

Assuming mother's daddy actually was one-sixteenth Cherokee, that would make me one-sixty-fourth. That's 1.56%, which would mean that, like Ivory Soap, I'm

ninety-eight-and-forty-four-one-hundredths white.

I'd settle for that percentage if I had to, though I'd still have reservations. My bald head, brown hair, green eyes and red beard reinforce my racial identity. Pawpaw, incidentally, looked about as much like an Indian as Andrew Jackson.

On the other side of the coin (daddy's side) is page 87 of the Family History:

Tarrance Kirby [a direct ancestor] was a soldier in the War of 1812. He claimed that he killed Chief Tecumseh at the Battle of Lake Erie. Before he died he wrote a book which is said to be filed in the Archives Building at Nashville, Tennessee.

If I'm really 1.56% Indian, I'm not too proud about it. But it might explain my recurring nightmare:

Me: Doc, last night I dreamed again that I was a teepee, then a wigwam.

My shrink: That's simple. You're two tense.

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The Myth of Antaeus Is No Myth

Antaeus, the man, got into a fight with the god, Hercules. Yet the god could not destroy the man. Every time Hercules knocked Antaeus to the ground, he recovered his strength and resumed the fight.



Exasperated, the immortal Hercules asked the other gods how he could conquer the mortal Antaeus. The gods told him that when Antaeus was thrown to the ground, he returned to his Mother, the Earth. *From the Earth the man regained his strength* and resumed the fight.

Hercules finally won by holding Antaeus aloft away from the Earth, causing him to be so weakened he was easily strangled.

There is a lesson in this. As long as we keep in touch with our roots and the Earth's bounty, we will be strong. If we lose our close contact with the Earth, our strength will vanish. That is what is happening today with our food. Once our food was fresh from the Earth and consumed quickly after harvest. Now there is a long wait between the harvest of most food and its consumption, during which time it becomes stale. Add to this the unconscionable amount of food processing, which makes all we eat unwholesome.

Foods are extremely complex chemical entities, which affect the *physical operation* of the body and the *workings of the mind*. Something we moderns fail to recognize. The modern world is now cursed with the belief in the "calorie theory" that simplistically views food as "fuel." It is no surprise that the Staple American Diet has the *poorest quality* of any diet in the industrial world.

Tastes are so strong that it takes the force of religion to guide people to avoid improper food. There are the words in the Bible, as well as other holy books, warning about stale food—food too long separated from the Earth.

These Biblical passages are ignored

by the clergy. Our preachers and priests follow the Gnostic Heresy which teaches "only the spiritual is important." Gnostics believe that Salvation is attainable by bypassing the material world and concentrating on the divine world. Thumping their Bibles present-day clergymen quote all sorts of verses about how we should behave, but say nothing about what food we eat, what food is fit to eat and how



modern food has deteriorated and departed from the ancient rules concerning food. We are guided by heretics. No wonder the country is in a mess and the lesson of Antaeus is forgotten.

CERES

Minority Tots in Playland

The local McDonald's playland, where I take my toddler to play on the slides and whatnot, was more crowded than usual a few days ago. A gaggle of white mothers at one end, all of them talking to one another and watching their white kids. At the other end, staying to herself, was a white mother with two half-black children. Their color was light café-au-lait with very loose dark curls. You could tell the white woman was their mother, because of a faint similarity in the facial features in spite of the coarser admixture. She was a pleasant-looking light brunette with a nice figure who was painstakingly coaching her two mulatto offspring on how to behave (take turns, don't climb the netting, don't run over the smaller kids). They were well-behaved and listened to their mother. I wanted to ask her why she couldn't have found herself a white husband, but refrained from such a rude query.

Enter a black mother with three big black kids, who immediately took over the playground with their noisy, rough shenanigans, pushing the white toddlers aside so they could climb up and down faster, stepping on feet, yelling, screaming at others to "hurry up," going up the slide the wrong way and generally hogging and spoiling things for everyone else. The other mothers, including the miscegenating one, soon filed out en masse over the protests of their small children, with fake-cheery declarations that it was time to "eat lunch." The blacks seemed oblivious to this obvious decampment. I wanted to ask the Negro-loving mom whether her black in-laws' children were like that, but of course refrained from this rude query as well.

The Negro invasion and takeover of fast-foot playlands is not unknown to white mothers, who rarely actually say anything about it, but quietly catch one

another's eyes and leave within a polite period of time following the entry of the black kids. Swimming pools are a good place to observe this racial retreat. The minute a howling, musky band of Hottentots jumps in the pool, white families start picking up their things, call their kids and prepare to leave. The remaining white families start clustering in a corner to give the dark ones plenty of space for their capers. It's not even race, for most people. It's just how they act. White families simply want to avoid the racket, roughness and disorderliness which is exponentially worse than the normal antics of their own offspring.

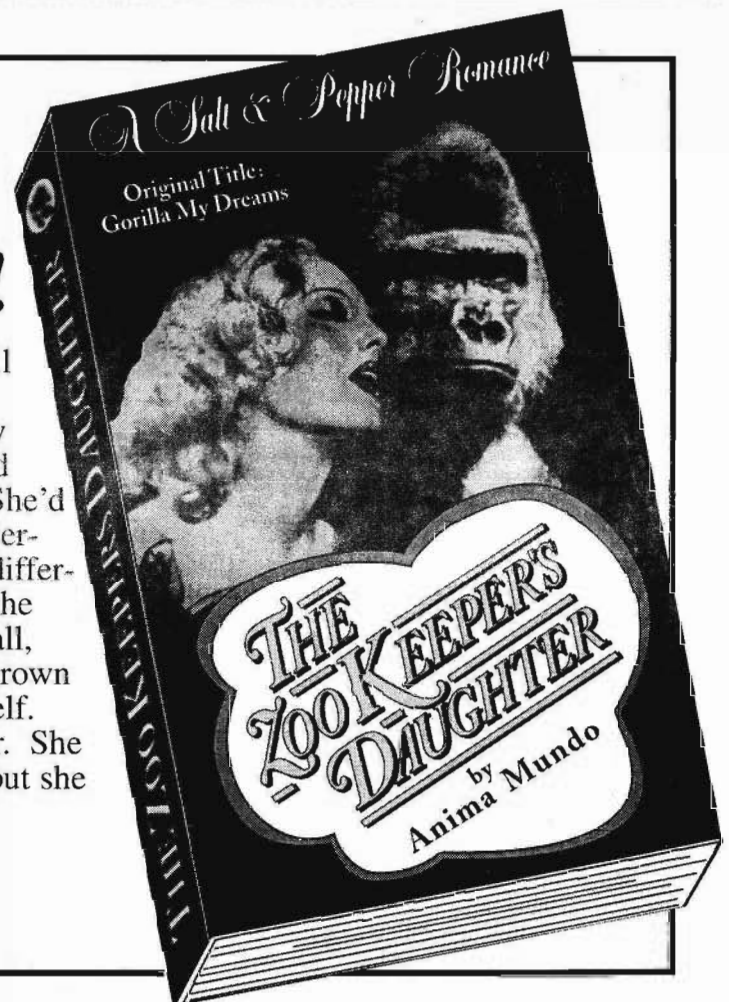
How much longer can they keep running away before the entire country becomes one big unruly playland? How much longer before there's nowhere left to go?

Lady Subscriber

A Salt & Pepper Romance Romance of Passion Uncaged!

Bombo was the strong, silent type. His powerful chest and arms impressed everyone who saw him — but few people realized how shy he really was. Sheena was the daughter of a zookeeper and had practically grown up in the primate house. She'd even dated a couple of chimpanzees — but a silver-back gorilla? Now *that* was something *entirely* different! Once Sheena became a zookeeper herself, she thought more and more about Bombo and how tall, dark and handsome he was now that he was all grown up. As for Bombo, he kept his thoughts to himself. Sheena didn't dare ask him how he felt about her. She wasn't sure if she was the girl of his dreams — but she knew he was the gorilla of hers!

She brought out the animal in him . . . and vice versa!



Country-Hopping Around the Baltic Sea

During the pre-Christian era there was no Lithuanian or Latvian nation, only a variety of Baltics tribes. After the conquest of the Teutonic Knights, the northern tribes began to coalesce into what would become the Latvian nation while the unsubdued tribes to the south united to form Lithuania. The Lithuanians are the closest Baltic people to the Latvians linguistically, ethnically and geographically, yet culturally they are surprisingly distant. While the Latvians, under German hegemony became Protestant, Hanseatic and maritime, the Lithuanians became a Grand Duchy, later part of the Polish Union and remained Catholic and continental in orientation. Because of their religion and imperial history Lithuanians tend to be even more conservative than their brother Balts.

To the north, many Estonians already consider themselves honorary Scandinavians because of their propinquity to Finland. Both Russians and Latvians complain about the aloof condescension of the Estonians. Tallinn, the capital, is destined to become a major tourist attraction. The city is cleaner and more orderly than Riga. It has a fairy-tale "old town," the largest in Northern Europe and a pleasant beach for the few warm days. Prices are rising but still low by Scandinavian standards.

Two hours north by ferry is Helsinki. Although Tallinn is Western by Russian standards, there is still a stark contrast between life in the two Finno-Ugrian capitals. Everything is up-to-date in Finland. The people are relaxed and polite, but prices are high. Despite a better diet, medical care and living standards, the Finns are not as good-looking as their Estonian cousins. Prosperity has not been an unmitigated blessing for Finland. The city folk look a bit anemic in comparison to their poorer relatives to the south, who

are still robust. One can also see an unfavorable contrast between the rugged Finns of the pre-war and war years pictured in history books and their rather pale contemporaries.

A century ago the eastern Baltic was ruled from St. Petersburg, which is still a grand city though a little down at the

than metropolitan Russians, though it has been my experience that minority status rarely benefits a peoples' morality. Russian Latvians have not been made better by living in Latvia nor has Latvia been made better by having them.

At the time of the Soviet breakup 25 million Russians were living outside the Russian Republic.

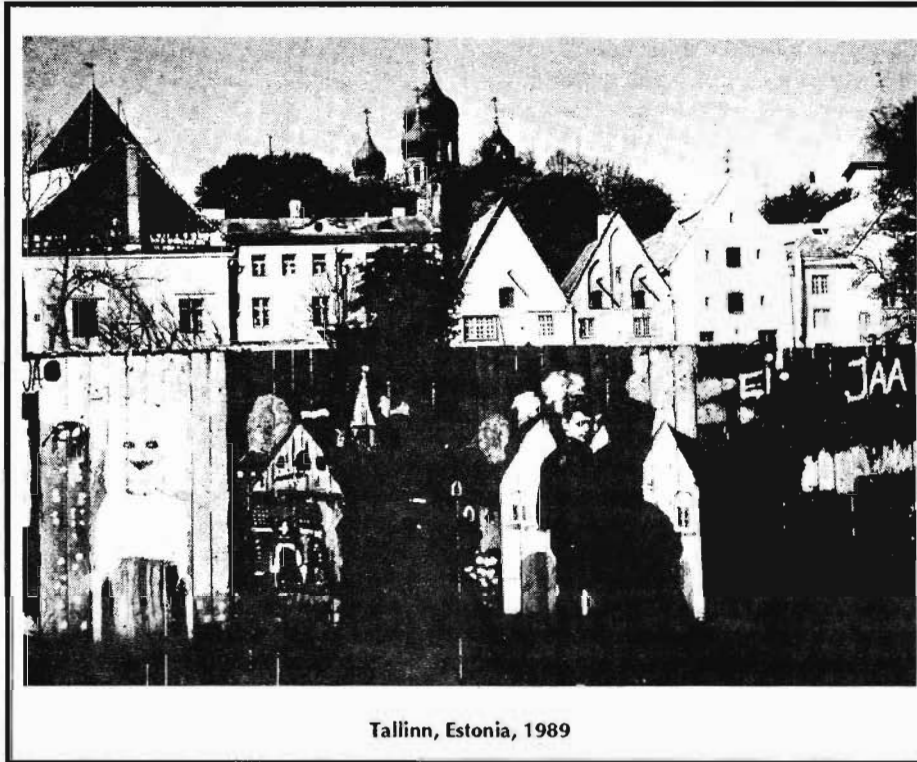
Since then over one million have moved back to the motherland and another four million are expected to do so. This ingathering, however, will only slightly mitigate the demographic disaster now descending upon Moscovy. Life expectancy and birthrates are in a free-fall while death rates, infant mortality and suicides are soaring. In the spring of 1994 the Itar-Tass news agency reported that if present trends continue the Russian population would drop by half over the next 50 years!

Stockholm, Venice of the North,

was the last stop on my Baltic tour. With its litter, graffiti and mixed-race crowds, central Stockholm has the look of an American city. The Swedish capital is now 20% non-European. In the country as a whole, 20% of the schoolchildren are foreign born or have foreign-born parents. A couple of more generations and the Nordic heartland will be changed forever. Some Swedes take comfort in the thought that Stockholm is not Sweden. They forget that Third World immigrants have penetrated all Swedish communities to some extent. The government is making an effort to disperse them even more, fearing that large concentrations of non-whites fuel racism and retard integration.

Like Helsinki, Stockholm is an expensive town, but there is a wealth of historical and cultural attractions, plus topless teenaged sunbathers at the city beaches, to divert the visitor from costly pursuits.

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heels. The former Russian capital is brimful of palaces, churches, academies and government buildings. The Hermitage is magnificent: endless expanses of marble, gold leaf, crystal, parquet, not to mention paintings, sculptures, tapestries and murals. As in Riga, most of the beautiful old residences in the center city, solid on the outside, are divided into crumbling little communal apartments inside.

St. Petersburg was cleaner, more prosperous and orderly than I had expected. Of course this is Russia at its most European. One thought that occurred to me was that Russian Russians might be better behaved than Latvian Russians. Many of the latter are alienated from Latvian society or at best have ambivalent feelings about that society. Thus they are more likely to engage in antisocial behavior, anything from littering to pornography to murder. Some would argue that Baltic Russians are more civil and industrious

The Sports Desk

Football Vulgarama

Shortly before Christmas, the Texas 5A state championship football game was played in San Antonio. It featured the city's Theodore Roosevelt High School—once all-white, but since the era of forced open housing and forced busing, heavily black and Hispanic—against a Dallas area team that was mostly white. After the Africans had won the game, they indulged in a vulgar exhibition of boorishness which closely paralleled that of their older racial cousins in the pro ranks. Refusing to shake hands with the white players upon completion of the game, the Afros proceeded to taunt them and eventually got so jived up that they tore down the rival school's banner, prominently displayed near the visitors' cheering section. When asked about the highly touted (white) quarterback on the Dallas team, most of the Roosevelt players' quotes could not be published due to obscenities. The most erudite and gracious remarks of those that managed to make the sports' section went something like this: "He din't show me nothin' we ain't seen befo', man. He ovuh-rated."

San Antonio's violently Afrocentric media have moved heaven and earth to downplay the public reaction to this televised study in poor sportsmanship ("Just boyish high spirits—after all, it was the biggest game of the year!"). But the locals refuse to let the vulgarama die. Every day brings a rash of outraged letters to the editor of the daily fishwrap, the Express-News. They revealed what I thought most people in this city had become inured to—true embarrassment at the unspeakable behavior of black "youths." I've even heard a few people voice the unthinkable—that when the school was all-white, nothing like this ever happened.

Nothing summed up the situation better than what was muttered by an acquaintance: "Why is it that the better they're treated by whites, the more uncivilized their behavior towards whites?"

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Bathetic Case of Joe Gilliam

Joe Gilliam was the first black quarterback to start a regular season game in the NFL. A lowly 11th-round pick in 1972 by the Pittsburgh Steelers, he became the first Negro to quarterback a professional football team in a regular season game—the Steelers' first game of the 1974 season against the Baltimore Colts. He accom-

plished this Negro first because NFL players were striking for improved working conditions. The Steelers' white quarterback, Terry Bradshaw, refused to cross the picket line. But Gilliam had no qualms about breaking ranks with his teammates. Playing against out-of-shape wanabees, the black quarterback had a 4-1-1 record before the real players ended their strike. Gilliam sat on the sidelines the rest of the 1974 season and the entire 1975 season, while Bradshaw led the team to two straight Super Bowl wins.

When he was waived by the Steelers before the start of the 1976 season, Gilliam screamed racism. That he was addicted to heroin must have played a part in the decision to get rid of him. He was hated by black and white players alike for his scab activities. Gilliam was picked up by the New Orleans Saints in 1976, but lasted only a short time before he was kicked off the team for heroin use. In the late 1970s, he hocked the two Super Bowl rings Bradshaw had won for him to buy heroin. An ABC report on this subject resulted in white businessmen buying the rings and giving them to Gilliam's parents for safekeeping.

Where is Gilliam today? HIV-positive, he lives on the streets and in homeless shelters in Nashville. Over the years he has had a string of arrests, on charges ranging from possessing drugs and weapons to a 1991 armed robbery of a Louisiana restaurant. He also has had repeated trips to drug rehabilitation centers. "With the exception of crack," he claims to no longer use drugs.

Talking about Negro quarterbacks, we should not forget Doug Williams, the first Negro to quarterback a Super Bowl team. After the injury of the Washington Redskins' quarterback, Phil Simms, who led the team to the Super Bowl, Williams was used for the big game. Williams, who filed for bankruptcy a couple of years after his Bowl appearance, was subsequently arrested twice for armed robbery and imprisoned.

EDWARD KERLING

Alexander the Great

I usually couldn't care less about heavyweight boxing, unless, that is, a white boxer is pitted against a black. Such was the case on November 28.

The white pugilist was Alex Zolkin, a 6-foot Russian now residing in Westerville (OH). A former Soviet amateur champ,

Zolkin compiled a 165 to 15 record as a nonprofessional. His pro record before this fight was 23 to 2. He lost a controversial decision to Tony Tubbs. Mike "the Bounty" Hunter beat the Moscow native in a split decision. A costly penalty for a low blow levied against the Russian was the difference in that contest. Zolkin beat 'em both in rematches. Alexander "The Great" Zolkin is ranked "#6 by the WBC and #9 by WBA. He won 15 of his 25 fights by knockouts. The black boxer was Anthony Willis: 6-foot, 218 pounds, 14 to 3, 10 KOs.

Zolkin caught the Negro with a powerful right to the jaw in the sixth round, snapping his head sharply to the right and knocking him to the canvas. After Willis just made it to his feet in time, the match went the full 10 rounds. The Russian was the winner by unanimous decision. The natural advantages enjoyed by the Negro boxer: thicker skull, less-angled face, more rubbery skin, proportionately longer arms, were overcome in this case by Zolkin's height and superior reach, by his greater experience and by his greater boxing skills.

Zolkin should get a title shot pretty soon. I would feel better about his chances if he fought three or four tough opponents before he boxed for the heavyweight championship. Tyson's will be a touch cranium to crack, especially if his handlers take the manic-depressive black off his lithium a few weeks prior to the opening bell.

Alex Zolkin is the best bet to go from Great White Hope to Great White Champion, except perhaps for the German Schultz, who was cheated out of a victory by Foreman. Movie star John Wayne's grand-nephew, Tommy "the Duke" Morrison, who did defeat Foreman, has faded a little after a couple of losses.

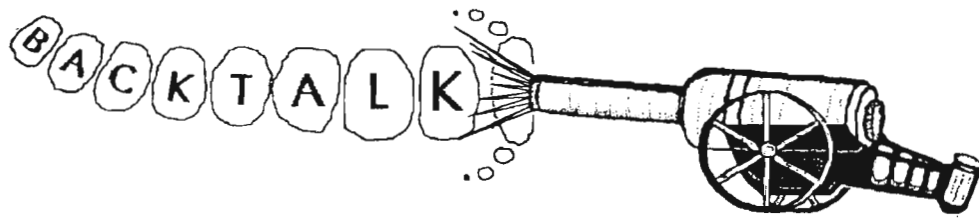
I have always savored white-over-black sports victories like Zolkin's over Willis.

420

Ponderable Quote

Thanks to my Chicano colleagues, I learned to perceive California as an extension of Mexico, and the city of Los Angeles as the northernmost barrio of Mexico City.

*Guillermo Gomez-Pena,
Chicago activist*



Previous Encounter

In your comments about Elie Wiesel nosing out Bryan Urquhart for the Nobel Peace Prize, you might have mentioned the Brit's clever putdown of Yitzhak Shamir, when the Jewish terrorist was Israel's Foreign Minister. In the course of Urquhart's first meeting with Shamir, the latter told him that he had never had any previous dealings with a UN official. "Oh, but you have, Foreign Minister," Urquhart replied, "You dealt with Count Bernadotte, did you not?" (See *Dangerous Liaison* by Andrew and Leslie Cockburn, Harper/Collins, 1991).

913

Black Feuding

The anti-Southernism that N.B. Forrest talks about in June's "Backtalk" reminded me of a saying which had some currency in my adolescent years: "In the south, they don't care how close a Negro gets physically, so long as he doesn't rise too high socially. In the North, they don't care how high a Negro rises socially, so long as he doesn't get too close physically." Having spent my formative years in both Pennsylvania and Virginia, I could see it happening before my eyes. The Southerner was used to Negroes and the mere sight of one would not be enough to cause panic. However, blacks rising to positions of power were considered a profound threat. The Northerner, more likely to live in an all-white ethnic environment and not being used to Negroes, would agonize every time a "For Sale" went up in his neighborhood. In those days, however, Northern Negroes didn't exist in large enough numbers to create a sociopolitical threat. Now that black mayors are elected with clocklike regularity, the North may be "catching up" with the South.

When Colin Powell was in the limelight every minute, the media occasionally remarked on the conflict between our homegrown Negroes and the more recent arrivals from the West Indies. Apparently this intraracial feuding has been going on for a long time. While reading *The Cult of Equality*, a book by Stuart Omer Landry, I learned that Harlem youths called the newcomers "monkey-chasers" and threw stones at them. The white tropical suits of the Caribbean blacks made them easy targets. A popular ditty of the era:

When a monkey-chaser dies,
Don't need no undertaker,
Just throw him in de Harlem River.
He'll float back to Jamaica.

J.H.

Correction, Please

I am concerned about the article in the March issue: "Watch Out for the ASD." It is highly erroneous and I would like to see a correction. In the first place, Americans for Self-Determination is not a black group headed by Robert Brock. I, Jeffrey Anderson, head it and I am white, along with most of my associates, although some are people of color. I know Robert Brock and have sent him my literature, but to date he has not endorsed our organization's separatist agenda. Secondly, anti-Semitism and protests at the Holocaust Museum are not a formal part of ASD activity. Our only concern is promoting a just and peaceful separatist plan that can save America from destruction. We believe the dialogue must be multiracial to work. The ASD is very pro-white because it offers the only viable separatist plan. Instau-

rationists who want to get involved with our group may write Americans for Self-Determination, P.O. Box 34605, Washington, DC 20043. In his distorted comments Zip 800 used the phrase, "if I am not mistaken." Yes, Zip 800, you are.

200

Mixed-Up Women Mix Up Races

One waits and waits for the monthly edition of *Instauration*. My wife says the magazine is my race-conscious fix. When it arrives, I invariably turn into a picky literary critic, assessing whether this particular issue is better or worse than the norm, or better or worse than last month. I have my favorite writers, N.B. Forrest being one of them. Others, even those with whom I sometimes disagree, come up with insights that are often best appreciated months after the fact. A troubling sign of the times is the increasing number of white women tending mixed-breed babies in shopping malls. Once upon a time such miscegenation only appeared on rare occasions. Later on, it began showing up more regularly only where the (white) mothers appeared to be mentally deficient. What other explanation, after all, could account for such a cross-racial alliance? But now it seems the trend is both accelerating and extending to the world of presumably normal women, who display no signs of mental disequilibrium.

Quite apart from the racial horror that *Instaurationists* recognize is implied by mixing white with nonwhite genes, when will these women realize how thoroughly they ruin their own lives when they tie their future to racial opposites? How dim are the statistical likelihoods of success of any such alliances? I once met an attractive woman who hailed from my own high school, located 200 miles away and many years in the misted past. She proudly announced her racial preference for men of color. Her first cross-racial liaison was with a dark stud from West Philadelphia. Her next Lothario hailed from Africa itself. Stunned, I chose not to reveal, as best I could, my true feelings on the subject, asking instead about the quality of her earlier background and life experiences in the world we shared *Way Back When*. The girl told me of an embittered childhood involving a loveless upbringing for which she wished to get even by punishing her parents with the one thing they hold most dear. The Grant Wood image of straitlaced Protestantism was unable to provide the emotional experiences that this woman concluded were her due. For this, she chose to bring into the world a freakish neither/nor of a child whose bill of complaint was directed against her own parents. I concluded that the mental rot in her mind must be so complete that any discussion about the racial Hatfields taking up with the racial McCoys would be far beyond her.

IVAN HILD

No Victors in These Wars

Instauration is an admirable publication with many fine pieces by talented writers who obviously have a profound grasp of the deteriorating situation that currently afflicts the Majority. It is this ideological and philosophical framework which is slowly developing that will serve as a foundation for what lies ahead—a future that will be anything but pleasant.

The fundamental reason why progress on our side has been so slow (advancing on square wheels) has much to do with WWII. Most of the lunacy today can be directly traced to Jewish

power and influence, which was already substantial before and during the war, and became more consolidated than ever following Germany's defeat. The problem is that this last great war(?) is an albatross around the Majority's neck. Millions of whites participated in this bloody effort to "smash" Hitler and "make the world safe for democracy." We know that propaganda played a huge role in all this and that plutocrats called the shots. The great unwashed masses now sense the growing number of predators around the periphery and are beginning to raise their heads anxiously trying to look for a shepherd to guide them. We tell them that things have gone terribly wrong and history has taken a dangerous turn not at all in the Majority's best interests. We are in effect suggesting that WWII was fought for incorrect purposes—that all those Americans should not have gone to Europe and that their interests would have been better served if they had remained isolationists.

A large section of Majority members, civilians and veterans alike, still firmly believe that they did the "right thing." It takes a lot of convincing before people can understand that the same forces that were tearing Germany apart after WWI (and led directly to the rise of Hitler) are tearing America apart today.

What would happen if an "anti-Semitic" political party came to power in Russia? The system would in no time demand that the American Majority place its head squarely on the chopping block for the Chosenites. We would be inundated with a torrent of propaganda that would dwarf that of the WWII era. My bet is that a sizable chunk of the Majority would again start to feel sorry for the Jews.

The sooner we move away from the postwar era (the "we won" hoopla), the better. No sane American could believe that the outcome of the war was good when viewed in the context of what is happening now. Curiously enough, it seems that the enemy, in true predator fashion, senses the arrival of this next phase better than we do. Liberals may start calling for an end to immigration. Jews may quietly shut down their Holocaust propaganda apparatus. The media may begin to portray whites in a more favorable light—everything will be on the table as the name of the game is to hang on to political power at any cost. Even minorities may get the message to shut up and keep a low profile. They won't though, and events will invariably reach crisis proportions.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Individual vs. Group Sacrifice

I have been reading *Instauration* for about a year and it has given me much food for thought. Although whites in the U.S. are accused of racism at every turn, their attitudes would more accurately be labeled as various combinations of resentment, fear and protectionism. My racism has evolved into racialism over the years, but I believe that only dynamic, active forms of white racism will be able to oppose minority racism. History repeatedly proves that an ideology can only be overcome by another ideology, one that is more dogmatic or militant than the first. Since few conflicts have been won on defense, America's whites will not attain any degree of self-determination until they develop an aggressive, racist mind-set. Unfortunately this will not happen on any substantial scale until our present situation has gotten much worse. I have seen a fair amount of discussion amongst the readers of *Instauration* in regards to the intelligence of whites vs. blacks, men vs. women, Nordics vs. other Caucasians, and whites vs. Jews or Orientals.

Willingness to sacrifice for the group is indisputably an organizational strength, but it can also be considered a liability. It has probably been a major contributing factor to the paralysis that so often plagues the white man when the fruits of his sacrifice—his society or culture—are threatened. If a propensity to

sacrifice one's personal desires for the good of the group is part of the Aryan psyche, this may well account for much of the hesitation the white man has shown to alter his course, disturb the status quo or even act in his own best interests at this and other critical times throughout history. Change, which should be exercised with caution, engenders social stability. It also seems to foster or be closely related to procrastination and even suicidal hesitation. Although those of us whose eyes have been opened are frustrated by our race's inability to act, we need to remember that revolutions are always the culmination of many years, even centuries, of injustice, oppression, resentment and misery. As our people become increasingly frustrated by and alienated from the multiracial state in which they find themselves, their willingness to sacrifice for this monstrosity will continue to decline and a sense of community probably will not be reawakened until "ethno-areas"—likely precursors of ethnostates—have evolved in North America. As the various racial groups in this country grow stronger, become more aggressive and exert their will to power, the strain of holding them together will weaken Big Brother's grip on all of us. Then our moment will arrive. Let us hope we seize it with all the strength we have so carefully hoarded and nurtured. Of course our task is daunting considering the stranglehold the Chosen have on our means of education, communication and our people's minds. Nothing worth having has ever come easily. Suppression makes the racist/nationalist flame burn even hotter. The onus is on us, who have a concept of the bigger picture, to keep our destination—the creation of an entity for which our people will once again be willing to sacrifice—ever before us.

DAN EMCH

Hail Forrest!

N.B. Forrest in "Simpson Case Musings" (Jan. 1996) wields the wickedest pen in the West—or South, in view of his name. He displays a sarcastic wit of the first degree, with both a superb sense of timing and a rich vocabulary of hilarity and scorn. He alone would be worth the subscription to *Instauration*. Forrest teaches us what every Jew knows: You must first ridicule your enemy before you go about trying to destroy him.

021

Overload

V.S. Stinger used his entire *Waspishly Yours* column (June 1996) to reply to my January *Backtalk* suggestion that he cut down on alliteration. I'm flattered that he took my comment seriously enough to answer it so extensively. However, to devote that much space to a mere suggestion is, in my opinion, overkill. It was just a comment about style and not an attack. I agree with Stinger about liberal media bias, egalitarianism and the rot of popular culture. But to me alliterative writing sometimes sacrifices content for style. Also, it is often written to amuse. While Stinger is very clever in this regard, I still think that what he says is more important than how he says it.

In the same issue was the editor's "In Defense of Nordicism," the most lucid and succinct explanation of his thinking that I have seen. I thoroughly enjoyed it and have two points to make. First, my only major difference with the editor is his opinion that blacks can remain a part of white society as a Helot class. This is contrary to the ideal of an ethnostate. Besides being unfair to blacks, miscegenation would be inevitable. For proof look at India where racial separation even had the backing of religion. On the other hand, the editor's opinion that "we have to advance beyond democracy and establish the rule of the wise" is exactly what I believe. We need an aristocracy in the literal sense of that word.

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Word Thief

Another of the many examples of plagiarism by high-profile Negroes has come to light. Temple University Professor Molefi Asante, perhaps the most notorious U.S. Afrocentrist and black studies propagandist, has been charged with taking all the credit for a high school text on Negro history that was largely written by one of his assistants. It's statistically strange that hot-shot Negro academics and political leaders, like the late Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., have proved to be most anxious to steal other people's words.

Nutball Paper

Although two out of the three big New York dailies are owned by Jews, along comes a third rag, *Open Air PM*, the proprietor of which is Abe Hirshfeld, 76, a parking garage and health club tycoon. At 50¢ a copy, the paper will review and rate "houses of worship" (five crosses for an excellent service, one Star of David for a less than inspiring religious show). *Open Air PM* will print self-written obituaries (minimum \$50 charge), will refuse all letters to the editor and permit no editing. All the editors will do, according to Hirschfeld, is dream up headlines and choose which stories to print. Explains publisher Hirshfeld, "I never graduated from the sixth grade. All I know how to do is write checks."

Controversial Meal

AT&T, known as Ma Bell before it was downsized by a foreign-born Jewish judge, came under fire in April for sponsoring a dinner during the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee's annual convention. Hundreds of Arab Americans applauded as Israel was denounced by Arab oncologist Philip Salem as "a cancer on the Middle East." The telecommunications company, blasted by the Chosen, is backpedaling to beat the band as it frantically tries to distance itself from the Arab group.

Non-Invidious Comparison

As these words are being written, the role of Arabs or Muslim irregulars in blowing up the TWA jumbo jet (230 dead) has not been determined. The identity of the people who shot down the Iranian A300 Airbus over the Persian Gulf, July 3, 1988 (290 dead, many of them pilgrims on their way to Mecca) was determined almost before the plane crashed into the

water. It was the U.S. Navy whose gunners claimed it was all just one big "mistake."

Israel First Solon

Trent Lott (R-MS), Senate Majority Leader, now that Dole has resigned, has a long record of busting his gut for Israel. After the latest Israeli invasion of Lebanon, he proposed a \$24-million grant to help the Zionist state interrupt incoming Hezbollah missiles.



Senator from Tel Aviv

Lott proposed no grant to help protect the beleaguered Lebanese against Israeli bombs, artillery shells, helicopter gunships and fighter jets. True to form, Lott supports moving the U.S. Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem, an automatic roadblock to the stumbling peace process. At a recent speech to AIPAC, the omnipotent Jewish double-loyalty cohort, Lott referred to himself as a "Joe Lieberman Republican." Democrat Lieberman is notorious, not for giving Israel everything it wants, but for giving it more than it wants.

Still Unscathed

The sins of Clinton pile up, so far without having any significant negative effect on his voter support. The latest blow came in the form of books which amounted to virtual rap sheets of Clinton's sordid activities in and out of the White House. A sensational book, *Unlimited Access*, by Gary Aldridge, an ex-FBI agent who was stationed in the White House for five years, has Clinton hiding under a blanket as he is driven to trysts with a mysterious woman at the J.W. Marriott Hotel.

Apparently Hillary and Bill have some sort of "prenuptial agreement" that allows each to close his or her eyes on the other's sexual adventures. Vincent Foster, it

is more than hinted, was murdered or committed suicide because of his yearning for Hillary. As the gossip hardens into truth, the master of the White House has been able to brush off any political damage. Perhaps one of the reasons that the media treat Clinton so delicately is explained in the April 19th issue of the Jewish Times: "Nobody's counting. . . but there are now five Jews holding Cabinet positions in the Clinton administration, an all-time record."

A second book by Clinton's favorite mistress, Gennifer Flowers, *Passion and Betrayal*, further explores the President's predilection for perverted sex and black prostitutes. If Gennifer is to be believed, Americans might wake up some morning to find that their President has AIDS.

A more compelling book is *Partners In Power: The Clintons and Their America* authored by Roger Morris, a onetime member of the National Security Council. Morris wonders about Clinton's all-expenses-paid trip to Moscow when he was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford. Was he a spy for the CIA? Or was he tipping his hat to a regime for which he had a political and philosophical penchant?

Morris's work was published before the revelation of Hillary's seances with Eleanor Roosevelt under the guidance of spiritualist Jean Houston. To get a better idea of what makes Houston tick, here is a quote from one of her books, in which she emphasizes the importance of blue cheese:

The inner life of this cheese would make for a bestselling and slightly salacious novel. Soft and runny in your mouth, it hits the back of your throat, stunning you with its fullness. Then it becomes intellectual, philosophical.

The latest and most baffling White House transgression is the delivery of hundreds of FBI files to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. The files were doubtlessly to be used by Clinton apparatchiks to keep tabs on the vices of Republicans. It's ironic that a government law enforcement agency, supposed to protect citizens' privacy, was used to invade citizens' privacy.

Churches in Flames

The media went into a frenzy about the burning of black churches, but had little to say about the arson attack on the apartment house of the late Margaret Mitchell, where she lived when she wrote the Southern potboiler, *Gone With the Wind*. What else could this have been but a hate crime against the property of an author who portrayed Negro women as Aunt

Jemimas? But the public heard next to nothing about this act of arson, just as it heard little about the fact that almost as many white churches as black churches have gone up in flames in the last two years. Some whites have been arrested for one or two burnings, but so have some blacks. Five black youngsters were rounded up for firing a black church in Florence (SC). Two white kids, 11 and 12, were charged with attempting to torch a white church in North Charleston (SC). One mentally disturbed 13-year-old white girl was arrested for burning a black church in North Carolina. Only one suspected arsonist had any ties to the KKK.

Twelve synagogues were also attacked in the last few years. The chief suspect is a half-Jew. In reporting the church burnings the media gave an unnecessarily big play to Jesse Jackson's wacky opinion that the arson added up to massive "anti-black mania" and "white riots."

Clinton stirred up the flames of left-wing bigotry by claiming he "had vivid and painful memories of black churches being burned in my own state when I was a child." Checking on this assertion, Arkansas officials said the President really meant, "community buildings," not churches. Actually the only fire recorded in Arkansas at the time was started by a black.

Seven white foundations have offered \$1.7 million to rebuild black churches, but kicked in not one dollar for the restoration of white churches. Jack E. White, Time magazine's house Negro, blamed the burnings partly on the rhetoric of Pat Buchanan.

Forced to Listen

Max Ferguson, a Manhattan artist, has accused New York City corrections officers of anti-Semitism for what he heard while spending a weekend in jail for hanging a poster in a place off-limits to posters. During his incarceration, which he maintains was wrongful because his crime was minor and nonviolent, Ferguson whined that corrections officers deliberately played white supremacist tapes, which contained references to the infamous Protocols, as well as remarks about Jewish banking conspiracies. Spokesmen for the police dept. say they don't know nuttin'.

Secondary Boycott

British journalist William Cash is still apologizing for his infamous but accurate piece on Chosen-controlled Hollywood. He just about crawled on his knees to the Simon Wiesenthal Center (which seems to be emerging as a sort of Central Temple of Public Apology) the same day as Marlon Brando uttered his mea culpa.

Most of the English reporter's forgiveness-begging letters were sent to various moguls and executives he had named in his article. Gotta eat, don't we, Mr. Cash? It's no secret that after he held forth on the Jewishness of Hollywood he has had trouble finding work. The New Yorker had been planning to hire him to cover the movie industry, but editor Tina Brown was pressured out of it. "[Tina] had second thoughts. . . it didn't work out," said a spokeswoman for Sam Newhouse's supercilious magazine.

Jewish Supremacist

A post-parade concert staged by the Young Israel organization in Zoo City's Central Park in mid-May enjoyed the presence of a number of Jewish political notables, including Benjamin Gilman, chair of the House Foreign Affairs Committee, and Rabbi Yitzhak Ginzberg, freshly sprung from an Israeli prison. In 1990, Ginzberg was defending Israeli students charged with killing a teenage Arab girl. In the course of the trial he had this to say, "It must be recognized that Jewish blood and the blood of the non-Jew are not the same." Just before the concert the unrepentant rabbinical jailbird informed New York Jewish Week that the "DNA" of Jews was superior to that of non-Jews.

Crooked Friend

David Schick, an Orthodox Jewish businessman and friend of Hillary's dear friend, Susan Thomases, was invited to meet President Clinton after contributing \$25,000 to the Democratic National Committee. It is not known if during the meeting they talked about Schick's massive Ponzi scheme, in which he apparently stole tens or hundreds of millions of dollars (top estimate is \$200 million) from Orthodox Jewish widows' and orphans' funds he was supposed to be managing. The Orthodox community tried its best to keep the scam hidden from secular authorities, but all the civil lawsuits as well as the government criminal investigation made this impossible.

The Rift Keeps Rifting

Orthodox Jews in Brooklyn are ganging up on black gang members who have been preying on them. The religious Chosenites have formed *shomrim*, informal neighborhood police units, to drive suspicious blacks off Jewish turf. Sometimes the Jews overstep their bounds, as happened not too long ago when they shook an eight-year-old black kid off his bicycle and subsequently beat his uncle with walkie-talkies. Despite the large percentage of Orthodox on welfare, one former

member of a black gang remarked to a reporter, "Those Jews, I never caught one yet who didn't have like three Gs on him in cash!" One black mama from the other side of the tracks complained:

They don't want you to live in that neighborhood down there. And they got police watching them all the time. Why should the police guard them all the time and they don't guard the other people all the time?

Self-Answering Questions

Where were the ACLU and NOW when baseball Commissioner Bud Selig forced Marge Schott to give up control of her baseball team, the Cincinnati Reds, until the end of the 1998 season? The only woman in the top tier of baseball was forcefully muzzled and effectively dethroned for making a truthful comment about Adolf Hitler, whom, she said, did good in the beginning but went too far. Anyone who had a hand in destroying the totally corrupt Weimar Republic must have had one or two redeeming features. Once again the enemies of free expression are trampling on the Constitution they pretend to revere.

Unfulfilled Prophecies

William Miller, a 19th-century Baptist minister, told his flock that the end of the world would come on March 21, 1844. When that day came and passed, he announced that the world would definitely end on October 22, 1844. Again, no untoward events occurred on that date. Nevertheless, William Miller is still honored as the founder of the 5.5 million-member Seventh Day Adventist Church. Following Miller's lead, Jehovah's Witnesses preachers have predicted the end would come about in 1874, 1881, 1910, 1914, 1918, 1925, 1975 and as late as 1984. Despite all these blatant "mispredictions," the membership of these churches is steadily growing.

Leaders call for 'Jews to Marry Other Jews'

Read the above headline in the Los Angeles Times (May 11, 1996). Read it and then consider what the reaction would be if "Jews" was changed to "Christians." Once again they have us coming and going. An appeal to Christians to marry other Christians would be denounced as racism, whereas an appeal to Jews to marry Jews rates a friendly story in one of the country's most influential newspapers.

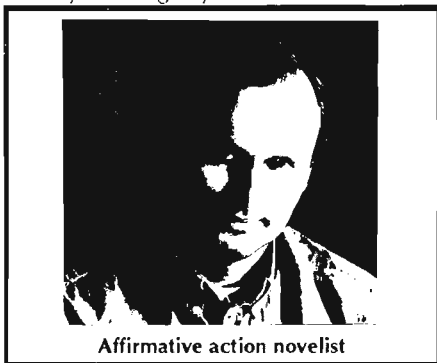


Great Minds

Four people have been generally given credit for the great ideas of the 19th and 20th century: Darwin, Marx, Freud and Einstein. Since three of these are Jews, the Chosen have been working hard to remove Darwin from his pedestal and make the Great Minds an all-Jewish slate. Stephen Jay Gould has been chipping away at Darwin with a theory called "punctuated equilibrium." The latest attack on natural selection is an article in Commentary (June 1996) by David Berlinski, a science teacher and novelist, who considers Darwin to be a sham. There is not enough space here to examine the ins and outs of Berlinski's arguments, which sound awfully close to those made by creationists. Somehow the anti-Darwinism of a Jew is acceptable, while Evangelical creationism is unacceptable.

Literary License

To keep up with the country's reading habits, I picked up a work by John Grisham, author of hugely popular novels that wind up almost automatically as movies. The novel I chose was *The Rainmaker*, a tale of a young, lower middle-class lawyer who destroyed a huge thieving insurance conglomeration. The plot was hard to follow. Artificial incident followed artificial incident. Though hardly believable, the book is an attention-grabber. The writing is lively and the characters speak in the flat, easy to savvy dialog popularized by Hemingway back in the 1920s.



Affirmative action novelist

Written by a 6'7" Southern WASP lawyer, *The Rainmaker* reeks of affirmative action. The Negro judge is muy simpático as he practically joins the plaintiff in her suit for \$10 million. The big, bad insurance company had refused to pay for a bone marrow transplant, the lack of which causes a young policy holder's death.

The white hero's best friend is a Negro.

A Jewish professor furnishes some of the key legal maneuvers that win the case and bankrupt the "corporate thugs." Every villain is white; every minority member is good. No wonder it's so easy to turn Grisham's novels into films.

A white author from Mississippi makes millions by writing a novel that directly or indirectly denigrates his own race, while flattering and brown-nosing Jews and Negroes. Racial renegadism rears its ugly head on almost every page. The irony is that if Grisham had changed the race of his characters, transformed Jews into WASPs and blacks into whites, he would probably be accused of racism and his bestseller would be a worstseller.

Sex Before Drama

When teaching at Harvard, poet and playwright Derek Walcott was reprimanded for lowering the grade of a student because she refused to have sex with him. Now teaching drama at Boston University, the black Nobelista has once again been charged with over-exercising his libido. "Sleep with me or your play," he allegedly told one female student, "will not be produced." The would-be playwright, Nicole Niemi, 34 and married, is suing the university for \$500,000 for sexual harassment. Some university officials claim Ms. Niemi rigged the charge as a way of getting even with the Negro prof when he refused to choose her play for a full-scale production.

Important Law Breach

For historical events there's a kind of Law of Chronological Distance, wherein the amount of coverage is inversely proportional to the amount of time that has transpired since the event. A brief review of 20th-century history, however, would indicate that the law, more often than not, has been honored in the breach. A careful analysis of the American media would reveal that the public was subjected to ten times more Holocaust propaganda in 1996 than in 1946. Such a massive violation of the Law of Chronological Distance ought to make even the most faithful philo-Semite (George Will?) ask himself what exactly is going on.

The closest parallel to the ongoing "Shoafication" of the media is the way this century's shabby Marxist dictatorships manipulated history. During the 1970s and 80s, the most important date of Romanian history was undoubtedly

Nicolae Ceausescu's birthday. Similarly all those travelers' tales about life in Maoist China by Western comsymps were invariably full of tendentious, mind-numbing, self-glorifying reports by which the Communist Party sought to prop up its legitimacy. Consequently the average Chinaman was more likely to hear more about the Long March in 1970 than in 1950. While the Soviet Union was still around, the Kremlin propaganda apparatus kept the events of October 1917 as fresh as a proverbial daisy.

Whenever the Law of Chronological Distance is systematically violated, we can be certain that some powerful group is refurbishing its own special ideology to strengthen its grip on power. Keep this in mind the next time you see a TV documentary or drama about the concentration camps or a Sunday Supplement article about Elie Wiesel.

Spam Mam

James Hormel, a loaded homo whose money comes from Hormel Hams, started out as a "regular guy" at the University of Chicago Law School. Because of his long nose he was considered—wrongly—to be a Jew, though he happily went along with the deception. After marriage and five kids, James hopped out of the closet. Over the years he has given tons of money to queers and queer organizations. For spreading such largesse so liberally, he has come to be recognized as the queen fairy of San Francisco, where he lives with "partner" Larry Soule.

When in Washington, James has been known to sit beside good friend Hillary at state dinners. His hard-working ancestor, a German immigrant who founded the Hormel meat packing company more than a century ago, would probably go into terminal shock if he rose from the dead and learned about the flaring faggotry of one of his great-grandchildren.

After loaning Clinton's 1992 election campaign \$100,000, Jamie Boy felt he was entitled to a reward. He particularly wanted to be U.S. Ambassador to Norway. When that appointment failed to come through, he did get Clinton's nod to represent the U.S. in the Fiji Islands. Here again the plan went up in smoke at the last minute when it was revealed that Fiji had tough laws against sodomy.

At present the best that Queen James can hope for is to continue to guide the destiny of the San Francisco James C. Hormel Gay and Lesbian Center in the once beautiful city that he and his other queers are helping to make a reincarnated Sodom and Gomorrah.



Ted Arison, Jewish centimillionaire and boss of the occasionally plague-stricken Carnival Cruise floating palaces and the unimpressive Miami Heat basketball team, was fined \$5,000 for contributing to a political PAC in June 1993, three years after he renounced his U.S. citizenship. Campaign laws prohibit foreigners from contributing to American PACs.

#

At the first leadership conference of the Center for Jewish and Christian Values, Demo **Senator Joseph Lieberman** (J-CT) expostulated, "I consider **Jack Kemp** to be one of my rabbis."

#

Though it happened four years ago in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), **Police Chief Michael Brasfield** finally got around to firing Detective Don McCawley for beating a painted black doll with a police stick in the Redneck of the Year Contest at a good ol' boy romp in Tennessee. McCawley, who denied being a racist and said he was drunk, will appeal.

#

Two black teens are under arrest for shooting and killing white speed skater Andrew Young, 19, as he was driving from Chicago to his home in Evanston (IL). It was just another random shooting of a white by a black, the kind of stand-by or drive-by homicide that happens every day in this barbaric country. No one, except the victims' families, seems to give a damn.

#

Michael Jackson supposedly settled a suit for molesting a 13-year-old boy for \$20 million. Now the Jewish father of the boy is suing Jackson again, this time for violating his promise not to talk about the settlement. The freakish jerkdancer did allude to it in a snide way in a TV interview with Diane Sawyer last year.

#

A black New York publisher, **Wilbert A. Tatum**, largest shareholder of the New Amsterdam News, has been convicted of diverting more than \$1 million of the newspaper's money for his personal use.

#

A white piano teacher, 32, was the latest Central Park jogger to be either killed or battered into a coma in broad daylight. Described not altogether correctly in Wanted posters as a "thickly muscled black man with short braids," the unbraided **John Royster**, a 22-year-old Negro, confessed to the crime. Despite the obvious dangers, white female joggers still keep on jogging in the Zoo City park

that has been transformed into a sometime killing field.

#

Bill Gates, the richest American, has gone the way of most billionaires. He pals around with such creatures as **Steven Spielberg** and invests in such entertainment gambles as **DreamWorks**. Gates pays a coterie of lobbyists to fight any tightening of immigration laws. He hires the repulsive anti-Majority scrivener and liberal talk show Chosenite, **Michael Kinsley**, to run his Internet magazine, *Slate*, the first issue of which reads like something from the word processor of the New

A
curious
photo
of
**Microsoft
mogul
Gates**



Republic's Martin Peretz or from the mouth of Dan Rather. Every once in a while a photo of Gates pops up that may explain his pro-minority sentiments.

#

Janet Cooke, the Negress who cooked up the story about Jimmy, the eight-year-old heroin addict that won a Pulitzer Prize for the Washington Post, which later had to be returned, to the eternal shame of Ben Bradlee, is proving that crime not only pays, but pays handsomely. The black hoaxess stands to make hundreds of thousands of dollars by getting 55% of what materializes from selling the rights to her bio to publishers and TV and Hollywood producers. It will be quite a step up from her job as a \$6-an-hour department store clerk in Kalamazoo. (For other news of Ms. Cooke, see *Satcom Sam*, July 1996.)

#

Hoopster **Michael Jordan** is promoting a new perfume, *Essence of Michael*. A female reporter commented that she hopes the fragrance will not be the essence of Michael when he leaves the court after a "strenuous game."

#

The biggest financial crook of all time, **Michael Milken**, still worth some \$500 million, is still making money hand over fist by whispering financial advice in the ears of such powercrats as **Rupert Murdoch**, **Ted Turner** and **Ronald Perelman**,

despite being forbidden to engage in such activity by court order. Truckler Ted has agreed to pay Milken a \$50-million consulting fee for his help in selling Turner Broadcasting to Time Warner, provided the deal goes through. Paying that kind of money to a world-class embezzler should in itself be a crime.

#

San Francisco is the first metropolis to sue tobacco companies for compensation for public money spent on illnesses caused by smoking. All well and good, but what about going after the locals who spread AIDS, another budget buster?

#

When the truck of **Mario Trevino**, a \$76,547-a-year official of the Dallas/Ft. Worth Municipal Airport, came in second in a race to a parking space with Charlotte Angel's 1995 Nissan Maxima, he lost his cool and scratched her car with a key or a penknife from bumper to bumper. Trevino, whose Latino temperament is not well suited for running an airport, faces a criminal mischief charge.

#

The ashes of the late **Timothy Leary**, the spaced-out, five-times-married swami of LSD, will float in real space for 1.5 to 10 years years before descending into the atmosphere and burning up. Leary's cinders will be ejected from a rocket to be launched in September or October. Price of the high-altitude funeral: \$4,800. Leary, an ex-Harvard instructor, hit the headlines hard a few decades ago when he escaped from prison with the help of the Weathermen. (For more on Leary, see p. 10 this issue.)

#

Two whites made a wrong turn in Panama City (FL) in early June. Their mistake earned them rocks, wooden posts and gallon paint cans thrown by more than a **dozen blacks**. Both whites received head injuries before they managed to find their way back to civilization. The local media were excruciatingly careful not to reveal the race of the injured or the injurers.

#

The National Educational Assn. passed a resolution in its 1995 conference calling for the teaching of lesbian and gay history in the nation's public schools.

#

The father and son auto repair team of **Al and Steven Rubin** finagled some profitable repair jobs by defacing the walls and vandalizing the school bus of a Jewish private school in Miami, and then blaming it all on anti-Semites. The scam was exposed when police arrested two youngsters who said they were paid \$50 by a Rubin middleman to paint "Jew," "Hitler" and "White Power" on school property.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 100.013 .03% -43 31425

Legislation signed by Governor Pete Wilson of California on April 8 exempts from taxation income received from the German government to compensate owners in former East Germany for property confiscated during the Nazi era. About 200 Holocaust survivors who live in California will benefit from the new law. The loss of tax revenue is estimated at \$250,000 annually.

69% of Los Angeles residents (73% white, 68% Hispanic, 56% black) support the California Civil Rights Initiative to eliminate race and sex preferences in state education, employment and contracting. 22% disapprove; 9% undecided. Virtue guru William Bennett has given his blessing to the measure, which is on the November 5 ballot. In the hooded eyes of Jesse Jackson, Bennett's support makes him "a self-styled moralist and hit man."

A 1995 Census report puts the U.S. black population at 33.5 million, up from 30.3 million in 1990.

51.7 million students were in K-12 classes this year. 23% of high school grads are black, Hispanic and American Indian.

Organizers of Louis Farrakhan's Million Man March, which took place last Oct. 21, are still welching on \$66,000 worth of bills, plus \$24,000 owed to the District of Columbia.

18.5 million American kids live in one-parent families.

It cost Detroiters \$198,000 to defend black murderer Stacey Culbert. In 1991 the federal government shelled out \$122 million for court-appointed defense attorneys.

Almost two-thirds of victims of completed rapes in 1994 did not report the crime to the police. 106,000 rapes were reported.

14 congressmen (12 Democrats, 2 Republicans) who have been convicted of various crimes, receive annual pensions ranging from \$8,142 to \$96,469. The latter figure represents the amount Dan Rostenkowski is receiving. As chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, Rostenkowski was once considered the most powerful man in Congress. He is now spending 17 months in jail, pocket-

ing \$8,039 every 30 days. Of the 34 former members of Congress found guilty of felonies, since the beginning of that supposedly democratic institution, not one has lost his pension.

More than half the people surveyed in 1995 by the Times Mirror Center for the People and the Press said homosexuality should be "discouraged." 8 out of 10 national journalist reporters disagreed and said the perversion should be "accepted." 2 out of 5 Americans stated they attended church services regularly. Only 1 out of 5 national journalists exhibited the same religious fervor. 39% of the public identified themselves as conservatives, compared to 5% of national journalists.

Shaarey Tefilah, a Perth Amboy (NJ) synagogue with a measly congregation of 150, is luring worshipers back into the fold with cash payments of \$2,500, plus free transportation to school for their children. As a sweetener, no dues (regularly \$375) will be charged for the first year.

O.J. Simpson's exculpatory \$29.95 video has earned him and his lawyers \$900,000 as of mid-April.

\$335,428 is the estimated cost of trying 3 Pittsburgh police officers on the involuntary manslaughter charge of killing drunken black motorist Jonny Gammage.

The Dept. of Labor admits that NAFTA has cost U.S. workers more than 60,000 jobs. Starting salary for TV set assemblers in Mexico is \$50 a week.

83% of Americans are for a Balanced Budget Amendment. The same percentage is against affirmative action. 50% want a 5-year freeze on legal immigration. (Gallup News Service Poll, April 25-28, 1996) What Americans want, Americans are not getting.

A recent Louis Harris Poll claimed that only 17% of Americans have a great deal of confidence in the media. 59% admitted having "only some" confidence; 36% "hardly any."

U.S. Catholics number nearly 60 million. Southern Baptists, 15.4 million strong, are the next largest religious denomination. People who don't like Catholics might want to move to Tennessee, the Carolinas and Georgia, where the papists' share of the population is less than 10%. People

who like Catholics might want to move to New Mexico, South Texas, Louisiana or Massachusetts, where they represent more than 40% of the population.

The average SAT score for whites admitted to U.S. colleges and universities is 180 points higher than the average SAT score of admitted blacks. The National Science Foundation and the National Institutes of Health have spent \$2.5 billion since 1972 on programs to encourage more blacks to study sciences. The program has been an abject failure.

Blacks, 12% of the population and 41% of the recipients of public assistance, pay approximately 6% of the cost of welfare. This represents an annual transfer of about \$75 billion from whites to blacks. (Michael Levin, "Blacks Don't Need Liberation," *The Liberation Profile*, Routledge, London and N.Y.)

Between 1979 and 1986, when 3% of the victims of white rapists were black, 50% of the victims of black rapists were white. (Levin, op. cit.)

In 1993 the average pay packet of the 161 partners of Goldman, Sachs was \$11 million each.

In 1995 the Ford Foundation gave the ACLU \$925,000; UN \$700,000; NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund \$660,000; Communist China \$444,700. (N.Y. Times, April 14, 1996)

There are more than 800 right-wing groups "harboring anti-government sentiments" in the U.S. (N.Y. Times, April 14, 1996)

The same issue of the Times contained a Justice Dept. report stating that "crime costs Americans at least \$450 billion a year." The average rape costs the victim \$5,100 in out-of-pocket expenses; \$87,000 in its effect on the rapist's "quality of life."

The Los Angeles area is now home sweet home to 4.8 million Latinos, 75% of them Mexican-born or with Mexican roots. In 1960 only 9% of Angelenos were Latinos. Today it's 40% and climbing. (The Economist, May 18, 1996)

1.2 million illegitimate babies were born in the U.S. in 1992. Unmarried Hispanic mothers won the out-of-wedlock birthrate derby (95.3/100,000); unmarried black mothers came in second (86.5/100,000); unmarried white mothers, third (35.2/100,000).



Waspishly Yours

We will not rest (*not even after sneaking out to the Marriott hotel in the dead of night?*) until the terrorists who blew up our boys in their barracks at Dhahran are apprehended.

We will pursue them until the perpetrators are captured and punished, for an attack on one American (*like Alex Odeh, like the rub-out on Ruby Ridge, where two Weavers and their dog were warped and woofed into the fabric of eternity by a warped FBI—it's a Freeh country now, isn't, friend?*) is an attack on all Americans, for we protect and defend our own (*like the 241 Marines blown up in Lebanon in 1983?*).

So hip, hip, hooey-ray, for our hip-thrusting Zarathrusta of the Ozarks!

Thus spake Bill Clinton, as he shoveled his way into the ovarian future to conceive whatever plan will entitle him to another full term in the womb of the White House, scene of so many aborted attempts to seduce our savage society into some semblance of civility.

The locale was the White House lawn; the occasion was lyin' Clinton's latest venture abroad to Lyon to finagle the financial future of the "one-world" economy in favor of Wall Street and the one-World Bank; the motivation being the latest truck-bomb attack which dispatched 19 more Americans into the nether world.

How many more Americans will have to die before brain-dead America decides that yahoo Netanyahu should nuke it out with the dukes and chadorable duchesses of Araby on his own?

Really, Mr. Clinton? Really? An attack on one American is an attack upon us all? (Or are some amongst us *primus inter pares*, like, for example, Shimon the-not-very Shy lock Peres?)

And as far as "pursuit and punishment" is concerned, I have a suggestion you could implement with an uncerebral stroke of a pen, a simple act of a surgery which might help to set us free from the parasitism which has been draining our lifeblood for over a half a century.

Is it possible that charity does Begin at home, Menaphlegm? I know that you believe that *mi casa es su casa*, Menaphlegm, but as much as we'd like to, many of us simply don't agree.

Who calls these car-and-truck-bomb calamities the acts of cowardly criminals? Our friends, the Jews?

So what do they make of the purely accidental collapse of the King David Hotel, which bombed 93 Brits, et al., into Zionist oblivion on July 22, 1946?—all dispatched with calculated unconcern by saintly Yitsuck Shamir, erstwhile prime minister and moral role model for "light unto the nations."

And lest one regard the King David massacre as unique amongst the terrorist accomplishments of the Stern Gang-

sters who midwived the birth of Israel, let's not overlook the example set by moral guru David Ben-Gurion when he also bellied up to the bar of injustice to bar mitzvah Israel in blood by blowing up the Semiramis Hotel on January 5, 1948.

And shouldn't the brave history of the birth of Israel include Hebrew Stern Gangsters aborting the life of British Minister Lord Moyne in 1944, followed by the shameless Shamir's *pièce de résistance*, the ambush abortion of Count Folke Bernadotte in 1948?

Indeed 1948 was a fertile year for Hebrew atrocities. Even now, after nearly half a century, Jewish spin doctors keep circumcising history just to keep their revisionist lies alive, short and sweet for the benefit of truth-twisting talk-show hosts and crooked politicians whose sole purpose in life is routine reelection.

And can one really give the devil his due without also mentioning the bloody stew cooked up by the Stern Gangsters at Deir Yassin in 1948, one Arab village "erased" by the justice loving Jews?

And what "light unto the nations" did the Jews bring to the U.S.S. Liberty in 1967, when our reliable "allies" repaid our generosity by slaughtering 34 unsuspecting American sailors in international waters off the coast of Palestine?

The slaughters of Sabra and Shatila don't deserve to be remembered, of course, for the dead were merely Palestinians whom we had promised to protect (knowing, as we did, the Hebrew propensity for bringing "light unto the nations").

But who protected those 241 American Marines blown to smithereens because the Jews desired them to die, in order to foment more American animosity towards those rabid terrorist Ay-rabs?

So who killed those 19 Americans, bombed into oblivion in their billets in Dhahran? Who sent them that billy club *billet doux*?

Cui bono? Who benefits?

Dissatisfied Saudis who want infidel Americans to abandon Saudi sacred soil? Iraqis and/or Iranians?

But why not the Jews? We all know they are a Budweisenheimer "light unto the nations," *nu?* We all know that Jews never lie and only seek the best interests of the U.S., their best and constant ally in the pursuit of peace throughout the world, especially the Middle East.

Cui bono?

In 1954, Israelis sent Jewish spies into Egypt to blow up American and British properties and to blame Ay-rabs for the ensuing death and devastation. The idea was to alienate Americans from a growing detente between the U.S. and Nasser's Egypt, specifically to gyp Nasser out of American financing for the Aswan Dam in the Upper Nile.

The plot worked. Dumb Dulles pulled us out and pushed the Soviets right in, spreading more cold war "light unto the nations" for the benefit of Israel. The plot is called the Lavon Affair and makes interesting reading for those who believe that the Torah and the muddly Talmud are Yahweh's gift to the Jews as a moral guide for mankind. (What else have the Jews been "chosen" for, if not to teach us how to apply the moral principles of the Lavon Affair to our naive goyish lives?)

So why couldn't this bombing of Americans at Dhahran be a replay of the Lavon Affair, to separate the U.S. from its sheiky and oily billionaire allies? The Jews hate the idea that the U.S. could be friendly with any Arab country, especially one so rich in so necessary a luxury as oil. The Jews may be a dim "light unto the nations," but Arab oil really does light up our lives. After all, the Saudis pay, whereas the Jews just pay us back.

Cui bono?

Zarathrusta, you old pistil-packing petal-pusher of Gennifer's flowers, if you really want to punish those who have killed all those Americans, both outright and indirectly, you really won't have to "pursue" them very far. Start arresting some high-profiled prominently proboscised members of your own cabinet. Look to the long-billed members of your own administration to foot the bill, brother Bill.

And if you really mean it when you say that we "protect and defend our own," then arrest the drone yahoo Bee-Bee Netanyahu when he explains how he intends to "pursue" the peace process at the same time he intends to kill all the Oslo provisions. (But doesn't this sound typical of the kind of doubletalk we have come to expect from the People of the Book, who have revised and reinvented everything in their history, from the nonexistent Moses to the non-occurring Exodus, right down to the Hebrew revisionists who insist that the Arabs started the 1967 war and that the later and truly barbarous invasion of Lebanon was justified by the haphazard shelling of villages stolen by the Jews in northern Galilee? Mary McCarthy once cracked that everything Lillian Hellman wrote in her memoirs was a lie, including "and" and "but.")

Throw a net over Netanyahu anyway, brother Bill, if you're serious about anything except being reelected and if you mean it when you say that we must "protect and defend our own." Who knows what the net effect might be, if Americans realized that "our own" meant somebody other than the Jews? The Chosenites will howl, but who knows? You might actually gain the first points you ever earned for integrity. With Bee-Bee and his Chosenite ilk in jail, acts of terrorism in the Middle East would greatly diminish.

Who knows, brother Bill? You might even find that you could get reelected without the Jewish vote, for cynical Americans might be that grateful to get their country back.

So far, what's the score of Americans dead for Israel? Don't ask.

How many more, oh Lord? How much longer? How much longer?

V.S. STINGER

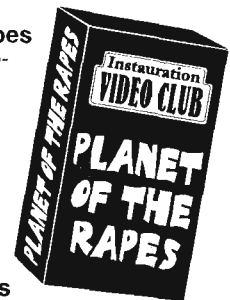
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Star Trek VIII - the Search for Negro

Intelligence — Wild goose chase in deep space as the Enterprise goes where no man has gone before, not counting Jewish social scientists.

Gay Blade Runner

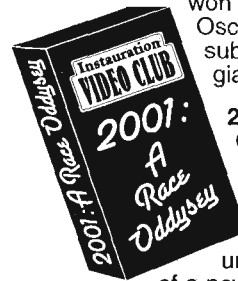
— Visionary tale of 21st century Los Angeles after "Hollywood homosexuals take over city government and turn the city into a homophobia-free refuge.

King Kahn v. Godzilla

— Japanese resurrect Godzilla to take on the gravest threat yet to their island homeland: the wicked Kahn, a Jewish corporate raider who has targeted Japanese industry.

20,000 Jigs Under the Sea

— Abolitionist submarine captain rams Jewish merchant ships with devastating results for the slave trade. Film won special effects Oscar for scene of sub crew battling giant octoroon.



2001: A Race Odyssey

— Spaceship of last remaining Caucasians cruises the universe in search of a new homeland.

JOIN TODAY!

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Detective-Inspector Swanson's annotated edition of Sir Robert Anderson's memoirs came to light in 1987, as I pointed out in the May issue of *Instauration*. Yet early in 1993 the British Sunday newspapers were full of news about the recent discovery of "the Maybrick Diaries," which purported to be the reminiscences of a Victorian businessman who admitted to being Jack the Ripper. In early September of that year those diaries were revealed to be a hoax. But no mention was made of the Swanson-Anderson revelations that Aaron Kominsky, one of the Chosen, was the culprit.

Nevertheless this exercise in disinformation may be said to have succeeded. Revelation of the hoax was done with far less hype than the detailed charges against Maybrick. So many people will continue to believe that Maybrick was the Ripper—just as many people, despite belated disclaimers by Simon Wiesenthal and the official Jewish Documentation Center, continue to believe oft-repeated media statements to the effect that places like Dachau and Bergen-Belsen had gas chambers in which hundreds of thousands of prisoners were done to death. There are even people who continue to believe that the Nazis murdered 14,000 Poles at Katyn. It was after all one of the charges brought against them at Nuremberg. The British Foreign Office supported this gigantic lie until 1989.

Exposure of misinformation, especially concerning the Holocaust, has led Jews who control much of the media and the miserable liberal toadies who write for them, to the desperate measure of pressuring the Canadian and European governments to ban books, and even Internet home pages that publish parts of such works. Only the U.S. holds out because of the First Amendment. Revenue from the Big Lie is so important to Zionists that they lean ever more heavily on the Internet server companies. When this fails (because real Libertarians provide "mirrors" for the threatened home pages), they even try to rewrite the Constitution.

The principle of disinformation is the same as that of all propaganda, whether true or false. It consists in constantly repeating your own special version of the truth (or a big lie) while at the same time blocking out information that conflicts with it.

Whatever you may think of Goebbels, David Irving, who has studied his diaries intensively and has written a book about him (published in England, so far squelched in the U.S.), regards him as "wicked." Nobody denies he was intelligent. Manvell and Frankel's book about Goebbels

established his braininess soon after the war. (It was also the Jews, Manvell and Frankel, who declared that American Negroes were better off under slavery than they were after it was abolished.)

Goebbels understood and enunciated the basic principle of propaganda and put it into practice. Being German, however, he tended to overdo things a bit and made two mistakes. One was to call his ministry the Ministry of Propaganda. He should have learned from the title of the British "Ministry of Information," which was most successful in providing disinformation about German aircraft losses during the Battle of Britain. (The real reasons why the British won the air battle was that their pilots could be sent up again when they were shot down—not so the German ones, many of whom landed in enemy territory. Also, by bombing Berlin, Churchill was successful in getting the Germans to switch from bombing British airfields to bombing London.)

It should be remembered that the original title of George Orwell's *1984* was *1948*, but his publishers would not wear it. In that book he describes his job at the "Ministry of Truth" (the Ministry of Information), which consisted in altering historical and personal records in the Ministry files. The Ministry of Information deliberately suppressed information about Hitler's and Hess's offers of peace, which made continuation of the war inevitable. Goebbels could hardly remind the British public about Hitler's rejected peace offers without giving the impression that Germany was in desperate straits.

Goebbels' other mistake was to forbid people to listen to Allied broadcasts. In Britain the same was not done with regard to German broadcasts, and people used to listen openly to William Joyce. Otherwise known as Lord Haw Haw, Joyce was executed at the end of the war. The British public were convinced that all information, even from the enemy, was freely available to them. Few had studied German at school, because French was the only foreign language normally taught in the schools. So most people could only hear Joyce on the German wireless.

In general, Holocaust propagandists have not learnt from the British. Like Goebbels, they want to blot out their opponents' case completely. That will detract from the effect of their own propaganda, as in Goebbels's case. For instance, all Germans realised at the end of the war that Russian occupation meant murder, rape and looting on a grand scale. But during the war many had doubted this, because they thought that they were only hearing one side of the story.



Over the years a number of Instaurationists have asked me about my television preferences and viewing strategy. Now that we are in the summer doldrums, this would seem to be an appropriate time to comply briefly with their requests.

Having a dish, I can switch from and to three evening network news programs with the flick of a button on my remote. The moment I hear, "Be back in a moment," from one anchor, I move to the next channel in the hope that the commercial there will either have already been aired or is still in the offing. If I run into a commercial on the second network, I flick to the third. Sometimes the commercials on the three networks are synchronized. When this happens, I yawn, look at the ceiling, twiddle my thumbs and wait impatiently until a few minutes of news manages to sneak back into the program.

I follow a slightly different routine in viewing non-news programs. By sticking to PBS, where there are only quasi-commercials otherwise known as "promos," I can bypass the most infuriating TV pitches, particularly those that consist of packets of four or more 15-second plugs inserted at least twice or three times in every half-hour.

I avoid the commercials on prime-time programs by taping the shows and running them later in the evening or the next day, with my finger on the fast-forward button. An equally effective, though more expensive tactic, is to rent a video tape of the movies you're interested in.

Being duty-bound to write the Satcom Sam column, I have to search the satellites and channels to see what's going on, not exactly an edifying experience. I rely on various subscribers, especially Zip 121, for in-depth critiques.

My favorite programs are British comedies, which appear on some PBS stations: *Are You Being Served?*, *As Time Goes By*, *Keeping Up Appearances* and the best one of all, 'Allo, 'Allo. The last-named, much more comical than the old *Hogan's Heroes*, is set in occupied France in WWII. The German officers are not portrayed as devils but clowns, as are all the other characters.

Masterpiece Theatre used to provide the best moments on TV. Now it consists largely of reruns and mostly boring adaptations of literary classics. The days of the *Forsythe Saga* and *Upstairs, Downstairs* are long gone.

Sunday mornings I swallow hard and tune into commercial-ridden *Meet the Press* or *This Week with David Brinkley* to check on the latest twists and turns of the liberal-minority propaganda line. The cast of the Brinkley show is about as reprehensible as anything on the air waves: Brinkley, the unfunny gnome; George Will, the professional Majority renegade; Sam Donaldson, the Texas mutt. Add these characters together and you have pure electronic horror.

Owners of C-ban dishes can get English news from *Deutsche Welle* and the news with English subtitles from French TV. Because these half-hour programs have no commercials, they are often able to devote more time to the U.S. scene than our own network news.

All in all, TV, as it now functions in this country, is a wasteland. If it were closed down, the cultural level of the U.S. would rise by leaps and bounds. Unless we decide to haul our TV sets to the nearest dumpster, we should develop some kind of viewing habits that avoid the 95% garbage and concentrate on the 5% that is worth seeing.



Representative Bob Filner (D-CA) was asked by Roger Hedgecock on his San Diego radio talk show who wrote the following:

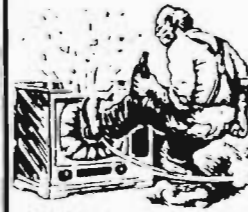
No one knows what will happen as a result of ozone depletion, the greenhouse effect and other environmental problems that cannot be foreseen. And, as nuclear proliferation has shown, new technology cannot be kept out of the hands of dictators and irresponsible Third World leaders.

After due reflection, Filner said the writer must have been Vice President Gore. The Congressman flunked. The correct answer is the Unabomber.

Society for the Eradication of Television

P.O. Box 10491
Oakland CA 94610

I do not watch television and encourage others to do the same.



From Zip 121. I tuned into PBS's *Charlie Rose Show* to find the host in the midst of an interview with NBC news anchor Tom Brokaw. Rose asked Brokaw: "What did you learn about race from Arthur Ashe?" Volumes could be written about the dynamics underlying that question. It was not really a question at all, but a kind of statement, which sought to elicit a similar response from Brokaw. It was an excellent example of the incestuous group-think of our major media figures, especially on the explosive topic of race.

Hindus have a concept called *darshan*, which, as I understand it, means that an unenlightened individual can obtain great spiritual benefit merely by being in the presence of a Spiritual Master, even if said Master neither speaks nor in any way acknowledges the supplicant's presence. We see *darshan* in action when the Pope speaks to his assembled flock in St. Peter's Square. What draws the crowd is not his words (which could be read in the newspaper the

next day), but the rare opportunity to be in the presence of Roman Catholicism's Maximum Leader. I once passed by Paul McCartney while walking down a sidewalk in Manhattan. It gave me an undeniably giddy sense of having had a kind of brush with history.

Rose's question to Brokaw asked, in effect, whether the latter had had the remarkable experience of *darshan* with Negro Saint Arthur Ashe. As we all know, the media have accorded Ashe the aura of a Holy Race Man—certainly not in the same league as the Holiest Race Man of them all, St. Martin, but high up in the Rose cosmology (and Brokaw's). To have the unique opportunity to learn about race from Arthur Ashe is nothing less than a blessed event, a sitting at the feet of the Master in order to partake of infinite bliss and wisdom. Listen my children and you shall hear about the depravity of honkies and the saintliness of African Americans. Didn't you know that Ashe couldn't even play on the public tennis courts when he was growing up in Richmond?

The proper answer to that question posed by Rose, Brokaw or any other cookie-cutting white liberal is, "Oh yes, St. Arthur, we are indeed deeply ashamed! Please tell us how we can at least begin to assuage your hurt and anger!" No devout Shiite Muslim, flagellating himself until the blood runs down his back, could outdo the penitence of a Rose or a Brokaw while in the presence of an Arthur Ashe in his "stick it to whitey" mode.

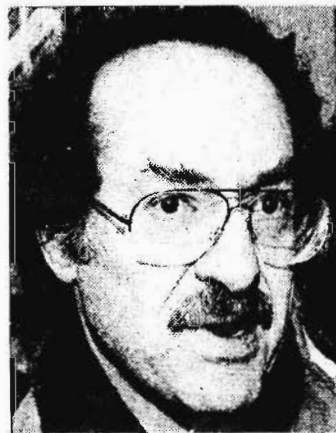
The more I see of North Carolina-born Rose, the less I like him. In many respects he's the archetypal New South Groveler. During last year's media feeding frenzy over Colin Powell, practically every other word out of Rose's mouth had to do with the Negro general. Had the Great One actually chosen to run, no one would have been happier than Renegade Charlie. After all, what better way for a white liberal to show that he had indeed "learned about race from Arthur Ashe" than by helping to foist a Negro president or vice president on the hapless American Majority.

60 Minutes recently did a piece on Russia's demographic crisis and the increasingly desperate living conditions of much (if not most) of the shrunken empire's people. It was quite an eye-opener. Even though I had previously come across bits and pieces of this significant story, *60 Minutes* tied it all together. The average life expectancy for a Russian man is now around 58 years. If present trends continue, the average age will eventually sink to black African levels. Public health facilities are deplorable. Alcoholism is rampant. Such "Western" aberrations as AIDS and drug addiction are making their appearance. The deep-seated sense of economic insecurity has led to a collapse in the birthrate and, coupled with the increasing mortality rate, has now created the gruesome situation in which Russia's population is actually decreasing by some 800,000 souls per annum! When the Soviet Union broke up in 1991, the population of Russia was said to be about 149 million. According to the Population Reference Bureau, it fell to 147.5 million in 1995.

As the *60 Minutes* piece unfolded, it was a cinch to detect an implicit smugness on the part of the producers. Poor, pitiful Russia with its poor, pitiful hospitals made a sorry contrast to rich America with its CAT-scanners and

endless boxes full of disposable needles. But before Mike Wallace and his crowd make us too cocky, we should stop and consider that however bad the situation gets in Russia, however low the population's life expectancy sinks, as long as it is not targeted by massive Third World immigration, Russia will remain Russian. Even if the population were to sink to 100 million, those 100 million would be predominantly Russian. With a change in circumstances and morale, these numbers could start to pick up again. The Russians could then fix the holes in their hospital floors and build factories to make pharmaceuticals and lots of disposable needles. In contrast, consider an America of 400 million, only half of whom are white, which is what the Census Bureau is now nonchalantly predicting for the year 2050. To be a member of America's aging, shrinking and demoralized white population at such a time would be a far crueler fate than anything now afflicting the average Russian. No matter how bad the current material circumstances of Russians, on some ultimate level they can still look forward to a better day. A demographically swamped American Majority bedeviled by white-hot minority racism and terminal social decline will have no such hope to cling to.

From *Zip 420*. I caught most of the *Larry King Show* in the wee hours of June 12. Alan Dershowitz and Vincent Bugliosi, author of *Helter Skelter* and head prosecutor in the Charles Manson case, were arguing about the O.J. Simpson case. Bugliosi said the prosecution team made blunder after blunder. He also accused Dershowitz of deliberately raising seven or eight issues, thereby making it almost impossible to properly address them. Despite his verbal posturing, Dershowitz must know the clashball-playing, coke-snorting Congoid is a double murderer. But his hatred of the "Gestapo" cops and his lust for money and fame outweigh any fondness the Harvard prof might pretend to have for justice. Dershowitz has penned a book about O.J.'s trial, *Reasonable Doubts*, in which he skips over the point



Dershowitz couldn't shut up

that jurors, before they can have reasonable doubts, must themselves be reasonable.

Larry King repeatedly went to commercial blurbs when Bugliosi was in the middle of a sentence. When he was able to get a word in edgewise, Bugliosi accused Larry King of putting on a "silly little exercise," adding, "All we're doing is entertaining those who are watching." Later the former Los Angeles prosecutor asserted Simpson's defense team should've been "hogtied and whipped on the town square. . . You got away with murder. The whole thing's absurd."

At the end of the show, King said each of his two guests would have 45 seconds for a summation. Dershowitz spewed forth his prevarications in the allotted time. Bugliosi, interrupted twice, spoke for about 15 seconds.

Report from the Darkening Tip

March 1: A survey commissioned by the Volkstaat Council has found that between 55% and 60% of the whites living in Pretoria and surrounding areas support the idea of a Volkstaat for Afrikaners. Concerns about the education of Afrikaner children has increased parental support for an ethnostate.

March 5: About 7,000 overseas visitors were victims of crime in 1994 according to a document on tourism released in Pretoria.

March 7: The possibility of civil uprisings and even civil war will increase if the central government should attempt to make South African society more uniform and the country more centralized. So said Professor Kaltefleiter of the University of Kiel in Germany.

March 8: Mangosuthu Buthelezi, Minister of Home Affairs and leader of the Inkhatha (Zulu) Freedom Party, has stated that relations between him and President Mandela are worse than ever.

Professor Lawrence Schlemmer, in a quarterly political review prepared for the South African Chamber of Business, has named four "modes of conflict" which may threaten future peace and stability: (a) Afrikaner claims for self-determination which would eventually receive sympathy from overseas; (b) the KwaZulu/Natal conflict which showed no signs of resolution; (c) growing separatism in the Eastern Cape as it faces poverty and resists attempts to undermine its traditional leadership; (d) "civics" who are ready to capitalize on urban discontent.

March 9: Mandela has warned that a right-wing threat to the country's transition has not been eliminated. "People are not aware that there are powerful elements among whites who are not reconciled with the present transformation. . . who want to use every excuse to drown the country in bloodshed."

March 10: The Sunday Times stated in a leading article, "The African National Congress's combative response to the South African Foundation's 'growth for all' plan accuses the drafters of failing to say how black people will be economically empowered. To the contrary, the document warns that if current policies are followed 7.6 million people, or two out of five economically active South Africans, will be unemployed by the year 2004."

March 11: The ANC-controlled South African Students' Congress presented an ultimatum to the University of Stellenbosch: Submit, change your Afrikaans' character and make English the language of instruction or prepare for disruptions. Stellenbosch was the first Afrikaans university in South Africa. It is clear that the Afrikaner student majority will not surrender the Afrikaans' character of the university.

March 16: At a stormy meeting held to help find a way to end violence in KwaZulu/Natal, President Mandela accused some traditional chiefs of behaving like animals. So far he has failed to bridge the gap between Zulus who support the ANC and those who follow Chief Buthelezi's Inkhatha Freedom Party.

March 19: Twenty-seven members of the defence force have left for China to be trained as instructors for a South African vocational training centre.

Mandela won his messy divorce from his tempestuous wife, Winnie, after a hearing in which he laid bare the emotional agony of his private life. During the hearing it was learned that Mrs. Mandela earns about 16,000 rands a month (one rand = approximately 25¢), but leads a luxurious lifestyle that costs 107,000

rands per month, of which 10,000 go for clothing, 2,000 for cosmetics and 12,000 for entertainment. Concerning Mandela's marital breakup, the Johannesburg Citizen stated: "We cannot recall any president of any country who divorced his wife while he was in office."

March 22: Mandela caused a sensation by stating that *agents provocateurs* are filtering into the police services and forging a conspiracy to overthrow the government.

March 26: More than 1,150 police officials resigned in the period April 1995 to February 1996.

March 27: In a blow to Taiwan, just three days after the island's presidential elections, South Africa, once Taiwan's ally, signalled its intent to open diplomatic relations with Beijing.

March 29: The press has reported—and no one seems to doubt—that Mandela amassed a fortune of 40 million rands during his first two years in office. The Conservative Party newspaper, Patriot, has pointed out that this is in sharp contrast to what former presidents and prime ministers of South Africa were able to accumulate. The question remains: Where did all the money come from?

March 31: During his first cabinet reshuffle Mandela has used the opportunity to prepare the country for the inevitable dissolution of the Government of National Unity, the coalition he created when he assumed power.

April 4: The South African rand hit an all-time low of 4.11 against the dollar yesterday as onetime black activist Trevor Manuel prepared to take over as Finance Minister.

April 10: Mandela declared, "We need the whites now. It is they who have the knowledge and the skills."

In spite of criticism openly expressed by the U.S. against establishing closer relations between South Africa and Iran, the two countries agreed on steps to strengthen trade agreements.

April 13: Leaders of the white South African Agricultural Union warned that farmers will stop paying taxes unless the government can guarantee their safety and ensure economic stability.

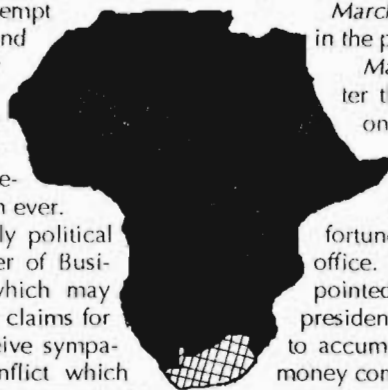
April 14: More than 100,000 people are emigrating every year. About 50% of them are Afrikaners, 25% Asians, 20% white English speakers and 5% Jews.

The Sunday Times, in a leading report on its front page stated that the African National Congress Secretary General, Cyril Ramaphosa, is quitting Parliament to spearhead an all-out challenge against white domination of the South African economy. At a press conference Mandela said that big business in South Africa was, by definition, white. Blacks were confined to small- and medium-sized businesses.

April 18: Prof. William Makgoba, senior research professor at the Witwatersrand Medical School, has called for South African universities to "Africanise or perish."

April 19: Speculations are rife that the Muslim cabal was instrumental, inter alia, in arranging the visit to South Africa of Louis Farrakhan, leader of the American Nation of Islam. Cyril Ramaphosa, a former member of Mandela's cabinet, is also a member of the cabal, which is wielding great influence in the ANC.

April 26: The rand went into free fall yesterday, as the currency market was swept by a deluge of dollar demand. By the close, the rand had plummeted to the worst level ever of 4.4375.



Books That Speak for and to the Majority

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

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In fourteen probing essays he answers his critics, comments on current domestic and foreign policy, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the media's suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Softcover, 115 pages, \$12.

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

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

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. To survive, we must reverse the lethal process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human whose intelligence was eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. Softcover, 196 pages, index, \$13.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains the many clever ways the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be, "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, \$13.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism, apathy and minority racism continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders embark on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. One of the first great uncompromising novels of modern times. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$23.

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

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. A constitutional psychologist explores the biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration. The search for the behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry.

Quotations from 500 great writers on Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Immigration and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 252 pages, \$15.

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

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this intelligent, thorough diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the isms that are plaguing us. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He exposes the destructive excesses of altruism as a "quest for non-existence" and challenges the "metaphysical significance" bestowed on the favored peoples and causes of liberalism. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

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

The Nordish Quest. Still another provocative book by Richard McCulloch, who emphasizes the ethical factor in racial relations. After defining what he calls the Nordish race in clear anthropological terms, he asks for an end to all types of racial interference, miscegenation and cultural imperialism. Any form of racial supremacy is strongly condemned. Any form of racial separation highly recommended. Softcover, 108 pages, \$12.

The Racial Compact. In his fourth book Richard McCulloch focuses on the primary and urgent issue of racial preservation, describing the rising tide of multiracialism now engulfing the Northern European peoples and its racially destructive consequences. To save the Northern European race he offers an alternative to the racial ethics of the past and present, calling for a new culture of racial relations that promotes racial rights, preservation and independence. A foundation and manifesto for a racial preservationist movement. Softcover, 135 pages, \$10.00.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The brilliant French psychologist jumped the gun on Freud, Pareto and Ortega y Gasset in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. The author's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$18.

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

Instauration. Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine, essentially an ongoing update of *The Dispossessed Majority*, fully briefs its subscribers on the political, economic and cultural war being waged against Euro-Americans. Only by understanding what is being done to us—and how it is being done—can we mount an intelligent defense. *Instauration* raises Majority morale by projecting and detailing the race's great potential. A mental and physical tonic that will keep you in touch with people who think as you do and who are doing something about our predicament. Now in its 21st year. Twelve issues annually, mailed in plain white envelope. \$35 third class; \$45 first class; \$48 Canada; \$50 foreign (surface mail); \$67 foreign (air); sample copy \$3.

***Best of Instauration** in two volumes: 1977 and 1978. A choice selection of the contents of two years of *Instauration*. The original page size has been retained, meaning that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 232 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes are loaded with ingenious, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that can't be found in other contemporary publications. Softcover, \$12 each.

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England. David Irving's book on Goebbels, which St. Martin's Press in the U.S. was too chicken to publish, is now available in a British edition that has received a few not altogether unfriendly reviews from some prominent historians and columnists. Professor Hugh Trevor-Roper wrote: "For [Irving's] archival research generally, he deserves every credit." Professor Cameron Watt of the London School of Economics said, "For all the nastiness, [Irving] is one of the leading historians of Nazi Germany." Taki, in the *Sunday Times* (April 7), sided with Irving by attacking the historian's archenemy, N.Y. Times columnist, Frank Rich, who was described as "Fat Frank Rich, chief Christian basher and mudslinger extraordinaire."

On top of combatting the Jewish inquisition, Irving has been fighting a bout of pneumonia and is not doing too well financially. His ex-wife bore him four daughters and, more recently, his 32-year-old Danish girlfriend supplied him with another one. Irving is convinced that Jewish groups have organized a "campaign of terror" against him. Answering those who call him an anti-Semite, "I say, not yet. But it's a mighty and a manful struggle not to become anti-Semitic. I have to remind myself every day, turn the other cheek."

Goebbels, Mastermind of the Third Reich can be ordered from Focal Point Publications, Duke St., London, W1M 5DJ, \$42 plus shipping. The book has 722 pages, scads of them black-and-white and color photographs.

Although Irving's book managed to get printed in Britain, other controversial tomes have not been so fortunate. An English translation of the work of Reinhard Spitzzy, who defected from the Nazi Party to become a fighter in the anti-Hitler resistance, has run into difficulties. The publisher, I.B. Tauris, has asked (commanded?) Spitzzy to make a hundred changes, including those referring to Hitler as "kindly" and having "truly beautiful blue eyes." Spitzzy seems to agree in principle with Marge Schott that Der Führer was a Jekyll and Hyde character and "in the end Mr. Hyde won."

A blatant example of censorship at work on both sides of the Pond is the banning of a book, *The G Factor*, by British psychologist Chris Brand, scheduled for publication by the American firm of John Wiley & Sons. A storm of criticism arose in the British media when Brand por-

trayed himself as a "scientific racist" who unabashedly believes in racial differences, the great academic no-no. A professor at Edinburgh University, Brand did not take his muzzling lying down. He is suing Wiley for \$50,000 and is trying to organize a boycott of all Wiley publications.

In one sense the ongoing censorship of books is worse than it was in Medieval times. Book-burning back then proved that at least the books and manuscripts existed. Today the censors are more clever. They kill books before they are printed, which saves on matches and reduces readership to practically nil.

France. Jews in France are all shook up by the venerable Abbé Pierre, once considered the most popular man in France and now rapidly being downsized by the French media to an anti-Semitic Holocaust denier. For having a few kind words for an anti-Israel tome by his friend, Roger Garaudy, the bearded monk was targeted by a media onslaught so fierce that he left France to seek a few weeks of peace of mind in a monastery in Italy. Later in a press conference in Zermatt, Switzerland, instead of apologizing and craving for forgiveness from Jewish groups, he let loose a blast against the "international Zionist lobby" for distorting his words and thoughts. He didn't stop there:

I think that there is something worse than a Zionist lobby. There is a Zionist movement with the financial and political resources in New York and Washington. It is not a lobby; it is much more. I will be told that I am wrong for saying these things, but they must become known. . . . I would be a hypocrite if I didn't speak out. Most journalists dare not speak about this. Their editors forbid them.

When they learned about the Abbé's words, Holocaust revisionists worldwide rejoiced mightily. Whenever some public figure strays into the revisionist camp, someone like David Irving, he is quickly dispraised and defamed. The appearance of a national celebrity like the Abbé Pierre in the ranks of Holocaust skeptics is a real blow to Shoahbiz.

Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's Front National, has long been exposed to round-the-clock defamation by the French establishment. When the Jewish rag, *Tribune Juive*, printed an article that made it appear Le Pen had had a hand in the des-

ecration of a Jewish cemetery in Lyons, the Front National boss decided he had had enough. Since there was no substance whatever to the slander—indeed lawmen later found out that the incident was the work of some drunken vandals who had no connection to Le Pen or his party—a French court had no recourse but to levy a heavy fine against the Jewish publication.

Brigitte Bardot, the French movie star and erstwhile sex kitten, has more elevating things to do these days than to pose half-naked in front of movie cameras. She is actively campaigning against the annoying habit of France's three million Muslims to kill sheep in the Feast of Eid al-Adha, which celebrates Abraham getting the okay from God to sacrifice a lamb instead of his son, Isaac. Bardot describes the mass slaughter of sheep as an "Islamic debauchery." For expressing such sentiments, she has been damned as a racist and fascist. Some Frenchmen not only regard her as the leading European spokeswoman for animal rights, but as a latter-day Charles Martel, fighting to "ethnically cleanse" the Muslims from French soil. The present Muslim invasion of France, it might be noted, has penetrated to Paris and beyond. In the 8th century the Muslim invaders were stopped cold by Charles Martel at Poitiers some 175 miles southwest of Paris.

Switzerland. In a manner reminiscent of the death of Socrates, François Genoud gathered together members of his family and representatives of a suicide self-help group in his home in Pully. When everyone was assembled, he drank a poisonous potion and gave up the ghost.

Who was Genoud? A Swiss by birth, he joined the Abwehr, the German counter-intelligence service at a tender age. Throughout the twists and turns of his career, he never gave up his professed love for Adolf Hitler, whose hand, he boasted, he had twice shaken.

After WWII and the death of his hero, Genoud moved in very controversial circles. He befriended Léon Degrelle, the Belgian Rexist and highly decorated Waffen SS officer, who had escaped to Spain. Genoud was executor of the estates of Martin Bormann and Josef Goebbels. He became the banker of radical Arab movements. He boasted of his close association with Carlos, Europe and the Middle East's most feared terrorist, and was the only layman permitted to visit him in jail. Except for a couple of brief stints in prison, Genoud managed to live out his 81 years in relative comfort and security.

Because of the people and causes he supported, he was high on the liberal and Jewish S-list.

How did Genoud get away with this lifetime of dealing with questionable characters? The logical answer: he must have been some kind of double agent.

Poland: Nora Erenberg, a Polish woman who was a slave laborer for the Germans in WWII, swears she was repeatedly raped by American blacks at war's end. In all her years in Nazi Germany and Poland, no German or any other European laid a hand on her. Only when the "liberators" arrived on the scene was she raped, not by the Russians, but by the testosterone-loaded Negro soldiers of Uncle Sam.

Middle East. When asked why 19 American servicemen had to die in the truck bombing of an American housing complex in Saudi Arabia, White House officials dusted off the old canard that the U.S. has to stand guard over the oil fields of Araby. What our troops are really standing guard over is a bunch of corrupt sheikdoms. Once again, we are being fed the line that if the sheiks and emirs are thrown out, secular Arab leaders might move in and cut all or some of the flow of oil to Europe and the New World.

Nothing could be further from reality. Muslim states, whatever their politics, are desperate to sell whatever oil lies beneath their sands. For most of them it's their main source of income. Until Israel muddied the foreign policy picture, U.S. relations with Arabs and Muslims were on the whole peaceful and profitable for all concerned. When Jews started seizing more and more Palestinian land and forcing hundreds of thousands of Palestinians out of their homes and into exile, Muslims began to take a dim view of the New World colossus that was arming and subsidizing their Zionist enemy. Hundreds of thousands of Palestinians and other Middle Easterners have now become so radicalized that a tiny number have been willing to blow themselves up in order to get back at their Zionist and American oppressors.

We are told that Middle Eastern oil is the lifeblood of Western industry, at the very same time our all-for-Israel foreign policy incites Middle Easterners to outbursts of anti-American violence.

Current U.S. policy in the Middle East guarantees that sooner or later the U.S. is going to have to face a regional uprising. How long will American troops be willing to die by the thousands and perhaps tens of thousands to suppress the revolt of

the Arab and Muslim masses?

Israel. The UN War Crimes Tribunal in The Hague is gearing up for a repeat of the infamous Nuremberg Trials. One Serb, Drazen Erdemovic, has already confessed to killing 70 non-Serbs, whose bodies were then shoveled into a mass grave. But Erdemovic is very small fry. Arrest warrants have now been issued for much bigger fry, the president of Bosnian Serbia, Radovan Karadzic, and his military chieftain, Ratko Mladic. It is noteworthy that no arrest warrants have been issued for the Israeli general who ordered the massacre of 102 Lebanese civilians in Qana, the low point in the recent Zionist invasion of Lebanon that sent 400,000 people of that unhappy land scurrying north for safety.

Bigger than any war criminal in Bosnia, is Ariel Sharon, the unhanged Butcher of Beirut, who hangs out in Israel. Instead of getting the noose, he has now been rewarded with the important post of Israel's Minister of Infrastructure. When Israeli Minister of Defense in 1973, Sharon triggered the massacre of some 1,800 Palestinians by allowing a mob of blood-thirsty, reactionary Lebanese Phalangists to wreak havoc in the refugee camps of Sabra and Shatila. This was just the worst example of Sharon-concocted acts of mass murder. For those who wish to get a clearer picture of the pudgy, porky 5' 5" war criminal, consider this résumé:

•Sharon led a commando unit in 1953 that raided the Jordanian village of Kibiyat, slaughtering 69 civilians.

•In a 1983 trial of Israeli officers accused of abusing, if not torturing, Palestinians in Hebron, there was testimony that Sharon ordered his men to "rip the testicles off" any demonstrators, even if they were unarmed.

•Richard Curtiss, a recognized expert on Middle Eastern affairs, characterized Sharon as "a man who combined an outspoken racism and a total lack of human compassion, with burning political ambition. . . .One night in 1953. . . .His paratroopers shot all the villagers who tried to escape from their houses, blocked up all the doors, and then blew the houses and their remaining occupants to smithereens."

•Sharon was quoted by the Israeli newspaper, *Yediot Aharonot* (May 26, 1974), as follows: "We must hit everywhere, in the country, in the Arab states and overseas. . . .Suddenly someone disappears here, someone is found dead there, someone is found stabbed to death in a European nightclub. . . .Such operations should be carried out continuously."

•Sharon's 1982 invasion of Lebanon killed at least 19,000 people and did \$10 billion worth of damages.

The reappearance of Sharon in the higher echelons of Israeli politics bodes ill for Palestinians everywhere. The "peace process" has, at least temporarily, been slowed. Commenting on the meeting of Clinton and Israel's new prime minister, Benjamin Netanyahu, reporters said that Clinton spoke as if he was reading from Netanyahu's notes. That Netanyahu, whose arrival in Washington and New York in mid-July resembled a Roman triumph, would reward a frothing-at-the-mouth Jewish racist like Sharon with an influential cabinet post is a sign that the outpouring of blood in the Unholy Land and vicinity will not be stanchd, but will flow more freely than ever as it drags the U.S. deeper and deeper into the Middle East cauldron and as ever more anti-Zionist zealots are transformed into ever more anti-Semitic zealots.

Netanyahu, a good-looking Jew, as Jews go, who could easily pass muster as a Majority member, attended high school in Philadelphia and earned two degrees (architecture and economics) from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is the ideal type to inveigle more money from U.S. taxpayers and put more American troops at risk. A Clinton-type womanizer who is now on his third wife, he will draw White House and Congressional support for almost every act of aggression that he and his fire-breathing Likud Party will make—and every aggression will heighten the tension between the U.S. and Arab states. Dollars and arms will continue to flow to Israel and every dollar and every weapon will mean more dead Palestinians, Israelis and Americans.

Netanyahu is an Ashkenazi Jew whose family comes from Eastern Europe. Racially speaking he can be loosely characterized as a Nordic Alpine. One wonders if he ever has qualms about putting his ethnicity above his genes. When the Muslim revolt against the West breaks out in full force, as it surely will, no one will be more responsible than the warmonger Israelis fondly call Bibi.

Prophetic Poem

*The inhabitants of old Jerusalem
Were Jebusites, the town so named for
them,
And theirs the native right—
But when the Chosen people grew more
strong,
The rightful cause at length became the
wrong. . .*

The above poem written 300 years ago by John Dryden was right on the button then—and now.



Duke's Back in Business

There must be tens of millions of Americans who believe as David Duke does, yet not one is to be found in the halls of Congress, perhaps not even in any state legislature. Duke did make it into the Louisiana House of Representatives for one term and later gave his opponents a run for their money in races for senator and governor, in both of which he received, respectively, 43.5% and 38% of the vote.

In recent years Duke has whiled away the time as a radio talk show host, writing a book, visiting firebrand Vladimir Zhirinovskiy in Russia and eking out a bare living on the ultraright speaking circuit.

Now Duke is back in the ring in a contest for the Senate seat being abandoned by J. Bennett Johnston. He is pitted against four Republicans and two Democrats. One of the latter is Cleo Fields, a black Demo currently serving in Congress.

Louisiana's elections throw all candidates, regardless of party, into one big pot with the two biggest vote getters facing each other in a run-off. If Duke comes in first or second and is opposed by a black Democrat such as Fields, it might turn into a very interesting electoral fracas—a genuine America Firster



His eye is on the Senate

against a genuine Negro Firster. Fields, of course, would receive automatic 100% backing from the national media and both political parties, even though Duke is a registered Republican.

The governor of Louisiana, Mike Foster, is a Republican who announced that he would support any Republican, including Duke, who made it to the run-off. Shrieks of dismay and denunciation quickly emanated from the Louisiana establishment. The shrieks grew so loud that Foster was forced to backtrack. He allowed he would not support any candidate who preached anti-Semitism and bigotry.

Right now in the U.S. we have a democracy that more or less excludes a sizable portion of the electorate from voting for a person who represents its views. We are free to speak, but not free to be heard. Where, except in the special case of Duke, is any pro-Majority, anti-minority candidate running for Congress with any hope of success? Because of his record of coming in second, pessimistic whites may finally give up on Duke. On the other hand, since Duke is the only candidate dedicated to saving the U.S. from metastasizing into a Third World miasma, he may arouse enough interest and support to become the one member

of the Senate to represent the unrepresented. The address of the Duke for Senate campaign is Box 88, Covington, LA 70433.

Blacks Demote, Whites Promote

There is some justice left in this increasingly unjust country. Hulond Humphries, the Randolph County high school principal who tried to ban an interracial couple from a senior prom, was the object of a national hate campaign that reached new highs in spite, venom and just plain ethnophobia. Emotions ran so high that someone, obviously a Negro, set fire to the school and burned it to the ground. One black was tried for this exercise in arson, but was acquitted by a multiracial federal jury.

Humphries, who was exiled to a paper-pushing job in the county's education bureaucracy, refused to throw in the towel. When the time came to elect the superintendent of education for Randolph County, he entered his name, received 44% of the vote, made it to the run-off and won hands down.

When white Southerners are given the chance to vote for a good guy, the vote goes to the good guy. The problem is they are seldom given that chance.

Gutsy White Mayor

Three stentorian cheers for Tom Murphy of Pittsburgh. When black racist organizations started making threats after a white cop had shot and killed two Negroes, the white mayor, in so many words, told them to go to hell. The cop, John Wilbur, was checking out a stolen car containing three blacks when one of them slammed the door shut, gripping the policeman's hand like a vise. The car then accelerated and dragged Wilbur for almost a mile. With his free hand, the cop finally managed to draw his gun. When the blacks refused to open the door, he shot and killed two of them. The wounded driver, after stopping the car, took off, but was captured a few days later. Wilbur was hospitalized.

In most any big city when this kind of atrocious act happens, mayors immediately salaam to black organizations, which routinely bawl about racism and white overreaction. This time a big-city mayor surprised everyone by denouncing the black criminals and their supporters, and holding a rally for the police department.

Time to Wise Up

Without a racial worldview, without an understanding of the racial dynamics propelling the U.S. into the dumpster of history, the American Majority is doomed. One way to acquire this vital knowledge is to plow through all kinds of erudite books that are hard to find, expensive to buy, out of print or written in a foreign language.

This is where Scott-Townsend comes in. The publishing house offers 31 relatively inexpensive books that tell Majority members what they want and need to know about race, racial differences and IQ, knowledge that will provide them with a fully rounded racial ideology. The books will make a great deal of sense to uninformed Majority readers, especially those in the mood to convert to the Majority cause. Send for a free list of books to Scott-Townsend, Box 34070 NW, Washington, DC 20043. They are all easy to comprehend and digest, and will make the reader a much wiser person in the struggle for racial survival. To win this struggle we need every bit of wisdom and knowledge we can acquire.

Newt Was Too Hasty

Christina Jeffrey, momentary House historian, who was falsely accused of anti-Semitism, has filed a \$17-million suit against Newt Gingrich, his gofer Tony Blankley, and Reps. Maxine Waters (Negress), Barney Frank (Jewish queer) and Charles Schumer (Jewish double-loyalist). Newt fired Jeffrey peremptorily because, when a reviewer for the Dept. of Education several years ago, she had dared to ask for balance in a federally funded study of modern history.