

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

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Sir Thomas Lawrence's famous portrait

Prince Metternich,
Racial Renegade

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.

□ I write little about the Black Menace, because I take it for granted. It speaks for itself. It's right out there on the streets, in the newspapers, pulsing in the bushes outside everybody's window. It seems hardly worth talking about except in terms of the actual logistics of separating ourselves from them and getting them to stop overbreeding. Ditto for the Chicanos. When you hear English being spoken on your street and it makes you turn around in surprise, then you know it's definitely getting late.

230

□ Lately the Baltimore Sun carried full-page ads showing pictures of the deceased victims of drunk drivers. Used by organizations like Mothers Against Drunk Drivers (MADD), the tactic is very effective in raising drivers' consciousness. Imagine the impact if the same paper ran a similar campaign that pictured the white victims of violent blacks.

212

□ Our justice system is getting worse all the time. Next thing you know we'll be getting trials by ordeal—people being forced to thrust their hands in a fire to see whether they're guilty or not. Some black guy in a leopard-skin cloak waving a dead chicken over Air Force One to make sure it gets to its destination. Imagine a future Whitewater with all these Latino and West Indian pols frantically hexing one another, a flurry of lizard deliveries, strangely marked bodies

and the remnants of the media lapping it all up. "Rep. Sanchez denies mailing ashes and beans to Rep. Mbamba." The Speaker of the House will be the Speaker of the Hut. Campaign signs and leaflets of the future America will scream, "Vote Bódobó/Hernandez for Big Magic in Washington!"

522

□ Must be heaven to know your own people run the mass media (and a great deal of everything else) and will make light of your social gaffes. Ask Hollywood cinemagnate Roman Polansky. This smarmy little Chosenite ran afoul of the law by merely—according to his media pals—"having sex with an underage person." Actually this wee bit of vermin lured a teeny-bopper into his quarters, drugged her and spent the day raping her. Then, to beat the rap, he took off for Europe. But now—surprise!, surprise! He is being welcomed back to the Hollywood dung-heap, there to be feted by his equally debauched playmates. And he didn't have to serve a day or pay one dime in fines. Roman, meet O.J.

Canadian subscriber

□ Overhead in the office corridor: Her reflexive early doubts changed to a big smile after hearing, "How 'bout afta work you an' me go getta steak?" The follow-through of "an' take it ova yo' place an' cook it" left her back at the starting point.

208

□ Dr. Joachim Prinz, a Zionist rabbi who rose to be vice-chairman of the World Jewish Congress, published in 1934 the book, *We Jews*, to celebrate Hitler's defeat of liberalism. Noting that "the victory of Nazism rules out assimilation and mixed marriages as an option for Jews," Dr. Prinz added, "We are not unhappy about this. . .for only he who honors his own breed and his own blood can have an attitude of honor toward the national will of other nations." In some cases, maybe. But you would have to ask Israel's neighbors about that.

806

□ Half-time show at the Citrus Bowl: Black 8-year-old cavorts with 6-year-old blonde. What's next, make Minnie Mouse a blonde? Make Donald Duck an African-American instead of an avian-American? Now that old black-and-white films can be colorized, will Bogart and

Astaire be black-faced? The media elite seem determined to furnish every white female with a dusky escort.

917

□ Occasionally a media mouthpiece will coo proudly that the 1900s are "the American Century." The next, fast-approaching century cannot possibly be so described. America will have ceased to exist long before the 21st century comes to an end.

455

□ There's a universal law of propaganda that, when overdone, it becomes counterproductive. Too many film shots of starving Somali kids make you put aside your wallet and ask yourself if blacks can't ever do anything right. Holocaust film #1,057, instead of making your eyes well with tears, makes you wonder if the Jews will ever stop whining. There comes a point at which the average person instinctively realizes that the opposite of the propaganda message may well be true.

744

□ Instauration's box number exactly tells us the spirit that animates its pages. The "Spirit of '76" energized our ancestors to fight and found a dream state they meant for us, their rightful heirs, to possess.

110

□ The ugliest aspect of today's politically correct world is the attempt to indoctrinate our kids. MTV is full of "public service"

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ads touting diversity and decrying "stereotypes," though antiwhite stereotypes are gospel!

560

□ After we spent billions to "restore democracy" to Haiti—and the bills keep coming—most Haitians couldn't be bothered to vote!

900

□ Clinton wears a yarmulke so often he could dispense with the rest of his headgear.

159

□ Hearty congratulations on turning 20 last December. Instauration is no longer a teenager!

420

□ Stanley Hilton, Senator Robert Dole's former legal counsel, has written a book, *Senator for Sale*, one of whose chapters is entitled, "Summer Soldier for Israel. From Staunch Supporter to Angry Critic." Just why an American senator should have any obligation whatever to Israel is left unexplained.

359

□ Two states share the island of Hispaniola. The Dominican Republic is no utopia, but struggles along. Despite billions in aid, Haiti remains the cesspool it has been ever since the French left.

340

□ We all know what Wiggers are. But have you ever seen a Chigger? I have. The sight of an adolescent Chinese affecting the manners and dress of a hip-hopper is positively hilarious.

113

□ A writer named Joe Vikin in *Emerge* magazine (Dec.-Jan. 1996), in his list of all the inventions of blacks, included "bipedal locomotion." He was serious!

329

□ I don't know why more Instaurationists aren't Libertarians. Harry Browne is the Libertarian candidate for president in 1996. He would end all welfare, all affirmative action programs, all foreign wars and all foreign aid, including every penny and perk that goes to Israel. He would literally cut our taxes in half.

209

Editor's Note: Instauration abhors Harry Browne, who supports open borders, which is the knife in the American Majority's back. The God of Libertarians is materialism, an ism that Instauration consider un-

holy. Listen to Browne's eulogy of Israel: "It's populated by some of the finest minds and hardest-working people in the world. Their determination to resist invasion has saved them from extinction." Oh, yeah? Who, Mr. Browne, are the invaders? In 1914, only 10% of the people in Palestine were Jews. Browne can re-write history as diligently as any N.Y. Times editorial hack.

□ Canada's wise columnist, Doug Collins, reminds us that, "We should learn to accept that there is no one more foolish than an educated person with no common sense." No one fills the bill better than that superior snot, William F. Bookly Jr., who pretends to have never heard of that perplexing 15-point spread twixt white and black IQ, a difference which can only be decreased by lowering the white IQ by miscegenation.

Canadian subscriber

□ A TV show called *Bloomberg Personal* (now that's a name that inspires confidence!) recently reported the results of a survey conducted to find the cheapest and most expensive American cities in which

Come One, Come All!

The Second American Renaissance Conference will be held May 25-27 in Louisville and promises to produce "a remarkable group of speakers and attendees—undeceived, uncensored and committed to the defense of Western Civilization." On the podium will be Professor J. Philippe Rushton, Dr. Samuel Francis, Professor Michael Hart, Rabbi Mayer Schiller, a righteous Jew if there ever was one, plus a cohort of other high-IQ disestablishmentarian speakers. Jared Taylor, editor of the intriguingly erudite publication, *American Renaissance*, will preside. Tickets are \$100 per person. Reservations and payment must be made by May 15. Attendees can make hotel reservations at Louisville's elegant Seelbach Hotel at the special rate of \$69 per night. For further information write to American Renaissance, P.O. Box 1674, Louisville, KY 40201, or phone (502) 637-3242.

to live. Oklahoma City was found to be the cheapest. The most expensive, not surprisingly, is Beverly Hills. A house that costs \$100,000 in Oklahoma City costs \$750,000 in Beverly Hills.

450

□ 1996 seems a lot like 1995 so far. They're both 1984 to me.

240

□ Instauration readers argue over just when our decline began. It's true white rule was at its apogee in 1913, but the high point of white power was 1945-50 when, with an ultimatum, America could have ruled the world.

987

□ Courtney Love is lead singer of the pop/punk group, Hole. But her real claim to fame was becoming the wife in 1992, and 26 months later the widow, of grunge group Nirvana leader-singer and shotgun suicide Kurt Cobain. Last year in a gig at Madison Square Garden, Courtney tried unsuccessfully to get her fans to chant "nigger."

212

□ The trouble with Majority Renegade of the Year is that it is an individual concept. What is needed is the Nuremberg concept of criminal organizations. What more criminal organization could there be than the U.S. Congress? Its patriotism can be measured by the members who did not attend Yitzhak Rabin's funeral. Congress is just as much a Reichstag as any in Germany. Just look at how much largesse it bestows on the Greater Israel Protection Society.

535

□ Conditions are harsh in Chinese orphanages, but Newsweek has a solution: adoption by white Americans! Since there are four or five times as many Chinese as there are white Americans, in a generation or two we could accomplish the miracle of turning America into another China, perhaps with a few score million Africans and Bangladeshis thrown in for "diversity."

111

□ New Yorker magazine recently had a whiny article about mistreatment of Big Apple Jews by blacks. The growing conflict between the two groups stems from what they have in common: emotional attachment to a distant homeland to which, oddly, both minorities refuse to return.

200

Prince Metternich

At this time of year, as we have just finished celebrating the coronation of the 1995 Majority Renegade, it is well to remember that the personages who fit this category are not always contemporary Americans. Some dwell in the pages of history books. Some are even characterized as heroes of conservatism.

To illustrate this point, take the case of Klemens Wenzel Nepomuk Lothar von Metternich, diplomat, foreign minister, and finally Chancellor of the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

Born in Coblenz in the Rhineland in 1773, Metternich spent his youth as a pampered member of the landed aristocracy. When the armies of revolutionary France marched into the Rhineland, the family properties were seized, forcing the penniless Metternich to seek refuge in Vienna, where the House of Hapsburg offered him employment in the diplomatic service. Charming, educated, sophisticated, worldly and political in every sense of the word, Metternich married well and moved up quickly. At 33 he was appointed ambassador to Napoleon's imperial court in Paris. In 1809 he became Austrian foreign minister. During the Napoleonic wars and the occupation of Vienna, Austrian Emperor Francis I made huge concessions to the French emperor in the Treaty of Schönbrunn. When Napoleon was sent packing by the Russians, Metternich organized a wartime coalition of Britain, Austria, Prussia and Russia. After the defeat of the French at Leipzig in October 1813, Napoleon went into exile.

Having lived through the revolutionary chaos let loose by France in the late 18th and early 19th centuries, Metternich felt that the rabble had run riot long enough and that it was time for a resumption of order. In September 1814 European statesmen gathered at the Congress of Vienna to define boundaries, discuss the containment of France, choose rulers for several states and discuss sundry other matters of international concern. Present were the Czar of Russia, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Prussia and a host of lesser lights, as well as such professional negotiators as Castlereagh and Wellington from England, Hardenberg from Prussia, Talleyrand from France and, of course, Metternich. The deliberations dragged on for nine months, as the guests attended a marathon of balls, concerts, dinner parties, masquerades and high intrigue, all at taxpayers' expense. In a sense it was worth it because a balance of power was struck. After Napoleon's final flurry at Waterloo in 1815, peace reigned in Europe until 1848. That 34-year period from 1814 till 1848 is often called The Age of Metternich. Whether or not Metternich's machinations were salubrious or detrimental is still a subject of vociferous debate.

Metternich's political philosophy was essentially con-

servative. The forces of liberalism (actually libertyism, to coin a phrase in order to distinguish it from today's liberalism) had to be kept in check by authoritarian—some might say reactionary—governments. In fact “ruler” and “master” were more in line with Metternich's mind-set than “leader.”

At this point readers of *Instauration*, overwhelmed as we are by egalitarian propaganda, may be thinking, Hey, we could use a man like Prince Metternich! Hey, it's about time for a hard-liner instead of a party-liner. The difference is that in Metternich's time, egalitarianism among Europeans—not among races—was in the air. What qualified Metternich as a racial renegade? Perhaps it was his hauteur, his “Father Knows Best” attitude towards the Joe Six-Packs of his day. His efforts were devoted to preserving a system of government the masses didn't support. In the end, all he could do was delay the inevitable—much as the Democrats of today work overtime, trying to keep the welfare state afloat, even though scuttling it or at least putting it in dry-dock for a major overhaul would seem to be in order. Metternich himself seemed to sense the futility of his position. In 1828, he lamented, “I am spending my life propping up moldering buildings.”

In the jumble of post-Napoleonic Mitteleuropa, millions of people found themselves under alien rule. Nationalism was their principal philosophical justification for casting off the yoke of imperialism. Freedom of speech and expanding the franchise were two other goals. All across the Hapsburg empire, comprised of Hungarians, Croats, Czechs, Poles and Germans, the cause of nationalism was taken up by journalists, playwrights, professional men and students. Censorship, spy networks and police action were regularly employed to thwart any signs of political progress. International intervention also came into play, such as the Austrian Army being commanded to restore order in Naples.

If we had to name a pompous, vainglorious political figure (one German author wrote a book devoted to Metternich's personal vanity) who enjoyed the good life in the company of beautiful women, ran up the national debt, used police powers to crush dissent, and thought imperialy rather than nationally, any number of 20th-century politicians would fill the bill. All of the above fits the 19th-century Metternich. Also, like many a 20th-century “statesman,” Metternich was a friend of the Jews. He was kosher when kosher wasn't cool.

Swimming against the tide of anti-Semitism in Austria, Metternich had the financial help of many Jewish acquaintances, among them Baron Eskele, the first Jewish nobleman in Austria, and Leopold von Herz, a banker whose

financial skills had been put in the service of the monarchy. When the Vienna police were about to expel two Jewish representatives from the German city of Frankfurt, Metternich personally intervened and saw that they received visas. He made a point of asking cities not to discriminate against Jews when they restored their constitutions after the Napoleonic wars.

Metternich's right-hand man (officially, his secretary and economic adviser) was a pretentious Jew of indeterminate origin (perhaps from Prussia, perhaps from Austria) named Friederich von Gentz. To get to Metternich, one had to go through Gentz. Like Metternich, Gentz believed in the absolute rule of the aristocracy. A dandy with a gift of gab, he had a taste for foppish attire, elegant women, extravagant dress balls, expensive chocolates and gambling. To put it in a nutshell, Gentz was a schmoozer, an influence peddler. History books often used the word "publicist" (today we might say public relations man) to categorize him.

Although Gentz pretended to have a wide knowledge of money, his chief interest in this commodity was the accumulation of it for himself. He made it widely known that he not only was willing to accept bribes but would be affronted if they were not forthcoming. In his diary he refers to them as "good news" or "pleasant financial dealings." [Virginia Cowles, *The Rothschilds: a Family of Fortune*, p. 55]

Both Gentz and Metternich were on the friendliest of terms with the Frankfurt branch of the Rothschilds. Though Napoleon had extended civil liberties to Jews, after his ouster anti-Semitism became fashionable again in Vienna and other parts of Europe. Then as now, "international banker" was almost a synonym for Jew. Since bankers supported Metternich's reactionary politics and since most bankers were Jewish, the enmity came with the territory. "Revolutionary anti-Semitism" was how the anti-Rothschild forces were characterized by Metternich, who gave Nathan Rothschild, the brother in charge in London, the position of Austrian consul. He let it be known that if the Rothschilds pulled out of Frankfurt, where anti-Semitism was strongest, they would be more than welcome to open a bank in Vienna, which they did under the guidance of Salomon Rothschild. All of this at a time when Jews in Austria could not own land, become judges, civil servants, lawyers, teachers or army officers. The Chosen, who could not marry unless they paid a poll tax, were forced to report periodically to the "Jewish Office." Since Salomon had the bucks, he got around the proscription against owning property by booking every room in the Hotel Romischer Kaiser, the most expensive lodging in the city, thereby cramping the lifestyles of the rich and famous

who had grown used to staying there on their visits to Vienna.

Salomon Rothschild was more than happy to loan money to chronically debt-ridden Austria—and he did the



Metternich in his salad days

same for Metternich, whose personal taste for the good life outstripped his income. So great was Metternich's gratitude that in 1822, six days after the House of Rothschild made him a personal loan of 900,000 gulden, he persuaded the Emperor of Austria to confer baronies on the five Rothschild brothers.

Responding to Salomon's pleas, Metternich energetically promoted Jewish emancipation. In 1822 the once anti-Semitic Frankfurt senate gave Jews all political rights and abolished the ghetto. When a Frankfurt newspaper wrote a series of articles attacking the Rothschilds, Metternich banned the newspaper from distribution in Austria. His ties to the Rothschilds were so strong that the family referred to him

as Uncle Metternich. A friend of Zionism long before anyone had heard of Zionism, Metternich was as important to the early days of the House of Rothschild as Uncle Sam was to the early days of the state of Israel.

Left unanswered in this brief essay is whether or not our current problems will be resolved—or deferred as they were in the Age of Metternich. In 1848 revolutions broke out across Europe. On March 14, after Salomon Rothschild loaned him 1,000 ducats and gave him a letter of credit, Metternich resigned and fled to England. The Austrian emperor, Ferdinand I, abdicated in favor of his nephew, Franz Joseph. In France, King Louis Philippe was deposed in favor of a republic. Uprisings occurred in Sicily, Milan, Naples, Berlin, Warsaw, Prague and Budapest. In Rome, Pope Pius IX was forced to flee the city. The Age of Metternich ended as surprisingly as the Age of Gorbachev.

Metternich had an easy time in exile, thanks to Jewish friends in high places. The British branch of the Rothschilds helped him live in his usual high falutin style. Disraeli became a close friend. It is also worth noting that a latter-day Jewish "statesman," Henry ("Peace is at hand") Kissinger, was sufficiently enamored of Metternich to write a book, *A World Restored*, about him. Hans's description of Metternich as "Prime Minister of Europe" is a fairly accurate characterization of his true status at the apogee of his career.

Both conservatives and liberals (applying modern-day definitions of these terms) have found something to like about Metternich. Historical interest in him picked up in the years following WWI when the League of Nations, which seemed to espouse many of Metternich's international ideals, was launched. Some American historians during the 1950s and 60s admired Metternich's anti-leftist proclivities. In the words of historian Alan Sked, they

"envisaged him as some sort of 19th-century John Foster Dulles stemming the tide of red revolution." Obviously, the movers and shakers behind NATO and the UN were kindred spirits. George Bush and his New World Order might have been at home in Metternich's Vienna. The continental mind-set of the "One Europe" gang in the Age of Metternich would be similar to that of the "One Race/One World" crowd today. Another apt parallel is "Our Crowd's" use of the term "demagogues" (*Demagogen* in German) to stigmatize the brave souls who spoke up for nationalism and liberty. Though hard for a contemporary reader to believe, the word wasn't specially minted by contemporary journalists to demean David Duke, Jean-Marie Le Pen, Pat Buchanan or Jörg Haider.

Metternich shaped and was shaped by world events, even when they happened a world away. Born in 1773, the year of the Boston Tea Party, he went into exile in 1848, the year *The Communist Manifesto* was published. The ideas and ideals, disparate as they are, that gave rise to these seminal events were too "far out" for a mossback like Metternich to deal with. Suppression was his only response, which is hardly the hallmark of effective government.

Lest we get too smug about Prince Metternich, we must note that his exile was not of long duration. Three years after fleeing Austria, he was back in Vienna. At the age of 77, he was too old to resume his former position. In the remaining nine years of his life, he must have found some satisfaction in the failure of the 1848 revolutions

that ousted him. He must have felt a bit like the old Communist leaders who were toppled in the late 1980s and are now creeping back into power because their vanquishers haven't delivered.

From a populist standpoint Metternich was a disaster. Like today's global politicians, he was more interested in maintaining the balance of power, the status quo, than in enhancing his people's well-being. Still, as George Kennan notes, "The Austro-Hungarian Empire still looks better as a solution to the tangled problems of that part of the world than anything that has succeeded it." Whether or not Metternich prevented a continent-wide conflagration such as WWI or exacerbated international tensions which culminated in that conflict is a continuing debate among historians.

Though he was a committed internationalist, he envisaged Austria as the centerpiece of his coalition, much as today's internationalists like to employ America's status as "the world's only superpower" as a bludgeon, if need be, in world affairs.

Metternich's patronage of the House of Rothschild is worth remembering in these days of staggering national debts, the IMF and the unchecked flow of capital across borders. Though the state of Israel did not materialize till 100 years after Metternich's fall from power, in his time, as in ours, the establishment party line is: if it's good for the Jews, it must be good for us.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Have We Hit Bottom?

I have almost despaired of the American people ever putting the brakes on their current slide into utter depravity. Apparently nothing is too nasty, perverse or sickening to shake them out of their zombiehood. Every new outrage brings nothing but mumbled befuddlement from an increasingly idiotized population.

What are your tastes? Bullwhips up the rectum? A Federal grant can be arranged. Queers on prime time? So common it's passé. Child molesters made into Boy Scout leaders by order of the Federal courts? By all means. Lesbian bull dykes awarded custody of young children, over the helpless protests of their fathers? Faggot priests diddling altar boys? Television evangelists ripping off old folks living on dog food? Fat, ugly, unfunny Jewesses like Rosanne "telling all" about their abhorrent and disgusting sex lives to people who don't want to listen? Beauteous models on magazine covers pawed by black athletes with their tongues hanging out of

their mouths? The Disney company turned into a voracious, Jewish-controlled greed machine?

Calvin Klein, the noted fashion designer, did something I thought nobody could do. He finally churned America's gut. By God, I hope it stays churned. With the delicate taste and refinement for which his "ethnic group" is justly famed, he made a series of TV and billboard ads using young people as models. Some well under 18 are filmed in a procession of poses that define the word obscene.

Interestingly there is no actual nudity, or precious little. The context and poses tell it all. As one Supreme Court justice put it, you know pornography when you see it. Calvin Klein's stuff is porn—filthy, wretched kiddie porn, the kind people should be jailed for possessing, much less producing.

The real shocker about the ads is that they were filmed using the same cheap techniques common to hard-core movies.

Anybody who has ever attended a rowdy bachelor party knows the style. There is no mistaking what the producer of the ad was thinking when he was grinding out this swill. The American people weren't fooled either. One take of a budding catamite prancing around a ladder could have been lifted straight out of any Triple XXX adult film.

Calvin said he was "taken aback" by the public reaction to the dirty photos. He should thank his lucky stars that an Instaurationist government is not in power in Washington. He and his pervert buddies would have been "taken aback" of the nearest barn and—after due process, of course—sent across the Great Divide.

The ads were quickly quashed. Money talks and Klein stood to lose big bucks. Is this the start of something new, a return to some standard, no matter how debased? Don't bet on it.

N.B.F.

As the old order changeth,

The Majority Has an Opening

From the distance of a long procession of years, the turning points in the history of a nation are clear.

Historical events that may have attracted only momentary attention at the time they occurred are, with the passing of years, starkly chiseled into national consciousness and collective memory. The Boston Tea Party, John Brown's Raid and the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr. were all significant events and recognized as such when they happened. Nobody at the time imagined, however, what harbingers of war and destruction they would be.

The Boston Tea Party was an act of defiance against the Crown that exploded into outright rebellion in a few short years. John Brown's Raid was a clear sign that there would be no peaceful solution to the slavery issue.

The assassination of Rev. King was the first event in a chain that will inevitably lead to lowering the curtain on the U.S. as we once knew it. The war between the American Majority and the minorities has already started. At present it resembles

one of those 17th-century wars that started in the far-off Caribbean with plundering raids by privateers and pinprick skirmishes by tiny bands of colonial soldiers. The violence smoldered on for years before the point of combustion was reached across the Atlantic and the great empires of Europe clashed on home ground.

Let us speak the truth. The current slow-motion guerrilla war in America today is a race war. Every black criminal who walks into the night looking for a white victim is committing an act of war—war at its most primitive and savage.

That blacks are also victims of black criminals is totally irrelevant. Whites rob and rape and murder other whites as well. This does not change the racial facts of life in America

in the 1990s. Every white American murdered in a filling station hold-up, every white woman raped, every white man attacked by blacks in a prison cell, is a casualty of war.

On one side of this conflict are white men and women, Majority Americans. On the other side, all others. It is true large numbers of minorityites who, for one reason or another, will throw in their lot with us. Some are opportunists. Others instinctively know that life in a minority-dominated America would be a nightmare. These "allies" of ours are not, strictly speaking, Majority Americans, but are racially white or close to white and choose to identify with Majority Americans rather than with the minorities. A few blacks, Orientals and others who despise their own kind, perhaps with good reason, would rather live as second-class citizens in a white America than as first-class citizens in a minority-ruled America. For the most part, however, the Majority is composed of those white Americans of European stock who oppose the lib-min coalition's plans to destroy the country through immigration, forced integration, affirmative action, multiculturalism and other forms of destruction aimed at the American middle class.

The enemy is a noisome stew of minorities and liberals, with the Jews playing the role of the Wizard of Oz ("Pay no attention to the man behind the curtain!"). Of the minorities, blacks are currently the most numerous, the most united, the most militant, the most violent, the most hate-filled and, in their own special way, the most destructive. The so-called Hispanics do not, in fact, constitute a united bloc. While all have

the potential to commit horrible damage to Majority America and most bear a large chip on their shoulders, the true danger comes from late-arriving, lower-class Mexicans



John Brown on his way to the scaffold

and Central Americans. Deracinated Puerto Ricans, by now well into the fourth generation of New York slum dwellers, are also to be found in the Hispanic Fifth Column. Poor Cubans, such as those most recently erupted by or fleeing from Don Fidel, are no better and some of them can be far worse.

Asians are in some ways the most dangerous of all the minorities currently flooding into our country. Hard-working, relatively intelligent, deceptively quiet and law abiding, they are adept at pulling the wool over American eyes. Asians represent the "good minority," a euphemism that disarms many potential white opponents. "Gosh, how can I oppose more immigration when all these Chinese are such good workers and so honest?" Inarguably there is much to admire in Asia and Asians, but they are from a different world that is not our world. Allowed to breed their way to dominance, they will overwhelm us.

The role of the Jews in all this mess is well known to us and should be well known to all. There is no greater evidence of the terminal stupidity of mankind than that these hucksters have tripped from one generation to the next, sowing disorder and strife, and expecting to be thanked for it!

The assassination of Rev. King ended in one instant a process that had progressed, in fits and starts, since the 1830s, when the Abolitionist crusade began. The Abolitionists, forgetting that the primary loyalty of any man must be to his own flesh and blood, placed the mark of Cain on their own brows. White Americans killed white Americans in the most terrible of our wars. After Appomattox those same Abolitionists, now Radical Republicans, attempted to "reconstruct" the South and put the Negro on an equal plane with the white.

Some of us like to believe the period from 1876 to 1954 was some Panglossian era, when the Majority held sway, the minorities kept their heads down and our country prospered. While there is some truth to this, it is not the whole story. The Abolitionists and Radical Republicans, reincarnated as "liberals," lurked in the political shadows, their minds overflowing with a fanatical hatred for their own kind. And always, always, the Chosen were there to goad them on.

The rise of Franklin D. Roosevelt gave Old Believers, Trucklers, Gracchites, Renegades and Proditors their big opportunity, though it was not until after WWII that they were secure enough to begin the final assault on the last bastion of true Majority power—the South. The battle was long and ugly. Tens of millions of Americans, many living in Northern areas with few or any Negroes, cheered on the civil rights agitators. They pitied the poor blacks and cursed those terrible Southerners who just wouldn't forget that the war—the Civil War—was over.

The object of the cabal that organized and directed the civil rights movement was to divide the American Majority and, taking advantage of its weakness, seize wealth and power for themselves. The Jews very shrewdly calculated the weak spot in the formerly tough armor of Majority

contempt for and suspicion of aliens, traits inherited from the Majority's mainly Nordic ancestors.

The weak spot of the American Majority is a sickly strain of maudlin feminine debility and a hand-wringing, fussy preoccupation with real or imagined folks in need. The Abolitionists used this as a formidable weapon in their efforts to forge a broad coalition to destroy the Slave Power. Images of shackled slaves being flogged, frightened runaways in the swamps, slave mothers separated from their children or, for the salaciously inclined, nubile Negroes at the mercy of fiendish, lip-licking Southern planters, were overpowering. When told such tales, kindly Majority hearts ran red with pity and indignation.

Jews arriving in the latter half of the 19th century couldn't believe their luck at landing in the midst of a rich country full of goyim who apparently knew next to nothing about the Chosen and were sitting there ready and waiting to be manipulated and led around by the nose like cattle. With the willing help of numberless white fools, Jews promoted the idea of "integrating" America's black and white populations. While miscegenation was usually dismissed as a white racist bugaboo, the brains at the center of the conspiracy were dedicated to the establishment of a mulatto America. Jews, sure their own 5,000-year history of racial exclusiveness would protect them from what they were preparing for Majority America, set to work with a will. By the turn of the century they were already exerting a powerful influence on the intellectual life of the country.

It is a little-known fact that even before WWI, D.W. Griffith, who made the classic film, *The Birth of a Nation*, had to move heaven and earth—as well as the Supreme Court and the President—to force showings of the movie in the major cities. There were riots in Boston, legal injunctions and protests from every liberal in the land. Rabbi Stephen Wise, one of the most sinister figures in American history, was a prime mover behind these efforts. So much for the Majority paradise in the good old days!

The disempowerment of the Majority was well advanced by the end of WWII. Majority will collapsed entirely after the war, except in the South, where local turncoats, Jews and transplanted Northerners began a sophisticated and concerted campaign to wipe out the last remnants of Majority domination. It did not take long.

By the time Rev. King made his famous "dream speech," the war was over. With the exception of a few insignificant and isolated acts of violence by the Ku Klux Klan and other white supremacist groups, it had been like shooting ducks in a barrel with white Southern segregationists playing the role of ducks. Liberals, Jews and blacks who laughed, joked and guzzled beer as they picked off their hapless opponents one by one had a right to smirk and sneer. The proud boasts of "Never!" made by Southern governors were all hot air. Not one Dixiecrat pol had the guts to lead the people of his state in an armed defense of their way of life.

The campaign against the white South can be com-

pared to one of those British colonial forays where His Majesty's troops went out and mowed down the natives by the tens of thousands, with only a risible handful of them getting so much as a scratch. Blowhard pantywaists from Ivy League colleges could go South for a summer of thrills, glowing with self-righteousness and fearing no retaliation except perhaps being overcharged for breakfast at a country diner. Journalists, "civil rights activists" and budding politicians based whole careers on imaginary struggles with the Ku Kluxers. They would troop back to Ohio or Massachusetts and regale their gullible fellow liberals of evil, hot Southern nights, haunted by hooded specters. It was all pure baloney.

From time to time a Klavern or two would stop talking and informing on each other long enough to put together a few sticks of dynamite (with helpful hints from the FBI in some cases) and blow up some utterly meaningless target. The most spectacular acts of violence committed by so-called white supremacists during this period have *agent provocateur* written all over them. Even the few genuinely terrorist acts, such as the killing of two Jewish civil rights activists and a Negro near Philadelphia (MS) were really just random incidents. In no way can they be considered evidence of any organized campaign of white resistance.

When St. Martin marched his flock to the nation's capital, it was all over. The Jewish-black alliance lost no time rubbing its hands over the rich prizes to be won by extending the civil rights movement to the whole country. When King was shot, that new campaign had already started. The Jews, the leading campaigners, were so full of themselves and thought themselves so clever that they didn't even notice the first cracks appearing beneath their feet. Smug and confident from their "final victory" over Majority America, they settled down to enjoy the fruits of their labors.

In the dark, steaming ghettos of America's cities, however, other men had radically different thoughts. These urban blacks looked with furious contempt on their "leaders," who, they charged, sold them out to the Jews, played the white man's game and kept their noses to the Jewish grindstone. For the time being, these inner-city Negroes were powerless. The prestige of the black leaders of the civil rights movement was enormous and they were flush with cash, both federal and private. Everybody loves a winner. But the solitary, lonely men in the ghettos continued to talk, to preach and to hype their call to arms.

As the 70s ground into the 80s and blacks realized that the civil rights movement was a fraud and "integration" a shabby plot to snare them into placing their political power at the service of Jews and white liberals, a revolt began.

The so-called black leadership of America was found to be nothing more than a gang of thieving, whoring, amoral incompetents, lusting after white women and U.S. Treasury checks. As integration of America's schools and the growth of the welfare machine exacted their deadly toll, intelligent blacks suddenly came to understand what was really going on.

The infamous black-Jewish alliance began to fray,

slowly at first, then with increasing speed. The first few blacks to speak out were shouted down by the Toms, who felt their fat and cozy lifestyle threatened. With the hot, fetid breath of their "brothers" scorching the backs of their necks, the "leaders" got the message. At first Jews tried to brazen it out, pretending that only a few "kooks" (How they love that word!) supported the Black Muslims and other black nationalists. But by the mid-1980s the truth could no longer be concealed.

Having always been ranged on the liberal side, Jews now had to negotiate the difficult passage to the other camp, that of "conservative America." Since traditional American conservatism had been in many ways defined by a largely unspoken anti-Semitism, this was no easy feat. But the Jews had no choice. Their ship was sinking under them, so they did what rats always do.

During the Reagan years the neoconservative movement, which consisted of Jewish ex-liberals with a sprinkling of twits like William Bennett and Jack Kemp, had virtually seized control of the "conservative" wing of American politics. The mission was two-fold: Keep conservatives and Majority Americans focused on secondary issues that would not harm core Jewish interests and prevent by any means necessary the development of a nativist, nationalist, populist, radical conservative movement which would, by definition, have no time for outsiders.

The dike held, more or less, through the Bush years, though by the end of his presidency it was springing leaks—huge, unpluggable leaks—in many places. The whole damn kit and kaboodle was swept away in 1994. A wave of anger and disgust, inchoate as it was, smashed the old system into a million pieces.

Since President Clinton took office, the conservative movement and its on-and-off-again bedfellow, the Republican Party, have been turned upside down. What has fallen out and dropped into the gutter are the neoconservatives.

Not that we have finally arrived in the land of political milk and honey. Far from it. But there can be no question that we are in the middle of a period of fundamental change in American political life. The odds favor us, if we play them right.

The Jewish "integration plot" is dead as a doornail and everybody knows it. We are moving towards an era of separatism. When the pie is divided, there will be no slice for the Jews. The Chosen are already being elbowed out of the Republican Party and they don't like it one bit, but they have nowhere else to go. They can't go to the Democrats, now more than ever a black-dominated clique. Louis Farrakhan stands grinning and honing his machete.

The Majority has an historic opportunity within its grasp. We Majority members must move to seize it. America will be a Majority America or it will be nothing. Later we can dicker and haggle over the details of the payoff to the blacks to get them out of our hair. For now, let's keep our eye on the main chance.

N.B. FORREST

Pecuniary Warmongering

Any rational man has to view U.S. intervention in Bosnia with a mixture of fascination, horror and disbelief. Has Clinton lost his mind? Is he so utterly lacking in backbone that he can't stand up to his party's rabid globalist crowd? Or is it something worse? Is he himself committed to this idiotic venture?

Leaving aside minor shootouts, air raids, evacuations and the like, this country has launched three military actions since 1990. Each one has ended in farce, tragedy or frustration.

The Haitian invasion could easily serve as the basis for the plot of *The Comedians, Part II*. Only Graham Greene could have grasped the grubby, tawdry essence of this slapstick reversion to gunboat diplomacy. Democracy in Haiti! For God's sake! Instead of being thankful that Haitians aren't eating each other and the foreign tourists lying around the pool at Club Med, we have actually sent in the Marines—once more—to try to turn Port-au-Prince into something resembling Oslo. At least the first time, in 1915, we were more realistic. All we wanted the Haitians to do was collect their customs' duties so they could meet a fraction of their obligations to foreign bondholders



Port-au-Prince street scene

(though anyone foolish enough to buy Haitian government bonds deserved their woeful rate of return).

Somalia was a bunghole of a country when we went there to "build a nation." A beggarly expanse of dirt, rocks and filth, chock-full of some of the nastiest, laziest people on earth, U.S. troops managed the rather remarkable feat of leaving the country in worse shape than they found it—after a few well-stuffed body bags had been sent home to mostly Majority families.

Who can forget the Mother of all Conflicts, the Gulf

War? In military terms it was a turkey shoot, with casualty figures resembling those of the Battle of Omdurman, with the Iraqis playing the part of the Fuzzy Wuzzies. The sickening spew of deceitful journalistic hogwash sprayed all over us for months by Injun Dan & Co. was bad enough. We also had to listen to the High Brass. The crapometer spun so fast the dials melted. The result? Saddam Hussein is still there. George Bush ain't. Our erstwhile allies are all trying to sneak back to bank the moolah that will start to flow as soon as Saddam can start peddling his black gold again.

As for Bosnia, gag me with a spoon. I was amused the other day when some pretty, pert young reporter (not the awful, uncombed and uncouth Christiane Amanpour) asked the leader of the Bosnian Serbs if he wasn't concerned about being arrested as a "war criminal." No, he said, I have several hundred thousand loyal armed supporters. Great answer to a stupid question. I wonder which one of the pasty-faced twerps who filed the so-called "war crimes" charges would care to face the Serbs one on one?

Which brings me to my point. The Money Power is desperate to bring the whole world under its greedy, pudgy thumb. That is the secret behind the frantic response to any outbreak of "nationalism" or "provincialism," which can best be defined as the ism of people seeking to find their own way in the world without a crowd of outsiders, aliens, do-gooders and busybodies sticking their noses where they are not wanted. If they can just stamp out the little brush fires, intimidate the bigger bullies and bluff the regional powers into taking the castrating knives to themselves, all will be hunky dory.

The preferred weapon of the Money Power is a spurious concept of international law. No such law exists; never has, never will. Existing international law has been nothing more than a series of agreements of convenience, arrived at by the big powers to make life easier for themselves and harder for everyone else. Any study of the history of British, American, French, German or, God forbid, Russian observance of international law will show that it is strictly a sop for sissies and countries too feeble or craven to defend their own interests. The international law establishment and its pantywaist twin, the United Nations, are gorged with the mincing, testosterone-challenged pansies of the world of law and diplomacy.

We in the West are supposed to be proud that we are nations of law, not men. It is a telling indication of our thinning blood that so many of us are prepared to swallow such rubbish. The Scotch-Irish, perhaps the toughest, dourdest ingredient in our national melting pot of European blood, had a ready retort for the man who reaches for a

law book instead of a sword to defend his honor. He was told that in such a case it was beneath the dignity of a real man to look to the law for redress. If he was foolish enough to offend a man's honor, he would not be able to hide behind the black robe of a judge or the prattling of an attorney when the time came to pay the piper. The man who seeks to defend his honor with pen and parchment is wasting his time. The path of the scribbler leads not to Valhalla.

The world of the Money Power is the very antithesis of the upright, stern and honorable world, where a man lived by his word and was willing to die to prevent a stain on his character. In this new world, everything has a price and everything can be negotiated. Hagglng and dickering are considered fine arts, heavy with gravity and solemnity. The palsied, trembling, arthritic hand of the clerk replaces the strong right arm of the warrior. Any attempt to stand

for something, anything, is viewed as criminally "macho."

The Money Power seeks to bind the world and all its inhabitants in a straitjacket of pettifoggers and dubious laws enacted by no legitimate authority and never voted on by any independent people.

The plan is bound to collapse of its own weight. All over the world people are getting wise to this con game. China has told the "world's only superpower," to butt out. Russia is waiting to do the same, as are India, Iran and Brazil, to name just a few. I have little natural sympathy for any of these nations, but I can't help but admire them a tad when they stand up to the tidal wave of pious baloney being thrown at them by Money and its chief puppet, the U.S. government.

Let us pray for the day when we settle scores with the financial globalists gnawing at our most sacred institutions.

N.B. FORREST

Some People Never Get the Word

Every so often as we go about our daily lives we run into people who seem to have lost the common thread of life, folks who appear to be marching not so much to a different drummer, but to some weird orchestra unseen and unheard by the vast majority of humankind, people who to all appearances are living on another planet. Let's say, Pluto.

Governor Parris N. Glendening of Maryland is such a person. To the casual observer the bland, uninspiring, uninteresting and dreadfully PC chief executive of one of our more important and characterless states, Glendening is really a very different kind of man. Somewhere in the contours of the modest dollop of gray matter which rests (hopefully) between his ears there shakes and shimmies, a wild-eyed mambo king furiously beating the bongo drums of racial diversity, a whirling dervish of liberal Democratic politics, a crazed Bohemian dancing to an affirmative action polka. All in all, Glendening is a pasty-faced idiot and a sleazy pol utterly devoid of loyalty to anything except a stuffed ballot box. But there is more. He is one of the very few white politicians in the country who hasn't gotten the word on affirmative action and so-called "diversity." Currently he is engaged in a bizarre campaign to

expand affirmative action in Maryland, just as most other governors are measuring it for a casket.

Glendening clearly does not plan on a long political career. When the boys with industrial quantities of ammo stacked in their garages daydream about settling scores, they usually don't think much about blacks or even Jews. The first step in an insurgency is to impose discipline in your own ranks. The easiest way to do it is to mete out justice to some of the more egregious traitors. Parris Glendening call your office.

A fool teetering on the edge of a volcano, Glendening has method to his madness. There is a simple explanation for his apparently insane policies. The spillover from Washington has led to the creation of large blocs of black voters in certain Maryland counties bordering the District of Columbia. Glendening figures that if he can lock up the black vote he will be able to count on the support of the daffy white liberals who grow like a fungus in the Washington suburbs, as well as a goodly number of pinhead yokels from the rural districts who vote Democratic because their granddaddies did. I hold no brief for most Republicans and certainly not for the party as a whole. There is no excuse, however, for any Majority mem-

ber to vote for the Democrats.

The Gov is making a terrible mistake. It is true that a simple look at the demographic charts may provide support for his immoral and cynical calculations. That is not the whole story, though. This country is in the early stages of a titanic struggle that will dwarf every other political event in our history, including the Civil War. At stake is the future of our nation as a white Western social order. If we win, we must take the necessary steps to ensure our future. If we fail, America will dissolve into a welter of vicious, warring mini-states, a hideous racial stew that will make the Balkans look like Disneyland.

The Parris Glendening of this country cannot even conceive of what is coming. Most of our own people have no idea how violent and pitiless this fight is likely to be. There will be no soft landing.

One thing is certain. The day will come when the hunt will start for the parties responsible for the mess we are in. Parris Glendening is an insignificant man and will not even be near the top of the list. He will be on it, though, and his incredibly reckless acts this late in the game will mark him as one of the hard-core renegades who must be singled out for condign punishment.

N.B.F.

Good-Bye to CNN

As most of our readers know, Turner Broadcasting System, which has now been gobbled up by Time Warner, was more or less controlled by its founder, Ted Turner, variously known as The Mouth of the South and Captain Outrageous, a mogul of the old school, a corporate buccaneer and a character straight out of a B-movie. While there are aspects of Ted Turner which would give pause to an Instaurationist, compared to almost any other major business figure in America in the 1990s he was a positive force. To begin with, he controlled the only major news operation in the country that was not firmly in Chosenite hands. Turner's own view of God's favorite Tribe was always ambivalent, to say the least. He was the object of deep—and probably well-justified—suspicion by the Jewish cabal that exert such power over the major TV networks, the major news magazines and the so-called newspapers of record, the Washington Post and, more importantly, the N.Y. Times. That list, of course, just touches the surface. Turner was also one of the very few business magnates who seem to have some purpose in life other than raking in shekels and piling them higher and higher.

CNN, the news operation that is the core of TBS, is by no means a flawless operation. Some of its international correspondents so openly grind political axes that it is almost embarrassing to watch them perform (i.e., Christiane Amanpour, the half-Iranian pitchwoman for the Bosnian Muslims, and Ronnie Loveler, an old-style lefty married to a Sandinista, are two examples). Neither is CNN the most cerebral organization on earth. Coverage can be shallow and on a slow night geared to blood, gore and two-headed calves.

This said, CNN is miles ahead of any of the major network news bureaus. ABC, NBC and CBS are the most obvious overt arms of ZOG—and the most dangerous to a citizenry that has had its brain vacuumed for years to remove any trace of original thought. The pathetic hacks dragged out year after year from these kosher journalistic dumpsters are dyed-in-the-wool liberal pinheads. What honest man or woman can stare at Sam Donaldson, Peter Jennings, Barbara Walters, Dan Rather or any of the other

news readers and interviewers and do anything but gag?

By the time Turner invented CNN, the news-slanting by these talking eggheads had gotten so bad that even ghetto crackheads were doing double-takes when the evening news came on.



Ted Turner has finally fallen into Zionist clutches

CNN was run unlike any of the network news shows. First, the people reading the news were just that, news-readers. They were told to eliminate irritating body language, raised eyebrows and uncalled-for editorial comments. Just read it. Let viewers themselves decide whether or not we should bomb the stuffings out of the Bosnian Serbs. Second, CNN made room for uncut, uncensored news footage from other countries, even icky places like Iraq and Libya. Third, the network made a genuine effort to present both sides of a story, even one involving, say, the KKK or the Aryan Nations. Of course, these reporters were never allowed to get out of hand, but the entire tone was strikingly different from that heard on network news.

As an added bonus, Turner made sure that most of the ladies hired as newsreaders were attractive and classy

and without that case-hardened look so common to female journalists almost anywhere else, most of whom have an expression suggesting that they discovered a severe run in their panty hose minutes before air time. The guys tend to be clean-cut and normal, as opposed to freaks like Donaldson and Rather.

As you might expect, the success of a company like CNN was viewed with gasping horror and panic by the Chosenites assigned to control the flow of lies to the Great Unwashed. In letting Turner get loose they had really dropped the ball. When Ted made noises like he wanted to buy a major network, alarm bells went off everywhere. The Chosen are not fools. If they lose their media monopoly, they are finished. They are well aware that the spread of the Information Revolution has punched a thousand points of light in their closed shop news system.

Planning began almost immediately to nail Turner or, barring that, wrap him so tightly in a financial straitjacket that it would cost him his freedom of action. The first option having fizzled, the Chosen went to work on the second. As I write, it seems that they have won, unless Ted

has an ace up his sleeve we don't know about. He has been appointed second in command of the Time Warner conglomerate, but this is probably nothing but eye-wash.

The groundwork for the gelding (oh what irony is in that word!) of CNN has been laid for quite some time. A couple of years ago an article appeared in the New Republic, the house organ of the queer/Jewish/liberal/neocon gang. It was written by a second-string, unknown Israelite hack, but what it said could have been dictated by ZOG's most exalted oracle.

The article was daring and risky, for it revealed much too much about the thought patterns of our media masters. Simply put, the great sin of CNN was not its Gentile origin and its outlandish location. (In Atlanta of all places! Why, you can't get a decent bagel there, much less find a competent psychoanalyst!) The great sin was that CNN allowed newsmakers to speak for themselves and say their say without previous editing. Ah, there was the rub!

The New York-based networks have a set policy against allowing "controversial" (read: ZOG unapproved) personalities to speak on the news without prior editing. While CNN edits, like any news organization, it generally allows aberrant figures to speak their minds, be they David Duke or Michael Jackson. In the Big Three this is a definite no-no.

To let foreigners tell their side of the story, without the obligatory Zionist rewrite, is really hot territory. CNN's coverage of the Palestinian Intifada was a major factor in forcing Israel to the peace table with the PLO. You'd better believe that this "mistake" will not be forgotten.

The dolt who wrote the New Republic article stated that the news media had the "right" and "responsibility" to clear what went out on the airwaves of anything that might, for want of a better description, cause people to question the standard ZOG line.

Any doubts I had about the ZOG plans for CNN were cleared up by Mark Landler in the N.Y. Times business section (Sept. 18, 1995), who wrote a smirking, transparent gloat piece which should be read by all, especially CNN staffers. It outlines the future of their workplace in ghastly detail, for those who know how to read between the lines.

Entitled, "CNN Newsroom Gets a Visit From a Suitor," a more appropriate title for Landler's article might be, "CNN Gets the Once Over From Its Future Rapist." The "rapist" Landler referred to was Gerald M. Levin, CEO of Time Warner, who went to Atlanta to slobber over the choice morsel that would soon be his to do with as he wished. As Porter Bibb, a "media industry banker" at Ladenburg, Thalmann and Company put it: "When you add the editorial clout of Time and Fortune to the worldwide distribution of CNN, you've got a substantial powerhouse."

Landler's questions in the article are amusingly revealing: "[W]ill *Time* bring some editorial sophistication to CNN's rip-and-read style?" In other words, how long will it take *Time* to muzzle CNN and ensure that its "product"

is 100% kosher? How about until next Tuesday.

We can surely take comfort in knowing that Tom Johnson, the president of CNN, recently met with *Time's* editor-in-chief, Norman Pearlstine, and his Jewish *aides-de-camp*, Walter Isaacson and Paul Sagan, to "discuss potential synergies." You can bet there was plenty of give-and-take in that session. The Jews taking and Johnson left in his boxers.

A coy paragraph reads, "At this point in the talks. . . Turner would continue to run CNN and the network would remain in Atlanta." Landler added, "Mr. Turner and Mr. Levin may decide to merge the news operations [of CNN and Time Warner]. At a minimum, the news bureaus of CNN and Time, Inc. would share office space." Translation: "Listen up all you goyim at CNN. Forget about Daddy Turner. We're shutting down this cow-town operation and moving it to the Rotten Apple. Don't plan on making the big move if you don't toe the line." All of which means, CNN as we know it, is finito.

There is more from Landler's pen: "But if Time, Inc. has been slow to break into television journalism, its magazines have mastered the craft of analytical and investigative journalism. Some media experts say that CNN could use that expertise." Translation: CNN is going to "grow up."

Needless to say the personnel at CNN will have to be "upgraded." Take Mr. Pearlstine. With a face that would scare the hell out of a fire insurance salesman, Pearlstine is no doubt just the man to tighten things up around CNN. After all, "Lou Dobbs and Ed Turner are running that shop themselves," as Porter Bibb put it. Two goyim controlling a major television news operation! Not on your life.

The meat of the message comes in the last four paragraphs of the article: "Indeed, some CNN executives said that they were worried that Time, Inc. would end up dominating the network." After all, "Mr. Pearlstine has close ties to Mr. Levin" Worried? I hope the CNN executives have their desks cleaned out. They will be lucky to be handing out towels and swatting flies in the Time Warner executive washroom six months from now.

"Yet some media experts said CNN could use an injection of new editorial blood, even if its center of gravity shifts to New York." There you have it, folks.

Mr. Reese Schonfeld, who was the first president of CNN (and who is now probably savoring the end of Turner's goyish rule), says, "To the extent that the focus shifts from Atlanta to New York, that's for the good. You wouldn't publish the International Herald Tribune in Lyons; you'd publish it in Paris." End of story.

It's a sad, sad tale. Turner has essentially sold out, but I will not cast the first stone. Who knows what financial decisions were behind this? I am sure, however, dingbat wife Jane was no help at all. My guess is that Turner is tired and just decided to cash in his chips.

The good news is: Jews are missing the boat and are too frantic, neurotic and out of touch to realize it. The genie is out of the bottle and buying CNN will not put it back.

CNN broke forever the hammerlock of the networks on the news. The American people no longer care what *Time*, NBC, CBS, ABC or the Washington Post say. When it comes to the truth, the N.Y. Times is a positive liability. The computer explosion and the growth of cable, as well as talk radio and a host of other media outlets, renders outfits like Time Warner if not obsolete, at least obsolescent. Time Warner may make money, but money is not the real key to this deal.

As for the center of gravity shifting to New York, I am sorry to have to inform Mr. Levin that New York has been losing its "center of gravity" status for years. If CNN goes there, it will be trading a strong presence in an up-and-coming region of the country for a cold, dead and decaying has-been area. Those CNN newsreaders will just love dog doo-doo six inches deep on the sidewalks, Puerto Ri-

cans stealing their tires and winos spitting on their windshields, to say nothing of \$5,000-per-month rents and bosses who look and act like Bolshevik commissars. New York, New York!

This latest power grab is itself evidence of the decrepit state of ZOGism. Twenty years ago a man like Turner would have been squashed before he ever got on the air. Now the Jews had to buy him off with heavy coin. It reminds me of the Late Roman Empire and its effete, perfumed patricians. Their bloodlines diluted by generations of bad breeding, they smiled and trembled as they handed over tribute to the barbarian chiefs, all the while trying to hide they have beshat themselves from fright.

Get out the grindstones, boys. Soon it will be time to go a Viking!

N.B. FORREST

The Korean Problem

Ever since the Los Angeles riots, when Korean shopkeepers used deadly force to protect their property from black and Hispanic rioters, the neoconservative crowd has touted the Koreans as prime examples of why they want to let 100 million Asians into our country. Hard-working, smart, law-abiding, clean, devoted to education . . . you've heard the rap. Much of it, no doubt, is true. There are probably worse neighbors than Koreans. I have been to Korea and, frankly, I like the place and like the people.

But this is beside the point, which was made quite succinctly by a major brawl in a Seoul subway in May 1995. A gang of South Korean "youths," after viewing an American soldier pat the rump of a Korean woman, accused the G.I. of sexual harassment. The Korean woman's statement that the American was her husband made things even worse. The "youths" began to slap her and spit on her and her husband, who naturally started swinging. It soon degenerated into a massive punch-out. Four American servicemen, who came to the aid of the soldier in the melee, were charged in the incident. No Koreans were charged.

It is a commonplace of history that foreign soldiers stationed in faraway lands, either as allies or as occupiers, will rub locals the wrong way. One of the most sensitive areas is relations with local women. A people unwilling to protect

their women from the advances of aggressive outsiders can only be called feeble, if not despicable. (Pardon me if I just inadvertently made a comment about the American Majority.) In cases involving related ethnic groups, the situation isn't so critical.

Koreans, like most Orientals, are intensely race conscious. Do I dare say "racist?" But South Koreans should not expect us to defend their country, if they are unwilling to accept a certain amount of interracial petting. We can't send 40,000 young men abroad for two years and expect them to satisfy themselves with cold showers. The obvious solution is to bring our troops home and let the Asians sort things out for themselves. If it had not been for our imperial pretensions in Asia, we would not now have huge Asian communities in this country. But that's another story.

My point is this. All of those docile, smiling, nerdy Orientals may well be fine people and we should value them as friends and business partners. But we should not allow them to take up residence here. They do not belong here. There is no end to them. They only remain harmless and polite until they have the upper hand, at which time they start to act more like samurai warriors or Manchu princes. Their thousands of years of history are not going to be erased in America. Small groups have "assimilat-

ed," mainly because they were submerged in a tide of whites. If that tide ebbs, we may find out that these "New Americans" are not as American as we thought.

As for the brave Korean shopkeepers who held off the blacks in the Los Angeles riots, they can hardly be blamed for wanting to keep what they worked so hard for. However, the real question is, what were they doing there in the first place? It is easy to condemn the blacks for their conduct, and I do, but what if I were a Black Muslim, desperately trying to pull my people together and make something of them? How would I feel about a crowd of tight-knit aliens moving into my neighborhood, selling whiskey, beer and cheap wine, advancing credit to welfare mothers and deadbeat dads, and giving employment mainly to other Koreans?

Lately there are a few hopeful signs. Numbers of Koreans are moving back home to participate in the Korean economic boom. Fewer are trying to come to the U.S. It is a sad commentary on the state of our country that Pusan is more attractive than Peoria. We wish the returning visitors well. Our watchword should be that as friends, visitors, tourists and business partners, foreigners are welcome to pass some time among us. But fish and guests smell after three days.

N.B.F.

J. William Fulbright—in Memoriam

The deaths in the past year of former Secretary of State Dean Rusk and former Senate Foreign Relations Committee Chairman J. William Fulbright presented a unique opportunity to examine the value systems of those who now dominate the establishment media. These two Southerners somehow symbolized the national debate over the Vietnam War in the 1960s. To Rusk, for America to yield to “Communist aggression” in South Vietnam was to reenact the mistake made by Neville Chamberlain at Munich in 1938. To Fulbright, intervention in Vietnam was a case of imperial overreach which could never have succeeded and which should never have been attempted.

The historical line adopted by such liberaloid publications as the N.Y. Times and the Washington Post is that Fulbright was right. U.S. intervention in Vietnam was indeed a mistake. Consequently in this regard the obits and editorials generated by the deaths of these two men were favorable towards Fulbright and equally unfavorable towards Rusk. Yet on another issue, every bit as important to the liberal establishment—perhaps much more so—the praise and the blame handed out to these two men was reversed. The Washington Post editorial which saluted Fulbright for his opposition to Vietnam (and for the scholarship program which bears his name)

sharply condemned him for his unequivocal opposition to civil rights legislation. Dean Rusk, on the other hand, for all his many shortcomings, did at least have one redeeming virtue in the collective eyes of these lofty editorial circles. The son of a Georgia postmaster was “supportive” of his daughter when she married a Negro. Such a display of acquiescence to miscegenation was apparently enough to melt, at least momentarily, the otherwise icy-cold hearts of mediacrats. To the liberal-minority coalition, Fulbright was a Good Guy for opposing the Vietnam War, but a Bad Guy for opposing racial integration, whereas Dean Rusk was a Bad Guy for supporting Vietnam, and a Good Guy for supporting racial integration.

The outpouring of venom on Fulbright for his stand on civil rights caused me to reconsider his résumé. As a conservative, anti-Communist teenager back in the Vietnam days, I remember having disliked Fulbright precisely because of his opposition to the war. I couldn't help but associate his stance with that of the rapidly growing New

Left, which I despised for its pro-Marxist sympathies and for what even then, albeit in rather inchoate fashion, I sensed as its minority blood lines. In retrospect, the opposition of a J. William Fulbright and a Noam Chomsky to the war were two entirely different political phenomena. Fulbright's criticism was ultimately founded upon his patriotism and his earnest belief that Vietnam was the wrong war in the wrong place at the wrong time, that the U.S. could simply not function indefinitely as the world's policeman. He was motivated by what was in many respects similar to what now motivates Pat Buchanan, who is regularly denounced by the liberal establishment for his “isolationism.”

Chomsky's criticism, on the other hand, is basically little more than a reflection of the innate Jewish hatred of Gentile society and the desire to replace it with a Trotskyite-style “permanent world revolution,” one in which Chomskyite political commissar professors would be free to race about and tell us all—at gunpoint—just how low it was now incumbent upon us to kowtow to their egalitarian fantasies and conceits.

The carping mediacrats who gloried in their posthumous skewering of Fulbright for his stance on civil rights gave not a thought to his origins. Born in 1908 in Arkansas, he grew up at a time when white Southerners felt themselves under no obligation to conduct their

lives and order their beliefs in accordance with the wishes of the editorial board of the N.Y. Times. In one of his books about U.S. foreign policy, Fulbright at one point mentioned, rather tangentially, how when he toured his home state more than a few whites would express to him their on-going concern about that Eternal Weight which bears down on the white Southern soul—the Negro Problem and the threat of miscegenation. That he would even mention this and did not automatically respond to such concerns with sneers and ridicule, somehow leads me to believe that he just might have shared them himself, that all of his fancy Eastern education had not managed to still his Confederate heart.

It should not be forgotten that one of the reasons Fulbright lost his Senate seat in 1974 was the flood of Jewish money into Arkansas for his opponent, who ripped Fulbright apart for his increasingly vocal criticism of the sly, surreptitious and treasonous power of Zionism in Congress, which he was able to observe firsthand. Fulbright's



Fulbright was right when the others were wrong

deeply pro-American orientation was clearly revealed by his instinctive opposition to the dangerous and furtive activities of the potent lobby of Israel firsters and their horde of craven sycophants,

During his years as a Georgetown undergraduate in the mid 1960s, one William Jefferson Clinton was a periodic member of Senator Fulbright's staff, an experience which, unfortunately, must have further whetted his taste for political life. When Fulbright died, President Clinton spoke at his funeral. A dispassionate examination of the big picture clearly reveals that these two men shared little more than their Arkansas roots.

What can be said about the Man With No Character beyond the fact that what few principles he possesses are wrong and that virtually every fiber of his being reeks of minority pandering and Majority renegadism? J. William Fulbright, on the other hand, was a distinguished man who held keenly felt principles and convictions, a man who never sold out or abandoned the American Majority during the dark and treacherous time when public figures tended to be rewarded in direct proportion to their willingness to sell out.

May Senator Fulbright, Rest in Peace.

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Two Unworthy Opuses

Jonathan Kozol's *Amazing Grace* purportedly offers a look at the lives of all those poor minority kiddies growing up in the squalor and violence of Zoo City's massive South Bronx slum. Kozol, who just happens to be a you-know-what, first made a name for himself with his 1967 book, *Death at an Early Age*, which chronicled his experiences as a teacher in Boston's Roxbury ghetto. Kozol's tome was little more than a morality play in which brilliant, beautiful black children were pitted against the corrupt and mean-spirited racists who ran Beantown's public schools. Because of racism, these schools received only minimal resources. Even worse, some teachers did not share Kozol's enthusiasm for all those unwashed black kids running amok in their overflowing classrooms. Horror of horrors, some teachers even confided in Kozol that they were nostalgic for the good old days when most pupils were white. Such nostalgia was of course virtually incomprehensible to a professional Negro-phile bootlicker!

Kozol has written seven books since his widely acclaimed literary debut. All of them—I confess to having read most—are variations on his initial theme of the sacred Negro and the savage honky. In his cramped worldview, wicked white America is smugly conducting a daily genocidal campaign against his precocious little ghetto darlings, who would all be geniuses if only whitey would pony up the dough! What nobody seems to be asking Kozol—or all the others who think like him—is what has happened to the tens and even hundreds of billions of dollars that have been stuffed down inner-city ratholes by the Great Society programs of the last three decades? Wasn't that enough money to make all those 75

and 80 IQ brainstormers in all those ghetto schools blossom into future civil rights lawyers?

Significantly the only book in which Kozol took a vacation from banging away at domestic racial politics was his *Children of the Revolution*, a cloyingly sympathetic look at life in Fidel Castro's Cuba. Kozol's fondness for a Marxist sink-hole like Castroland is quite predictable. Underneath all of his ponderous, impassioned literary musings beats the heart of a pure, race-destroying, culture-destroying, world-destroying Jewish Bolshevik. There is scarcely a thin dime's worth of difference between the spirit which animates Kozol and the spirit which animated Leon Trotsky/ Bronstein—at least until the latter had his unfortunate encounter with one of Stalin's hatchetmen.

Thumbing carefully through Kozol's published work (for as long as you can stand it), the reader gradually comes to realize that all of his loudly professed love for those simply marvelous and terribly fetching little pickaninnies is really just a foil for the emotional bedrock underlying his peculiar cast of mind. What really motivates Kozol is his hatred for not just the white "power elite," but for all white America. Kozol's hateful career and his equally hateful ideology serves as a concise reminder of just why the American ship of state might never recover from the torpedo which struck it dead center as a result of the Semitic invasion, in which a people primed with an ancient and deep hatred of anyone or anything non-Jewish has gradually come to dominate us, to the point where we now have to hide behind zip codes, while they go about preaching their loathsome message from the mountaintops.

In *Dark Sun: The Making of the Hydrogen Bomb*, by Richard Rhodes, the now defunct atom spies of the 40s and 50s—Gold, Greenglass, the Rosenbergs, et al.—were again trotted out and treated almost like mystic heroes and heroines. Rhodes has already churned out an 886-page volume on the Atomic Bomb, which includes an assortment of fairy tales about the death camps, crematoria and Zyklon B. Reviewer Bruce Fellman in the Yale Alumni Magazine extols Rhodes's descriptions of spying on the construction of A- and H-bomb, while bewailing "one of the sorriest episodes of that time: the decision in 1954 by the Atomic Energy Commission to revoke the security clearance of J. Robert Oppenheimer. . . a strong voice for disarmament."

So Oppenheimer, who helped supervise the building of the A-bomb, comes up smelling like a peacenik. Not a word, of course, by the reviewer about the FBI's early suspicions that Oppenheimer had recruited Klaus Fuchs when he must have known that Fuchs, like himself, was a Soviet sympathizer. Oppenheimer might have wondered, but didn't, why Fuchs kept traipsing off to Zoo City from Los Alamos on extended vacations. Fellman states that "although Oppenheimer lied about being approached by Communist spies. . . he was clearly no spy and no security threat." Clearly like mud. Fellman jumps on General Curtis LeMay as a bomb-wielding maniac, ready to "initiate Armageddon." Generally unknown by the public even today, Castro's Intermediate Range Ballistic Missiles were nuclear tipped. So who was the one ready to begin Armageddon? The moving finger writes and having writ moves on—and points to Fidel.

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065

Back to the Middle Ages

Each morning on my drive to work I pull up to a traffic light timed to limit the access of cars onto to a freeway at the pace of one car each half minute. Since not many police cruisers are about, it is up to the driver to obey the light. Invariably the folks who are seen breaking the rule are blacks—particularly young blacks.

Observing this phenomenon I got to thinking how such behavior essentially symbolizes the black mentality. Where there exists no representative of authority, blacks can't seem to stop running amuck.

Inevitably such behavior, whether on the highway, classroom or workbench, leads to severe problems, for them as well as for us.

As to respect for the law, for the rights of others and for the restraints imposed by civility, blacks sneer at three vital aspects of a sophisticated and advanced society which blacks have had no part in creating. Blacks and many other minorities are well aware that they are here in the heart of Western civilization because their own cultural inheritance is so thin. Instead of gratitude, however, they react with re-

sentment, cynicism and lawlessness.

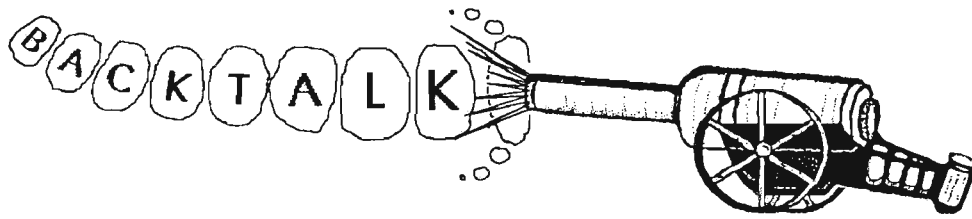
Modern times are denominated by vast efforts on the part of the Majority member to protect society against minority perniciousness. Locks, code-access, TV surveillance, private guard patrols and ultimately gated communities where only authorized citizens have the right of passage are the artifacts of today's social order. Stripped to their bare essentials, these are elements of the Medieval world: the castle, moat and a life behind walls.

IVAN HILD



Wouldn't it be wonderful if the current crop of immigrants all looked like this family? The illustrated "Commemorative Plate" was marketed by The Franklin Mint to celebrate the 100th anniversary of Ellis Island.

Max Ginsburg, the designer, is described as the "son of immigrants." We doubt, however, the immigrants he came with looked anything like the handsome Nordic family he portrayed on the plate. If he had depicted his ancestors, sales of the plate would have been considerably reduced.



Quebec Separatism Delayed

Most Americans seem to have missed the grand importance of the (failed) thrust for devolution pursued recently by the feisty French Canadians in their bid for an independent homeland. Had devolution succeeded, Canadian political separation not only could have saved French culture in North America, but regenerated the entire spirit of white racial identity. The province of Quebec as a bastion of both Gallic culture and Western spirit may be a bit difficult to picture, but the heavy-breathing culture mulchers who rule America via their TV networks took it seriously enough to denounce separatism day and night. Ironically it was the Anglos of Quebec who teamed up with the Jews and immigrants of Martinique and Haiti to defeat the Montreal Froggies in their bid for self-rule. When all is said and done, separation could have been a great boon to the Quebec Anglos and their children. If devolution isn't successfully accomplished on the next electoral go-around, a magical moment in white racial history will be lost.

I.H.

Who Is and Who Isn't a Redneck?

I would like to clarify my remarks concerning rednecks in the December issue. I never use the epithet to refer to poor whites in general. I have white friends on welfare living in trailers or substandard housing, most of them proud people, doing their best to get off the dole by exploiting small economic niches such as selling firewood or eggs. Nor do I use the term to refer to roughneck types. I know unemployed but self-supporting mountain men who hunt and eat wild foods, decorate their backwoods cabins with animal skins, and don't change their clothing for a week at a time. I think we have much to learn from these people and others like them. It's not even a general untidiness of some poor Southern folk that bothers me. I know people who scrub their floors with a toothbrush. I know binge drinkers who still manage to get along without messing up other people's lives. It's not the Bible-beaters I'm referring to when I say redneck, though I find them pretty insufferable if they're smug, nosy, Scripture-sputters who see Satan under every sofa. It's all too true that rural Southern men have been Hollywood's victims and villains for a long time now, to the point of absurd caricature. This is terrible and wrong. Most Southern men I have met are mannerly and amiable.

When I say redneck, I think of rural whites who come from "fierce welfare clans," generation after generation of whom live on welfare—my tax money. They are hunters who show up on my property at dawn with rifles, reeking of cheap booze. They often live off their wives and frequently mistreat them. They sit and watch TV around the clock and throw garbage out the windows of their houses and cars. They're constantly picking fights, crank up music loud to bother their neighbors, steal UPS packages and mail from rural routes, break into people's homes, carry on long-standing feuds, and don't seem to be interested in learning a trade or craft of any kind. When they kill game, they simply leave it there because they are too lazy to carry it off. It is in this group of individuals that race-mixers are found. They are destructive, stupid and make other poor rural whites look bad. Why am I busting my butt so these people can live like this? If any Instaurationists have had some experience with the type of person I am describing and can think of a better term than "redneck,"

I will scrupulously use it. In the meantime, mea culpa.

One other thing. In the December issue, NBF discussed the problem of dealing with "nice" minorities. I wish someone would discuss how to deal with right-thinking Majorityites who are nevertheless personally obnoxious.

M.M.

Southern Wimps

Some of today's brave Southern secessionists want out of America because we Yankees are too racist against blacks, Jews, and immigrants. They insist that the Confederacy (complete with Negro slavery) was not "racist" and despite their frequent articles documenting America's fast-approaching *Camp of the Saints* collapse from Third World immigration, some Southern Old Right intellectuals will never publicly admit that yes, "We must secure the existence of our people and a future for white children" (14 words), whether those white children live in the South, Midwest, New England, England, Dresden, Russia, Argentina or Zimbabwe. To the whipping post with these conservative backsliders! Give me Honest Abe and "free soil, free labor, free men." Give me Yankee Republicans, who wanted Negroes relocated in Africa, and North America reserved for those of us in the white race who are willing to do honest work! Speak, work and fight for the 14 words.

606

Watch Out for the ASD

I am concerned about an item in Instauration in the December issue: "Two New Pro-White Groups." The first group listed was Americans for Self-Determination. If I am not mistaken, this is a black separatist group headed by a Negro named Robert Brock. They've had a number of interactions with certain pro-white organizations, only because of the shared goal of separate black and white nations within America. These interactions have also taken place because ASD is blatantly anti-Semitic and their people are frequent picketers outside the Holocaust Museum in Washington. For this reason, certain pro-Majority groups have taken a well-publicized interest in them. Other than that, they are far from being pro-white. I hope Instauration will not mislead readers on this score.

800

Packwood Could Have Beaten the Rap

Regarding Zip 323's essay on Packwood (December 1995), I would like to indulge in some Monday morning quarterbacking. First, the womanizing senator should have reinvented himself as a victim. It doesn't matter if he was or wasn't abused as a child. A couple of sessions on a shrink's couch would have convinced him he was. Next, he should have confessed he is and always has been a homo. It wouldn't have mattered if he was gay or not. The same shrink could have persuaded him that in his inner psyche he was. Then on national television he should have revealed, while valiantly but unsuccessfully fighting back tears, that he never really had any interest in women, that his salacious actions were nothing more than pathetic gropings for his true sexual identity—gropings made necessary by societal homophobia. This would have explained why his overtures towards the fair sex were so awkward they virtually assured rejection.

Once this bombshell confession had sunk into the heads of a sympathetic nation, Bob should have announced dramatically that he had AIDS, the only disease with its own affirmative action program. Thus redefined, he'd be ready to come out of the political closet and announce his switch from Republican to Democrat. This would have assured him that he'd no longer be judged by strict conservative standards, but by loose liberal ones. He'd then be in the class of Ted Kennedy, who committed the ultimate act of harassment. Think of it. From marauding pervert to liberal icon in a blink. He could probably pull off a \$1,000-a-plate dinner, attended by Michael Jackson, Barney Frank and their ilk. The affair would have also drawn the likes of Barbara Boxer, Dianne Feinstein, Gloria Steinem and Bella Abzug, not to mention Barbra Streisand and those timeless beauties, Ruth Westheimer and Betty Friedan.

Obviously the Senator lacked a realistic attitude.

087

Instauration Articles Censored?

I am quite puzzled by Zip 913 and his piece in the November Backtalk, in which he accuses Instauration of censorship. He states that he and others have written articles that they don't submit because "we suspect they won't be printed." Unless he is a psychic, it seems rather a waste of time to write something for a publication and then not submit it because of a suspicion. I also respectfully disagree with his listing of areas he feels are under the ban: criticism of the police and the military and getting really mad at the Jews. I don't think he and I have been reading the same magazine. I have not known Instauration to pull any punches in these areas.

My educated guess is that if Zip 913 writes a piece of fairly good quality on a topic of interest to Instaurationists, there is a pretty good possibility it will get printed. If he continues to write articles and not submit them, then it's a 100% dead certainty that they will not see the light of day. If his style is to rant and rave and be crude, then Instauration is not for him. There are some earthier publications within the white racialist movement that might suit him better.

Living where he does, I can understand Zip 913's frustration. I grew up in that area and know all too well how it has become a multicultural nightmare. The very fact that he subscribes to Instauration shows that his heart is in the right place. I hope he will write articles that will keep us up to date on the horrors unfolding down there in the San Fernando Valley.

850

Unhelpful Patriots

As a white racialist who holds ultraconservative views on a variety of issues, I've had a number of contacts with the so-called patriot movement. By patriot movement I mean that heady amalgam of militia members, survivalists, constitutionalists, tax protesters and gun aficionados. Among some elements of this movement, I've detected positive signs of race-consciousness and Jew-awareness. At a recent patriot preparedness expo I found two or three vendors selling books dealing with the Jewish problem. I even purchased one excellent little paperback exposé of the ADL, a work I'd never heard of before. I know for a fact that a few of the militia people here in the Rocky Mountain region are Identity Christians. Say what you will about Christianity, the Identity people are definitely on our side.

These observations notwithstanding, I have sadly concluded that the great majority of today's "patriots" will be of no use to us in our battle to awaken and restore the dispossessed Majority. We all know how the media take great pains to portray patriot and militia types as racists and anti-Semites. We would expect

no less. They are simply promulgating their liberal-minority egalitarian hype. What disturbs me is the extremes to which the patriots go to cuddle up to their critics.

I am sick of hearing various militia spokesmen repeat ad infinitum and ad nauseam how the militias could not possibly be racist because the leader of the Ohio militia is black. Even more dismaying, a couple of pro-gun groups, who make a big deal out of having one or two Jewish members, have taken to displaying little Stars of David at their gun show booths. I doubt this blatant pandering will do anything to stop the smears and relentless anti-gun propaganda emanating from the ADL. One of the darlings of the patriot movement is a local tax protester, who oddly enough is of Japanese descent. Moreover it has not escaped my attention that two of the rising stars among talk show hosts on the *USA Patriot Radio* network are Norm Resnick and Henry Feinberg. The so-called patriot movement is being further subverted by what some of us call "patriots for profit." This bunch, composed of Jews and Gentiles, includes a motley assortment of investment advisors, precious metals dealers and financial tipsters. A California patriot group recently sponsored what it billed as a "politically incorrect cruise." Of the eight guest speakers, three were investment/precious metals hawkers. Most of the others were the garden-variety conspiracy freaks. None even came close to the truly politically incorrect topics near and dear to the hearts of Instaurationists.

To sum up, it appears that most activists in the growing patriot movement are pretty much gutless wonders. Although they are 99.5% white and ostensibly ultraconservative, I have yet to see them tackle any of the tough issues that will ultimately make or break America—illegal immigration, nonwhite violence, Jewish mind control. In the meantime they pontificate endlessly on such nonsense as the government being run by satanists, the-Feds' responsibility for the Oklahoma blast and biochips to be planted in our posteriors so the FBI can track us down. Someday when racial civil war finally rocks this country, our cause may be aided by these patriots, if only because they will have stockpiles of guns and ammunition. Until then, I've concluded, they will not contribute anything substantive toward the instauration of the American Majority.

590

White Nuttiness

Although the most powerful motivation of all life is the instinct for self-preservation, our people have perverted it into a death wish. I'm saying quite precisely that whites are utterly insane, more so than any other people. They invite savages to take all that they have, including their children, while mouthing forgiveness with their last breaths. From Los Angeles to Johannesburg parents with raped and murdered daughters have embraced the killers, prayed for them and brought them gifts, while simultaneously suing their neighbors into eternal poverty for a zoning violation.

"Racism" is the most vitriolic pejorative ever devised, while racial compassion has become the most prestigious of all human qualities. For all other races this contemptible exhibition of excessive altruism is incomprehensible. The elimination of this disturbed mentality has got to be our principle preoccupation if we are ever to instauration.

468

A Word to the Waspishly Wise Guy

I have a suggestion for V.S. Stinger. Cut down on alliteration. There was a reply from Stinger in Backtalk a few issues ago that was not in his usual alliterative style. I found it easier to savvy.

625

Pertinent Question

The following question was taken from a "bigotry quiz" making its way through the radical right Samizdat underground:

You are cornered in an alley by six knife- and club-wielding blacks who are screeching, "Les' get dis hea' honky hol!" Which one of the following would you most like to see approaching?

- (a) Arthur Schlesinger Jr.
- (b) Eleanor Roosevelt
- (c) Anthony Lewis
- (d) Mother Teresa
- (e) Detective Mark Fuhrman

Massacres in the Offing?

If angry white males knew everything written about them these days, they would be a thousand times angrier than they are now. According to Paul Craig Roberts in the Washington Times, Syracuse University Professor Laurence Thomas has gone on record with this bilious putdown, "White males have committed more evil cumulatively than any class of people in the world." University of Pennsylvania Professor Houston Baker almost topped this calumny by declaring "white males" to be history's greatest criminals for perpetrating "the most globally insidious and unmercifully bloody manifestations of colonialism, imperialism and racism ever known."

Any Majority member who lodged similar accusations against nonwhite males would almost certainly find himself unemployed the next day, and in court and perhaps in jail the next week. Fighting words like the above cannot help but lead to action. Negroes are now picking off whites at the rate of 1,600 or so a year. In view of what is being said and written about them, it may not be long before the number of white fatalities increases to the level of yearly massacres.

Snowbound Mayors

The Blizzard of 1996 provided yet another glaring example of black lassitude. Mayors Kurt Schmoke of Baltimore and Marion Barry of Washington have been the butt of much deserved criticism for the performance of their snow removal crews. A current joke in Baltimore is that the city removes snow the old-fashioned way—by letting it melt. The disparities between services in the suburbs and the cities were sharply visible at the city line. Desperate residents of some neighborhoods had to band together and hire pri-

vate contractors to get rid of the white stuff. The ostensible reason the federal government was closed for a few days in January was that Washington's roads were still impenetrable, while suburban federal offices were totally accessible. To avoid having this embarrassing discrepancy come to the attention of the public, both urban and suburban federal offices were shut down.

Holocaust Memorial Junked

The Holocaust Memorial in Baltimore hasn't worked out as originally planned. Its massive concrete walls, instead of becoming an American-style Wailing Wall, have been constantly defaced with graffiti and have served as an open public toilet as well as a rendezvous for drug addicts. Consequently it has been decided to tear down the architectural horror, most of which was paid for by unenthusiastic non-Jewish taxpayers. When the memorial is demolished, a new one will be built far away from the inner city. Hopefully it will not be treated as disrespectfully as its predecessor. The cost of the demolition will range from \$50,000 to \$300,000. As expected, Mayor Schmoke promised the Jewish community that the city would chip in for the new memorial.

Why?

Now that Lisa Marie Presley and Michael Jackson are getting unhitched, we should all be thankful they didn't or couldn't have any offspring. Let those still puzzled by the weird coupling be unpuzzled. Lisa Marie, a devout Scientologist, wanted to convert the androgynous jerk dancer and in the process cull some of his millions for her cult's treasury. A more sweeping explanation, however, is that a steady dose of contemporary showbiz culture would freak out Jesus Christ himself.

Pathological Electioneering

They used to say the business of America is business. It's time to amend this truism by saying the business of America is electioneering. The moment a politician is elected, he shifts his attention to the next election, two years down the road for congressman, four years for president, six years for senator. When do these office seekers have time to do the job for which they were elected? Although they are paid enormous salaries and receive countless perks, they work only a fraction of their time at their legislative or governmental

duties. Most of their working hours are spent raising money for the next election.

There ought to be a law that all candidates for public office restrict their campaigning to 30 to 45 days. Some Western nations have a somewhat similar law, so it is not undoable or impractical. Such a law might actually be an incentive for decent and intelligent people to enter politics. The person willing to engage in the present-day political rat race is the one whose qualifications are exactly the opposite to those required for holding high office. The ability to raise money, which is the heart and soul of modern politics, is the antithesis of the ability to be a wise statesman and a dutiful and innovative legislator.

The necessity of inheriting, acquiring or raising money almost compels a democratic government to be an oligarchy—the rule of the rich. Money wins elections. If you don't have it or can't raise it, you will never get anywhere in present-day American politics.

The roster of Republican candidates for the 1996 election amply proves what has been said above. Look at the jokers: Dole, the sempiternal Beltwayite; Gramm, the cornball-accented, switch-hitting (from Democrat to Republican) husband of a Korean; Forbes, the centimillionaire tax fanatic; Alexander, a total nonentity; plus a few others like Dornan and Keyes who are just along for the ride—and the publicity. The only candidate really in touch with the Majority hasn't got a chance. Buchanan wants to end illegal immigration and make a deep cut in legal immigration, which gets him in bad odor with the media and the upholders of quotas. He's against free trade, which sours him in the eyes of Wall St. and the global corporations. He is a Catholic, a religion which still makes old-line Baptist fundamentalists twitch. His Achilles' heel is his stand against abortion, which earns him no votes from intelligent women. If Buchanan did have a fair shot at the White House and managed to ascend dangerously high in the polls, the media would descend on him with such fury that he could no longer get a word in edgewise. And if media thunder couldn't stop him, his manifold enemies might resort to the George Wallace treatment.

The Clinton-Hillary Duo

The American political system is so rigged that Clinton, probably the most corrupt president in U.S. history, was not only elected, but stands a good chance of being reelected. How so? He has no principles of any kind. His one virtue, if it can

be called that, is his ability to out-talk and out-lie his competition. Provided there is no mass killing of G.I.s in Bosnia and no serious break in the Whitewater scam, he will probably beat any Republican chosen to run against him. Smarter and sleazier than any of his rivals, he will do or say anything to win a second term. That Clinton could be elected dog catcher, let alone president of the U.S., is conclusive proof of the abysmally low state of government in this country.

Always standing in the shadows behind him is his Lady MacBeth wife. Hillary's unprecedented appearance before a grand jury has hardly hurt her. TV news anchors and the bigtime newspapers have been hard at work transforming her into some kind of latter-day Joan of Arc.

Some establishmentarians, it must be admitted, have broken faith with Hillary. William Safire has called her a congenital liar. Feminist or anti-feminist, depending on how you interpret her mouthings, Camille Paglia boasts, "I was the first to call her a bitch." At this writing, Hillary is out on the hustings plugging her husband's reelection and her soporific book on child raising, *It Takes a Village*, most of it ghostwritten by literary hack Barbara Feinman and published, naturally, by Simon & Schuster. In keeping with her duplicitous character, Hillary uses an automatic signature machine to sign copies of her book.

To remain in good with the media Hillary had Elie Wiesel, the "geysers of blood" Auschwitz graduate, placed at her right during her husband's masterly elusive State of the Union address. Behind her was Aaron Feuerstein, the millionaire Chosenite whose Massachusetts mill burned down before Christmas. With TV cameras carefully poised, Feuerstein promised to keep his workers on the payroll for a month or two. Amid all the adulation about this saintly and pious Jew, little was said about his company's previous bankruptcy in the 1980s, as a result of speculating on the sales appeal of fake furs.

Another Clinton friend, also in town for the speech and an overnight guest at the White House, was uppity Willie Brown, the new mayor of San Francisco, resplendent in one of his \$2,600-Italian suits.

The presence of Wiesel, Feuerstein and Brown in Washington underlines what most Majority members can't seem to understand—that the Democratic Party is the party of the minorities and that the Republican Party should be, but isn't, the party of the Majority. As long as the Majority vote is split between the two major parties and the minorities vote en bloc for the Democrats, the U.S. will continue to

go from bad to worse. (A third party, by the way, would split the Majority vote even further.)

Sooner or later crime, immigration and corruption of the Democrats will force almost all except the most renegadish Majority members to get off the Donkey and get on the Elephant. But the shift may come too late. By then the minorities may comprise a majority and what was once the American Majority may become a white minority. Should this happen, the United States of America will become a clone of the United States of Brazil.

Far-out Feminist

How much further can feminism go without being completely off the wall? Not much further than the new book, *The Apartheid of Sex*. Its author, Jewess Martina Rothblat, wants urinals outlawed because they discriminate against women. "Stand-up urination," she laments, "is a way to say males are different (and better) in a patriarchal society."

N.Y. Times Sued

Occasionally the chickens come home to roost, even roost in the sacred Jewish precincts of the N.Y. Times. Angela Dobson, a black who held a high editorial post on the "newspaper of record," has filed a formal complaint with the New York City Commission on Human Rights against the Times, charging the pompous daily with systematic racial and gender discrimination. Among the targets of her complaint are Max Frankel, retired executive editor, who instigated the Times's racial diversity (quota) program, and Joe Lelyveld, the current executive editor.

Whatever the merits of Dobson's case, the litigation lends additional weight to the theory that the masters of political correctness and multiculturalism are complete hypocrites. They preach affirmative action day and night, while retaining the cushy jobs for themselves. If the Times is really interested in diversity, how come the owner and practically all the top-level editors of the Times are Jewish?

New Civil War Theory

It's a surprising, almost revolutionary, concept of the Civil War, which has generally been considered to be a knock-down, drag-out conflict. Mark Grimsley, author of *The Hard Hand of War* (Cambridge University Press), has a different view. He divides the War for Southern Independence into three phases: The first phase was conciliatory. The North, he proposes, treated the South rather gently, hoping that time and common sense would heal the rift. The second phase be-

gan when pragmatism entered the picture and Southern civilians were severely chastised by foraging Northern units. When this didn't succeed in ending the conflict, the North launched into the final phase—all-out, bare-knuckled war in line with General William Sherman's strategy of making the "South howl." (Sherman, by the way, started out as a conciliator.)

All in all, however, the war, Grimsley insists, was not as violent and destructive as it has been portrayed by some historians, particularly Southern ones. There was always a feeling on both sides that they both belonged to the same race and culture. Atrocity stories, often widely exaggerated, were circulated by some Southern leaders in order to make the South fight more desperately.

If Grimsley's version of the Civil War is correct, this might help to put a damper on the North-South divisiveness that has been a factor in weakening Majority resistance to the minority onslaught. Unless Majority members, North and South, join forces, the white race in the U.S. might as well pack it in.

Majority Town Demeaned

Branson (MO) has 30 theaters to entertain the 5 million visitors who come there each year to assuage their thirst for the old-timey music of the 1940s to 1970s. Stars include Mel Tillis, Glen Campbell, Loretta Lynn and Andy Williams. The Branson scene is anathema to Jewish travel guru Arthur Frommer, who complains that Glen Campbell tells anti-Clinton jokes in his show and that the Osmond Brothers display two large color photos of the Reagans and Bushes on their stage and in their offices. Frommer, who once conducted "Marxist scholar tours" of the Soviet Union, is also bothered by the prominence of the religious right in Branson.

What really bugs Frommer is the display of Majority cohesiveness in Branson. In the travel mogul's prejudiced mind, only his people has the right to be exclusive.

Abortion Queen

Whoopi Goldberg, who dreamed up her idiotic moniker to massage her potential employers, first became pregnant at age 14, a pregnancy she said was ended with a coat hanger. Pregnant again the next year, she aborted with the help of Planned Parenthood. The birth control pills she then started taking were "not strong enough," because she was knocked up three times while using them. Altogether Whoopi admits having 6 or 7 abortions by age 25. In the midst of this pro-choice orgy she had a daughter, who in turn gave birth to a daughter when only 15.



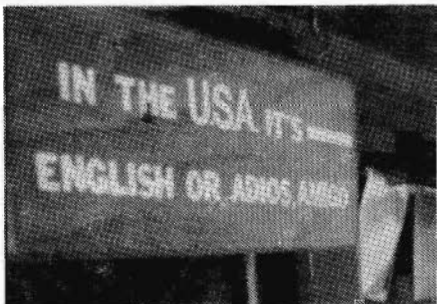
His searing comments about the present-day U.S. that appeared in Britain's Spectator (November 1, 1995) are well worth repeating:

Chipping at the Aesthetic Prop

Brad Pitt, a leading male bimbo in Hollywood, has decided to be more than two-dimensional. For this purpose he wore brown contact lenses over his blue eyes in the film *Twelve Monkeys*, for which he won the best-supporting actor award. It's doubtful if a Majority member can commit any greater betrayal of his race. Our fair coloration as summarized by the term, Aesthetic Prop, is about all we have left to distinguish and protect us from the encroaching mob. Apparently this nation has reached the point where blue eyes are a sign of shallow and vacuous physicality, while dark eyes are associated with compassion and deep thought. Hollywood seems to have adopted the rule that any actor playing an intelligent and humane character must exhibit some form of dark coloration.

No Speaka da Spanish

Tacked over the bar of a pub in Union Gap (WA) is or was this sign:



Practicing what she preached and expelling three noisy Spanish jabberers, proprietor Joyce Ostrander is now the defendant in an anti-discrimination suit filed by the Hispanic trio.

Human Washout

Anyone who wishes to know why the Majority is in such sore straits might cast an eye in the direction of John du Pont. Here is a man who had the wherewithal to be of significant help to his threatened people. Instead he threw away millions on wrestlers, one of whom, Dave Schultz, he shot dead in a fit of semi-madness brought on by years of drugs, alcohol and homosexual meanderings.

Du Pont's money may eventually get him out of prison. We hope not. We hope he will have to pay dearly for his totally messed-up life. Perhaps, just perhaps, his punishment will be a warning to other

Majority plutocrats to get off the dime and put their wealth to work for the race of their forebears, who made the millions they inherited and are now squandering. Instead of wrestling with men, du Pont and other WASP wastrels might start wrestling with the fate that is threatening to dump him, them and us into the ashcan of history.

Perspicacious Greek

Instauration has quoted Taki Theodoropoulos a few times in the past. An anglicized Greek, who dubs himself an Ionian, Taki has the intriguing habit, long ago abandoned by writers on both sides of the Atlantic, of saying what he thinks rather than saying what he is supposed to think.

No, the trouble is not what Americans were like. It is what television, Hollywood and political correctness have turned them into. Never, not even in Greece, has a race of people gone so quickly from the sublime to the ridiculous. A race of white, Anglo-Saxon, family-oriented and God-fearing Christians has now turned into a nation of voyeurs spending their waking hours watching the rancid and demeaning trash which soils the television airwaves. This abomination, coupled with the national religion of egalitarianism, has done the trick. The onetime best people on earth are now mostly butt heads, personified by their leader, that arch liar and flimflam man, the Draft Dodger in the White House.

Call of the Race

Once we tracked the sun and stars
From our northern homeland.
Our culture served our race.

Then the imperial glut that softens and corrupts,
And the alien mind which mocks and sneers,
Stole I dunna's apples of innocence
Robbing us of our white psyches,
And despoiling our lands.

Eliot recognized this wasteland,
But priests and Jews co-opted the modern restoration,
Frost's two roads converged
And the West took the multicultural one...

Kerouac, the king of the Beats, died besotted,
Hippies are now tenured professors,
Peace, equality and free love
Were only reefer on the brain,
And candy in the mouth.

Behind the American cultural facade
Is a field of twentieth century rubbish,
Boneless zombies walk through old college halls
Smelling of beer and urine...

We are the pampered men,
Pacifist priests and resentful Jews

Have told us that we have no enemies—
We have always been susceptible to liars—
We have run away from what is necessary.

Hyperaltruism has made us unable
To defend ourselves,
Fear of man is destroying man.

We approach Rome of 476,
Hush your mouth,
The West is preparing to die,

Tell father to lower his voice,
Hide grandpa before the guests arrive.
Old men used to be wiser,
Now only the unindoctrinated seem aware,
Give us our race and keep your hollow ideas,
To be white has always been enough
To build civilizations.

These lines comprise most of the first and second stanzas of Kenneth Lloyd Anderson's new mini-epic, Call of the Race. The author, as demonstrated by the shape and tone of his verse, is pessimistic. But poetry by its very nature is optimistic. Call of the Race gives our sagging morale a needed lift. Anderson's 89-page poem is available for \$10 from Evolutus Books, Box 18001, St. Paul, MN 55118.

Primate Watch



Johnnie Cochran threw a lavish party in a Beverly Hills hotel for 200 friends and acquaintances, including the **black and Hispanic jurors and alternates** who let O.J. Simpson off the hook. The double murderer attended via a videotape of warm salutations, in which he announced, "I hope to break bread with you soon." No white



Edited graffiti in Farmingdale (NJ)

juror or alternate attended. Neither did **F. Lee Bailey**, now facing contempt charges on another matter, or Simpson's coterie of Jewish shysters. Meanwhile, O.J. started peddling a mail-order video that left the same old questions unanswered.

The Yeshiva School of New Square (NY) is operating like a mob organization. Tax evasion is only one crime leveled at school officials. Another is the unlawful receipt of thousands of dollars of federal grants. The town population, composed 100% of Hasids, members of an Orthodox Jewish sect, has refused to cooperate with federal investigators and at times has resorted to force and intimidation to prevent FBI agents from serving subpoenas.

Angela Bowers, a black Chicago mother, was given an 85-year prison sentence for smashing the head of her 23-month-old infant girl against a concrete wall, dragging her up a flight of stairs, then stomping her in the stomach until she expired. Mother was unhappy because the toddler kept crying after refusing a drink of soda pop.

University of Oklahoma regents were asked by State Representative Leonard Sullivan to "show some guts and not sell your souls" before they voted on establishing a professorship for **Anita Hill**. Sullivan charged the black prof with being a liar and an "instrument of left-wing extremists." Though both charges were true, regents ignored Sullivan's plea and voted 5 to 3 to match a \$250,000 private grant

previously raised by Ms. Hill's sympathizers, who heartily approved her attempt to bollix Clarence Thomas's nomination to the Supreme Court by charging him with sexual harassment.

Black University of Nebraska football whiz, **Lawrence Phillips**, and his white inamorata, University of Nebraska woman basketball star, **Kate McEwen**, seemed to be a happily unmarried couple until one evening last September when she was thrown on the bathroom floor and dragged down three flights of stairs by her black lover. Though the college is begging her to return, so far McEwen has thought it wiser—and healthier—to stay far away from the halls of academe.

Abetted by her husband, Dr. Maryann Ma of the National Institutes of Health has accused her superior, **Dr. John Weinstein**, of trying to poison her and her unborn child with a lethal dose of radiation, after she had flatly refused his demand that she have an abortion so she could continue to help him in his cancer research.

A Cuban immigrant who arrived in Florida on a raft in 1991, **Juan Carlos Chavez**, confessed he had kidnapped, sodomized, murdered and then dismembered Jimmy Ryce, a 9-year-old white, in South Dade (FL). The blue-eyed victim was a superior kid who liked Brahms and Bach and was an avid reader.

Vanessa Williams, the first black Miss America, had to shed her crown when Penthouse published photos of her in the raw. Williams' public disrobing did not prevent her from being chosen to sing the *National Anthem* in this year's Super Bowl.

A black who looks like he weighs about 300 lbs., **Floyd Adams Jr.**, is the new mayor of Savannah, having defeated incumbent Susan Weiner. Two prominent Savannah whites, who betrayed their kith and kin by backing Adams, received death threats in the course of the mayoral campaign. Savannah is 52% black.

The most vociferous voice demanding Mark Fuhrman be prosecuted for perjury belongs to **Tom Hayden**, ex-Weatherman terrorist, ex-husband of Jane Fonda, ex-Vietnam comsymp and currently California state senator. In the good old days traitors used to get the rope. In the bad new days they manage to get elected to high office, often with the help of that still

active Jewish millionaire-Marxist axis. Though Hayden always claims to be for the little people, he has never spoken up for the Palestinians who have been as oppressed as any people in modern history.

"Miss Dine and Dash" and "Eat It and Beat It Laverne" are two names that have been deservedly given to **Laverne Miller**, a 31-year-old black resident of Akron. In December she was arrested for the 41st time for stifling local eateries and bars.

Inmates of New York state prison have filed lawsuits for getting a defective haircut and being served a partially melted ice cream dessert. **Minnesota inmates** have initiated equally trivial lawsuits, ranging from complaints about a lack of salsa and a surfeit of balogna in the meals. They are also suing for being supplied with underwear that is too binding.

In Springfield (TN) **Freddie Morrow** and **Damien Darden**, two black 18-year-olds, got life in prison for murdering Michael Westerman, a white 19-year-old, who was displaying a Confederate flag in his pickup. If they hadn't waived their rights to a jury trial, chances are that the two black racists might have gone free—à la O.J. Simpson.

Reginald Muldrew, 47, the infamous Pillowcase Rapist, who has been linked to 200 sex crimes, was released from a California jail last December after serving 17 years for 4 rapes and 13 sex offenses.

Holier-than-thou **Lawton Chiles** of Florida is losing some of his halo. A belated investigation into his 1994 gubernatorial election campaign found he spent \$360,000 on a telephone scam to scare old folks away from supporting Republican candidate George Bush, who lost by only 65,000 votes out of 4.2 million cast. Thousands of calls were placed falsely accusing Bush, the son of the ex-president, of being a tax cheat, who wanted to cut Medicare. His running mate for Lt. governor, Tom Feeney, was charged—untruthfully—with wanting to abolish Social Security. Chiles claims if he had known about the telephone hustle, he would have stopped it.

Because of a series of D.C. Board of Parole snafus, black **Leo Gonzales Wright**, 38, was out on parole from a 1976 conviction for murder and robbery. He met up with Bettina Pruckmayr last December 16, brutally stabbing and slashing her to death. Authorities finally got around to rectifying their errors and rearrested the recidivist murderer, but that was small consolation to Miss Pruckmayr and her family.

Talking Numbers

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The National Lesbian and Gay Journalistic Assn. held a conference in Washington in October 1995. Shelling out for this agape of men who love men and women who love women were these American media giants: Knight-Ridder, \$15,000; NBC, \$8,000; CBS News Group, \$7,500; N.Y. Times and L.A. Times, \$5,000 each; Washington Post and Miami Herald, \$2,500 each.

#

16 countries still flog some of their criminals. Delaware, the last state to permit this excellent and effective form of punishment—its last flogging took place in 1952—did not formally abolish the cane until two decades later.

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In U.S. universities more than half the faculty who are less than 37 years of age are foreign born.

#

1.1% of U.S. white males marry members of a different race; 0.9% of white females. 4.6% of black males wed non-blacks; 2.1% of black females. 15.5% of Hispanic males have non-Hispanic spouses; 19.1% of Hispanic females. 37% of Jewish males tie the knot with Gentiles; 25% of Jewish females. (1988 Census Bureau study)

#

66% of Americans thought the arrival of English-descended people were good for the U.S. 62% felt the same about the Irish, 59% about the Jews, 57% about the Germans. Only 9% thought Cubans were a plus factor. (Roper survey)

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U.S. currency is flowing to Russia at the rate of 500 million C-notes a week. The Republican National Bank, owned by the billionaire Lebanese-born Jew, Edmond Safra, is at the American end of this massive transfer of cash, most of which is probably destined for the coffers of the Jewish mafia in Moscow.

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Gambling interests have contributed \$345,850 to Dole's presidential campaign.

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27 gambling casinos dot the U.S. The Pequot Indian tribe in Connecticut owns the world's largest casino, which boasts 200,000 sq. ft. of gambling space. Visitors, who average 50,000 a day, dropped \$6.6 billion in the Redskins' one-armed bandits last year.

#

Michael Eisner, who never drew a cartoon in his life, is doing very well in the company which is still living off the genius

of Walt Disney. In 1994, Eisner, CEO of Walt Disney Co., in addition to his \$750,000 salary, received \$7.2 million in bonuses and \$2.6 million in stock options. Last year he did even better, pocketing \$15.6 million in salary and bonuses. Michael Ovitz, the flashy Hollywood agent, chosen by Eisner to be the new president of Disney, will get \$1 million a year, plus stock options that in 8 years may yield him as much as \$448 million—that's \$448 million! In the event his contract is not renewed by July 1, 2000, Mike will be given a \$10-million golden parachute.

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Players in this year's Super Bowl are paid an average of \$700,000 a year.

#

Nearly 34% of the respondents to a poll of 240,082 freshmen by UCLA's Higher Education Research Institute were in favor of legalizing marijuana.

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An Associated Press report (Jan. 8, 1995) from Bosnia stated, "Up to 6 million mines" were buried in that benighted land. There's that magic number again!

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67.8% of those born in the District of Columbia these days are bastards; 31% nationwide.

#

An Orthodox Jewess who claims she was harassed at work in a health services firm in Maryland was awarded \$300,000 by a federal jury. She charged her employers said she "looked too Jewish." They countercharged by explaining she wouldn't eat non-kosher food and that her strict observance of the Jewish Sabbath interfered with the company's business travels, particularly when she refused to ride in or drive a car after sundown on Fridays.

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62 backsliding Episcopalian clergymen have been ordained as Catholic priests since 1981. (Harper's Index)

#

Some of the checks written to pay a Lake Charles (LA) hotel bill incurred by the September conference of the black Louisiana Police Jury Assn. have bounced.

#

Here's what the presidential candidates are due in matching funds that are taken out of the pockets of taxpayers: Dole nearly \$9.3 million; Clinton over \$9 million; Gramm \$6.7 million; Buchanan almost \$4 million; Alexander \$3.2 million; Lugar \$2.3 million. Although they dropped out of the Republican primary, Senator

Arlen Specter and Governor Pete Wilson will get \$988,975 and \$1.6 million, respectively. Two bottom-of-the-barrel candidates, jailbird Lyndon LaRouche and John Hagelin, head of something called the National Labor Party, will receive a total of \$361,000. All the candidates have already received 60% of what they will get. If taxpayers had their say, none of the above would receive one red cent of public funds.

#

In one year, 1994, Houston lawyer Joe Jamail (Arab genes?) pocketed \$90 million for what can only be described as legal corporate raiding. In the same year, Texan shysters Richard Mithoff and John O'Quinn banked a total of \$53 million for their work, some of it from ambulance chasing, most of it from suing the makers of breast implants.

#

Americans reject employment quotas 63% to 35%; college admission quotas by 57% to 39% (Gallup Poll, July 1995). Yet quotas are not being quashed. Americans also reject sending 20,000 troops to Bosnia, 58% to 33% (CBS News Poll, Nov. 27, 1995). Yet the G.I.s are either there or on the way.

#

More than 3,000 killers inhabit U.S. death rows: 48.5% of them white, 40.5% of them black, 11% Other. 56 were executed in 1995, 19 in Texas, the leading execution state. 38 states now have death penalty laws, the majority of them in the South.

#

"Roughly two-thirds of African Americans are employed in the [Georgia] public sector." So stated Bob Holmes, a Georgia state representative and director of a Clark University study group.

#

The movie, *Forrest Gump*, made \$329 million in North American theaters alone. Nevertheless, Paramount Pictures reported the film as a loss. Hollywood studios have devised a clever "net profits formula," which allows them to avoid paying a percentage of the profits or royalties due actors, directors and producers.

#

The U.S. juvenile population is expected to jump 22% in the forthcoming decade. The Justice Dept. estimates that 261,000 youth offenders will be arrested in the year 2010.

#

A poll conducted by Republican guru Frank Luntz, a closet Chosenite, found only 43% of the respondents still have faith in the U.S. legal system. 51% said they might feel forced to disobey the law to protect their constitutional rights.



Waspishly Yours

What talk show host, a lawyer incapable of asking a simple, pointed question, a host who thrives on eating kosher cheese, a host who has never met a Chosenite he didn't like, a host whose every tortured question becomes a prolix prologue invariably longer than its answer. . . what talk show host concentrates on tossing soft-ball questions to the apologists for Israel who throng to his microphone?

Admittedly this is a difficult question, since it is practically impossible to find anyone in the mezuzah-monitored American media who doesn't fill this occupational slot. So let me provide a clue.

Especially when he is simpering before tail-wagging-the-dog "guests" like Benjamin (the yahoo) Netanyahu, Teddy (kollektion plate) Koilek and Yitsuck (the shameless) Shamir, the talk show host I'm thinking of exudes a sleepy-eyed complacency and constantly smiles and nods sympathetically whenever faced with his kosher friends. A rose by any other name would stink as well as—drum roll—Charlie (pinko) Rose, who more than any other talking head I know of, offers his show as a platform for Zionist swill.

I recall Rose's interview with Shimon (shylock) Peres. What was the point? The usual hypocritical, gandy-dancing-around-the-point propaganda. The interview was no more remarkable than a zillion other occasions when Israeli conmen, en route to a bar mitzvah in the White House or to a fund-raiser in the Bronx, condescended to make an appearance on the *Charlie Rose Show*.

"You must know," purred Peres, in that thick-lipped, Sephardic accent, "that Israelis live in a tough neighborhood."

Who invited Peres into the neighborhood anyway? And who turned the neighborhood into a bloody bar-room brawl? And why doesn't he feel free to leave any time he likes, like all those Jews who commute back and forth to Brooklyn, where they live between Israeli blitzkriegs?

Despite all the white concessions (welfare, affirmative action), don't blacks live in a "tough neighborhood?" But who made it "tough?" And who makes blacks crack-up on crack?

And don't crazy white people crack me up, by their willingness to vote for Colin Powell, in order to showboat their guilt-ridden acceptance of racial self-destruction? Finally, aren't we all weary of exempting welfare blacks of their responsibility for the tough neighborhoods they live in?

Come to think of it, didn't Nicole Brown Simpson live in an expensive "tough neighborhood"—one inhabited by a wife-beating bum on the prowl for any white meat he could stalk and kill?

And doesn't any dimming starlet (are you listening, Paula Barbieri?), trying to make it in Hollywood, live in a "tough (casting couch) neighborhood?" How much sympathy do we have for her?

Don't whites trapped in the urban ghetto with blacks also live in a "tough neighborhood?" Do the media waste any sympathy on them—especially the poor and elderly—who can't escape the ghetto and have to spend their lives looking over their shoulders?

So why are the American militias persecuted and reviled as racist, anti-Semitic, politically incorrect scumbags, when their real crime is taking the Constitution seriously? Don't they also live in "tough neighborhoods?"

Wasn't Baruch Goldstein made a hero and martyr in Israel for murdering 39 Arab men and boys praying in a mosque? Weren't those Arabs also living in a "tough neighborhood?"

Who cares about the hundreds of children murdered in the Intifada? Didn't those kids also live in a tough neighborhood? And what makes it worse, wasn't the tough neighborhood they were defending theirs? And who was making it tough, if not the occupying "toughs" of the Israeli Defense Force?

Didn't Hitler also live in a tough neighborhood? Wasn't he squeezed between the Russians on the left and the Versailles Treaty on the right? Between the Communist Spartacists on the left and the Rhineland occupiers on the right? Wasn't that a "tough neighborhood?" But who excuses Hitler for the environment he had to contend with?

Which brings me to that reprehensible racist bigot, Detective Mark Fuhrman, obviously the only white person in the world who ever used the "N" word.

But why did he use it in the presence of an unpublished self-described screen writer who, casting about for success, picked his racist brains for profit? Why didn't this naive scheming black basher (capable of planting evidence and all the rest), why didn't cunning Mark Fuhrman suspect that this *soi-disant* female playwright might fink on him for the sake of profit, publicity and a casting-couch career? Certainly none of the oh-so-shocked TV commentators had ever used the "N" word.

If Mark Fuhrman was a racist, who and what made him that way? Could it have been the saintly Bloods and the Crips, the pious dregs of the drug culture and the beatific blacks at the bottom of the homicidal barrel in Angeltown? His marvelous role models must have positively reinforced his bigotry. If you lie down with dogs, obviously you'll get fleeced of your fleas.

If their "tough neighborhood" excuses blacks for their behavior, if the Israelis can use their "tough neighborhood" as an excuse for murdering Arabs almost at will for the last 50 years, how come Mark Fuhrman is not forgiven? His beat was not exactly the Elysian Fields.

And if the liberal community (in the persona of Charlie Rose) is so willing to excuse Jews for all their murder and mayhem because they live in a "tough neighborhood," why are liberals so anxious to scapegoat Detective Mark Fuhrman? Because he walked the walk and talked the talk with starry-eyed saints every day for the last 20 years of his life? Because he is the only white man outside of the media elite of America who has ever used the dreaded "N" word? Certainly the Jews never "planted" evidence (as in the Lavon affair), so why should they excuse Mark Fuhrman because he lived in a "tough neighborhood?" Indeed, he should be condemned for having had to deal with homicidal creeps for the last 20 years of his cushy life!

On the other hand, the Jews of Israel should be congratulated for never being contaminated by the "tough neighborhood" they live in. No, they never took on the murderous characteristics of their Arab neighbors; they came by their kosher sanctity naturally.

So how can you blame Mark Fuhrman for protecting society by fighting fire with fire? How can you blame him for learning to survive in a "tough neighborhood?"

If you can't blame the Jews and blacks, neither can you blame this *ne plus ultra* "racist" whom the media love to hate.

V.S. STINGER

Owning a dish, I have a greater choice of programs than cable subscribers and those whose video fare is limited by what they can pick up from old-fashioned TV antennas. But quantity in TV land should never be confused with quality. In architecture, according to Mies van der Rohe, less is more. In boob-tubedom, more is less.

No TV offering, no matter how sophisticated, creative or ingenious, can overcome four or five interruptions every half-hour by pitches for stickier new denture cream or an adult diaper that retains more liquid than its competitor.

One way to escape this efflux of commercials is to switch off the box and read a good book. Another way is to tape what you want to see and fast-forward through the cluster of plugs when you play it back. A third way to avoid the interminable hard and soft sell is to keep the remote glued to PBS and BRAVO, whose shows have opening and closing commercials, but no commercial interruptions.

Overall, TV is an electronic wasteland. Instead of lifting up, it lowers, coarsens rather than softens, barbarizes rather than civilizes. Although most of us still manage to inhale a breath or two of the divine afflatus, our breathing becomes more belabored after a stint of TV.

Barring a total revolution of manners and mores, which is devoutly to be wished for, the most effective way of fighting TV is to play the anti-commercial game. We should go out of our way to buy products not advertised on the tube. If one brand of soup loads the airwaves with commercials, then buy the brand that doesn't. If we could ever reach the point where the mere appearance of a TV ad automatically generates a boycott of the product, television will have come of age.

That lively, attractive news reader on NBC, Giselle Fernandez, is not as Hispanic as she appears. Though her father was a Mexican flamenco dancer, her mother, still alive and kicking, is a New York Jewess.

Supercrook Michael Milken has teamed up with superrenegade Rupert Murdoch to buy a half-interest in Premier Radio Networks Inc., whose president is Steven Lehman.

Howard Stern finally won his raffish crusade to portray two men kissing on TV. The great event took place on David Letterman's late nighter. It didn't happen on Jay Leno's show. The cameras were turned away at the crucial moment. Despite the hue and cry, it wasn't TV's first male-on-male buss. Dedicated couch potatoes can remember the famous Larry King-Marlon Brando smooch.

From Satcom Sal. A few weeks ago I was desperately seeking the least offensive TV fare to put me to sleep. I saw something advertised called *Sea Quest*. Thinking it to be a Jacques Cousteau rerun, I tuned in. That was a mistake. The video had nothing to do with Cousteau. It was a sort of Buck Rogers skit about a small band of pseudo-military types trying to avert the eschatological scenarios that only they could foresee. Their commander was, as might be expected these days, the only Negro in the unit. Just to ensure that things were P.C., there was one woman member. The rest of the group was comprised of handsome Caucasian males. The lone lady ignored all these magnetic hunks and



set her sights on—yep, you guessed it—the Negro! It's apparent to me that black boy is winning white girl more and more these days. You might even say that miscegenation is becoming the predictable norm. Is it, perchance, some kind of conspiracy? Naaaaw. Couldn't be.

From Zip 121. I must confess that frequently when I hear a "white racist" being interviewed on a radio or TV program, I quickly press the channel button. In the current climate racial egalitarianism is virtually a state religion, so those who speak out for the American Majority have taken upon themselves an extremely difficult task. Programs with white racist guests hardly ever evolve into serious discussions and nearly always turn into freak shows in which the host, the audience and phone callers join hands to prove themselves bona fide "anti-racists." No holds are barred as the white separatist or supremacist is attacked both personally and with the usual verbal grab bag of propagandistic dogmas and distortions. What follows inevitably becomes a witch's brew of hyper-emotionalism, hysteria and group-think. For someone who cares about the fate of the Majority, it becomes both heartbreaking and infuriating. I spare myself a lot of needless aggravation and frustration by turning off the shout show.

National Public Radio's *Morning Edition* ran an interview with an historian who had recently completed a book describing the conflict between white settlers and Indians in the Ohio River Valley between 1760 and 1800. By the latter date all effective Indian resistance had ended in the area. The author recounted one story of a man who had developed a legendary reputation as an Indian fighter because of his uncanny ability to reload his flintlock musket while running (no easy task even when stationary) nearly at full speed. This gave him a decisive advantage during Indian ambushes.

As the historian continued in a similar vein, I couldn't help but wonder, Could the American Majority really have been like that a mere 200 years ago? Whatever the specifics of the injustices and violence committed in this struggle, there can be no doubt that the physical and psychological makeup

of those settlers contained not one iota of decadence. If there had been, they would never have been able to accomplish what they did. How vastly different from our experience nowadays, when the Majority is regularly batted from pillar to post by minority racists and when we lack even the courage to speak out in our own defense.

The cowardice was amply verified in an exchange which occurred on the weekly political chat show, *Inside Washington*. Evan Thomas, a WASPY-type who is Newsweek's Washington bureau chief and a regular on the show, was asked about his reaction to Louis Farrakhan and his Million Man March. Thomas denounced the Nation of Islam leader for his "separatism" and went on to express fears that if such ideas were encouraged the U.S. had the potential of becoming "another Bosnia."

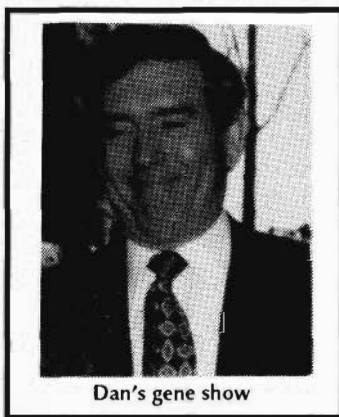
It is precisely the lack of sufficient separatist sentiments that is moving the U.S. rapidly down the road to future Bosniahood. As that sage old poet, Robert Frost, once observed, "Good fences make good neighbors." It is the absence of those fences—in most Majority psyches—which is making life in this multi-ethnic pressure cooker more difficult and explosive on a daily basis. Thomas's "smile on your brother, everybody get together, try to love one another" reaction to Farrakhan is actually much more dangerous to the well-being of the American Majority than anything advocated by Calypso Louie.

Evan Thomas's observation is a prime example of just how sick and crazy Majority members have become by suppressing their own healthy instincts and "cutting their conscience to fit this year's liberal-minority fashions," to paraphrase a saying made famous by Stalinist witch Lillian Hellman. It's a long, long way—all downhill—from that flintlock-reloading Indian fighter to someone like Evan Thomas. But then again, it's an even longer descent from Thomas Jefferson to William Jefferson Clinton.

Watching *CBS News* one night, I heard Dan Rather say, "Coming up next, a new report which suggests a gene may be linked to violent behavior." I snapped out of my lethargy as I realized, instead of the usual snooze about "the budget," an issue of vital importance was going to be addressed. I couldn't wait to see if the report would just "give us the facts, ma'am" or if some half-assed environmentalist disclaimer would be tacked on at the end.

After the rat-a-tat-tat of the ads that help to pay Injun Dan's \$4 million yearly take, the report began. The correspondent was Dr. Bob Arnot, who usually handles strictly medical news. I found this encouraging, as medicine still retains an aura which renders it somewhat more impervious than other topics to lib-min political propaganda.

It was a solid, workmanlike presentation, which detailed a study that strongly suggested a causal relationship



Dan's gene show

between certain human genes and violence. The accompanying film footage had one episode of two mice flailing away at each other in a cage. As this was going on, my curiosity was building. Would the science be presented without the environmentalist blatherskite? Fat chance! The piece concluded with Dr. Bob facing the camera and stating—with the straightest of faces—that "scientists still feel that such factors as joblessness and poor education are much more important than genetics in establishing a propensity towards violence."

Oh yeah? What "scientists" feel that way? Real scientists or the Stephen Jay Gould types, who are really little more than Marxist agitators? What is quite clear is that the Thought Guardians who write for *CBS News*—and virtually all the other major media—aren't going to let the purest scientific information through the gates if it has even the remotest bearing on alleviating the increasingly desperate plight of the beleaguered American Majority!

National Public Radio's *All Things Considered* runs a brief review of stories coming up in the next half-hour right before its news summary. One recent preview described the "visit of a group of Chicago 8th-graders to the Holocaust Museum in Washington, D.C." Somehow I couldn't find it in my heart to stick around for that maudlin little exercise. Could there really be any doubt as to the slant of that particular story? A group of wide-eyed inner-city blacks would get their low-wattage minds deep-fried in high-octane Jewish racism. Whether escorting prominent U.S. goy politicians to the Promised Land or grinding a bunch of little shvartzes in their Holocaust mill, Jewish propagandists never let up in their innate goal to make everyone think exactly as they think.

From Zip 800. As the father of two beautiful young daughters I find myself frequently fretting about what their future will be like in a nonwhite America. I and my wife are deliberately raising them to be racially conscious. Race-mixing is fairly rampant in this area, especially the white female/black male type. This has given rise to this nightmare scenario:

The year is 2010. Oprah, Donahue and the others have largely faded into oblivion, but their places have been taken by a whole new generation of trashy TV talk shows. Then, like now, favorite and recurring topics include white racism, race-mixing and so on. One afternoon I am at home and a neighbor phones. "I think you'd better turn on Channel 7." I do and find I am watching the *Irv Goldberg Show*. There on the stage is one of my daughters, holding hands with a big black buck. She is talking about their clandestine affair and how very much in love they are. As I pick up my jaw from the floor, she goes on about what a horrible racist Daddy is and how while growing up she never bought his hateful talk and opinions. The studio audience, needless to say, is applauding warmly.

Considering the way I am bringing up my children, the preceding scenario is so unlikely as to be almost humorous. Yet I still find it truly chilling. However, if any sort of race-mixing incident ever were to unfold with my daughters, of this you can be sure. Unlike the wimpy Louis Brown, Nicole's father, I will definitely "take care of business."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Our chief enemy is us. Make no mistake about it. In every social class, even in every family there are hard and soft elements. The hard elements, mostly self-employed or at any rate not employed by the government, are prepared to fight for their liberation. The soft elements, mostly in the pay of the government, are not.

Old Believers, as our editor calls them, that is to say liberals who really believe what they preach, are few and far between. All too many of today's liberals are people who have come to the same assessment of the situation as we have, but have decided to lie on their backs with their paws in the air, hoping that the enemy will tickle their tummies rather than tread on them. The sooner they are trodden on, the better.

We cannot yet react properly to the Jews who shape the media or to the blacks who prey upon us in the cities. But we can and should stamp out the soft elements in ourselves that are ready to betray us on a daily basis. No more votes for politicians who play the enemy's game. No more gifts to the Chosen. No more sympathy for people who love and "understand" their persecutors. No more inheritances for race traitors. (Just cut them out of your will and put the money out of their reach).

No politically active organisation has ever gained power without identifying and opposing those in its own group who acted against its interests. That knowledge should make us merciless in dealing with our renegades.

Allow me to quote William James, perhaps the greatest of American philosophers and one of the most profound minds of modern times. He said that in every conflict between the will and the imagination, the imagination will emerge triumphant. During the 20th century, leaders devoted to our cause have laid overmuch emphasis on the will, which has limitations, especially when faced with overwhelming power. But the imagination, as James says, creates a construct for the future out of elements already existing in the present.

Since our enemies lack imagination and have only a very depressing vision of the future—with ourselves as underlings lost in a manipulated biomass—our own composite vision of the future must win out. It is the only way in which the variety of human life can be maintained, the only way that culture, in any meaningful sense, can survive. In the long run the person with vision will always prevail.

Magna Carta is the original palladium of our liberties, whether we happen to be British or American. It was imposed on King John in 1215 by the barons of England, who were mostly of Norman origin. (By the end of the reign of William the Conqueror, in 1087, only three members of the aristocracy still bore Anglo-Saxon names.) In 1214 the defeat of King John's army at Bouvines ended all hope of recovering Normandy for the English crown. The barons, having suffered great losses because of John's incompetence and at the hands of his rapacious tax-gatherers, were determined to enjoy their lands and property without arbitrary interference. Hence the Magna Carta

At Runnymede, on the River Thames, the barons forced John to sign the document which detailed not only their own rights but those of all the various feudal classes, whether clerics, burgesses, merchants, freemen or villeins. Barons dispossessed by

Henry II, Richard I and John himself were all to be reinstated in their property. Sheriffs, bailiffs, tax-gatherers, judges and constables were to act strictly within the limits of custom enshrined in previous charters. The Welsh were to have their lands restored, their hostages returned and their rights protected in both Wales and the Marches (the border counties of England). King Alexander of Scotland was to have his sisters and other Scottish hostages returned. All chartered agreements with the Scots were to be respected.

All the oppressors of the people were specifically restricted in their field of action, especially the Jews. Here is the relevant passage, translated into English:

If one who has borrowed from the Jews any sum, great or small, die before that loan be repaid, the debt shall not bear interest while the heir is under age, of whomsoever he may hold it; and if the debt fall into our hands [viz those of the king]: we will not take anything except the principal sum contained in the bond.

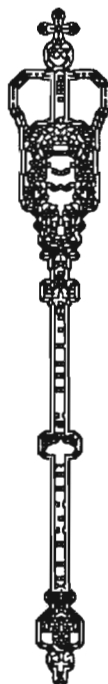
And if anyone die indebted to the Jews, his wife shall have her dowry and pay nothing of that debt; and if any children of the deceased are left under age, they shall have their necessities relieved in keeping with the holding of the deceased; and out of the residue the debt shall be paid, reserving, however, service due to feudal lords; in like manner let it be done touching debts due to others than Jews.

In other words, Jews were to be treated like all other creditors! Shock! Horror! This was the first step towards expulsion of the Jews in 1290 by Good King Edward I (whose fine death mask can still be seen in Westminster Abbey). England experienced its greatest cultural efflorescence after the Jews had been expelled. Chaucer flourished in a Jew-free country; the great architects of 15th-century English Gothic likewise. Shakespeare lived in a country without Jews. Queen Elizabeth I specifically forbade the settlement of Jews or Negroes in England. Not till Cromwell's time were the Chosen allowed in again to pursue their perennial trade of moneylending and other financial skullduggery.

It was the same in Spain. The Spanish Golden Age began after the Jews had been expelled from Spain by the Catholic monarchs in 1492. Lope de Vega, Cervantes and Calderón lived in a Jewless country. Not a single Jew appears in *Don Quixote*, with its panoramic view of Spain at the turn of the 16th and 17th centuries.

There is another aspect of Magna Carta which deserves emphasis—the Scandinavian influence. The most ancient parliament in the world today is the Tynwald, in the Isle of Man, set up by the 9th-century Vikings. The second oldest is the Althing in Iceland, established by Norwegian gentry who sought freedom in Iceland when King Harald Fairhair began his heavy-handed unification program.

Today, in the Scandinavian countries, men are jailed for questioning the Holocaust, just as they are in most countries in Europe. Only the First Amendment of the U.S. Constitution enshrines that Scandinavian spirit of freedom being lost in old Europe. The modern U.S., with its ubiquitous corruption, may resemble Brazil in many ways, but it has one thing which nobody else has. We may not admire the culture propagated by the American media, but by God we admire the First Amendment.



Report from the Darkening Tip

Dec. 1: Mandela visited former President P.W. Botha at the latter's home recently. Botha told him outright he would never apologize for his actions during his presidency. Botha's firmness was in sharp contrast to the weak attitude President P.W. de Klerk adopts in the presence of Mandela.

Dr. F.W. Hartzenberg, leader of the Conservative Party, has called on all right-wing parties to cooperate in creating a new future for the Afrikaner people. He said that he was prepared to relinquish his leadership post if unity among Afrikaners required it.

English and Afrikaans have always been compulsory subjects in all white schools, but the study of one of the black languages at all schools could also become mandatory. At the same time, the possibility is being raised of making English the only language of command in the army!

Right now Afrikaner leadership would appear to be in limbo with former President F.W. de Klerk, now leader of the National Party, little more than a public relations officer in the employ of the African National Congress.

The National Party has condemned the decision of the South African Broadcasting Corp. to slash primetime TV viewing in Afrikaans from 33% to a mere 3.86%.

Dec. 2: A trial date of March 4 has been set for former Defence Minister General Magnus Malan and 19 others charged with 13 counts of murder arising from a massacre at Kwa-Makutha, south of Durban, on Jan. 21, 1987.

Dr. Willie Suyman, Conservative Party spokesman on defence, has warned that the decision that English should be the sole language of command in the armed forces would contribute to the estrangement of the Afrikaans-speakers in the South African National Defence Force and would affect their loyalty.

Dec. 3: Foreign diplomats in South Africa are so worried about the high crime rate that they are warning foreign visitors to avoid certain areas.

Lawrence Schlemmer, one of the best analysts of election results in South Africa, has warned that the recent municipal election results have made it clear that in KwaZulu/Natal the Inkatha Freedom Party, under the leadership of Chief Buthelezi, has the firm support of the Zulus who number about seven million and are numerically the strongest nation in South Africa.

Buthelezi learned in October, 1985, that there was a plot to kill him and neutralise his organisation, which is a formidable obstacle for Mandela and the advocates who want a unitary state, a "rainbow nation," out of the diversity of races, nations, communities, cultures and 13 languages that is South Africa.

Ken Owen, editor of the Sunday Times, stated: "President Mandela seems to share the view that civilisation conquers crime, not barbarism, but his path to hell, like South Africa's, is paved with good intentions. Unless he shows results, and quickly . . . the revolution will begin to feed on its children."

Dec. 4: National Police Commissioner George Fivaz has warned that any attempt in the South African Police Services to downgrade Afrikaans would be a recipe for internal conflict and must be avoided at all cost.

Dec. 5: The Citizen in a leading article stated: "If the Afrikaner is treated unfairly—if his land is taken from him, if his position in the public service is destroyed, if his former leaders are

prosecuted for alleged crimes during what they regarded as a war against communism, whereas ANC leaders who were responsible for acts of terrorism in the name of liberation are not prosecuted—then [the Afrikaner] may well turn against the people who are denying him his language and his rights. . . and use his inner strength to create a new destiny for his people in their beloved country."

Dec. 8: The Republic of China has contributed 146 million rand towards the erection of a professional training centre for members of the armed forces who have been forced to resign.

Dec. 9: The editor of the Afrikaans Sunday paper, Rapport, has pointed out that very few white people voted for the ANC. At the same time, parties such as the National Party and Democratic Party gained very few black votes. This is ominous for Mandela's ideal of a "rainbow nation." When people vote, they vote along racial lines. Concepts such as "non-racial" amount to little more than a dream. It is the racial mirror that determines the results and South Africa could be close to a racial morass of O.J. Simpson dimensions.

Dec. 14: Indications are that less than 10% of all children completing school will find employment in the next five years in the organised business sector.

Dec. 15: Embassies in South Africa are finding it difficult to cope with all the inquiries from overseas regarding the increasingly high incidence of crime. Even the N.Y. Times recently ran a front-page report about South African whites leaving the country because of the high crime rate.

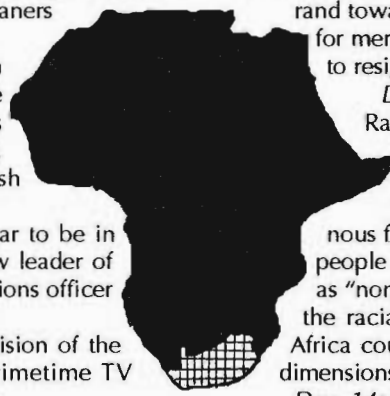
Dec. 17: The main report on the front page of Rapport reads: "The South African Broadcasting Corp. wants to hit the Christian religion and the Afrikaans churches hard by cutting religious broadcasts on TV by half. . . ."

Dec. 21: Shocking statistics revealing the extent of child abuse in Cape Town have been released by the police. More than 1,000 children have reported they had been sexually and/or physically abused this year.

Dec. 25: A startling number of police, both black and white, are committing suicide as violent crime spirals in the new South Africa. Last year 172 policemen killed themselves. The figure for 1995 shows no sign of dropping.

Dec. 29: Dr. Ferdie Hartzenberg has stated that 1996 is going to be a year of unequal adjudication, especially for Afrikaners, as land reform deprives them of their land.

Dec. 31: In June, 1976, there was a revolt among black school children in Soweto against steps to enforce the teaching of Afrikaans in their schools. Now the tables are being turned for another uprising in the realm of education. This time it will be in the ranks of the Afrikaans teachers and scholars because the very existence of Afrikaans schools are at stake. Of the guarantees that were given to Afrikaans teachers, nothing has materialized. English is going to be enforced as a medium of education and will apply to Afrikaans schools as well. No wonder that an Afrikaans teachers' magazine stated recently: "The teachers corps must not be underestimated regarding its capacity to weaken the position of a government by peaceful means—even if it means, figuratively speaking, an 80 years' war."





Canada. As Canadian legal beagles gear up once again to try to silence Ernst Zündel, the doughty German-Canadian who refuses to swallow the Holocaust hook, Holocaust line or Holocaust sinker, his more blatant enemies have been distributing a leaflet explaining how to make a Molotov cocktail and where to throw it. For those who don't know their way around Toronto, a street map of the city is provided with a large arrow pointing at Zündel's home/office, now restored after being burned to ashes by firebugs yet to be apprehended. If this weren't enough, someone mailed him a pipe bomb, which he handed over to the police before it could explode. In addition to the attacks on Zündelhaus, the residences of two other right-wing Canadians have been set on fire. All in all, the media and the lawmen seem remarkably disinterested in bringing the arsonists to justice.

A Quebec judge with the fetching name of Bienvenue committed that most cardinal of modern sins when he made light of the Holocaust. While sentencing a black woman to life in prison for slitting her husband's throat with a razor, the judge compared her crime to wartime atrocities: "Even Nazis didn't inflict this type of cruelty. At least the Jews who were sent to the gas chambers were killed quickly and did not suffer!" Within three days the judge was begging for forgiveness for his blasphemy from the Montreal chapter of the Canadian Jewish Congress.

From a subscriber. Living in Canada has afforded me the unique opportunity to observe the all-out assault on Majority members conducted at an accelerated pace by all levels of the Canadian government. What is going on here ought to concern every thinking Majority American since the control system forced on us is slated to be implemented in the U.S. I am convinced that the alien manipulators will rely on their old standby, the salami tactic, to pull it off.

Every day I see the results of the criminal lunacy carried on by the Canadian government at all levels. I see white men out of work, lining up in unemployment offices, as they wait to speak to a civil servant who is almost invariably a Majority woman or a nonwhite male. I see dictatorial laws that range from draconian gun control (the surest sign of the growing nervousness of the governing charlatans) to all sorts of economic regulations, in-

cluding tax laws designed to finish off white workers financially. I see the almost total suppression of freedom of speech and the ferocious harassment of those who dare to question the status quo. When I see the Prime Minister's countenance on TV, right behind him is the leering phiz of his chief advisor, Eddie Gold-berg.

Aryan plutocrats, the once uncontested bastion of the Canadian establishment, have their heads buried in the sand. They long ago abandoned their white employees to the wolves. The destruction of white family life continues unabated and the resulting social problems are visible everywhere. Jews are worshipped and feared by politicians at all levels, who can't seem to devise enough ways to grovel at their feet. As they grovel, they promote more and more Jews to more and more top-level managerial and administrative posts. And all the while Jews have the last word in cultural matters.

One of the most serious problems I have witnessed here is the complete failure of Majority Canadians when it comes to identifying Jews, who routinely change names (usually taking on something very Anglo-sounding). After they have some plastic surgery, they proceed with unbridled chutzpah to proclaim themselves Majority idols. Our People have lost the ability to really "look" at a person, especially someone who is attempting to pass himself/herself off as a trustworthy leader.

The coming American revolutionary turmoil, which will see the merciful end of the present-day insanity, will no longer recognize a Canadian-U.S. border. Thank God the conditions that prevail here are also a threat to every decent Majority American. As to our own future in Canada, we can only wait and try to survive. The impetus and revolutionary spark must come from the U.S.

Britain. The European Union has proposed some of the toughest anti-hate laws ever devised. Almost any frank discussion of race or the Holocaust could lead to large fines and jail sentences. So far Britain, which already has its own watch-your-tongue laws, has refused to sign on to this massive attack on free expression.

One of the most intelligent and mind-jogging publications in the West is Britain's Right Now, which fits somewhere in the political spectrum between John Tyn-dall's Spearhead and the respectable, con-

servative Salisbury Review. The latest issue of Right Now has an array of articles that would be hard to find in any other European magazine: a thoughtful essay about America's endangered identity; an interview with psychology professor Richard Lynn on the decline of Western IQs; a perceptive article on the American South by Robert Beverly—and much, much more.

Right Now is well written, intelligently edited and spiced up its pages with a lot of graphics, a lack of which is the bane of American radical right publications. The magazine avoids the Jewish question, though it did run an article implying that what happened in Stalin's death camps was just as horrible as anything that might have occurred in Auschwitz. On the lighter side it provides its readers with right-wing attuned crossword puzzles. To receive the next four issues, send \$15 to the magazine's American representative. The address: Right Now, 333 E. Maple Ave., #225, Vienna, VA 22180.

Richard Lynn, one of the contributors to Right Now, has published an article in the Journal of Biosocial Science to the effect that criminals are outbreeding law-abiders. After studying 104 married couples, one member of which had been convicted of a crime, Lynn found the number of their offspring (3.12 per couple) was considerably above the national level of 2.21.

The two Maxwell brothers, sons of the late Jewish supercrook, Robert Maxwell, were acquitted of charges of conspiracy to fleece pensioners. When it comes down to it, their father, who absconded with some \$666 million from pension fund assets, was the real criminal. The sons were charged with fraud for their over-eagerness to save the shreds of their old man's collapsed financial empire.

In London, Philip Lawrence, headmaster of a Catholic school in London, was knifed while trying to protect a black pupil from attack by an Asian gang. Lawrence, well known for his affection for nonwhites, died a few hours later in a hospital.

It was business as usual in Brixton on the night of December 13. Inspired by the death of a black thug while in police custody, nonwhites, mostly blacks, rose up and repeated the riots of 1981 and 1985. Amid the rain of rocks one motorcycle policeman was almost beaten to death. The sound of broken glass was heard for miles, as stores were broken into and looted. The flames of burning cars lit up

the night sky. The next day blacks took to TV to charge the police with overreacting to the mayhem.

Since the riots in Brixton are indistinguishable from those that take place in the U.S., could the similarity possibly be due to the race of the rioters?

France. An updated edition of the *Dictionary of Synonyms and Antonyms* was recalled after Jews complained that "miser" and "greed" were listed as synonyms for "Jew" and "Jewishness."

Germany. A terrible hullabaloo arose after a fire in a Lübeck center for asylum seekers killed ten and injured 50. Almost automatically the blame was laid at the door of neo-Nazis, as the media blossomed with fear-inspiring stories about right-wing terrorists. Full advantage was taken of the occasion to push for more censorship of right-wing publications and more bans on right-wing groups and meetings. When all the smoke had cleared, however, whom did the police arrest as the chief suspect?—a 20-year-old Lebanese. The headlines of this story were about one-quarter the size of those that farsely pinned the blame on neo-Nazis.

The visit of Hans Schmidt, a U.S. citizen, to his old fatherland, was rudely interrupted by "democratic" German police last August, who grabbed him as he was about to board an airplane for the States. Thrown in jail without bail for five long months for making a few objective remarks about Jews, he received scant attention from the American media. But when a New York Jewess, Lori Berenson, 26, was arrested by the Peruvian government in January for working closely with a band of revolutionaries, Time magazine gave the story a full page and the Associated Press couldn't repress its displeasure at the presumption of Peruvians for daring to arrest a U.S. citizen who happened to be a member of a Marxist terrorist gang. Once again, the American media revealed in sorry detail its mind-numbing one-sidedness, an imbalance that keeps citizens of this country woefully uninformed about what is really going on in the world.

The Peruvian government, however, knows what is going on in Peru and sentenced Ms. Berenson to life in prison, though it's possible her sentence will be reduced on appeal. Indeed she may get off completely when the U.S., prodded by never-forgetting, never-forgiving Jewish groups, applies the appropriate pressure.

If Ms. Berenson really cared about oppressed peoples, as she claims, she might

transfer her egalitarian zeal to the Middle East and do a little work for the Palestinians, who have been brutally oppressed by her own people for almost half a century.

Hans Schmidt, by the way, was finally released from his dank, dismal, rundown jail cell and took advantage of the opportunity to get the hell out of Germany, whose authorities were preparing to put him on trial for writing a few controversial words critical of the Fourth Reich. The judge who let Schmidt out was criticized for having been much too lenient by Michel Friedman, a top honcho of the Central Committee of German Jews. Friedman was particularly upset because the judge hadn't ordered Schmidt to put up a cash bond and hand over his U.S. passport.

The worldwide Semitic Tribe will certainly press for his extradition, but even the Chosen will have difficulty pulling it off. Free speech, though getting more selective every day, still has some standing in this country, courtesy of the First Amendment. Germany, on the other hand, continues to be a hotbed of thought control that prides itself on being a democracy, but bans unpopular political parties and hands out jail sentences lickety-split for the slightest infraction of the country's hate speech code.

Ironically, while Schmidt was languishing in jail, the German postal service came



out with this stamp. The words strung along the left side, *Freiheit der Meinungs-äusserung*, mean "Freedom of expression."

Sweden. The bleeding heart is the phoniest of all God's children. The more a person's heart bleeds, the phonier he is likely to be. No heart in recent times has bled more than the ticker of Swedish social scientist Gunnar Myrdal. His book, *An American Dilemma* (1944), blamed every defect of American Negroes—and they are legion—on white Southerners. Gunnar's opus is often credited with kicking off the post-WWII civil rights movement that has all but wrecked American race relations. It comes as news, but not surprising news, that Myrdal, who won

the Nobel Prize for economics, and wife Alva, who won the Nobel Prize for peace, were monsters

Jan Myrdal, one of the Myrdals' sons, has written an autobiographical work, *12 Going on 13*, about his tumultuous childhood. The book could only be described as a horror story. Both parents, he avers, were headline-hunters of the first water. Alva is described as a shallow materialist who underpaid her help; Gunnar as living proof that intelligence does not overcome one's baser instincts. The moral is that when sinners manage to get themselves transformed into saints, their inner selves still predominate.

Bosnia. With an assist from Clinton, Americans took the news of one dead and one wounded G.I. in the Balkan meat grinder in stride. How many more will die and how many more will be injured is in the lap of Mars, the god of land mines. If too many bite the dust, Clinton won't be reelected. If many too many become casualties, the troops will be withdrawn—à la Lebanon and Somalia.

A fairly large plurality of Americans is against the U.S. military invasion of Bosnia, as are most of the troops. But since the governmental elite in this country can't stop sticking its fingers into foreign affairs, the chances are that G.I.s will be in Bosnia longer than they think. It will take a radical cure to end the disease of American interventionism and nothing like that is on the horizon. Someone, somehow must get into our rulers' heads that *to continue to spill blood for ignoble causes is not only reprehensible, but ethnocidal.*

Russia. Despite all the disarmament deals that followed the fracturing of the Soviet Union, Russia is still not only a first-class nuclear power; it is the world's #1 nuclear power, in the opinion of William T. Lee, a retired intelligence analyst specializing in the Russian military, who made his case in a long, stat-loaded article in the Washington Times. Lee claims Russia has inherited from the Soviet Union a few thousand missiles and 15,000 to 30,000 nuclear weapons, plus 7,000 dual-purpose aircraft, missile interceptors and a network of radar defenses—all of which leads Lee to say that Moscow could "handle" a U.S. strike of 1,200 to 1,300 missiles. He makes a particular point of the network of Russia's underground shelters and command posts, some of which are buried as much as half a mile deep.

Long before the disintegration of the Soviet Union, in 1972 to be precise, the



first edition of *The Dispossessed Majority* predicted that the U.S. had nothing to fear from Soviet communism, but much to fear from a Russian Strongman determined to create a Slavic Empire in Eastern Europe and Northern Asia. Such an empire would dominate the rest of Europe and much of Asia by the sheer size of its armed forces and its instant annihilation of anyone who didn't go along with the Kremlin. To give himself a powerful boost, the Strongman could capitalize on the confusion, chaos and humiliation now suffered by ordinary Russians, who are learning that, at least for them, democracy is a total failure and Western-style politics and economics are an invitation to disaster.

When the Cold War reheats, as it surely will, and if Lee is right and Russia is really the #1 nuclear power, the West better start running for cover.

Israel. Jews themselves sometimes fall for the anti-racist propaganda they have

been drilling into non-Jews worldwide. In 1984 and 1991 Israelis put their money where their mouth is by airlifting masses of black Ethiopian Jews into the Promised Land, even though the Ethiopian brand of Judaism is considered heretical by some hard-line rabbis. When black leaders discovered that Ethiopian blood was being thrown out of blood banks for fear much of it was tainted with the AIDS virus, 10,000 of the 23,000 Ethiopian Jews now living in Israel reacted violently and battled for hours with Israeli police. Thirty of the latter were injured, a few of them severely; 17 protesters were hurt. Tear gas, rubber bullets and water cannons didn't prevent the rioters from smashing car windows and looting whatever they could get their hands on.

After pouring tens of billions into the U.S. civil rights movement and serving as the godfathers of affirmative action, American Jews are now faced with—Louis Farrakhan. Will black anti-Semitism in the

States and Ethiopian riots in Israel induce Jews to start letting up on their support of black agitators? Some neocons have already changed course. If such a let-up, however, would be perceived as strengthening the Majority, most Jews would certainly hew to their *divide et impera* party line.

Uganda. Joseph Kony, the dictatorial leader of the Ugandan rebels known as the Lord's Resistance Army, occasionally sheds his military uniform for a dress. Among his eccentricities is his refusal on spiritual grounds to ride a bike or eat meat from white-feathered chickens.

Black Africa. Slavery is still going great guns in Mauritania, where the Berbers own 90,000 slaves, and in the Sudan, where the current price for a slave is \$15. In order not to offend American blacks, politically correct reporters are careful to downplay African slavery. It might knock the props out of the theory that everything wrong with Black Africa has been the fault of colonialism, never the fault of the natives.

Stirrings



Clintons Challenged, Rev. King Clobbered

• In the last page of his book, *The Murder of Vincent Foster*, author Michael Kellett inscribed:

To Bill and Hillary Clinton: The evidence is overwhelming. There is no doubt. I hereby accuse the both of you of being responsible for the initiation, and orchestration of, the murder of Vincent W. Foster Jr. . . . If you lowlifes feel that I have written, printed, and distributed information that is untrue and maligns your character, then I challenge you to sue me in a court of law. You can then present your case and submit to cross-examination and an investigation. Let's make all witnesses and documentation available. Let's utilize lie detector tests. Let's get it out in the open.

The booklet, as Kellett describes it, is available from CLS Publishers, 7188 Cradlerock Way, Suite 162, Columbia MD 21045. Price: \$12.95.

• Another new, iconoclastic tome, *Why the Martin Luther King Jr. Holiday Should Be Repealed*, hits the old fraud where it hurts most, smack in the solar plexus of his credibility. King's early sworn desire to hate whites is reviewed as well as his 12 stints in jail, his outlandish plagiarism, his involvement with Marxist minions and his "love" for both sexes. The booklet (74 pages) can be purchased for \$7.95 from Mark Farrell, P.O. Box 141243, Cincinnati OH 45250-1243.

Another Huey?

Interesting things come out of Louisiana: Huey Long, David Duke and now Mike Foster, the newly elected Republican governor, who wiped the floor with his Democratic rival, Negro Cleo Fields, whose brother, Isadore, is currently in jail for attempted murder. Foster's agenda includes cutting down insurance

rates and the number of civil damage suits (which means a serious reduction in the number of Louisiana shysters), a statewide referendum on gambling, no cuts in higher education, intervention programs to reduce teenage pregnancy. Most interestingly, he will appoint crime victims to the Louisiana Parole Board. As proved by his agenda, Foster is not a politician. He even had the guts to welcome the endorsement of David Duke. On assuming the governorship, he immediately ordered an end to all affirmative action programs in the state government. To pacify unhappy blacks, he proclaimed King's birthday, already a national day off, a state holiday.

Stirlets

• Richard Felson of the State University of New York at Albany asserts that sex motivates rapists—not abusive parents, not the exercise of power, not anger, all of which have long been inscribed in the holy book of liberalism as the prime catalysts of rape. Felson says it's just plain sex—and that's what we say.

• Stephen Frogue, a history teacher at Foothill High School in bankrupt Orange County (CA), was accused, probably falsely, of telling some of his students that the Holocaust never Holocausted. Whether or not he uttered these quasi-criminal words, he was ordered to stop teaching and put in charge of the school's "suspension pen." But not for long. His contract does not allow administrators to reassign teachers for any reason. An ex-Marine and a Presbyterian dean, Frogue was also accused of another form of *lèse-majesté*—making critical remarks about the ADL, the sacrosanct Jewish spy network.

• The attractive blonde vice president of the North Penn School District, Donna Mengel, was accused of saying to three administrators that when she died she would be in heaven, hearing the "snap, crack and pop" of "Jews burning in hell." The unusual angle about this story is that, despite the efforts of a Jewish gentleman on the school district board, Ms. Mengel has not yet been fired and is still holding on to her post.