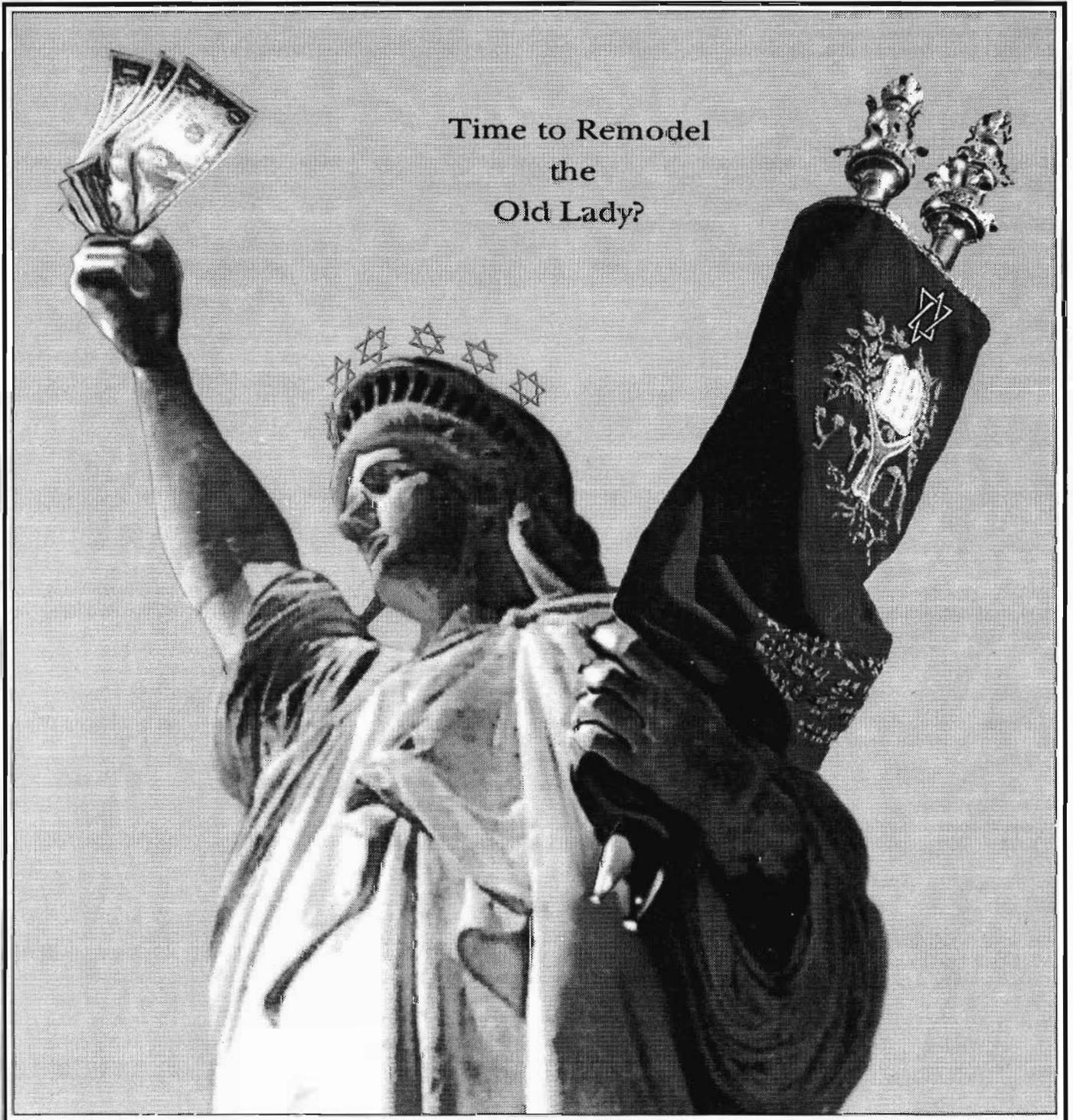


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

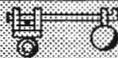
Instauration®

VOL. 21, NO. 8

JULY 1996



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.

□ Scratching the very upper limits of chutzpah, the tax-exempt shakedown gang known as the Anti-Defamation League, long considered an illegal, unregistered agent of Israel, demands that Louis Farrakhan register as an agent of Libya. Were the law to be fairly enforced, some 700 tax-exempt Jewish organizations and most of the American news media would be obliged to register as agents of Israel.

077

□ Naughty racist that I am, I just want America to be a white, Christian nation. No more, no less. In the America of my dreams there is no room even for model minorities. But alas, it is only a dream. The floodgate marked non-white was opened in 1965 and shows no sign of being closed until we, the descendants of the people who founded and built this nation, are all drowned. We can only pray that the racial clash will take place while we are still in the majority.

966

□ To Maria and José who arrived in California from Zocobamba, picking carrots is heaven compared to what they left back home. For son Pedro, nurtured on *Dallas reruns*, stealing cars is the way to go.

900

□ O.J. Simpson claims he was smothered with kisses when he played in a charity golf tournament in Nassau, the Bahamas. "I got lipstick all over me," the double-murderer exulted. No doubt some of the lipstick came from the lips of whites.

466

□ My disgust for the American government grows with each passing day. Knesset West, the Noxious Nine, the puppet president! What

a miserable collection! ZOG is preoccupied with every secondary issue, but never the primary one—concerned with every effect, but never the cause. The fixation on economics rivals that of Karl Marx. The question of the hour, of the century, of next century is the Jewish question. But to almost all the 535 lawmakers the Jewish question is how many billions to grant Israel for the upcoming fiscal year.

101

□ The cloth used by a matador to distract the charging bull is called the *engaño* or trick. The bull exhausts his energies chasing the cape, then the *muleta*, until he can be killed. Now and then a bull will ignore the cloth and head for the real enemy. Let's hope the same thing happens here.

355

□ There is a "language law" in Quebec, Bill 101, devoted to preserving the French language. *Inter alia* it prohibits store and business window signs in any other language than French. This law has already been in effect for quite a few years, but in April there were official pronouncements from the Parti Quebecois that the word "kosher" should be prohibited from the store displays because it contravenes Bill 101. Vive Quebec Libre!

Canadian subscriber

□ One of the characters in *Beverly Hills 90210* pretended to live with a relative so she would be in the right district to attend the prestigious high school, centerpoint of the early years of the series. Had she painted her face brown and put down her address as Mexico, she wouldn't have had to bother.

933

□ I am Nordic, but I find your Nordic orientation a bit too overbearing. In these times when the future of the white race is in jeopardy, we need all the resources and all the allies we can muster. I know some Portuguese folks who stand for our race with a greater resolve than many Nordics. In their families children know that they will be disowned if they marry out. Could we hope to have better allies?

037

□ I heard that in Eisenhower times people in Polish neighborhoods got so fed up with Negro crime that they armed themselves and started shooting at the intruders. The National Guard was called in, so bad was the situation. It would be interesting to read more about this in *Instauration*.

112

□ Brighton Beach in Long Guyland used to be like a second Harlem. Then the "Russians" came in the early 70s, most of them Jews. I doubt many of them ever gave a damn about the Talmud or Torah or had ever been to synagogue. Just off the ship, they were looking for cheap housing. Many of them rented places at

Brighton. Blacks did not welcome the immigrants. It wasn't long before a war started. It wasn't just cars and property that were vandalized on both sides; bullets were also flying. For a while it wasn't clear who would win, but after the Russians shot the Negro leaders, blacks saw the writing on the wall and started running. Taking a walk through Brighton Beach today is living proof that we should be perfectly capable of enforcing racial separatism.

100

□ When Muslims make pilgrimages to Mecca, some travel in buses with no roof, so that Allah would see them going to the holy city. I think that people with such an idea of God belong in an institution.

800

□ I do home renovations. What I see while fixing homes where Third World arrivals live is almost unreal. In one rooming house we were working on the owner told us his tenants used to defecate not into the toilet but into the water tank above! They had never seen a water toilet before.

225

□ Before the last Pan Am games the Canadian government announced that the athletes would have to pay for their plane tickets. I could hardly believe my ears! The Canadian government pours billions into foreign aid, plus billions to accommodate Third World arrivals, but cannot afford to pay the travel expenses of our athletes to compete internationally!

928

□ Dennis Null is running for Congress from my district. By virtue of his name alone I hope he wins his party's primary. I hope as well that Null's star continues to rise so that someday he'll run for president. If he could choose

CONTENTS

Is Lady Liberty Due for a Makeover?	5
An Inevitable Metamorphosis. . .	6
"American Elite" Is An Oxymoron	8
The Unrace.	9
What Non-Blacks Think About Blacks	10
New Age Is Ripe for Ethnostates	11
A Battle Plan.	12
A March in the Sun.	14
Catholic Church in Minority Politics	15
Here Come De Judge—Again!. . .	16
DC = Dead City.	16
A Book by a Righteous Jew. . .	17
Rubbish Novel Makes Rubbish Film	17
The Military Goes A-Whoring. . .	18
Queer Tells Us About Blacks. . .	18
The Inscrutable Become Less So.	19
Backtalk.	20
Inklings.	22
Cultural Catacombs.	23
Talking Numbers.	25
Primate Watch.	26
Waspishly Yours.	27
Satcom Sam.	28
Notes from the Sceptred Isle. . . .	30
Elsewhere.	31

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

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

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

Wilmot Robertson, editor

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

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

ISSN 0277-2302

©1996 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

someone like say, Fred A. Void, as his running mate, the dream team for America would be born. If the pair were elected Prez and Veep, the leadership of the country would be Null and Void.

420

□ Lucky us that 4,000 Liberians crammed onto a tiny freighter with one toilet did not make it to New York harbor and thereby "enrich" our population.

119

□ Within a generation, two at most, dictatorship is inevitable in the U.S. The only question is whether it will favor or suppress the founding race.

550

□ My youthful best friend was a Jew. My parents also had many Jewish friends. My best friend in college was a Jew. Jews have never done anything to me. Our relations were and remain cordial. Still, over the years, I began to notice disquieting facts. No need to repeat them to an Instaurationist. I wonder how many others have changed their minds about Jewry.

607

□ Was the late Ron Brown the anonymous author of the insider novel, *Primary Colors*? Internal evidence such as dwelling on the fictional president's penchant for black hookers and having an illegitimate son by one of them suggests that the author was an African American. The title itself backs up this notion. "Colors" is a buzzword often used in the black community.

604

□ A talking head on CNN opining about the Israeli bloodbath in Lebanon had once been a Defense Dept. official. He pointed out that Israel is violating U.S. law on the use of military aid. Had he passed wind, the other panelists could not have looked more embarrassed. Wasn't this man aware that, by definition, Jews can do no wrong?

485

□ Have you ever contested a property tax valuation? I tried to do this in an office with 35 bureaucrats, all wearing some sort of gaudy jewelry. One odd fellow, a WWII combat veteran on social security with prostate cancer, two heart attacks and a sick wife, was complaining to a 40-year-old black buck with a picture of "Akeem the Dream" on his desk. He said the valuation put on his house raised his property tax by 25%. The black bureaucrat said there was nothing he could do about it. Sic transit America!

775

□ Things are pretty much the same in Liberia, Somalia, Haiti, the South Bronx and Watts. Just coincidence or could there be some common denominator?

803

□ The film, *Just Cause*, with its black child killer, did stray from the usual PC parameters,

though one significant detail was overlooked. The liberal professor's erstwhile prosecutor wife had once sent the black to jail, where whites had castrated him. You didn't think a cinema black would be bad without a good excuse, did you?

111

□ When we were married my wife had not a shred of racial consciousness. But I have worked on her and my efforts have paid off. For all practical purposes she is now one of us. In the past few months she has lectured quite a few relatives, friends, even her hairdresser on such topics as Martin Luther King, Jr., school integration and the Holocaust. Recent converts to a cause often become its most ardent proselytizers.

800

□ The Russian Mafia (aka the Jewish Mafia) has now established itself in the U.S. Did these new immigrants meet the regular moral and physical standards to become citizens? Do we have any standards anymore? Would it be impolitic even to suggest that some of these new Americans entered the U.S. under the Lautenberg Amendment, allowing them entrance under a special dispensation by classifying them as asylum seekers? Do the American people realize that under this amendment the government pays out about \$7,000 for each new arrival—thug or not? The cousins of these asylees, by the way, are doing better in contemporary Russia than any other ethnic group.

266

□ Michael Jackson's latest video, *They Don't Care About Us*, was shot in front of a dark brown Rio mob striking defiant and rebellious poses, as a backdrop to his open-shirted prancing. Odd that the presumed "leader" of the colored downtrodden has tinted every visible inch of his skin albino white, making him the only white man in the crowd.

400

□ I now know that it was the middle class that drove Friedrich Nietzsche over the edge. Having to deal with a vast population that regularly short-circuits its own senses, in order not to see what is right in front of them, is enough to drive any passionate activist mad.

113

□ I just finished a book about George Washington as a field commander, then saw a TV documentary about the Battle of Britain. They both made the same point: You needn't be brilliant, just "keep your forces in the field" until the enemy tires and shifts his attention elsewhere. In the case of Britain, it was down to a razor-thin supply of fighter pilots, but a discouraged Goering didn't know this. He switched to heavy bombing raids over London. After that, the Sceptred Isle could never be occupied, just royally enraged.

021

□ Liberals are wavering on pedophilia (is it really all that bad?). The super-Jewish editor

of the New Republic predicts science will one day make it possible for men to impregnate men. Wouldn't surprise me to wake up one morning and switch on the news to find that incest or cannibalism is now "just another lifestyle."

344

□ When basketballer "Sir" Charles Barkley plays, cameras often focus on his sexy blonde wife, a dead ringer for the late Nicole Simpson, while commentators tactfully allude to their "troubled" marriage. In an aside about the supposed sexual attributes of black NBA stars, Jay Leno quipped that if Dennis Rodman were to get his wish to play naked, "even less attention would be paid to white players," presumably because the latter's inferior "equipment" would be evident.

756

□ Most media references to Proposition 187 drip with scorn and contempt. That 60% of the voters favored it means nothing. Public opinion, whether in polls or votes, only counts when it endorses what our rulers have already decided.

884

□ It's doubtful one American in a thousand realizes what Israel costs us. Our rulers do everything they can to sweep this info under the rug. Nonetheless, the latest payoff to the PLO has caused some resistance even in Congress, as did the billion-dollar write-off for Jordan. It won't be long before we'll be writing multibillion-dollar checks to Syria. Will the public ever wake up?

490

□ William Finnegan writes in the New Yorker: "Ethnically defined states. . . are inherently inimical to democracy and to the protection of human rights. . ." If this be true, can Israel be democratic?

427

□ The underclass is growing in this country. A century or even 50 years ago that would have been no problem. But an underclass unrestrained by custom or religion, watching on TV every night goodies obtainable only by crime, incited by a media and a government elite that claim it's "entitled," is a recipe for disaster.

301

□ U.S. troops guarding Israel's borders in the Sinai are rarely mentioned in the media. More G.I.s guard Israel's borders than our own!

711

□ Another summer is upon us and a visit to the beach will remind us of the aesthetic and health benefits that can only be derived from fitness (not just wellness) and eugenic programs. Misshapen, malformed, obese and otherwise unattractive bodies attest to the consequences of soft living, dysgenics, cacogenics and other ills of modern society. No wonder the male sperm count has plummeted!

715

The Safety Valve

□ Just when we are taught Africa is the fount of all wisdom and culture, we are instructed that female genital mutilation gives 150 million (per CNN) the right to immigrate here. Will they be followed by a billion Chinese, victims of forced one-child family planning?

612

□ Instauration is the only magazine in the world that is anti-Communist, anti-black, anti-religious, anti-queer, anti-free market, anti-democratic and anti-Semitic. What guts!

955

□ I live in Vancouver, BC, which has become a Mecca for Third World immigration. The transformation that has taken place in our beautiful city is criminal. Where once I could count on one hand the number of Third Worlders I'd see in a day, my neighborhood has now become a mudslide. Our shopping malls look like a scene from downtown Hong Kong. Our public high schools resemble a Bombay B movie. English is being heard on the streets less and less, as the foreigners decide that their numbers no longer warrant the need to acculturate. White flight is beginning en masse to the countryside, leaving our cloacal cities to the Nips, Chinks, Wogs and the Monkeys that have no tails.

Canadian subscriber

□ Queers disliked Oscar-winner *Braveheart* because it did not rewrite history to eliminate homophobia. The well-traveled Scots hero, William Wallace, did not pick up a black sidekick to tell him what to do, as Kevin Costner's Robin Hood did a few years ago and as was done in the sequel to the bestseller, *The Clan of the Cave Bear*. If our rulers were not so hostile to Christianity, we probably would have a film bio of a simpatico black homo Christ by now.

251

□ A local San Antonio Mexican woman quotes her mother in a letter to the editor: "Spanish was the language to talk to God. English was to talk to dogs." The newspaper, by its silence, seemed to agree.

782

□ Voltaire, the philosopher with the acid-tipped pen, held the opinion that people should clean up their own backyards before messing around in others. Can we Americans expect that our government will, in the foreseeable future, stop messing around in the world's backyards and start cleaning up our own backyard (which is getting uglier every day)? Probably not. The messages telepathically transmitted by the gurus in charge indicate that they won't relinquish even a single percentage point of the remorseless power they have amassed—a power that derives much of its vigor from an unholy alliance between politics and economics. Big government and big business have been reciprocally reinforcing

each other in so many ways for so long that they now resemble Siamese twins—which is the reason I use the term "Government-Business-Complex" to characterize the American Imperium.

918

□ Some 30 years have passed since that sensational book, *What Price Israel*, appeared. In the intervening period the price has become astronomical, if not ruinous. Ever since the U.S. and the Soviet Union were instrumental in the establishment and recognition of Israel, that mini-state has been the recipient of more American largesse than any other nation in history. With its outright grants of money, war materiel and incentives for industrial development, the U.S. government has warped American foreign policy to accommodate Israeli and Jewish interests. In doing so the U.S. has made enemies out of most of the Muslim world. By playing the oil card after the 1967 war, the Arab world caused such inflation in America that family life was revolutionized. For the first time in our history, wives and mothers had to go to work in the market place to help support the family. Children were deprived of full parental care.

The last several Secretaries of State have spent more time in and around Israel than anywhere else on the globe. Surely, American interests would be better served if we had a State Dept. that concerned itself more with American interests than those of a bankrupt foreign entity. Perhaps if the government insists that Israel is vital to our national security, we could establish a separate department at the Cabinet level to concern itself strictly with Jewish affairs and let the rest of the government serve the rest of the people.

233

□ I agree with the Instauration subscriber who urged the magazine to avoid anything which could be considered incitement to violence. The way things are going, it may not be long before mere innocuous expressions of opinion will be illegal.

102

□ The fact that queers want to embrace the "traditional" concept of marriage is no more than a Trojan Horse. If it is okay for them to marry, obviously homosexuality is normal.

696

□ Under the Democrats America will be a Third World mudhole by 2050; under the Republicans by 2055. Big deal!

221

□ Instauration depicts Mexico as one brown horde poised to wade across the Rio Grande. But in many ways it is a country you should envy. The whiter you are down here, the more likely you will be in a position of authority and vice versa. There is no nonsense about affirmative action or equating the weird rituals

of every semi-literate tribe with European culture. Homos are treated as they deserve. The Chosen play a minor role. No doubt for that reason the country is not drowning in pornography. Of course, the escape valve to the North is what keeps this possible.

Mexican subscriber

□ By jigs, boys, we got us a surenuff cartoonist. The April *Sniggers* was excellent. Hooker-by Crook's artwork and lettering are as good or better than the syndicated strips.

240

□ Chosen-controlled Hollywood cheers when Oliver Stone and a host of imitators depict government as one big conspiracy, but recoils in horror when Joe Sixpack joins a militia because he believes it.

335

□ The human animal is largely a priori animal. He forms his opinions based on what he has been told, what he has read or what he imagines the facts to be. Facts which contradict the a priori beliefs are rejected. So successful are a priori attitudes that decades must pass before they can be changed, usually by counter-conditioning rather than by objective investigation.

402

□ "It was really a big year," said the chairman of the Washington-based Recording Industry Association of America. "Rock was king again with 35% of the more than \$12 billion industry." Chimed in the president of the association, "Rock and country are still the top genres." These two certainly ought to know. They are, respectively, Jay Berman and Hilary Rosen. Don't you dare think for a minute that this is anything other than a "coincidence."

287

□ It's common to read about government and private sector employees being required to undergo "diversity counseling," if they have been so careless as to reveal non-PC sentiments. Two aspects of this new phenomenon which I have yet to see explained: Expressing just which attitudes makes one a candidate for counseling and what does the counseling consist of?

177

□ We have paid Egypt over \$2 billion yearly for 15 years to maintain a frosty "peace" with Israel. Wonder how long the peace would outlive the bribe?

571

□ During the Middle Ages scholastics asked the question: How many angels can dance on the head of a pin? The answer: Six Million.

721

Miami

*Neon palms along the beach
Illuminate Jews in Cadillacs
Driving their peroxide blondes
To dog tracks.*



IS LADY LIBERTY DUE FOR A MAKEOVER ?

In the 19th century a Jewess waxed poetic about her gentile host country. Today her people have conquered America, rendering the Statue of Liberty ripe for remodeling and her sonnet overripe for rewriting:



THE NEW COLOSSUS
CURRENT
INSCRIPTION ON
THE STATUE OF LIBERTY
by Emma Lazarus

Not like the brazen giant of Greek fame,
With conquering limbs astride from land to land,
Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand
A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame
Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name
Mother of Exiles. From her beacon-hand
Glowes world-wide welcome: her mild eyes command
The air-bridged harbor that twin cities frame.
"Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp!" cries she
With silent lips. "Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!"

THE JEW COLOSSUS
SUGGESTED
INSCRIPTION FOR THE
NEW STATUE OF LIBERTY
by Judson Hammond

Not like that famed, French-made liberty dame,
With spiked diadem, sacred tablets and torch in hand,
Here at our Zoo/Jew City harbor, for all time shall stand
A female golem with a torah, whose power to inflame
The volatile, non-white hordes, and her name
Mother of Agitators. From her moneyed hands
Flows world-wide control; her beady eyes command
Greater Gotham, the whole tri-state area to tame.
"Keep, O Europe, your palefaced folk!" cries she
With fleshy lips. "Give me your Asian, your blackamoor,
Your swarming mud people yearning to go on a spree,
The teeming third world folk of Kipling lore.
Send these, the AIDS-ridden, illiterates to me,
I spread wide my welcome mat like golden manure!"

An Inevitable Metamorphosis

It's not a very inspiring election that's facing us. Who cares who wins? In either case the Majority loses. Clinton will keep overloading the government with blacks, Hispanics and Jews. All that can be said for Dole is that he will nominate fewer minorities to high office. Though he'll have to strain hard to do so, the ex-senator will try to be more pro-Israel than Clinton in order to keep the media off his back.

In regard to the three main roadblocks that need to be bulldozed if the U.S. is to remain a going concern—crime, immigration and a realistic budget—nothing of consequence will be done. A few more cops, tougher sentences, a little tightening of illegal immigration, a little reduction in spending. All in all, only a very slight pressure will be put on the brakes of the vehicle that is out of control and heading for a precipice. Millions of benighted Americans want to have Colin Powell as the driver of the vehicle. Majority members are so weak and demoralized that they are half-willing to put a black in charge of defending the civilization that other blacks are succeeding in destroying.

Is there any hope? Not much. The Republicans, in lieu of attacking the real issues, are more worried about abortion than they are about the disintegration of the country. As Sam Francis, the wisest pundit of them all, writes, "The G.O.P. is the stupid party." He's understating it.

Over the years a goodly number of Southern Republicans have made it to Washington, but not

enough of them, as the presence of Clinton in the White House and their number in Congress attests. Liberalism is supposed to emit a bad odor, but not a sufficient stink to scare away the minority-propelled media or those white pols who are glued to the liberal party line.

Before the U.S. is carried to the dumpyard of history, there may be some attempts to gather Majority members into a Third Party that would offer some meaningful resistance to minority encroachments. But the Majority is so divided by religion and geography that the chance of a Third Party, a genuine Majority Party, attaining power any time in the near future is minimal.

The only politician of either party who has suggested a few real solutions is Pat Buchanan, who has no more chance of becoming president than the writer of this article. If it came to the point where Pat did have a chance, millions of Republican voters would stay home and the media would go nuclear. In one sense Pat is his own worst enemy. The abortion issue, instead of strengthening the G.O.P.,

tends to split it into the fanatically faithful and the fanatically opposed.

Somehow the American Majority must turn itself into a solid voting bloc that opts for a Reconquista, to borrow a popular south-of-the-border term. When and if this reconquest becomes the main feature of a political platform, it may be too late. Every day minority numbers are increasing,



Events may force Clinton to do the right thing

driven by their higher birthrate and waves of alien immigrants, legal and illegal. Every day Majority members are relatively fewer due to their low birthrate and the dearth of non-Jewish white immigrants.

At the very last moment, however, there may be a sudden and surprising interruption to our race's decline and fall. Clinton, as we all know, is capable of anything. Let's suppose the minorities, particularly the blacks and Hispanics, go on a vast, unstoppable looting spree in one or more of the big cities. Let's suppose this triggers a complete breakdown of law and order. There could be no happier happenstance for a supreme opportunist like Clinton. He could resort to the "whiff of grape-shot" that put Napoleon on his trajectory to empire and glory. The first president willing to order his troops to fire, not stand by, while an entire metropolis is being looted and goes up in flames, is bound to become a revered leader. Events may force Clinton to take advantage of this historic opportunity. In this crucial confrontation, which is almost certain to come someday between a president and mob rule, Clinton may discover that it is more politically expedient to fight for, rather than against, his own people.

Sound farfetched? Indeed it is. But in politics anything is possible. If a fusillade of bullets can turn a lowly French lieutenant into an emperor, why can't a similar salvo into a raging, rampaging city mob turn an integrationist president into a savior of his race?

It's very difficult to think that anything good can come out of a lowlife like Clinton. But if he's in the best position of any American to rescue the Majority from drowning in an alien flood, so be it. Dole will never save us. Buchanan will never have the opportunity because of his abortion stance. Clinton is in a position to do what is necessary, when it becomes necessary. Already in his shifts to the right in his reelection campaign, he may sense his destiny.

For Clinton to capitalize on it, he must order the whiff of grape-shot while he is in the White House. That is, sometime in the next 4½ years, if as now seems likely he is reelected. Otherwise some future Majority president, if there are any fu-

ture Majority presidents, will be able to take advantage of a violent, citywide black and/or Hispanic insurrection to unite the Majority, put an end to this corrupt and decadent democracy and establish a benign bossdom that will give the U.S. a new shot at life, much as Augustus did when he ended the civil wars and saved Rome by establishing the Principate. After restoring civilization in the U.S., the Godfather, or whatever he is called, can dedicate himself to forming ethnostates, the only long-term solution to the multiracial stew in which our race-unconscious politicians have dunked us.

Clinton or a Majority successor will have a choice of two routes—the Napoleonic or the Augustan. If neither route is taken, then it's the final bell for the country. Hispanics and blacks will eventually preside over a nationwide orgy of destruction.

When he set out on the path to empire Napoleon divorced Josephine and married into the royal family of Austria. By getting rid of his liberaloid, feminoid wife, Clinton would be free to wed some white WASP heiress and add a dollop of taste and class to his presidency. Clinton has an abysmal character, but he's not dumb. Surely it may have occurred to him to wonder how he will go down in history. If he sticks to his pro-minority politics, he may be cheered by the neo-conservative-liberal-minority-homosexual coalition, but he will be jeered in the pages of history books. If he doesn't want to end up as a political cypher, he must certainly know that unless he himself undergoes some radical political transformation he will go down in history as an ineffectual president who accelerated the freefall of his country into anarchy and disintegration.

Though it is not understood within the Beltway, the values that kept this ship of state afloat for a couple of centuries are gone with the wind. Democracy can no longer do anything for us. It will either be replaced by a Majority autocracy or a minority mobocracy. Either our race will rule or their races will misrule. The time is not out of joint for desperate measures. Voters have become totally disoriented. What was good for us back then is bad for us now. Forget religion, forget politics, forget budgets. Think only of race and racial survival.

“American Elite” Is An Oxymoron

Many Americans have wondered why not a single U.S. government intelligence agency or any of the many establishment Kremlinologists, think tanks, newspaper pundits, diplomats and other such gurus were able to predict the collapse of the Soviet Union. As early as 1941, Adolf Hitler, before launching Operation Barbarossa, was sufficiently well informed to remark that: “You just have to knock on the door and the whole rotten structure will collapse.” Der Führer failed, needless to say, to properly assess the Herculean efforts the U.S. under the leadership of President Roosevelt would undertake to rescue the Communist regime. While the majority of Americans wanted no part of a European war, Roosevelt and his “brain trust,” the elitists of the day, were exerting every effort, legal and illegal, to involve us. After baiting the Japanese in the Pacific, C-in-C Roosevelt put the Pacific Fleet to sleep. In the Atlantic, FDR had already ordered the U.S. Navy to sink German U-boats. Defenders of the Roosevelt administration say they were merely acting ahead of public opinion, not against it.

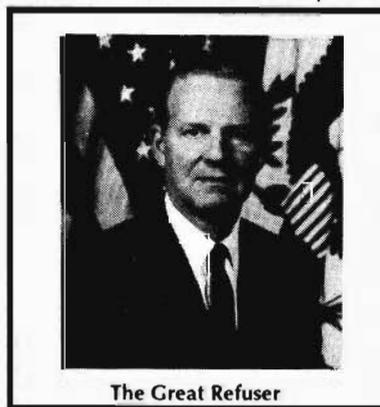
Is it unreasonable to suspect that some past and current failures in U.S. policy were the direct result of deliberate actions undertaken by elements in society and the government—self-anointed elitists—whose interests contravened those of the general public? The Vietnamese fiasco resulted from the initiative of Secretary McNamara’s “whiz kids,” the best and the brightest, who proved criminally irresponsible in getting some of our finest young men killed in Southeast Asian jungles.

In domestic matters we need only recall the decisions of a few gentlemen on the Supreme Court, especially during the reign of Earl Warren, whose moralistic and sentimental decisions in racial (e.g. school integration), criminal (e.g., Miranda) and other matters in no way represented the opinion or concurrence of the American Majority. Likewise, affirmative action, racial preferences and immigration laws passed by the people’s “representatives” in Congress in no way have represented the wishes of most Americans.

Most distressing during the period of Soviet collapse and disintegration was the attitude of the elites. The executive branch, especially the State Dept., did everything possible to support Chairman Gorbachev in his attempt to “reform” the Communist system. President Bush, most notably in his “Chicken Kiev” speech, and Secretary of State Baker, with his love affair with Shevardnadze, worked around the clock to keep the Soviet Union intact. When Yugoslavia began to disintegrate, the same gentlemen first turned to Belgrade for solutions. The American people would have almost unanimously preferred to distance

themselves, rather than prop up these regimes.

It might be argued that it is typical of dominant powers to want to maintain the status quo under which they have prospered—in this case the bipolarization of the world into two camps, with the U.S. leading the “free market” economies of the West and the Soviet Union heading up the “socialist” states. But just as international communism had impoverished and enslaved its subjects, international capitalism, through its greed for obscene profits, is in the process of impoverishing the American and European blue-collar worker by the use of cheap coolie labor. Vernon Walters, former Deputy Director of the CIA and last ambassador to still divided Germany, stated that Secretary of State James Baker refused to accept the reality of Soviet collapse, the liberation of Eastern Europe and German unification. Relying on his own hand-picked staff, mostly individuals not sympathetic to the developments of the day, Baker refused to let Walters and Ambassador Jack Matlock, one of our most competent envoys to the former So-



The Great Refuser

viet Union, participate in important State Dept. policy talks. Walters provides the best account of elitists’ intrigue, including inaccurate reports of events in Germany by Washington Post German expert Marc Fisher and New York Times German expert Flora Lewis, in his book, *Die Vereinigung war voraussehbar* (Unification Was Predictable), published in Germany, but not here. Jack Matlock described the Soviet death throes in his monumental *Collapse of the Empire*; fortunately available in the U.S.

The Gulf War and the current Chechnya War might serve as another example of questionable U.S. and Russian behavior in the comity (or is it comedy) of nations. On the occasion of the destruction of the Iraqi forces and the “liberation” of Kuwait, President Bush justified the action on the grounds that the U.S. could not just idly stand by and permit a large nation to invade a small neighboring state. Scarcely mentioned were these factors:

- (1) The U.S. and the UK depended on Kuwait as an oil provider.
- (2) Whispered Kuwaiti-Texas oil deals and connections.
- (3) Kuwait, like Saudi Arabia, is a veritable medieval state governed by a well-paid-off oil plutocracy. By comparison, Iraq is a much more socially advanced state with

a secular government divorced from Muslim orthodoxy.

(4) After carving Kuwait out of the desert sands to establish a satellite state to provide cheap oil, Britain had an agreement to protect its creation by force against any outside invasion.

(5) The combined forces, particularly air forces of the U.S./UN armed forces, far exceeded anything Iraq—a Third World country—could ever hope to stave off.

(6) During the whole obscene business of destroying Iraq and the subsequent ongoing total blockade of that wretched country, the Soviet Union, its ally in the Cold War against the U.S., mysteriously did nothing to aid Saddam and even refrained from threatening the U.S.

Today, when Russia, a very big country indeed, is brutally invading Chechnya, a small Muslim area with a sur-

feit of oil, the U.S. sits idly by and even brands Chechen freedom fighters as terrorists. Secretary of Defense Perry has publicly defended the Russian onslaught as entirely correct, saying,

American forces would have chosen a surgical operation rather than the massive frontal use of force. But I don't want to put myself in the position of second-guessing the Russian military.

Are these examples of collusion between U.S and Russian elites or simply acts of superpower noblesse oblige?

The aforementioned list of wrong decisions in domestic and foreign affairs, made by self-styled elitists, helps prove this writer's opinion that the expression "American elite" is an oxymoron.

200

A new phenomenon in academia?

The Unrace

It is slow going but I like to have conversations with my students in class. If you add all the classrooms together throughout the entire country, you have a sizable number of people. No matter how slow they are in answering your questions, you really want to know what they are thinking. If the males of this group subscribed to a single idea, they would constitute a serious and formidable army. Consequently it came as rather a surprise to me when, to my increasingly focused and pointed questions, my students—or at least a significant group of them—denied flatly they are white. Though they are clearly biologically white, not only do they deny their whiteness, they are totally against any attempt to classify them as members of any racial or ethnic group. When nearly everyone in the world, in all parts of Africa and Asia and elsewhere, claim to be members of some group or other, these students of mine seem to constitute a veritable black hole in the map of mankind.

My race-denying students are ignorant of the most basic customs and rites of their own culture. I ask them often if they can name a coming-of-age ceremony here in the U.S. Almost without exception, the first person to answer says "bar mitzvah." In response I ask if he is perhaps Jewish. When he answers no, I ask if he has ever been to a bar mitzvah. The answer again is no, inasmuch as he and the rest of my students are not even slightly acquainted with any Jew. Especially puzzling to me is that most of my students have minimal awareness of any religion in their background, let alone having a direct religious affiliation.

A minority is aware of having some ties to Catholicism or Lutheranism, but practically no one has any idea what these religions stand for or where or how they originated. As a matter of fact, my black students are more knowledgeable than whites in this area.

The rank stupidity in my college is a serious issue. All that can be said is that my students often think of themselves as stupid and that stupidity is not necessarily a bad thing. ("Stupid? I'm stupid. You got a problem with stupid?") The great benefit of teaching here is that almost no one is Jewish, except for a few that sneak into classes to trap an unwary teacher making an unwary remark.

In addition to thinking of my students as having no potential for learning, I am sure they lack even average intelligence. What's more, they have an ignorance of their own culture that goes beyond, far beyond, simple stupidity. The best that can be said about my students is that they are stubbornly ignorant. They feel that knowledge is for sissies. Only a few can identify the capital of any European country.

Most days I just sit on my table in front of them as we look at each other, point-blank, without saying much of anything. What astounds me is what they say when the subject is race. So, I say, you are not white? No, they say. Well, then, I say, what are you? Nothing, they say. So, I say, you belong to no race whatsoever? That's right, they say. Are you then not a member of any ethnic or other group? No, they say, we represent no group, ethnic or otherwise. Are other people in the world black, I ask, or Jewish?

Yes, they answer. Then you must be something like that, too, I respond. We don't know, we have no idea, they say. When you fill out forms to attend a university, as you all have, and are asked whether you are white, what do you answer? White, they say. Then you must be white. No, they say. When you mark that you are white, doesn't that mean you are white? No, they reply. So you just say you're white to satisfy some requirement and in doing so you lie? Yes, that's right, they say.

Whether these young people will remain this way for life I'm not sure. I am sure, however, at this time in their lives that they are more concerned with being "moral" than knowledgeable. Being called ignorant and even stupid does not faze them in the least. But they cannot cope with being called evil. They live in a world not of facts but of values.

No scientific survey or poll has been made by me or anyone else of white people's perception of their own whiteness. My formulation of the notion of the Unrace was made on the basis of a casual remark by one student. My further inquiries are very restricted, for I am always under serious constraint not to allow myself to be labeled a racist. For my students, calling themselves white is equivalent to indulging in racism.

This bleak situation finally comes down to a question of intelligence—the ability, which they do not have, of committing themselves to a specific point while forgoing any generalizations that might follow. For the sole purpose of appearing consistent, without going to any intellectual trouble or making fine distinctions, they persistently deny their own whiteness.

What the repudiation of race means for the future history of America is something worthy of speculation. Is denial of race based on some need, however unintelligent, to be consistent with certain moral propositions?

The common wisdom about social groups is that, like a herd of elephants on the African grasslands, they provide the individual with protection and support. It should come as no surprise that there can be creatures of a normally gregarious species who, at least in their own minds, affiliate with no social group at all, not even such institutions as religion or culture, which humans normally invent to satisfy their social instincts.

In times of crisis, these isolates will be forced to return to the herd or perish. This is the choice my unwitting students will have to face someday. In the meantime the Unrace stumbles blindly from pillar to post.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

What Non-Blacks Think About Blacks

Asians and Latinos secretly believe that America's blacks are a hopeless lot, that their inability to get the hang of civilization despite generations of Father State's helping hand is a sign of a deeply embedded genetic flaw. Such are the conclusions I take away from quiet conversations with members of the other races who circulate through my daily orbit at the office. As a class, Latinos are a prideful group that secretly wishes not to be lumped together with African Americans. The Latinos' handicap, however, is the weakness of their political leaders who have chosen to follow the street theater of blacks like Jesse Jackson, wailing to the high heavens about the unfairness of white society. Though many Latinos don't believe that, having been launched on their voyage of racism by their monkey-see-monkey-do *padrones*, they appear unable to reverse the course. If Lats ever find the way, Africans will find themselves politically very much alone except, of course, for that ultimate minority which manages to manipulate everything it encounters.

A sizable minority of Latinos already vote Republican, believe in individual responsibility and wait patiently for the day

when whites will recognize them. Unfortunately that wish is likely to be a long time in coming, not because whites are the ogres they are claimed to be, but because whites are inclined to tend their own gardens. In the case of Latinos, success likely will have to be its own reward. Other minorities at other times have found this out, accepted the fact and got on with their lives.

One such is Asian Americans. If they believe in anything, it isn't racial integration. Asians help themselves first of all, then each other and finally "nobody else." What Asians think of blacks can be easily grasped without actually bringing up the subject. I recently spent an hour speaking to a Korean-American dentist about his impressions of the black struggle. A graduate of Georgetown University's dental school, a father of two college girls, this hard-working product of the immigrant dream simply wants nothing to do with Negroes. My friend merely raises an eyebrow, cocks his head and quietly laughs when the subject is raised.

Occasionally I have morning coffee with a fellow of Chinese extraction whose ancestors had immigrated to Hawaii to cut pineapple for the Doles. Coming to

the U.S. mainland as a child in the immediate post-WWII years, he was educated in Connecticut schools and at Yale University. A quick study, he became a useful agent of the Connecticut Democratic Party, rising in its ranks to eventually become a senior staffer on an important Senate subcommittee until his retirement in the 1980s. The blacks are jerks and you whites are foolish to coddle them, says this gentleman.

Normally, I take my breakfast brew at a place that attracts gobs of Afros on their appointed rounds to the social worker, the unemployment office and the parole officer. I am often joined by two aging once-blonde German-American females who spent their entire careers at the bottom rung of the federal bureaucracy, hating the do-nothing black women for their affirmative action tickets to promotion and the easy life. For these old girls, nothing but deportation would be the right prescription for the dusky ones: "They are useless takers. Get them out! Why should we pay taxes to help these people who obviously don't want to help themselves."

The coffee room resonates with the sounds of Instauration.

220

The New Age Is Ripe for Ethnostates

Many people have remarked on the idea that we are on the edge of a new millennium as A.D. 2000 approaches. This has become a big symbolic date. The transition puts us between two astrological ages. The 2,000-year Piscean age is passing, as we move into the age of Aquarius. The transition is a major one in Hindu mythology, which has 5,000-year cycles. Each cycle begins with a golden age, which deteriorates into silver, copper and iron ages. According to this symbolic decline, we are now in the iron age and will have to pass through a time of destruction or chaos before a new golden era can begin.

Psychologist Carl Jung wrote that modern man needs more complex symbols. The Renaissance, a period of great change, created many new symbols. The great psychologist looked forward to another Renaissance. When we lack useful symbols, we tend to unleash undeveloped archetypes and primitive cultures.

Nonwhite races see the passing of the European race and the West in the coming millennium. Whites are no longer being born faster than they are dying. Concurrently, feminists are predicting the end of patriarchy (meaning essentially European patriarchy) and the return to the ancient awareness of feminine wisdom before its repression by the Teutonic-Norse Sky Gods. Both the nonwhite and feminist movements seem to be in mutual agreement about the demise of the European white male. Jung's ideas are used by these movements (especially the feminist) to claim that European authoritarian patriarchy blocks out individual personality growth by emphasizing the overcontrolling authoritarian archetype.

There is no denying the present trends, which are pointing to the twilight of the gods. We need new symbols, but they should not lure us back to the authoritarian Wotan patriarchy. We must not let ourselves be overcome by the nonwhite races or feminism.

Jung's greatest achievement was placing the psyche within the biological, evolutionary process. In doing so, however, he seems to have adopted a Lamarckian concept of acquired characteristics. He believed that a fear of snakes or fear of the dark learned by one generation can be "absorbed" by succeeding generations. He tended to avoid using the words "genetic" or "genetic propensity," preferring words like "images" or "primordial images" to explain the collective unconscious, his term for a reservoir of latent "images."

Jung's ideas on psychology can be more easily and more thoroughly explained by genetic mutation and natural selection. Man is born with many predispositions for thinking, feeling, perceiving and acting. The development

of these genetically based predispositions depends upon the shape and direction of individual experiences.

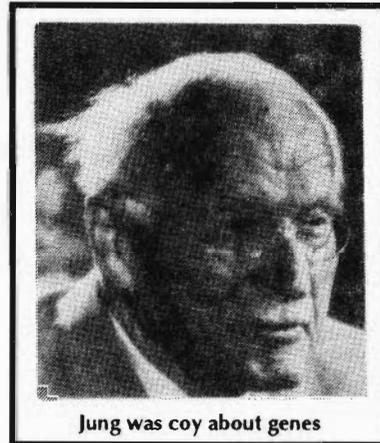
The archetype for patriarchy is inherited in every male. The experiences of the race, the psychological makeup of the individual and the influence of the culture define how this archetype will be manifested. Power can often be an obsessive quest that is often sought in order to feel superior, a goal that usually compensates for underlying feelings of inferiority. Power helps ward off feelings of insignificance and weakness. The Authoritarian Archetype can in this way, stifle creativity, expressions of feelings, playfulness, passion and spontaneity.

Power can often take the place of love or justice in the authoritarian narcissistic archetype. The psychology of a police state mentality often results. With nuclear weaponry, the power to rule the world cannot be separated from the power to destroy the planet. The necessity to secede and separate rather than dominate imperially is the new priority. Ethnostatism harmonizes with the changes taking place racially, culturally and psychologically. Ethnostatism deals with the real changes taking place in the world, the changes which the nonwhite races and feminists are also trying to deal with or dominate.

When power rather than nurturing or love rules nations or families, a psychological imbalance causes negative actions and reactions. We are all searching for that safe place where we can "be who we are" with all our thoughts, feelings and sensations, and without being punished, judged or abandoned for being who we are. The ethnostate is such a sanctuary. Racial identity is the soul-recognizing element we are all missing today.

The authoritarian culture often oppresses, sacrifices and humiliates its adherents. Power rather than justice leads to domination. Citizens bask in the approval of the authorities when they are obedient extensions of the leaders' will. When they do not obey, they are sacrificed, rejected, punished or ignored. The same applies to individual families with authoritarian narcissistic fathers. The quest for power tends to be a substitute for justice or love.

Multiracial nations and empires can only be held together by force and power on the Stalin model. Real com-



Jung was coy about genes

passion or love between different races does not exist. Power takes the place of love of race. Beyond a passing mention of the importance of heredity, Jung did not address the genetic racial differences between archetypes. Blacks, for example, have developed fewer archetypes for civilized behavior.

The social order has a sharp impact on the integration of the individual's personality. Different races and cultures prefer different personality types. Introversions and reflective thought appear odd to extroverted sensualists.

Just as the body can become stunted or deformed as a result of inadequate diet or lack of exercise, so the personality can be deformed by deficiencies in its experiences and education. The child cannot learn to be an individual if the parents continue to dominate, overprotect, make all his decisions for him or prevent him from having a wide range of experiences. Under such conditions the child's individuality will be hampered. The same process of overdomination and overprotection can stunt and deform the citizenry of an authoritarian state.

What all this adds up to is that multiracial nations and empires cannot satisfy the personality requirements of modern man. We need new symbols to express what we have learned about human nature since the Renaissance. Ethnostatism is tailor-made for the coming millennium. People of the same race or subrace share many of the same genetic traits which integrate the individual into the whole culture. What we have learned of authoritarian states tells us that the healthy individual and the healthy

state do not covet power as a replacement for love. Security comes from love—love for race and love for family.

This is not to suggest an end to patriarchy, for which nonwhites and feminists have high hopes. Genetic determinism has indeed shown us that human beings inherit a human nature that includes a division of labor between the sexes, dominance orders within groups and, yes, male dominance overall. "People have free will to turn in many directions, but the channels of their development are cut deeply by the genes in certain directions more than others." (E. O. Wilson) Healthy ethnostates are like healthy families. Power over neighboring states is no substitute for love within one's own ethnostate.

We must strive to be whole men with fully developed and balanced archetypes. Compassion must be balanced with justice or power. Ethnostates can be fiercely defended territorially without becoming authoritarian dictatorships. Rule by meritocracy, our preference, is by definition not authoritarian, but rule by merit. Fathers can be guiding patriarchs without being narcissistic authoritarians.

We do not want to regress back to narcissistic authoritarian nations and empires, even if the nonwhite races and feminists are goading us to do so. The new age is upon us. As political and psychological harmony is breaking down in Old Europe and Old America, we must not return to the old ways of racial supremacy and imperial dominance.

Numerous flags can fly gloriously on each continent.

KENNETH LLOYD ANDERSON

Let's get serious

A Battle Plan

Clearly the American Majority is under a concerted assault by the liberal-minority coalition. The entire gaggle is guided by Jews in strategic positions in government, the legal system, the media and elsewhere. Although each group has an agenda with subtle differences that distinguish it from the others, they all have one common goal: Weaken the American Majority in preparation for its complete dispossession.

Until now the Majority has fought back in the manner of a giant swatting at millions of biting ants or stinging bees. It writhes, turns, but never deals a lethal blow at any one enemy. Always, every day, it grows weaker and more distracted. It is the death of a thousand cuts.

Every conscious Majority member knows that we have the strength to utterly crush any number of our swarthy foes. Indeed, it is partly the contempt we feel for the *Untermenschen* in our midst that has prevented us from developing an effective plan for dealing with them. Our own

rank-splitters are always in there pitching, wringing their hands and crying piteously for the little brown brothers, moaning about our "guilt" and what we should be doing for them and how terrible it is for us to think of our own interests.

I sign my articles with the name of one of the most brilliant cavalry generals the Confederacy produced, Lt. General Nathan Bedford Forrest. The key to his amazing success in the War Between the States was careful planning. We would do well to carry on the tradition.

Let us analyze our situation as if we were in a real shooting war against an alliance of enemies. Our strategic position is one of overwhelming strength compared to that of our enemies. In absolute numbers we can roll over them any time we choose. Further, we still have at least theoretical control of our territory, our military forces and our civil administration. Our most dedicated enemies are literally the dregs of humanity. We have the financial

resources for a war and we need fear no external intervention. Why, then, are we getting our tails kicked?

The answers are relatively simple. First, we have allowed the enemy to take the initiative. Second, we have allowed our enemies to form an unwieldy and unnatural alliance and have made no real effort to split up that alliance. Third, we have tolerated treason, weakness and rank-splitting among our own people. Unfortunately most of our people do not even understand that we are in a mortal struggle. Others have only a vague and imperfect understanding of the conflict. Fourth, we have actually allowed a few of the most dynamic and dangerous of our foes to insinuate themselves into our camp.

How do we regain the initiative, destroy the enemy alliance, clean up our own act and give the boot to the non-whites and Jews who have crept into our tent?

The first step is to declare openly, loudly and without hair-splitting our identity as a separate ethnic unity. Pointedly excluded must be all obvious nonwhites and any "near white, questionable cases" who put the interests of their own ethnic group ahead of ours. While one test of a white man is in his face, a better test is in his heart. I have known Tex-Mex gents who are better "white men" than any upper-crust New York liberal lawyer who ever walked the unswept streets of Zoo City. As for Jews, it goes without saying that they simply cannot be trusted, no matter what their personal qualities. The race pull is too strong.

The second urgent step is to destroy the lib-min alliance. This may be easier than we think. Many of the so-called "minority leaders" speak for nobody but themselves. So-called Hispanics are the most notorious examples. Most "Hispanic leaders" are resentful mestizo loudmouths. All of their supporters could be crowbarred into a telephone booth. Middle-class white Latins are especially eager to avoid being lumped in with Puerto Rican mulattos and Mexican peons. As for many of the other minority groups, they often consist of no more than one "leader" and a mailing list. The numbers of almost all of these groups are likely to be grossly exaggerated for political purposes.

Enter the blacks. This is the one indisputably genuine minority group in the U.S., a looming threat to the future health of the Republic, not to mention its current health. If we do nothing about all the others, this group must be dealt with—and fast. If we fail, we will have written our death warrant.

I recognize the blacks as the only legitimate, historical ethnic minority in the U.S. As a Southerner, I am perhaps more aware of this group than some of our Northern readers. They can pretend the blacks are invaders from outer space who dropped in on the industrial cities of the North just a few decades ago. We Southerners know better. It is essential that the blacks, or at least a substantial number of them, be separated from the lib-min coalition. The blacks give the lib/mins their fraudulent air of moral superiority. Entice any significant chunk of the blacks from that coalition and the whole structure will collapse.

But how to do it? And is it worth the cost? Well, it will not be done by offering any Jack Kemp "free enterprise zones," or any other tacky, half-baked gimmick ginned up by some Beltway Bandit consultant. As for the cost, I would say that regaining our country would be cheap at any price. After all, once we are in the saddle you can bet that there will be massive expropriations of ill-gotten wealth. That will help defray at least some of the costs.

Let us start from one firm principle. No sweet talk and no double talk with the blacks. They will not be fooled and any serious discussion with them is beneath our dignity. We must lay the cards on the table. We are not haters or race-baiters, but we are determined to preserve our nation, white America, Majority America. That is a point that will not be negotiated. We are willing to work with the blacks, provide support and make an honest effort to develop a workable plan that will allow us to either live together, with us running the show but protecting their rights, or to live separately. There are plenty of blacks who might respond to a serious, straightforward deal, as long as they are pretty sure we will win in the end in any case. We must make that clear from the start. We must let them understand that we will stop at nothing to ensure the survival of our people. That is a message that must penetrate the thickest skulls.

It goes without saying that the instant that an Instaurationist government is in charge there will be no further miscegenation—sexual, cultural or political—between blacks and whites. Those whites who do not like this will be forced to leave.

The third essential point is the cleansing of our own ranks. Our most dangerous enemies have white faces and names like Smith and Jones. They are the ones who support affirmative action and race-mixing because that is the easy path to take. We must deal with these vermin with pitiless severity. The thinning-out process has already started, albeit in mild form. Outright liberals are becoming hard to find outside of Massachusetts. But this is not enough. As the Majority movement picks up steam, we must begin to target these shameless creatures relentlessly. When they speak up at a school board meeting, they must be shouted down. They must be made unwelcome in churches, clubs and sport leagues. You wouldn't invite a child molester to your house for a barbeque, so why stay on friendly terms with a man or woman who is working to wreck your country and your race, and in so doing leave your children without a future? If these backsliders repent and get with the program, fine. With rare exceptions, all can be and should be forgiven. In the meantime they must be made odious in the eyes of their neighbors.

The fourth point, but maybe the most important, is the rooting out of Jewish influence. No easy task, but one which must be accomplished if we are to win the war. How to do it? Well, stop reading Jewish-controlled magazines and newspapers, watching Jewish-confected TV and movies. Pretty tough assignment, right? That is why they call war hell, folks. Believe it or not, there are some non-

Jewish movies, magazines and books. Go out of your way to look for them.

After your mind has started to clear, look around you. Start drawing away from those Jews who have influence over your life. Nothing nasty or rude, just cut off contacts. This, repeated millions of times, would soon reduce them to parasites without a host.

One person can't write the grand plan that will turn

the tide. This is the job of millions upon millions of people, talking, lending books and magazines, slowly bringing people around to our way of thinking, taking risks, standing up for what we believe in, living life like it should be lived, every minute full of meaning. Let's hear from others out there. Time is awasting.

N.B. FORREST

A March in the Sun

While the use of armed force in order to achieve a revolution has been discussed by many 20th-century revolutionaries, there is a consensus that such activity is senseless without broad popular support and successful only when the system is severely weakened by a major disaster such as a lost war. Neither condition exists at this time. Furthermore, the Republican form of government is still widely respected, owing largely to the persistent belief that the First Amendment makes positive political change viable without resort to arms. This is why it is important that legal political activity, marches, demonstrations, picketing and the like take place. But before activists contemplate any political action, violent or nonviolent, they should study what happened at the small city of Auburn in upstate New York in the fall of 1993.

It happened on a beautiful late September Saturday. It was the kind of day, with blue skies, mild temperature and colorful foliage that makes the north country livable. Some 30 Majority activists, who had arrived for a protest march around the center of Auburn, were chased away by a horde of opponents. It was lucky no one was killed.

Auburn is a city of about 50,000. Little industry remains. The quality of life has declined. Most of the people are white, but a sizable black population exists and persists. Whites, consistent Republican voters, are annoyed at the blacks and their liberal allies. A small group of radical rightists in the area make their presence known through leafleting, letter-writing and running videos on the local public access cable station.

The march was sparked by an incident which had taken place some days earlier. A local right-wing activist had encouraged several skinheads to come and settle in the city. Some were criminals. One eventually shot another in a dispute over a girl. When the police found guns and radical literature, the political connection became public. Eventually the trigger-happy brawler was convicted and sent off to prison. Some of his companions left town. One who remained declared to the press that someday they would return.

This statement became a battle cry. A White Power March was planned to demonstrate who the activists were and that they were here to stay. After a parade permit had

been obtained, the organizing began. Since there were too few local activists, support from other states was solicited. Numerous responses came in, including one from a Philadelphia group that promised a hundred marchers.

The coming event was the subject of intensive television and newspaper coverage and commentary. It was also preceded with leafleting by the march organizers. Sadly the leaflets contained vile insults and caricatures, which only increased the notoriety of what was now dubbed "The Neo Nazi March." The local population, once potentially sympathetic, was now polarized against the local activists.

On the day of the march the sun appeared bright and cheerful as the marchers began to assemble. They were not alone. Several thousand opponents, mostly college kids from as far away as Albany, were also there. They were the usual crew, young females, homosexuals, trendies and Jews. Well organized, they moved about and chanted in an orderly fashion. A crowd of rowdies also arrived, ready for a fight.

The assembly point was City Hall. The first activists to get there were members of the Church of the Creator, identifiable by t-shirts and banners bearing their distinctive logo. About ten of these people climbed onto the front steps of City Hall. They were quickly surrounded.

The next activist group came in several vehicles that entered the parking lot at the back of City Hall. A dozen folks, including two children, disembarked, donned military body armor and began to wait. Not knowing that the Creators were on the front steps, they never joined them.

By this time, several hundred cops were on the scene. A SWAT sniper team took up positions on the roof of a nearby parking garage. Numerous police milled about, while others sat in nearby buses. A few cops took photos. Soon both groups of activists were completely surrounded. Events quickly turned ugly.

At this point a black van appeared on an adjacent street. It stopped, then proceeded towards City Hall. Then it stopped again and a half-dozen skinheads got out. Carrying shields marked with distinctive swastikas and Celtic crosses, they advanced towards the crowd. When the skinheads hesitated, the rowdies rushed them. The skins abandoned a female comrade and bolted. She was badly beaten.

The remaining activists entered their vehicles and left the scene with a police escort. The U.S. Nationalist Party, the alleged sponsor of the march, never showed up. The march never took place. The media was once again able to boast that the creeps had been run out of town. The march turned out to be a debacle.

Lots of things went wrong because the march was planned without any meaningful objective, without any reliable estimate of friendly or enemy strength, without any proper organization and without any appreciation of the terrain.

The reason for the march was the desire to avenge a prior humiliation. Another reason was the desire to spread the word about White Power. Neither the first nor the second goal was achieved. While there is some sense to the second justification, it cannot be reasonably expected that one singular act of street theater, based largely on the expected arrival of distant manpower, could ever achieve that goal. Thus the march had no real justification.

Advice to future marchers: Know your own strength. Have an accurate count of who will appear. Never rely on people you do not personally know and trust. Be cautious of hot heads and braggarts. The expected size of the activist contingent was based upon the word of a distant and untrustworthy person who promised a small army that did not appear. The decision to hold the march should have been based upon the sure presence of sufficient numbers of reliable locals.

The opponents of the march were able to muster several thousand demonstrators. Their large numbers were a complete surprise, since they had traveled several hours from distant universities. Expect such opposition anywhere in

the Northeast, anywhere near any large city or university. Although the crowd was mostly calm, there were enough violent rowdies to humiliate the would-be marchers. The best way to avoid counter-demonstrations and rowdiness is to keep plans secret. The advance publicity assured that the counter-demonstrators would outnumber the demonstrators.

Since there was no consolidated organizing point, the activists, who arrived in three separate groups, were never able to join hands and reenforce each other.

If a confrontation seems possible, it is important that activists be prepared for it. That means individual fitness, team spirit and discipline. The military places considerable attention on these factors. A military unit will always defeat an armed mob many times its size. Only about 25 activists actually showed up. Such a small number of people would have made a fine picket line, which would have required no permit at all. The element of surprise would have been preserved and there would have been little or no opposition. Someday Majority activists will be able to muster huge crowds that will be able to brush aside opposition. Someday, but not today.

Minority members have many unpopular characteristics which can be exploited by properly directed political activity. Few people want minority housing projects in their neighborhood. A picket line or a march on such an occasion would have to be successful. Unfortunately the opposite occurred in Auburn.

It is important that the legal opposition to the System take place in public on the streets of America. Such actions can be successful. The march in the sun at Auburn was a failure. Hopefully we will learn.

144

The Catholic Church in Minority Politics

Latino television, of which there seems to be far too much of these days, tells us all we need to know about the schizophrenic nature of Sud-Americano society in our land. On the one hand, the Lats obviously worship every outpouring that Western culture offers, from fast cars and luxury abodes to flashy clothes and giant-screen TV. On the other hand, the Lats' noisy dissatisfaction about their place in our Euro-culture defines them as inherently unhappy. Mexicans in particular are resentful and angry towards us though they mostly seem happy-go-lucky and boisterous among themselves. Because their chief defect is their own moral lassitude, Mexicano men act as if they are in a perpetual state of Saturday-night fever. Mexicano women are perpetually pregnant.

A secondary problem facing the bor-

der beaners is the historical racialism of the Anglos of the American Southwest, people whose ancestors were displaced by the Civil War and migrated to Texas and Arizona. They wanted a second chance at political self-government that never for a minute included the thought of sharing power with dark-skinned types of any kind. For this Old South mentality, separate accommodations were a must. Under such conditions Mexicanos were forced to fend for themselves. Since fending is hardly the strong suit of any pigmented people, Mexicanos have spent decades plotting a revenge that may be coming to fruition in the enormous numerical swamping of Anglos currently taking place in the Southwest.

The Catholic Church in the U.S. has played a decisive role in all this, provid-

ing a shield of compassion for the Mexicanos against white hostility. Once dominated by a race-conscious clique of conservative Irish clerics (the Irish never even had a good word for Italian or Polish nuns), the Church some 20 years back decided to trim its racist sails to accommodate the burgeoning hordes streaming across the Mexican border. Because the Catholic hierarchy has been relatively ineffective in this mission, Protestant fundamentalism is taking its turn at bat prolytizing the Mexicanos both here and in the Land of the Cascading Peso. In truth, Bible-banging Protestantism may be a better emotional fit for the beaners' psychic needs than the cool asceticism offered by Vatican doctrine.

Much as the Christian churches have vied with each other to attract the prolife-

rating Hispanics, so have the two major political parties. Oddly it was the GOP which gained the early post position among the beaners when Richard Nixon began offering Small Business Administration grants to launch minority mom-and-pop enterprises. Much of what passes for black support for Republicanism today derives from this giveaway. When Ronald Reagan started lauding immigrant Cubans in South Florida for their industry, Mexicans thought his effusive praise amounted to an implicit indictment of their own obvious sloth. George Bush regained the initiative when his son began showing off

his Mexican wife at Texas Republican pig roasts and tamale fests. In this contest of political flattery, the Democrats have been a little slow to respond. They fear the danger implicit in the growing rift between Latinos and blacks.

Over all, Latinos tend to think of themselves as modern-day heirs to the European immigrant saga, hard-working and therefore headed for success. Blacks, conversely and perversely, think of themselves neither as hard-working nor headed for any success whatsoever. Quite apart from the psychic complexities involved in the ethnic self-delusion being

practiced by the Mexicanos, Democrats know that they've got a hot potato on their hands when attempting to placate both blacks and Hispanics. As of now, both minorities seem committed to voting for Billy-boy in the November election. If they do, both will break ranks with their minority compadres (Asians, Middle Easterners and Russians) who are just as sure to vote straight Republican. In such a boiling brew of political instability, the Catholic Church faces an enormous task of self-definition, either to remain culturally European or become truly universalist.

IVAN HILD

Here Come De Judge—Again!

When federal Judge Jerry Buchmeyer's name last came up in Instauration ("The Village People," November, 1995), he had just made news by ordering 3,000 public housing units to be placed in predominantly white middle-class neighborhoods in North Dallas. The locals complained but what can anyone do to thwart the ruling of a federal judge, the chief judge of the Northern District of Texas, no less?

Now the Judge has topped himself. On April 16, he came up with a showstopper. He ordered the U. S. Dept. of Housing and Urban Development to create equal living conditions in predominantly black and predominantly white housing projects. Never mind that the former are overflowing with idle, young black males—the very prototype of the modern criminal—and the latter projects are filled with the elderly and disabled. Equal living conditions? One might as well decree that apple orchards should produce oranges and orange groves should produce apples. Nevertheless, the judge's order remains in effect until the year 2006.

HUD will now ask the suburbs to sign an agreement that will allow the Dallas Housing Authority to build public housing in suburbia—something they have never agreed to in the past. Any suburban official who would agree to accept an influx of lowlifes would be guilty of rank dereliction of duty and would be hooted or booted out of office—a fate that federal judges with lifetime appointments don't have to worry about.

Should the suburbs refuse to sign, they stand to lose federal funds. HUD will investigate to see whether or not civil

rights laws have been violated. Any bets on what the results of the investigations will be!

Don't count on Señor Cisneros and his minions at HUD to have any pity on the suburban taxpayer! Already shelling out higher real estate prices and taxes to maintain decent neighborhoods and schools, he will now have the distinct pleasure of coughing up more dough to educate the benighted melanoids plunked down in his midst—at the same time his property values decline!

The duds at HUD have come out with detailed marching orders. Judge Buchmeyer isn't leaving it to the bureaucrats to piddle around with. Among his specific dictates:

- All environmental hazards must be eliminated.
- School test scores must be improved through after-school day care and tutoring, as well as Head Start programs.
- Crime must be reduced to levels commensurate with the white projects.
- Every apartment must come equipped with air conditioning and a utility allowance to pay for operating it. [No small expense considering sweltering Dallas summers.]

Buchmeyer has, in effect, ordered the Environmental Protection Agency, the Dept. of Education, the Dept. of Health and Human Services and the Dept. of Justice to see that his dictates are carried out. The U.S. taxpayer picks up the tab for all these folks.

The extensive involvement of federal and local bureaus astounded even the minority-huggas. "I've never seen anything this broad and forceful," said Dr. Douglas Massey, a University of Pennsylvania so-

ciologist who specializes in housing segregation. Law professor Florence Roisman, a housing law specialist, said it was the first time a judge had ordered several executive departments to address a housing segregation problem.

What about the nationwide impact of Buchmeyer's ruling? Will Dallas County merely be the first locale to witness the systematic eradication of suburban middle-class enclaves? Will the worst urban problem children be dumped into stable suburban neighborhoods nationwide? Where will the middle class go? One can almost imagine the haughty Judge Buchmeyer beset by a frazzled suburban matron imploring, "Oh, Judge, where shall I go? What shall I do?" The federal jurist's obvious reply: "Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn."

You alone, Your Dishonor, in your black judicial robe, have done more to promote racial hatred than all the white-robed Ku Kluxers in the history of the Lone Star State.

Meanwhile, Bill Clinton sits in his White House, shaking his head and wondering why there are people in this country who can't speak of the federal government without turning red in the face. Judge Buchmeyer must be aware of such people, for he recently requested the permanent installation of metal detectors at both entrances to the Federal Building in Dallas. That and the security guards should be sufficient to screen out any of Pat Buchanan's pitchfork-toting peons. But if the likes of Judge Buchmeyer don't stop alienating American citizens, fireworks are inevitable no matter what the precautions.

JUDSON HAMMOND

A Book by a Righteous Jew

Gore Vidal, last heard of being treated for rectal bleeding in a Naples hospital, wrote in his foreword to *Jewish History, Jewish Religion* by Israel Shahak (Pluto Press):

Sometime in the late 1950s, that world-class gossip and occasional historian, John F. Kennedy, told me how, in 1948, Harry S. Truman had been pretty much abandoned by everyone when he came to run for president. Then an American Zionist brought him two million dollars in cash, in a suitcase, aboard his whistle-stop campaign train. "That's why our recognition of Israel was rushed through so fast."

Shahak's book scintillates with even more revelations, especially in regard to the Jewish religion, which the author regards as a formalized codification of anti-Gentilism. Having spent a part of his childhood in Belsen, Shahak is what might best be described as a "righteous Jew," the type characterized by those few Chosen who have conspicuously spilled the beans on Jewish racial machinations. The author, however, is a different breed from our anti-racist minority racists. He apparently believes what's good for the goyim is good for the Jews. His is an authentic anti-racism, which at least merits respect for consistency.

Jewish History, Jewish Religion ought to provide serious second thoughts to those confused Christians in our midst

who persist in viewing Judaism as a wonderful (or at least benign) sister religion. For one thing, Shahak deftly exposes the monotheism fraud in the Old Testament, while tracing the development of a multi-theistic belief system within Judaism after the 12th century. More importantly, he shows the crude anti-Christian and anti-Gentile bias of classical Judaism, which built upon the genocidal teachings of the Old Testament.

One example: a "Jew who murders a Gentile is guilty only of a sin against the laws of Heaven, not punishable by a [Jewish] court. To cause indirectly the death of a Gentile in no sin at all." The author entered this qualification: "[A]n act leading indirectly to a Gentile's death is forbidden, if it may cause the spread of hostility to Jews." Similar commentary is devoted to the status of Gentiles, including the legality of rape against Gentile women.

Shahak reveals the esoteric aspect of classical Judaism, which apparently includes the worship of Satan. The Devil likes Jewish prayers, so the prayers distract him from pestering the tribe. Shahak doesn't hesitate to describe European Jews as "immediate exploiters of the peasantry," who used their influence to secure wealth for themselves and impoverish the natives. Indeed, anti-Jewish rioting in Ukraine is treated as a positive, progressive uprising against oppressive Jew-

ish overlords. You won't find that kind of history taught in Harvard

Jewish History, Jewish Religion draws a number of political conclusions that have to do with the Jewish emphasis on racial exclusivity and covert promotion of their own kind. Shahak argues that the "apparent enthusiasm displayed by American rabbis or by the Jewish organizations in the U.S. during the 1950s and 1960s in support of the blacks in the South "was motivated only by considerations of Jewish self-interest." This admission cuts to the heart of the current racial crisis in America.

Raising the Palestinian question, Shahak states that knowledge of the teachings of the Jewish faith with regard to the land of Israel make it impossible to reach a fair or reasonable settlement with the dispossessed Palestinians. Rabbis frequently press for complete extermination of the Palestinians from their land, a teaching taken to its logical conclusion by mass murderer Baruch Goldstein in the Hebron mosque.

All things considered, Shahak's slim book is a valuable find. His own anti-racism makes it a particularly useful tool for those who haven't yet grasped the full background of the Jewish issue. It also provides a handy reference for those who savvy what the Jews have been up to for the last 3,500 years.

Zipless

Rubbish Novel Makes Rubbish Film

You've seen them. Those paperback novels with the bright covers, usually colors not found in nature. Invariably a female with over-exposed bosom is portrayed, together with a man in evening clothes or dressed like a cowboy. I refer, of course, to the literary genre known as "Romance Novels." Let me state now that I have never read one nor ever will. Why should I, when they make such smashing movies!

Danielle Steel (not her real name, I would imagine) is one of the most popular writers of this trash. She aims her word processor at the over-200-pound crowd, at the fat folk who stuff themselves with potato chips and bean dip in front of the

boob tube, curlers in hair and stretch pants over ample thighs. When they read a Steel novel, their lips move as they plow through the purple prose line by line.

I recently had the amazing experience of seeing a made for TV movie adapted from one of these books. I cannot resist sharing my reaction with my readers.

The movie was called *Vanish*, taken from Steel's book of the same name. The only star I recognized was George Hamilton with his trademark tan, but with a shirt collar several sizes larger than had adorned his neck in his prime. George must be desperate to pay the bills at his

tanning parlor to allow his reputation to be soiled with this turkey.

The story (there was nothing I could dignify with the word "plot") was set in the late 1930s. A wealthy, powerful WASP is married to a woman with a questionable past, who was once married to another handsome, wealthy WASP. Unfortunately their young son drowned, leading to a divorce. The man blamed his wife for the death. She remarried without telling her new husband about her first marriage, her dead son and her own stay in a mental hospital.

Her ex-husband becomes a gin-guzzling wino, who somehow manages to maintain his wealth and social standing. He

carries a pocket flask, which he pulls on at appropriate moments, driving home the point that he hit the skids after the bustup of his marriage.

Steel's "heroine" goes to church on the anniversary of the death of her son. She meets her ex-husband there and provokes a scene. He is angry and resentful. That very night her son by her new husband is kidnapped. The FBI finds his little blue pajamas in the wine cellar of the ex-husband's house.

Up to now this is simply another boring, predictable, badly written cheapy adapted from a cheap novel. But it soon gets better, though not, I am sure, in the way Steel intended.

The ex-husband, of course, is being framed. It turns out that the new husband is having an affair with his blonde, Nordic, mail-order German secretary. She is one cold Teutonic honey. Her face is so hard you could use her head to crack coconuts. Her accent is thicker than apple strudel. She helps him become a fanatic Germanophile.

Mr. Neo-Nazi wants to dump his fruitcake wife and run off to Germany with his young son and the Ice Maiden, there to live happily ever after, listening to

Wagner and oompah bands while enjoying some disciplined sex with his Liebchen. He enlists former Attorney General Palmer in his plot. Palmer, we are reminded, is the author of the 1919 Red Scare that led to several boatloads of troublemaking Jewish Bolsheviks and other wretched refuse being transported back to whatever garbage dumps they sprang from.

Needless to say, the second husband had his own son kidnapped. His plan was to expose his wife's lies about her past, using this as an excuse for a divorce. The son would be sent on to Germany.

The whole thing degenerates into a weird mishmash of senseless blather and uncalled-for interjections in the courtroom during the divorce litigation. Most amusing is when the prosecutor accuses the ex-husband, tortured saint that he is, of going off to Spain to fight for the Communists, immediately following one of the sledgehammer subtle references to the Prussian attitudes of the bad husband. Only a Jew could come up with something like this.

A ruggedly handsome young FBI agent fortuitously saves the day with a

dramatic courtroom entrance of a "surprise witness."

The acting was so bad, so wooden and so strained that I writhed in pain and embarrassment watching it. It was worse than *The Eggplant That Ate Chicago*.

This, friends, is our popular "culture." Is it any wonder that we are in deep doo-doo? We must get to work to create a challenge to the Hebraic slop that is being ladled out to us. Good Grief! Most of the readers of this magazine could do better doodling on a legal pad on their lunch hour.

There is one glimmer of hope. *Vanish* proves, as if we needed proof, that they always go too far. They can't help themselves. Too much is not enough. They end up being so ridiculous that only a mental retard could fall for their dialogue. I didn't see *Schindler's List*, but I have been told it had similar scenes that brought forth gales of laughter from untamed high school audiences.

While it is helpful that they are engaged in hanging themselves, let's not count on them to self-destruct. Let's build a Majority counterculture to put this schlock where it belongs.

N.B. FORREST

The Military Goes A-Whoring

As a gung ho kid I volunteered for the U.S. Army. I had a college deferment, but having seen plenty of John Wayne movies, I wanted to get the hell out of my parents' house.

First thing I learned was that the U.S. Army is not like a John Wayne movie. It's not a bunch of decent and intelligent young men working for a good cause, where rank means little and personal honor counts for a lot. To be blunt about it, the Army is full of worse than average types, with an occasional compulsive thief or liar thrown in.

Most of my basic training platoon at Ford Ord was white. I'd say 75%. Most of the platoon was also on drugs. That was a bit of an eye-opener. I learned profanity as a second language.

After basic, I took a few months training in electronics. Then I was sent to South Korea. At the airport I was met by a driver with a jeep. I was a Spec 4 in a special unit that got better food, better housing and better treatment. That ex-

plains the jeep.

As we got near the base, we passed through a small town that the driver referred to as "the Ville." "Every woman you see in this town is a prostitute," he said to me. A little wary about believing that comment, I pointed to a little Korean girl. "What about her?" "Well, she'll probably grow up to be a prostitute." He was right.

I soon learned that the Ville was a major part of the social life of the troops. Some guys lived there. They'd pay a Korean woman \$150 a month to shack up. They called it "Yobo-ing." Yobo means "darling" in Korean.

I'd say about 85% of the guys routinely visited the Ville. The ones that didn't were Christians or shy quiet types like me. There were no homosexuals to my knowledge, but I wasn't an expert on picking them out.

Most of the G.I.s were 18 to 23 years old. Some assured me that this was a good opportunity to get a lot of practice

at sex. They said I would never get this chance again. It was a good idea, they assured me, to learn about sex before getting married.

Almost all of these guys got herpes. My sergeant had sores that looked like syphilis. The medics said it was just a rash. Other dogfaces got crabs. I got them from just living in the same quarters with these guys, who were all white. So was 95% of my outfit.

All of my platoon mates had wives or girlfriends waiting for them in the States. You can bet they gave them herpes.

One thing about the military. The medics don't care. The doctors are bored. They're all suspicious of malingers. Treatment is symptomatic only. You get aspirin when you should get antibiotics. Tell anybody who's thinking of signing up to stay out for that reason alone. I'm not kidding.

I listened to my sergeant discuss which Asian country was the most desirable to be stationed in. I was amazed to hear that

he actually wanted to be in Asia. The reason was women. He thought the prostitutes in Thailand were the best looking.

I remember some talk about an "orphanage." We were supposed to contribute to it. At the time, I was mystified as to what it was all about. Then it dawned on me. The orphanage was for the half-breed children of U.S. troops and their Korean prostitutes. Some kids looked more white than Asian. Yet they grow up dirt poor in an Asian country, speaking some Ching-Chong-Chow language. What do they see when they look in the mirror? What about

the girls? It's a horror show. I don't want to think about it.

A couple of guys I knew wanted to get hitched to their hookers. Every Korean prostitute wanted to marry her G.I. and go "stateside." Some did. They also wanted to bring along their relatives. Whenever I see a white in his forties with an ugly Asian wife, I get a strong feeling that I know where he got her.

Why am I so upset about prostitution? Being of Northern European descent, my view of woman is that of princess, goddess, mother or spritely, adorable young

woman suitable for marriage. If a woman doesn't fit these specifications, I just tune out. In America the image of woman projected by the media is woman as harem girl.

The net result of my military experience is that I have no respect for anybody in uniform. Our soldiers kill people all over the planet, just for kicks. They turn women into prostitutes and breed mixed-raced kids. They don't defend our borders. In fact, they would kill us if we tried to defend our borders

913

The Inscrutable Become Less So

The evening's meal this night was being spent in the company of a small gathering of generally elderly and obviously well-heeled expatriates from the Chinese mainland, most of them blessed with U.S. passports. Some of them had spent long careers working in far-flung U.N. postings. Others had worked in the world of academe. Still others taught foreign languages to State Dept. officers.

Into the evening's conversation wandered the subject of China's impending takeover of Hong Kong, a subject which, I assumed, would produce a denunciation of the Communists' scheduled 1997 grab of this outpost of democracy. I was totally unprepared to find each and every one of the dinner guests evincing obvious pleasure at the thought of the motherland's impending action. For them, it amounted to kicking outrageous Western interlopers out of the world's most populated country.

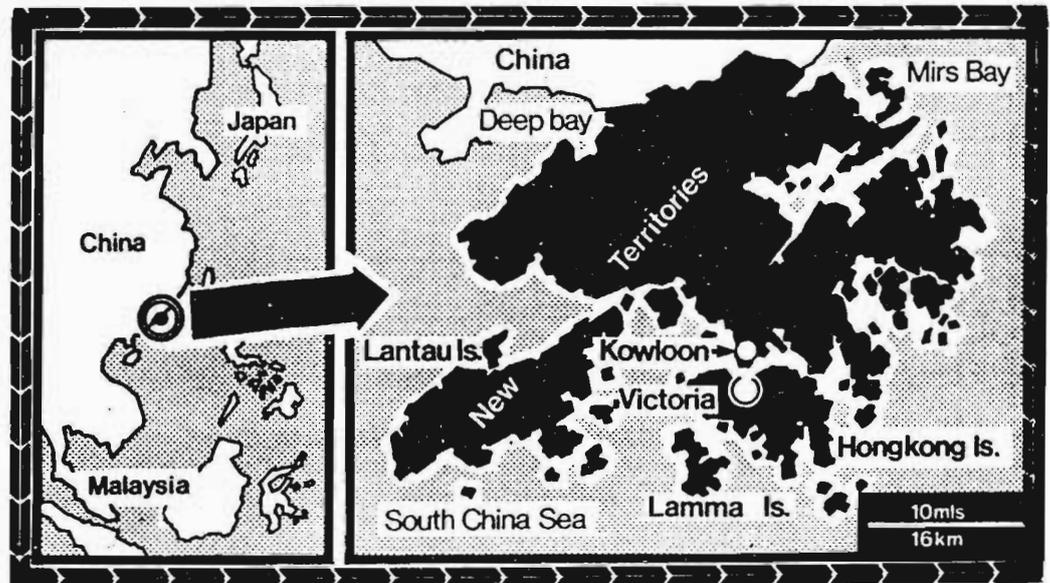
How could it be, I thought, that people who had found themselves denied access to their own homeland, families and friends for the bulk of their lifetimes, who had grown prosperous under the shelter of Western capitalism, would find enthusiasm for an expansion of communism? The course of the conversation revealed that it wasn't really communism's expansion per se which delighted these folk, but the assertiveness shown by their countrymen in "getting even" for countless generations of humiliation ad-

ministered by Western invaders. From other Chinese at other times I had heard how tiny England had brought defeat to the onetime Celestial Kingdom's teeming millions by introducing Indian dope. . . How France, Germany, Holland and even the U.S. had multiplied the humiliation by forcibly opening China's coastal cities. . . How the Western nations had systematically looted the interior until brutal and selfish Japan had launched its own war of conquest, bathing the cities of

man Mao's regime might have treated their parents and their schoolmates, the wrongs of the past might be partially righted. Blood is thicker than water—even the oceans of water separating these well-dressed Chinese magnates from their humble homeland.

With the care that a horticulturist lavished on a rare hothouse orchid, the Chinese, here and there, have remembered and nurtured the West's endless insults.

Let us beware of the endless other

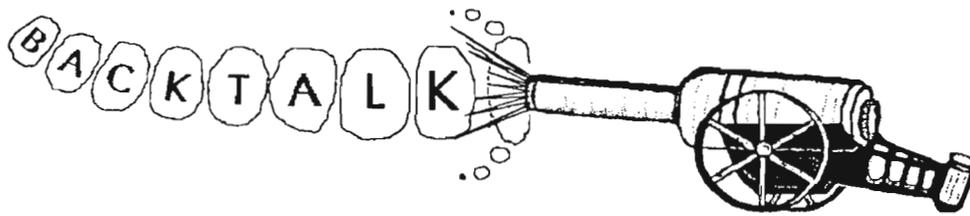


China in blood.

Now, my dinner companions inferred, there existed an opportunity for a pay-back. Now no matter how brutally Chair-

hates of endless other strangely complexioned faces, which now swarm in our urban midst.

IVAN HILD



Racism in the Land of the Rising Sun

In his January piece, N.B. Forrest explored the inner feelings of Japanese towards Western whites. He suggested that the brutalization meted out by Nipponese soldiers towards white war prisoners implied a deep racial hatred. Possibly so. But it should be recalled that the Japanese Establishment has been equally guilty of class hatred. Virtual slavery faced the sons and daughters of impoverished Jap farmers prior to WWII. The Japanese invasion of international trade in the post-WWII era, when trade among the Western powers was disrupted, gained momentum from the lower production costs achieved by slave wages. Today, labor conditions in Japan are clearly more humane. The nation's wealth is far more equitably distributed and its social politics appears based on ethical values. But Japan's racialism remains. Perhaps what most vexes Forrest is that Japan, as a nation, translates these racial beliefs into national policy, whereas his—and our—country continues to bumble along with racial beliefs that conflict directly with our national interest.

220

More Mouth than Muscle?

N.B. Forrest has a fond place in my vengeful heart, but I am tired of his custom of ending every article with dark mutterings about how we are sharpening our knives, preparing to be Bravehearts, and wade into the enemy's entrails. Give me a break! I'll tell you how the Zionazis are reacting: "Whoah, look at us, we're sca-a-ared!" Let me advise NBF that from the early 1980s on, when I first learned Afrikaans and began corresponding with South Africans and meeting with American mercenaries who had fought side by side with them in the Angolan wars, there was this constant talk that "Afrikaners can only be pushed so far." "They're real fighters." "They're not like the Rhodesians." "They'll never let blacks rule their country." Balderdash! Rhodesia and the late, great South Africa graphically show us that a bunch of angry white people without unity and a charismatic leader are sheep to the slaughter.

021

Different Degrees of Rape

N.B. Forrest is obviously an intelligent man with the ability to distinguish between sense and nonsense, but I am afraid he has failed to analyze rape issues as thoroughly as he should. In by-gone years there existed a point in law known as the "reasonable woman" standard. In essence, it stated, "What should she have done if she were really objecting?" In the absence of force or the threat of force, a woman could not allow a sexual act to take place and later claim that "she didn't want to do it." The trouble with "no means no" is that it forces the male to be a mind reader. "Does she really mean it or will I be charged with rape if I proceed?" We are all acquainted with people who say no, but who later do what they said they would never do. Sex is not different. If a woman says no, but allows the act to continue, her "no" is meaningless. Women are not helpless creatures. They are capable of considerable physical resistance. Trying to sleep with a truly unwilling female without holding a knife to her throat is like trying to hold a scratching and biting cat.

There is an old-fashioned concept known as "crossing the line." A lady does not have the right to change her mind after proceedings have reached a certain point. We can all differ as to

what that point is, but it must be emphasized that it does exist. Just as certain belligerent acts create a de facto state of war, so too certain activities of sufficient intensity and duration create de facto consent to sexual intercourse.

Forrest believes that rape is rape regardless of the circumstances under which the act occurred. He is flat wrong. All homicides are not treated the same. There is murder in the first and second degrees, manslaughter and so on. Premeditation and impulse are carefully considered in murder cases. The same factors should be considered in rape cases. Since sex occurs in a wide variety of circumstances, the standard of proof, rules of evidence and punishment should also vary. When a thug assaults a woman in an alley, her sexual history is irrelevant and death should be the penalty. In date rape, however, the woman's sexual background definitely should be admissible. If a woman's background shows a well-documented history of sleeping around, the jury should take this into consideration in reaching a verdict.

Men run a very real risk in rape trials. To convict a man, a woman need merely tell a "believable story." A man must first win acquittal and then prove by objective evidence (not mere "believability") that the accusation was deliberately and falsely brought. Not surprisingly, there are far more men caught and convicted of rape than women convicted of false accusations.

472

An Argument I Cannot Buy

Occasionally one of my Christian friends feels the need to "share the good news" with me. They wax full of brotherly love when I express an interest in hearing the "word of God." Usually they go into the promises of Deuteronomy or the passage that proves that Jesus came here to die for my sins. I ask them where it is written that Jews are God's Chosen people. They tell me the Bible says something like this, "Yahweh, a terrible God ordained that the Israelites would inherit the lands of Canaan and be as one with the Lord." These simple-minded children then look at me with rolling eyes and a smiling face, slightly smug and full of knowing that they just "proved" to me the Jews are God's Chosen. When they ask me what I think, I reply:

Thank you very much. As you know I too am one of God's children, but these words do not speak to me. I am not a Jew and therefore this is not the admonition of my God. I appreciate your interest in religion, but this passage and the others that I have read in the Good Book simply do not address me and the things I am concerned with. I cannot acknowledge a God that does not acknowledge me.

This exchange does not convert these people to my way of thinking, but it does cause them to wonder, at least for a few seconds, about the moral validity of supporting someone else's God.

775

Secret Tribute

In response to Zip 781 who was surprised that a Swiss chocolate maker carried the "k" on its products, I wonder if you have looked around your kitchen lately? You will find just about everything you eat or use has a "k" or "u" on it. I did this recently and was astonished at what I found. Canned goods, packaging

materials and even the glue on our postage stamps have been changed at the insistence of rabbis who don't want their people licking pork fat. Come on now! How many of you Majority members out there know this? How much does this raise the price of your food and grocery items every year?

301

Multilingual Does It

A year ago the language issue was fuzzy in my mind. If I was closer to either side, it was the U.S. English side. But then I read an Instauration piece by the editor. Leaving the language barrier as is and shoring it up when possible encourages the separation of whites and nonwhites. Having more English-speaking nonwhites as a result of an English-is-the-official-language law would encourage more social interaction, integration and miscegenation among whites and nonwhites. Upon finishing that article the correct position was obvious: Babble on, Babylon!

420

Hell Hath No Fury

"Sex Crimes and Sex Antics" (April, 1996) was an outstanding article and long overdue. When I was in the National Guard a trooper in my squadron was a Rutgers University cop. He told me that in the vast majority of rapes on campus well over 90% involved a jilted female. The sex was consensual in many cases. Once satisfied, ardent young males would abruptly drop their paramours like hot potatoes. Steaming and feeling used, the young women would often seek revenge by filing an ex post facto rape charge, sometimes weeks after the alleged event. The college dyke corps was hyperactive in counseling and encouraging the "victim," who was very carefully interrogated by a female detective. It was always assumed there was a real basis to her claims. As for spousal rape, what about those words in the marriage vow, "to have and to hold?" Many men submit to the bonds of marriage so they do not have to chase after women every time they want sex. If the feminoids have a problem with that, it's just too damn bad. That's life!

089

Authentic Letter

I'm sure Instaurationists, after noting the classic oxymoron by which the "New Orleans Negro" identifies himself in the "Hateful Letter" (May 1996) will ponder the question of whether this sputum was actually expelled by a bona fide barehead or by one of those "feeble-minded rednecks" he reviles. The internal evidence convinces me the letter is authentic. Note what is omitted when he writes: "Fear us, for we will take everything you have. Your homes, your land, your businesses, your schools, your churches, your stadiums, your souls." Why is the one thing we value above all these possessions, which every black buck slavers over, our women, left out? A real redneck would have included white women if they were composing a fictitious diatribe meant to infuriate whites.

Why does a New Orleans Negro, with his boastful "superior intellect," unconsciously or not, omit women from the list of white possessions he plans to seize? Could it be he trembles in fear that the rednecks might identify him and rush "into the streets," with their "guns and nooses"—despite Instauration's guarantee of anonymity? Yes, I'm sure he is what he claims to be.

I'm also sure that juju bags of ground-up High John the Conqueror root, concealed in strategic places from the Bronx to Watts and from Basin Street to the Mother Cabrini Projects, await a signal from the crack dens of New Orleans that the time has arrived for the new ebony princes to seek the courage need-

ed to loot in the new millennium by quaffing potions containing this powerful ingredient. Other Instaurationists will join me in the joyful anticipation of the arrival of the Golden Age promised by our loving prophet in another five years. I revel in the prospect of trading my Nissan for a Calypso Coupe shipped here via catamaran by the Trinidad Transport Company. What a delight it will be to discard my Toshiba and watch a 45-inch Mandela-tinted Idi Amin do-it-yourself TV. And we will all feel much safer when our dangerous streets are patrolled by police armed with those new Liberian flintlocks. Hallelujah!

151

Child Rapist Avoids the Death Penalty

The article on rape in the April issue was quite provoking, especially the part about minority males forfeiting their lives should they dare attack Majority females. Certainly it used to be that way, but no longer.

I was reminded of an incident which took place here in San Antonio back in the 70s, not long after the Supreme Dolts had outlawed capital punishment. A black rapist who attacked only white females was at large for a year or so. One of his victims was a ten-year-old girl. During the course of a robbery, this animal had tied up the girl and her mother in a bedroom while ransacking the house. Returning to the bedroom he raped the child, then resumed looting. Before leaving he raped the girl a second time. When neighbors finally found the two females, the child was in shock (and has probably not fully recovered to this day). A month or so later the hulking African was captured in yet another attempt upon a white female. Semen samples proved conclusively that the police had captured the right beast. A ground swell of white rage was quickly nipped in the bud when the ever-pandering San Antonio media sided with black counter-protesters screaming "White Racism" on every editorial page. One black minister threatened federal intervention if white "overreaction" was not quelled. Despite this, white anger might still have carried the day and the black been given the maximum sentence at that time—life—had not white renegades and liberals jumped into the picture. Asking for "tolerance" and "common sense," these spineless cravens succeeded in defusing the situation. Subsequently the rapist was given a 20-year sentence. I never heard anything more of this case and can only conclude that, since the Texas prison system is bulging fit to bust, it is very likely the brothuh is once again shufflin' the bricks of da 'hood.

If ever an animal deserved to die, this one did. But in a Supreme Court-dominated nation, where the rights of the minority criminal are always paramount, the mental and physical injuries of a 10-year-old girl count as nothing against the "tolerance" which must be extended to the jungle savage who attacked her. As for me, let me say that were this subhuman scum to be strapped onto the execution gurney in front of me right this minute, I would gladly splash a vial of acid in his evil face just before the needle was applied. If this act, or the desire for it, brings me down to his level, so be it. To my mind, the tortured soul of that white child demands accountability far more stringent than simply putting a mad dog to sleep.

782

Super-Smart Negress?

In the February issue (p. 15) Zip 121 claims a rare mulatto in D.C. got a perfect 800 on the SAT. Anyone with his eyes open knows that girl had to be given the answers. No black, no matter how light-skinned and white-ish, has ever gotten a perfect SAT score. I honestly feel sorry for the flacks who have to dream up these lies.

904



In the Dol(e)drums

If ever the U.S. needed a strong president to save the country from its ongoing internal rot, it is now. And what do the Republicans offer us? A political sad sack. Dole is so short of ideas, so lacking in inspiration that he hired Mark Halprin, a third-rate Jewish novelist and onetime soldier in the Israeli army, to write his tear-jerky "farewell address."

Powell Unveiled

Colin Powell is not just another astute politician; he is a black politician, which means he is an astute player of the racial card. How else would he have been jumped over almost a dozen or so more qualified white generals to be appointed Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff? Today, Powell is lurking in the political wings, awaiting a call to some higher office, possibly even president A.D. 2001. In late May at Bowie State University graduation ceremonies Powell, who has been passing himself off as an ethereal Republican, dropped his "above the fray mask" long enough to give a rousing 30-minute pro-black spiel calling for continuing doses of affirmative action.

Dole, who has been playing around with the idea of trying to persuade Powell to be his running mate and who publicly admitted he gets "valuable" advice from the retired four-star general, may have trouble explaining to G.O.P. purists why he truckles to a black racist and affirmative actioneer, especially one who has told a few close friends that he regrets ever having said he was a Republican.

Affirmative Maintenance

How many of the recent airline crashes can be blamed on affirmative action? We'll never know. What we do know is that a recent story in the Washington Times (May 28) said that the Federal Aviation Agency "may be more concerned about the race and sex of inspectors than their qualifications." Even more disturbing, "most FAA organizations still require that half of new employees be minorities or women." As recent events prove, quotas, now supposed to be illegal, don't necessarily increase flight safety.

Who Are the Firebugs?

Some 65,000 black churches dot the U.S. In the 12 weeks before and after Lyndon Johnson signed the 1964 Civil Rights Acts, 34 black churches in Mississippi were

burned. In the past 18 months, some 32 black houses of worship have been set afire in the South. Two whites have been convicted of burning three churches in Alabama. A third member of the group committed suicide in jail shortly before he was scheduled to be sentenced. Blacks in Congress are giving law enforcement agents holy hell for not making more arrests. They claim the fires are sparked by a widespread antiblack conspiracy. Most likely some fires were the work of copycats or fires set by preachers trying to collect insurance money. Still others may be dishonest attempts to replace rickety old churches with new spiffed-up ones funded by appeals to sympathetic whites and the few affluent members of the black congregations. One church was apparently torched by a 13-year-old white girl!

Alien Medicine Men

Three years ago while visiting in Orlando (FL), blonde Rebecca Richards, an 11-year-old English girl, fell ill. Her grandmother took her to Amrishkumar H. Patel, who prescribed antibiotics and still more antibiotics when she became very sick. She eventually died from a rare form of juvenile diabetes. Though it took some time for police to catch up with them, Patel and two associates, who, like their boss, are not licensed physicians, have been arrested and charged with third degree murder and operating a million-dollar medical service scam. Speaking of Asian doctors, legitimate or otherwise, neurologist Jagdeep Bhuta was taken into custody in St. Augustine (FL) and accused of molesting 37 patients. One of the victims of Bhuta's lewd and lascivious assaults was a 14-year-old girl.

Funeral Oration Hype

A visitor from Mars who attended the funeral ceremonies of Itzhak Rabin, Ron Brown and Admiral Jeremy Boorda would have had to believe that some of the greatest men of modern times had expired. That Rabin was head of the Israeli armed forces when Zionist warplanes and torpedo boats killed 34 Americans on the U.S.S. *Liberty* was totally ignored by the U.S. officials who attended and spoke at his burial. That Commerce Secretary Ron Brown was a crook whose financial dealings were already under investigation by an independent counsel in no way muffled the encomiums uttered by Democrats and Republicans alike. The latest of these

"heroes" to give up the ghost was dwarfish 5'4" Admiral Jeremy Boorda, whose Jewish grandparents arrived in the U.S. from Ukraine. Although he had never heard a gun go off in anger, he enriched his ribbons with two bronze "Vs" to indicate he had been in combat.

How could such a wonderful man have committed suicide, wailed the media? Boorda, of course, was only "ethnically" wonderful. The hard truth is that on his watch the once proud U.S. Navy had sprung a dangerous morale-destroying leak. Boorda seemed to spend most of his time promoting minorities and women over Majorityites. He also presided over the Navy during the Tailhook Scandal, the Love Boat Affair (36 female sailors pregnant) and the moonlighting of 20 Naval personnel, mostly Negroes, for Nigerian drug lords. For a while it looked as if Clinton would appoint Admiral Paul Reason, black commander of the Atlantic fleet, to be the new Chief of Naval Operations. Somehow he managed to cool his endemic minority ardor long enough to choose Admiral Jay Johnson, an ex-fighter pilot, who apparently has the "right stuff."

Prevaricating Pol

In his 1994 election campaign, Wes Cooley made a big point of being a Phi Beta Kappa. He lied. He claimed he had fought in Korea. Another lie. When he first ran for Oregon state senator he moved his trailer one mile into the district he was supposed to represent, but where he had never lived. He claimed he was not married while his wife was receiving veteran's benefits from the death of her first husband in the crash of a fighter jet. During some of this time she was married to Cooley, the wedding having conveniently taken place in Mexico. At present this professional purveyor of untruth is a freshman congressman (R-OR).

About the Freemen

It's tempting to be sympathetic towards the Freemen, way out there in the wilds of Montana, shaking their collective fist at the corrupt crowd in Washington. After looking long and hard at the kooky leaders and their kooky beliefs, however, the sympathy starts to ebb. Does the weirdo stuff the Freemen promulgate help the Majority to end its dispossession? Writing bouncing checks and preaching that Anglo-Saxons are the real Jews are ideas that are more likely to chase away the ordinary Majorityite rather than strengthen his hope for a white racial resurgence.

Many of the best people on our side are recruited and injected with political,

economic and social ideas that can only result in further dividing them and making them less receptive to the racial ideology that we must all adopt, if we are to survive as a race.

The Freemen are putting on a symbolic act that strikes a chord. But that's about all it does. What we see is heartening. What we hear is disheartening.

A play that runs too long eventually plays to empty seats. We can understand why the Freemen and similar groups want to drop out of a country governed, as this one is, by corrupt politicians. But our only hope of success is not to drop out, but to drop into the government and to drop in in such numbers and with such fervor and dedication that we eventually will be able to make it our own again.

Greater and Lesser Crimes

In Ft. Lauderdale (FL) two brothers, Jason and Andrew Kovacin, went on a night-time April spree in their parents' red Mercedes. Coming upon a black bicycle rider, they plugged him in the back with a dart from a homemade blowgun. They allegedly gave the same treatment to a white. The attack on the Negro raised it to the category of a hate crime, which means the brothers can get a maximum of 30 years if convicted. Since attacking a white is a lesser crime, the pair may not be prosecuted for that escapade.

Joe Was Right On

Almost half a century after Senator Joseph McCarthy was ridiculed, politically assassinated and driven from office to an early death by his peers and our peerless media for daring to expose Communist infiltration into the U.S., we now learn that, if anything, his estimates of Red penetration in the government were modest. Recently released NSA documents of intercepted transcripts of cables sent by Soviet KGB agents to Moscow in 1944-45 reveal that more than 100 Soviet agents had wormed their way into the Depts. of State, War (now Defense), Justice, Treasury and the Office of Strategic Services. To this day the FBI has not been able to identify many of the spies. The revelation comes as no surprise to Americans old enough to have lived through that period when the OSS was referred to by in-the-know citizens as the Office of Soviet Stooges. Rest in peace, Joe.

300

Negro War Record

In the Korean War a regimental team of the black 24th Infantry Division panicked and ran. The rout was routinely written up in the Army's official history of the

war. Now a Negro West Pointer has lobbied a rewrite, *Black Soldier, Black Man*, which manages to pin much of the blame on the division's white officers. As part of the campaign to rehabilitate the battlefield behavior of Negro soldiers, seven have been nominated for Congressional Medals of Honor for bravery in WWII, even though the cutoff date for such awards was 1952. Another Negro division, the 92nd, put on a helter-skelter backward retreat north of Pisa in Italy in WWII. No doubt this "retreat" will be rewritten as a regrouping and consolidating maneuver prior to a counterattack. The idea is, if you can't prove your valor on the battlefield, prove it in print.

Social Science Hoax

A politicized Jewish physicist at New York University, Alan Sokal, wrote a "scholarly" article full of such expressions as "transformation hermeneutics," "morphogenic fields" and "manipulative mathematics," which duly appeared in the left-wing journal, *Social Text*. It was a total hoax, but some luminaries in the social sciences sweetened it with their approval. As we all know, media misinformation is making it harder and harder to distinguish truth from tergiversation. Since the social sciences contain the largest supply of gobbledygook in any field of study, it's quite possible for scholars to get a respectable publication to accept as fact what really amounts to no more than a series of incantations.

Fantastic Flick

One of my favorite films just has to be *How the West Was Won*. It came out in 1963, at the very moment the civil rights movement was picking up steam, but long before any minority-doctored footage was allowed to clutter the Silver Screen. The Injuns were portrayed as bloodthirsty and only briefly seen. The closest thing to a minority shyster was played, appropriately, by Majority renegade Gregory Peck. The West was shown as it surely must have been, with Northern Europeans doing what they do best—creating a civilization out of a wilderness with no help from outsiders. Most likely explanation for the pro-Majority theme and tone of the film is that its three co-directors, John Ford, Henry Hathaway and George Marshall, belonged to a race that has become very rare in the motion picture industry. Bless 'em all for this timeless classic.

782

Anti-Majority Minutiae

•The magazine, *Race Traitor*, a quarterly appeal for the destruction of the

white race, is published (where else?) in Cambridge (MA). In spite of the outright demands for the genocide of the Majority, neither the ADL nor any other minority agency has gone after the journal. Annual subscription to *Race Traitor* is \$20. Write P.O. Box 603, Cambridge, MA 02140.

•St. Martin's Press, which trashed David Irving's book about Goebbels after it had reached the page-proof stage, is very happy about another of its literary offerings, *The Secret War Against the Jews*, which makes the totally mendacious and totally asinine claim that the secret services of Britain, Germany, Russia and the U.S. have been conspiring to sabotage the state of Israel. The book, incidentally, will be made into a movie, financing to be provided by Samuel LeTrak, a Jewish real estate mogul.

•The mother of David Hunter, the white felon who drove his pickup into the Redneck Shop in Laurens (SC), was the first white in Queens (NY) to join the NAACP. Her son may be facing five years in prison for his reckless driving. If jailed, the Negroes he is so enamored of may give him the treatment white inmates never forget.

•Mad TV's hit, *Schindler's Loss*, is on hold. Steven Spielberg, vowing to junk it, got his good friend, Sid Sheinberg, a Hollywood power broker, to help bury the skit.

•A caricature depicting student body president-elect Aaron Nelson with horns and pitchfork appeared on the cover of *Carolina Review*, a University of North Carolina magazine. The cartoon was only meant to criticize Nelson's politics, but, because he is a Jew, the predictable uproar ensued. The University's censor-happy Jewish profs demanded that the editors of the mag be severely punished.

•Eide's Entertainment, a record store in Pittsburgh, is being boycotted for stocking a few albums by Resistance Records, a white separatist group.

•Jews and some renegade fellow-traveling Germans are cracking down on Germania, a German-American newspaper in Cleveland, which has been making some invidious comparisons between old-time Nazi acts against Jews and current Israeli acts against Palestinians. Companies have been warned to stop advertising in the paper. At last report, Joanna Roth, the publisher, has not caved.

•When U.S. Muslims protested a stereotypical Arab terrorist in Warner Bros. new movie, *Executive Decision*, they were told by studio executives that it was too late to do any editing. The Muslims wondered whether it would have been too late if the terrorist had been one of the Chosen.



Good Conduct Negroes

If your racial awareness conflicts with the liberal mindlessness of the average get-along/go-along American, you've doubtless heard this old rejoinder to the smart aleck racist: "Haven't you ever met a good one?" I personally recall three minorityites whose behavior more than met my basic standards of good conduct. The first was George, a Pullman porter. Back in the railroading days of the 1940s, every porter was called George because that was the first name of Mr. Pullman himself. Second was Rastus, the shoeshine maven, who stationed himself outside my Philadelphia office and buffed my brogans. Finally I remember that lovable fat lady with the dozen kids I called Aunt Jemima. She cleaned my apartment every



Hattie McDaniel, Hollywood's Aunt Jemima

Thursday afternoon without so much as lifting an ashtray. These three special blacks emerge out of a lifetime of looking for a beam of racial light in the very dark night of integration. Just what do George, Rastus and Aunt J. actually prove? Only that three out of 30 million know or at least knew how to act white. I suspect if I had investigated deeper into the private lives of these three, I would have found much of the same disheveled disorder that currently haunts the majority of the black minority.

I.H.

School Integration Rates

A picture in the local San Antonio fish-wrap showing black students going to school with whites for the first time in Potgietersrust, South Africa, formerly an all-white community but now being inundated with blacks, reminded me of similar photos taken in this city in the late 50s. I recall liberals telling us that all the black children wanted was a fair shake and a chance at a good (white) education. Then came the 60s and open housing. Now that all the schools and neighborhoods from that era have long gone,

I'd like to ask those holier-than-thou liberals one question: At what point does the minority invasion end? Their answer now would probably be "not until every last white in the world has a black or brown next-door neighbor." A far cry from the excuses they resorted to back in the 50s.

There was, however, one major difference between San Antonio in the late 50s and Potgietersrust in the mid-90s. Only a handful of the white parents in San Antonio kept their kids home or sent them to private schools. In the South African community, only 20 of the 700 white kids showed up. Had whites in the U.S.—particularly in the South and Southwest—displayed this kind of solidarity, we could have driven Uncle Saul half-mad with frustration.

782

Clinton Backtracks

Hypocrisy has no limits when it emanates from the White House. With the Paula Jones sexual harassment suit in the litigious pipeline—a suit that includes charges of indecent exposure—we were suddenly informed by Clinton's legal team that the draft-dodging president is on "active duty" in the military. Such being the case, he could not be sued until his term of "military service" ends. An artful dodge, but one so laughable that Clinton finally had to abandon the ploy. Sooner or later the law is going to catch up with the Clintons, but the American electorate is so degenerate that whatever sins Billy Boy has committed in the past—and they are legion—appear to have little or no effect on his popularity.

Homeschooling

There are two homeschooling groups in my state that I know something about. One is Old Testament-oriented fundamentalist Christian. The other is more secular and known for performing many hassle-saving services for its members. I prefer the latter group myself, not being a devotee of Bible-thumping. That is, I did prefer it until a Jew named Larry joined. He immediately started demanding that the T-shirts offered by the group—which listed the names of famous homeschooled Americans—be changed to ensure that the list was gender- and race-balanced.

Putting the names of relatively unknown women and ethnics on the shirt would detract from the message, which was not that homeschooled whites were

superior, but rather that kids don't have to be government-schooled to become famous and successful. It didn't take long for the group to find itself forced by Larry into viewing the whole issue as being a choice between "defending a sexist, racialist view" or "being part of the solution instead of the problem." I really don't want to join the Christian group, but it appears I'll have to grit my teeth, hold my nose and sign up, if this Larry stuff continues. Talk about false choices—it's either one Semitized group or another!

Lady Subscriber

Farewell Jimmy

Jimmy "the Greek" Snyder was the sportscaster fired by CBS in 1988 for emitting the truism that blacks are more athletically gifted than whites. Newsweek (May 6) gave him a one-page favorable bio by one Frank Deford, so favorable one wonders if Deford has early retirement in mind. The defense of Jimmy being long overdue, it's too bad no one bothered to do so while he was alive. Snyder was also the victim of a family tragedy. He was the father of five children, three of whom died of cystic fibrosis.

327

The Price of Miscegenation

The recent death of the daughter of former baseball star Rod Carew taught me an important lesson. Carew, about as pure a black as they come, married a Russian Jewess. His daughter (not as ugly as you might think, given her heritage) came down with leukemia. The parents could not find a suitable bone marrow donor because of the girl's unusual genetic endowment. The lesson to be drawn from this is nix to race-mixing. Unsurprisingly, dedicated equalitarians disagree. They assert in their routine, illogical manner that we need more race-mixing, not less, if those pesky oddball gene mixes are to disappear.

J.H.

Big Chief Censor

Abe Foxman, chief honcho of the ADL, the West's all-powerful censorship organization, screwed up in his latest blue-penciling venture. Rethinking an ADL award for a book about Polish Christians, *Did the Children Cry?*, Foxman decided the work over-emphasized Polish assistance to Jews and downplayed Polish anti-Semitism. After the ADL ordered the award withdrawn, a thunderous roar of complaints forced Foxman to change his mind and send the \$1,000 prize money to Stanley Lukas, the author.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 2 100.013 .03% -43 31425 7

The Clintons made \$316,074 last year, on which they paid \$75,437 in federal taxes. Chelsea increased the family's take by \$12,468, which was derived from royalties from a book by Virginia Kelley, her late grandma. The Gores paid a federal tax of \$71,493 on the \$235,974 they garnered. The Veep received \$41,302 in royalties from his book, *Earth in the Balance*. Tipper's writings and photos brought in \$376.

Highest AIDS rates, as of October 1995: District of Columbia 185.7/100,000 residents; Puerto Rico 70.3; Florida 56.9. As to cities: Jersey City, 138.1; San Francisco, 129.7; New York City, 122.5; Miami, 117.2; Newark, 86.8. North Dakota had the lowest state rate, 0.8.

Phoniest figure in recent medical literature: If blacks were as healthy as whites, the country would have 80,000 fewer deaths a year.

In the period Jan. 1, 1995 through Jan. 31, 1996, Hollywood moguls contributed 10 times more money to Democratic committees than they did to Republican committees. The \$100,000-plus givers included Steven Spielberg, Lew Wasserman, Edgar Bronfman Jr., David Geffen and Sid Sheinberg—Jews one and all.

In the 1980s students could graduate from 78% of the nation's colleges and universities without taking a course in the history of Western civilization; from 38% of the colleges and universities without taking a single history course.

Martinis cost \$11 in Zoo City's Regency Hotel.

In a recent 3-month period 3 Asian names were on the list of the 10 most frequent buyers of \$500,000-plus homes nationwide. 2 Asian names and a Jewish name popped up on the list of the top 10 sellers of such pricey homes in the same time period.

The U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council has received more than \$100 million from the U.S. government. The U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum collected about \$26 million from the 1995 federal budget. So much for church and state separation.

In the last 28 years violent crime has increased 4 times faster than the popula-

tion. 20% of the more than 6.6 million violent crimes committed each year in the U.S. are interracial. 90% of the victims of interracial crimes are white.

Germany has paid out some \$62.6 billion to individual Jews and Jewish groups. The German government expects this figure to rise to \$80 billion by the year 2030.

2,216 applicants (5% of the total applicants) to state universities in California refused to answer a question asking them to identify themselves by race. Last year 94,000 high school students (9% of the total taking the SAT test) also ducked the racial question.

A Harris Poll survey of more than 2,000 junior and senior high school students found 60% were concerned about their safety after dark when walking to and from a friend's house. 28% worried about crime in their schools.

The CAP Index, produced by a company in King of Prussia (PA), will send you a "site specific assessment" of the crime situation in your neighborhood or the neighborhood to which you are thinking about moving. Cost: \$345. Phone (610) 354-9100.

Rewards for the apprehension of criminals seldom amount to more than \$100,000. In the special case of Magied al-Molqui, \$2 million was offered by the U.S. government for information leading to his capture. Magied, who pushed Leon Klinghoffer and his wheelchair into the brink, had escaped from his Italian jail. He was soon recaptured.

Three showbiz characters—Pat Boone, Bob Hope and Pat Sajak—contributed directly to Dole's election campaign. More than 50 showbizgers contributed directly to the Clinton campaign. Majority members of the latter group were obviously under pressure from their Jewish bosses.

A trusted long-term employee of a West Coast supermarket chain stole some \$300,000 worth of merchandise before he was nabbed and sentenced to 3 years' probation.

Detroit's Renaissance Center, which includes four 39-story office towers and which cost \$350 million to build in the 1970s, will be lucky to sell for as much as

\$80 million in a forthcoming "fire sale." Property values just don't fall. They free-fall in Negro cities.

The District of Columbia has 123 "cold cases" of missing women or girls. Half are assumed to have been murdered.

A recent Council on Graduate Medical Education study revealed that the U.S. in the year 2000 will have at least 100,000 more physicians than it needs. Today more than 100,000 practicing physicians in the U.S. are foreign born.

There were no murders in Thousand Oaks (CA) and Warren (MI) in 1995. In the same year, Chicago had 824, Detroit 475, Philadelphia 432.

The biggest lifetime pension collectors of retiring members of the Senate and the House: Sam Nunn \$2.88 million; Senators Bill Bradley and Hank Brown, \$2.6 million each. In the House, Pat Schroeder and Robert Walker \$4.16 million each; homo Gerry Studds \$3.42 million.

Detroit taxpayers had to pay \$198,137 to lawyers defending Stacey Culbert, an indigent murder-for-hire Negro hitman. Altogether the federal government paid \$360 million for court-appointed lawyers for the felon in 1995.

Fodor's *Gay Guide to the USA* plugs 41 homo friendly cities that either have sizable queer populations and/or clubs, resorts and attractions (bath houses?) of special interest to the Third Sex. One such attraction: a late-night water taxi on Fire Island (NY) on New Year's Eve.

Culture-mulcher Howard Stern made \$15 million last year. Hairdresser Christophe, who clips Clinton's and Steven Spielberg's locks, pocketed \$450,000. Black poetess Maya Angelou, who wrote about millionaires needing doctors to cure "their hearts of stone," netted a cool \$4.2 million.

Columbia University offers 83 courses in African-American studies. More than 30 in Latino and Latin American studies; 2 courses in non-Western studies are required for all undergraduates. Some 700 colleges have ethnic studies departments, otherwise known as "ethnic playpens."

Once his trial was over, Bernhard Goetz, the half-Jewish subway gunman, listed assets of \$17,312 and debits of \$60 million, of which \$17 million is owed his lawyers and \$43 million to his paralyzed black mugger, Darrell Cabey.

Primate Watch



Nedrick Hogan, 20, a Bostonian black who decided to grace Montgomery (AL) with his presence a few months ago, held a 15-year-old mother and her 1-year-old infant daughter captive for four days, during which time he repeatedly raped the baby girl, who was ambulated to a local hospital in serious condition. The mother, incidentally, went to Hogan's pad for sex, so her hands are not entirely clean.

#

Former football great **Rosie Grier** announced during a 700 Club TV interview with Pat Robertson's man Friday, Ben Kinchlow, that **O.J. Simpson** is a born again Christian, though not yet ready to thump his Bible from the pulpit. Grier couldn't understand why the public is so down on Simpson. He chastised Christian churchmen for not coming out against Simpson's harassers

#

The **Simon Wiesenthal Museum of Tolerance** in L.A., whose *raison d'être* is to keep the Holocaust forever in the memory of mankind, has a gift shop that sells novelty candy pills "For Dumb Blondes."

#

In a recent column on Germany's treatment of Jews in WWII, atrocity-monger **George Will** went out of his way to repeat the hate-inspiring canard of a German soldier spearing on his bayonet babies thrown out of a hospital window.

#

The kidnap-murder of **Linda Rogers** of Cataula (OH), a 43-year-old white mother of three, by a **black youth** is just one more frightful example of white women being grabbed in mall parking lots in broad daylight and driven away to be raped and murdered. This kind of crime is getting to be a black pastime.

#

A **16-year-old black** in Aliquippa (PA) offered two schoolmates \$12,000 each if they would kill his parents, which they promptly did, while their teenage paymaster watched.

#

Hasidic Jews living in public housing projects in Brooklyn have been known to sublet their government-subsidized low-rent apartments to people willing to pay \$15,000 to \$25,000 in bribes. The Hasids then move to more luxurious quarters.

#

Negress Darlene Buckner and son Gregory, 19, have been accused of burning down their house in Homewood (PA), for which they received \$20,000 in insurance money. Three firemen (some or all

of them white) died trying to put out the blaze.

#

A Gary (IN) beautician claimed **Mike Tyson** fondled her, forced her to engage in some touchy-feely activity and bit her on the cheek while smooching her in a Chicago nightclub on April 7. The convicted rapist will not be prosecuted.

#

In commenting on her pregnancy, Madonna, who affirmed she would stay unmarried, opined, "I hope my child grows up to be a good Catholic like me." Liz Rosenberg, the Material(istic) Girl's mouthpiece indicated the blessed event will take place sometime in September.

#

The **Phoenix Art Museum** has been proudly sponsoring an exhibit of an American flag draped over a toilet.

#

He was injured in one of those "friendly fire" incidents that occur all too often among law enforcement agents. But that didn't stop **Desmond Robinson**, a black Manhattan cop, from trying to rape the female officer (race unspecified) assigned to counsel him during his recovery.

#

At a meeting of AIPAC, House Majority Leader **Dick Army** qualified for a seat in the Knesset by uttering these pandering remarks, for which he received a standing ovation:

I have the responsibility of scheduling bills that are presented to the House of Representatives. At any time I believe a bill threatens the security of the state of Israel, that bill will not be scheduled.

#

The Kennedy magazine, *George*, lists Representative **Charles Schumer** (J-NY) as the preeminent congressional publicity hound. The journal did not say that much of the fanfare surrounding the Judeophilic congressman is provided by racial networking.

#

"I popped a white cop," boasted Negro **Keith Harbin**, after killing rookie policeman Scott Flahive, who was trying to stop a jail break. The words didn't sit too well with the Ottawa County (MI) jury, which found Harbin guilty of murder.

#

Because Congress back in post-Civil War days passed a law giving slaves 40 acres and a mule, an enterprising Texas Negro, **Ben N. Badio**, persuaded some 200 naive blacks that they had a right to a \$40,000 income tax credit. Badio, who

made out their tax returns (for a \$250 fee) didn't inform his clients that President Andrew Johnson had vetoed the bill. The tax trickster is now in deep trouble with the IRS.

#

Associate pathologist **Lester Grant** (race unspecified) has been arrested for molesting the corpses of two children in the morgue of the Kings County Hospital in New York.

#

Two Negroes in Sacramento terrorized a white woman, 26, they had grabbed from an apartment complex by forcing her to drive them around for more than eight hours while her captors looked for people and places to rob. When arrested, the kidnappers explained their fearsome activity was a "payback" for 400 years of slavery.

#

On the payroll of the FBI for \$1,775 a month, **John Parsons**, self-proclaimed patriot and militiaman, testified in court that his onetime good buddy, **Willie Lampley**, plotted to bomb gay bars, abortion clinics, the Anti-Defamation League offices in Houston and New York, and the Southern Poverty Law Center in Alabama.

#

Two former aides of her husband are suing **Leona Helmsley** for \$100 million. They claim the Queen of Mean looted her real estate empire by paying herself and her senile non-Jewish husband \$13 million in salary since 1992, for which liberal recompense she did practically no work. The plaintiffs were also unhappy about the convicted Jewish tax evader's spending \$1 million on a private jet.

#

A thoroughly apologetic **William Cash Jr.**, the British reporter who wrote a scathingly honest report about Hollywood two years ago, appeared at the **Simon Wiesenthal Center** in Los Angeles and begged for forgiveness. It is apparent that Cash was suffering financially as the result of a silent boycott of his writings by the Chosen. It is also apparent that Mr. Cash has no pride.

#

Thousands of blacks and whites lined up in front of a Chicago bookstore to buy autographed copies of hoopster **Dennis Rodman's** ghost-written book, *Bad as I Wanna Be* (1,400 sold in three hours). Rodman, a transvestite who fancies silver lipstick and pink eye shadow, flaunted black leather pants, a silver tank top and a pink boa. His kinky black curls were dyed silver. Thirty-four policemen were on hand to keep order. At another appearance Rodman showed up naked on NBC's *Saturday Night Live*.



Waspishly Yours

Zip 625 wants to gut my right to guttersnipe against the world of the anti-goyim. He advises me to tone down my alliteration.

Harken back with me, dear Zip 625, to the uses of language as we know it. English "began" with an Old English poem called *Beowulf*, which dates from about 700 A.D. This epic was probably reduced to writing in Northumbria and/or Mercia by those savage Anglo-Saxons who had invaded England around the 5th century. Truth to tell, the word "England" derives from "Angle," the name of one of the conquering Germanic tribes. ("Angle" became "Angoland," which eventually became "England.") That's why whites to this very day are called "Anglos.") These plundering dunderhead Teutons composed an epic poem about events which had taken place earlier in Sweden and Denmark.

Beowulf is the legacy and is written in the language of those villainous savages we now know as Vikings. You can't understand Old English without a certain amount of study, since, in many respects, it is closer to dumb Plattdeutch than it is to modern English. The square-headed language most closely related to English is some frozen-dead dialect of Plattdeutch called Frisian. Funny thing about these fry-by-night Frisians. They developed an incredibly complicated technique of poetry which is heavily accented and alliterated.

Each line of Old English poetry is a single unit; there are no rimes. The unifying force of each line (indeed of the whole poem) is alliteration. Each line is divided into two halves; each half is separated by a pronounced pause called a caesura (or cut). (Julius Caesar was born by Caesarian section, whence the operation got its name. Remember Macbeth?) Each line contains four heavy stresses (or accents), two stresses in each half of each line. Unaccented syllables don't "count." Usually two stressed words in the first part of the line alliterate with the first stressed word of the second half of the line. Often, all four stressed words alliterate.

In a Summer Season when Soft was the Sun. (Piers Plowman)

Or any number of stressed words may alliterate:

Sunny Swarms of Silver Swordfish Swiftly

Swimming in a Sluggish Chosen Sea of Slippery moral Slime.
(my own Waspish contribution)

Another frequent device was "kenning"—the use of a usually compounded cliché in place of a person, place or thing. The ocean becomes transformed into the "swan-road." A ship becomes a "wave-traveler" and so on.

Since pre-papyrus poetry (where poetry existed at all) may have survived for centuries before it was finally written down, only dim-witted Odin must have known when, only frazzled Freya must have known why, and only unlucky Loki must have known who Thor the Hel out of Valhalla, cut the heart out of Niflheim and damned the *Götterdämmerung* into merely written-down Balderdash.

And since all this was oral poetry originally, a good poet or "scop," as he was called, chanted or intoned his poetry by heart, usually hacking away at some crude harp. A good scop was expected to be able to improvise on a given theme. Can you imagine? Without benefit of modern TV or the Department of Educa-

tion, these dumb killer Vikings could manage to concoct a kind of entertainment so full of multicultural diversity?

And it was their preferred form of entertainment, aside from rapine and plunder and swinishly swilling a crude beer-like brew called mead (made from fermented water and honey).

Now isn't that funny? Those manly Vikings, whose crude culture was based on clobbering and mass murder, made it mandatory for a man to guzzle mead, a swill based on honey? Those blond beasts must have left the bees' stingers in the mead they swilled. For their culture was killing. (Not like Rwanda or Cambodia or Sabra and Shatila, of course.) Those old Vikings were primitive in their savagery, not like those ultra-sophisticated Japanese and those brilliant Jewish inventors of A- and H-bombs.

Isn't it funny that those vicious Vikings could swill "beer" after a heavy day of heartless piracy and plunder, that these swinish savages just loved to lay back like lazy louts to listen to heavily alliterated poetry? After a hard day of heartless destruction and house demolitions, these louts loved to listen to alliterated poetry instead of watching Schweinfeld and Roseanne on TV?

Nobody's perfect (except the Jews, of course). But can you imagine? After lopping off a few arms and legs, just for the mere fun of killing (not like Deir Yassin, of course), these lazy, logish louts known as Vikings just loved to loll around lollygagging on alliteration and swilling down mead while they listened to scops sing their swan-road songs instead of tuning into Howard Stern.

No wonder civilization is going to the hot-dogs of Hollywood. No wonder the world has made so much progress in civilization since the blond beasts from the north stopped altering the muddy gene pool of Europe with rape and these blond beasts stopped polluting the world with non-alliterative names like Ibsen, Strindberg, Hamsun and Grieg.

Dear Zip 625, are you beginning to understand? Are you beginning to get the big compact picture?

Sometime ago a contributor to *Instauration* commented that a couple of V.S. Stinger's columns were "pure poetry." I'm surprised that the point hadn't been made before then.

Santayana said that those who are ignorant of history will be condemned to repeat it. Dear Zip 625, do you think that those who don't know their culture are condemned to lose it? So I'm surprised, in a magazine where one encounters so many complimentary references to Odin and the culture of the Vikings, that my punny little point should have been missed and dismissed so readily. I hope I have made myself clear.

Get a good dictionary. If you're interested in Viking prosody, any good anthology of English literature should provide you an expanded version of what I have already been saying to you.

After thumbing through a dictionary, read a little Darwin. (Remember he was describing a strategy for progress and survival, not a recipe for self-destruction and surrender.) Then read a little Nietzsche. Then read a little (a little goes a long way in my book) Emerson. Then read a little Thoreau thoroughly. Then read as much of Carlyle as you can stand (he's also noisy and frequently alliterative). Mencken is good, and so is Céline (especially in French). Read the English poet Gerard Manley Hopkins, my favorite (even better than *Beowulf* for his mastery of alliteration). In deference to your complaint, dear Zip 625, this time I have not been overly alliterative. But watch out for my next column.

V.S. STINGER

In his recently published memoir, *My War*, Andy Rooney is once again tugging at the veil of censorship. "People who have escalated the number of Jews who died in concentration camps" have done no service to the victims' memory, he asserts. Rooney knows whereof he writes. He was one of the first G.I.s to "liberate" Buchenwald. His publisher, Times Books, was particularly troubled by his refusal to use the word Holocaust because "it sounds conceived by a public relations agency." Rooney, lest we forget, was suspended from his perch on *60 Minutes* for three weeks in 1990 for pointing out the high degree of correlation between AIDS and the sexual promiscuity of homos.

The TV pundits tell us that the "half-hour" evening network news programs only provides 22 minutes of news, the remainder of the time being devoted to commercials. It's worse than that. On May 21, I tuned into the *CBS Evening News* with a stopwatch. I clocked less than 19 minutes and 58 seconds of news. The rest of the time was devoted to plugging pills, adult diapers, denture cream and come-ons for upcoming news bites.

60 Minutes (March 10) had Mike Wallace interviewing Paul Butler, a black professor at George Washington University Law School. In the course of his questioning, Butler let go a shocker that would turn the U.S. criminal justice system on its head. Butler, according to Wallace, told him, "[B]lack jurors should let the guilty black defendant go free—yes, go free—on most drug charges, possession and sales, on perjury, even burglary, as long as nobody gets hurt." Before we call Butler a kook, we might remember that the Simpson jury consciously or unconsciously followed the distinguished professor's commands.

David Ehrenstein, a long-term TV playwright, attests that almost every prime-time sitcom is infested with uncloseted queer writers. Even true-blue heterosexual sitcoms display "gay sensibilities," he adds. How this "sensibility" poured nightly into the eyes and ears of tens of millions of straights is affecting American culture, Ehrenstein did not care to say.

Janet Cooke, one of the most blatant hoaxers of modern times, is being rehabilitated after 15 years of silence. She was the black reporter who cooked up a phony story about "Jimmy," an eight-year-old heroin addict, for which the *Washington Post*, her employer at the time, won a Pulitzer Prize and which, to the dismay of Kennedy stooge, editor Ben Bradlee, the



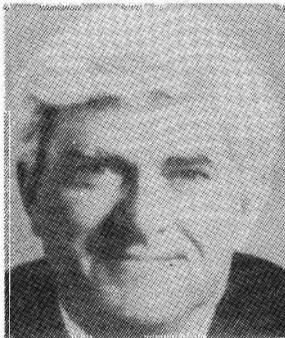
rag had to return. Cooke now admits her guilt, but blames it on a habit she picked up to avoid the demands of a dominant father. Cooke's principal rehabilitator is, unsurprisingly, Ted Koppel, Chosen head of ABC's *Nightline*. Meanwhile, a long and semi-forgiving article about her appeared in the June issue of *GQ* magazine. Soon we may be hearing about *The Janet Cooke Show*.

Bob Grant, lately the erstwhile talk show host on New York City's WABC-AM, is supposed to have oozed with hate and spite. That may be. He was definitely notorious for telling it like it is in regard to blacks, who are hard to describe with love and affection. After being fired from his radio job, Grant was the target of some of the most hateful criticism ever seen in print. Bob Herbert, the upscale columnist for the *N.Y. Times*, was especially scurrilous. Grant, who has a sidekick named Jay Diamond, never goes after Jews, which is possibly the reason he has been rehired and given a second chance on WOR-AM. It will be interesting to see how he fares in his new post. He'll certainly be up against Negro demonstrations (Jesse Jackson and Al Sharpton have already staged one), boycotts, Semitic diatribes and the usual death threats. Howard Stern, it might be mentioned, is often much more controversial than Grant, but his Chosenness offers him protection not available to Grant, who is an Italian American.

Guess who's handing out advice to the lovelorn on many radio stations and author of the book, *How Could You Do That?* Not a Majority member, of course. Not a black or Hispanic, but a member of a race that specializes in telling fuzzy-minded women

what to think and what not to think. Meet Dr. Laura Schlesinger, a native Zoo Cityite who is now ensconced in L.A. Another "Dear Abby" type who calls herself Netgirl has bobbed up on the World Wide Web. She is Rosalyn Resnick, no relation as far as we know to Faye Resnick, the inhaling friend of the late Nicole Simpson.

I'm sorry, but I never wept a single tear at the departure of Phil Donahue, who presided for 29 years over one of the most agit-propping TV talk shows on the air waves. Dashing about, microphone in hand, with nutty solutions to or disquisitions on the world's problems, Donahue has put on nearly 7,000 shows and hosted 12,000 guests, the most popular being Gloria Steinem, Ralph Nader and Jesse Jackson. Not exactly a balanced ticket. Of all the bias Donahue contributed to TV, none was more flagrant than the nighttime show he shared with Vladimir Posner, a onetime Jewish anchorman of a prime-time Soviet TV show, who followed the party line so faithfully he defended the shooting down of a Korean airliner. As the Soviet Empire began to



Farewell to a prevaricating poobah founder, however, Posner saw the light and miraculously became a democrat and just as miraculously made it to the U.S. where he fell into the eager arms of Donahue. It would be unthinkable for any American TV personality to hire a Nazi co-host. It was not unthinkable to a great electronic prestidigitator like Donahue. Nor was it to one of his devoted listeners, Long Guylander Shelley Cohen, who wants him to run for senator.

From a Canadian subscriber. Recently the News-world channel of Canadian Broadcasting Corp. ran a documentary, *School Colours*, which had been previously broadcast on PBS. Any Instaurationist who has not seen it is in for a treat. It's the most scathing condemnation I have ever seen of multiculturalism, integration and ethnic diversity. It describes a year in the activities of Berkeley High School (CA), a school that was once predominantly white and is now predominantly black and Hispanic. We are spared the left-lib slant that usually accompanies discussions about racial issues. Instead the students and teachers describe in their own words why this school has become a

mini-Balkans of various ethnic groups. From the stupid liberal white principal, Jim Henderson, who hired professional ethnic agitators to come and teach in the school, to Mollie Gerstein, who loves to "challenge" her black pupils by getting them to read a book on the celebration of various ethnic holidays, the school is a microcosm of the decline of Western civilization. When you watch the antics of an arrogant little black punk confronting school counselors who want to expel him for attacking a teacher or listen to a Latino rabble-rouser who wants to take over the school paper, you will be tempted to hurl things at the screen. But it is the sheer honesty of this documentary which keeps you glued to the tube. Frankly, I am surprised that either PBS or CBC agreed to air it. It goes against everything they believe in. It was refreshing to hear so many students openly question the whole concept of racial integration. Perhaps some of the white kids in this school will grow up to be Instaurationists—if they aren't already!

From Zip 087. *Twisted Desire* shows WNBC's continuing antiwhite attempts to discredit my race. Casting white actors in the role of black criminals represents a new low in the integrity of the producers.

From Zip 113. During PBS's recent televising of the thoroughly overdone 25th anniversary gala for James Levine, conductor of the Metropolitan Orchestra, General Manager Joseph Volpe effused about the close cooperation between himself and the Maestro. Two separate sources have since explained to me how helpful Volpe has been in getting his conductor out of a number of scrapes resulting from Levine's predilection for young black boys. I am told that insiders use the nickname "Porky Pig" to describe the chubby Jewish pedophile.

From Zip 913. Richard Moran, sociology professor at Mount Holyoke College (MA), recently made an interesting point on National Public Radio. He stated that since crime statistics are often misleading, we should always ask who pays for the numbers and how they are computed. The same caveat should also be applied to the propaganda that issues from National Public Radio itself, which daily launches battleship-loads of minority-biased swill into the ether.

From Zip 420. CBS's miniseries about Ruby Ridge often had me both cursing and lamenting. Casting Laura Dern, ex-wife of Jeff "The Fly" Goldblum, as the heroic Vicki Weaver, must have struck pleasing chords on Jews' harps.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

A lot of enlightening books are sold by right-wing mail-order booksellers, but there is little evidence that the authors of right-wing articles have actually read them. All too frequently they assume we are up against a world hydra completely controlled by a central command—a hydra with Zionist, Freemason, UN, Bilderberger, Trilateral Commission and the Council on Foreign Relations tentacles. Sir Oswald Mosley always warned against this attitude, saying that it gave the impression we were not up against men but gods who are omniscient, all-powerful and incapable of error. That *Weltblick* can only demoralise us. Those pernicious organisations are indeed interlocked, but they are not always of one mind. Quite often there is an opportunity to insert a crowbar into the cracks between and inside them so as to lever them apart, dislocate their operations, disrupt their timetables and frustrate their plans.

There are no organisations of any size that do not contain dissident elements, not even the murderous Mossad. Corroborating evidence is found in two books by Victor Ostrovsky: *By Way of Deception: the Making and Unmaking of a Mossad Officer* (1990) and *The Other Side of Deception: a Rogue Agent Exposes the Mossad's Secret Agenda* (1994). The first book was mainly ghostwritten by Claire Hoy, a Canadian (male) journalist. The second appeared under Ostrovsky's name alone.

I have heard people suggest that Ostrovsky's books supply disinformation, like Seymour Hersh's *The Samson Option*, the purpose of which was to advertise Israel's huge arsenal of atomic weapons, so that its Arab enemies would make fewer demands at the bargaining table. But it is difficult to see how revelation of Mossad's activities could possibly be to Israel's advantage. The establishment media have not relayed the information in Ostrovsky's books, as they would certainly have done if it had been misinformation—and as they did in Seymour Hersh's case. Ostrovsky had every motive for going public, because if he had kept a low profile, Mossad could have assassinated him without any questions being raised. With the high profile of a best-selling author, Mossad can hardly touch him, but a Zionist spokesman had indicated that he would have no objection to someone in his native Canada murdering him. Canada, by the way, dominated by the Bronfmans and their World Jewish Congress, is the least free country in the Western World, less free even than Germany.

Ostrovsky describes the organisation of Mossad and its methods of training in great detail. He says that the whole organization has a mere 1,200 employees, including secre-

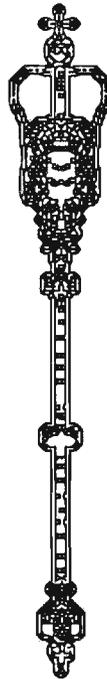
taries and cleaning staff. Only 30 to 35 case officers or *katsas* operate worldwide at any one time. This is a tiny number as compared with the 25,000 employees of the CIA (which is now headed by the Jewish wire-puller, John Deutch). But Mossad is only the directing brain for many thousands of actual or potential *sayanim*, or "helpers," to be found among the Jews of the diaspora. In other words, all "good" Jews have double loyalties, and their loyalty to

Israel is greater than to their nominal country. A reference to the *sayanim* by a Defense Dept. official led to a witch-hunt recently—not of the *sayanim*, but of the spokesperson—together with demands by the Anti-Defamation League for punishment and recantation.

What Ostrovsky was trying to bring about was nominal peace with the Arabs—precisely what Rabin and Peres tried to do. I call the peace nominal because it left large pockets of Zionist settlers on the West bank to undermine the abhorning Palestinian state and to serve as potential centres for future expansion. The Gaza Strip remained a crowded concentration camp, where the inevitable Arab extremists could be manipulated by Mossad to justify hostile acts of Jews against the Palestinians. The explosives of the suicide bombers who have been killing Israelis recently were far too sophisticated to have been devised by the terrorists alone (like the Oklahoma City bomb, now I come to think of it). After all, Rabin himself appears to have deliberately set off bombs on at least one Jewish refugee ship in the port of Haifa after the war in order to drum up sympathy for the Zionist cause. I think the motive of

Rabin and Peres was to create the conditions under which Israel could dominate the economy of the Middle East (which was obviously the Zionists' long-term plan back in 1947, when they grabbed the Negev Desert and Eilat, thus cutting the Arab world in half). Mossad and the Likud Party merely want confrontation to justify further Israeli territorial expansion.

As a footnote, allow me to recall an incident which took place at a diplomatic party some six years ago. A close friend of mine was talking to a rather pretty genuine German blonde (her Nordic features went with the hair), who was employed as a secretary at an Israeli Embassy on the Continent. She described some of her colleagues as "little terrorists, really, always going out to commit some crime or other," and smiled indulgently. My friend suggested that she would be at a premium among the Israelis. She asked why, and he said it was because she was so good-looking. At that, she looked confused and wary. The conversation ended abruptly.





Canada. By doubling his interest in the Southam newspaper group to 40%, Conrad Black now controls through his Hollinger Inc. 59 of Canada's 104 daily newspapers. Worldwide, Black controls 150 dailies and 350 weeklies in Canada, the U.S., Israel and Australia. The main props of his journalistic empire are the London Daily Telegraph, the Jerusalem Post and the Chicago Sun-Times.

Who is Conrad Black? The easy answer is that he's one of those tycoons whose newspapers delve deeply into the private lives of others, but ferociously guard the owner's own privacy. His present wife is Barbara Amiel, a pill-happy, bosomy Jewess who writes a column for Britain's Sunday Times. His first was Shirley Hishon, who bore him three children. The current Mrs. Black is four years older than her husband, who is her fourth. To get an idea of her mindset, one of her columns (Nov. 1993) was headlined, "Yes, I'm a bitch, but don't call me rich."

Expelled from a tony Canadian prep school for stealing final exam papers, Black, who converted to Catholicism, says he was born an Anglican. He has a high opinion of greed, which "has been seriously underestimated and denigrated—unfairly in my opinion." On the plus side he is opposed to "the Jesse Jacksonites who seem to want to turn the U.S. Treasury upside down over the black communities of America, like a giant piggy bank." He counts among his friends Sir James Goldsmith, Peter Bronfman, Paul Reichmann and Sir Evelyn de Rothschild. George Will and Henry Kissinger get top billing on his international advisory committee.

It's difficult to know what to think about Black's ownership of the Jerusalem Post. Possessing such a property would bind him rather closely to the Jewish state. If, as he proclaims, he is a conservative, then he must be a member of the neocon variety, which means that the Palestinians can hardly expect any justice from Black's media colossus.

A transcript of a Heritage Front information hotline that was read in a Court contained the words, "Jewish Mafia," and the charge that the Canadian government was seeking "vengeance" for Jews by its pursuit of Nazi war criminals. When a more accurate transcript was found, it referred to "Jewish lobbyists," not a "Jewish Mafia," and "justice" not "vengeance." Calling the handling of the transcript

"sloppy" (he might have said it was a forgery), a judge threw out the contempt of court charges against Wolfgang Droege, who had previously been charged by the Canadian Human Rights Committee for distributing "hate messages."

The Droege case is one more example of what right-wing groups, like the Heritage Front, are up against in Canada—and almost everywhere else in the West. To prevent any objective critique of minorities, the anti-racists are not averse to stooping to outright crime. Why shouldn't they? They know they will never be prosecuted for doing what rightwingers are jailed for.

From a subscriber. Instaurationists seem to reserve a special proviso with regard to Orientals, citing such qualities as befit "quiet, scholarly, hard-working, racial isolationists." I wish there were a wider apprehension of just what a significant threat these people represent. If there was a time when Asians did not mix, that time is long past. Contrary to the National Geographic's assertion that Toronto is a model of multicultural bliss, it is actually a steaming midden of ethnic pottage. The white man and his moon-faced concubine is a perennial fixture on city sidewalks. Hard-working? Maybe. I do know that without exception, every Asian-owned store where I have shopped charges the full complement of taxes, while eschewing the cash register. The tallying is performed on a calculator. Any thinking person (at last count there were three in this country) has to assume it's a fiddle. Prior to WWII, Orientals were characterized as devious, unscrupulous, inscrutable—the Yellow Peril. Subsequent to the Japanese economic miracle, public opinion has been totally transformed. I'm disappointed that so many racially conscious individuals are now engaged in defending Asian "virtues."

Britain. Readers may have wondered what happened to Mark Campbell, the first black to join the white troopers of the Queen's Household Cavalry. The sad truth is that just before he was to gallop out in his resplendent white, red and gold uniform to ride beside the Queen on V-J Day ceremonies, he fell off his horse. He was so crestfallen that he later went AWOL and is now out of the army. More than anyone else, wimpish Prince Charles can be blamed for pushing this particular racial envelope. In a ploy to cozy up to

the media, he announced he wanted black faces in the all-white cavalry unit.

France. The Abbé Pierre, once the most popular man in France, was quickly de-popularized, after he had a few kind words to say about a book, *The Founding Myths of Israeli Politics*, written by his friend, Roger Garaudy. The heat on the Abbot became so intense that he left France and took a two-week break in a Benedictine monastery in Italy. Garaudy is now the target of a judicial probe for violating France's hate laws. If he is brought to trial and convicted, he could get a 60,000-franc fine and one year behind bars. If the charge is expanded to racial hatred, he could get five years in one of France's uncomfortable and inhospitable prisons. Garaudy, by the way, is a political and ideological chameleon. He started out life as a Protestant, converted to Catholicism, then switched to communism and finally to Islam.

Germany. The Allensbach Institute, one of Germany's leading polling firms, reported that the right-wing Republican Party would receive 4.5% of the vote in a recent election in the state of Baden-Württemberg, even though the pollsters knew the vote would be much higher (it turned out to be 9.1%). The purpose was to stop any bandwagon effect that might be developing for the party. The co-director of Allensbach admitted the fraud, but said it was done for an honorable cause—to hurt the election chances of an anti-foreigner party. Such rigged polls are not unknown in the U.S.

The writings of Lenin, Stalin and Hon-ecker, the Moscow stooge who ran East Germany, are freely available in the Fatherland. Hitler's *Mein Kampf* is verboten, but can be bought in a Hebrew translation in Israel.

Austria. After a mass grave was discovered in Upper Austria earlier this year, Jewish organizations claimed the bodies were those of Jews murdered by Nazis in WWII, either in a concentration camp or on death marches. On the other hand, some forensic experts were convinced they were the remains of German soldiers who died of typhoid in a U.S. prisoner of war camp. Both theories were wide of the mark. Further study by a team of anthropologists proved that the victims, 102 of whom had been disinterred, had been killed in the 17th-century Baurenkrieg (Peasant War). Since the grave was close to the site of a projected power station, authorities were happy to learn the Jewish

claim had been disproved. Judaism forbids Jewish graves from being disturbed.

Bosnia. The war in this wreck of a country has already cost about \$50 billion. To start the rebuilding, the World Bank estimates that \$5.1 billion is needed, \$1.8 billion this year. In human terms the war has cost 250,000 dead and 200,000 wounded.

Are there two Irans? The first, of past memory, controlled by Muslim fundamentalists who kidnap U.S. diplomats, threaten our "gallant ally," Israel, and endanger the stability of the entire Near East. A second Iran is our diplomatic partner and arms supplier in staving off Serbian Christian attacks against our Muslim protectorate in Bosnia. The State Dept. elite must realize that the introduction of an armed Muslim state in the Balkans, under American security assurances, can only exacerbate the already festering problem of controlling the unwelcome Islamic presence in Europe. Only Israel would benefit if Europeans became seriously embroiled with Islam.

Russia. From *Zip 021*. Gang warfare rules the streets. Illegal immigrants steal from the citizenry both their jobs and their goods. Drug use, rap music, suicide and despair overcome many of the young. The head of state exhibits disgraceful personal weaknesses and immaturity. This once mighty nation, according to polls of its own citizens, is veering "seriously off course."

America? Russia? Try both. But Russia has an advantage in being a country with 1,000-year-old traditions—an ancient, deep-rooted, powerful national legacy of both Slavic pride and Russian Orthodox faith. Today, after 70 years of communism, these millennial traits are resurgent and promise explicitly to help Russia identify and repel the latest invasion, from what they openly and specifically label the "New World Order."

According to two leftist scholars every major political party in Russia today is moving massively to a mixture of leftist social compassion and rightist, defiant patriotism. The two leftists, Vadim Damier of the Institute of History in Moscow and Markus Mathyl of Hamburg, have presented "chilling evidence" that all Mother Russia's sons are casting off internationalism, from the generals to the janitors, from charismatic TV reporters to Russia's number-one punk rock band which has an ultra-rightist leader who goes in for sunglasses and leather jackets.

If Russian populism does come to power

—and it already enjoys vast support throughout the military, the police, much of the media and the voting population—a populist, nuclear-tipped superpower might be taking shape. Welling up as it does from the ancient springs of the Russian soul, this new-old Muscovite populism is not identical to the American brand as defined by a Jefferson or a Pat Buchanan. To Russians the interests of country and community come first. Even so-called Communists no longer talk about "class warfare" or armed support for "Third World liberation" movements. Not so long ago Russians poured billions of rubles (when a ruble was worth something) into other people's battles in North Vietnam, Angola and Cuba.

Today, Russia's proper concern is Russia. A landmark "Agreement to Save Russia," signed by many of the country's top politicians, clergymen, intellectuals and movie directors, declared:

In our common Russian home it is poverty and want that rule. We hear the talk in families and on the street, in dying factories and in cold schools, from the government and the opposition. People cannot live this way. We have to put a stop to it.

What most fascinated and saddened the two left-wing scholars was the appearance of Communist chairman Gennadi Zyuganov in the first issue of the magazine, *Soil, Tied to Our Blood*. Zyuganov, chairman of the Russian Federation Communist Party, stated:

We [Russians] are the last power on this planet that is capable of mounting a challenge to the New World Order—the global cosmopolitan dictatorship. We must work against our... destroyers, using means as carefully thought-out and as goal-oriented as theirs are. The unity of all nationalist forces is as necessary to this end as air.

Incredibly, in view of the old Soviet claim that Russia had lost 20 million dead to Hitler's invasion, Zyuganov's face appeared on the magazine's cover under a large swastika (albeit in a rounded Viking style). The magazine is published by the Vedic League, harkening back to the Vedic religious philosophy of the Aryans of ancient India. An interesting journal for a Communist interview!

In its second issue the magazine declared:

"Mankind" is only a generic concept. The more specific types are white, yellow and black peoples. The most recent stage of evolution saw the rise of the white man, who has a more creative mentality and also more energy. . . . To mix various kinds of peoples is contrary

to nature and harmful. The Communist Party [after Stalin] turned away from the principles of class which divide white people and has come over to support our national interests.

Damier and Mathyl concluded somberly that the top clergyman in Russia, the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, is an "xenophobe, an anti-Semite and a Russian nationalist." They asserted that there are only about 100 leftist street-fighters now in Moscow, hardly enough to face 10,000 armed, trained populist militiamen under a former karate expert and retired Soviet Special Forces sergeant named, appropriately, "Barkashov."

Israel. The new prime minister, Benjamin "Bibi" Netanyahu, is a slick, Nordic-appearing bon vivant with a bleached blonde (third) wife and a genuinely young blonde daughter. Not exactly Israeli prototypes! Netanyahu, an M.I.T. grad, whose modus operandi with women reminds one of Clinton, promises peace and security for his country, a country which so many of us are in the habit of forgetting is a minuscule beachhead on the southwest tip of Asia. Instead of peace, the chances are overwhelming there will be continuing violence; instead of security, more Arab and Muslim armed resistance inside and outside of what was once Palestine, some perhaps spreading to the U.S. which most Muslims consider to be the "Great Satan." According to some observers, Netanyahu owes his victory to Arthur Finkelstein, the American Jew who has done wonders at election time for such disparate clients as Senators Jesse Helms and Alfonse D'Amato.

Americans will be called upon to come up with ever more cash and arms for the Zionist state, as more and more Israelis move to the U.S. In other words, the new Israeli government will follow in the same bloody footsteps of earlier governments. The peace process will continue its false progress.

It may take 50, 150 or 200 years until the land the Zionists stole will be returned to its rightful owners. But it will happen. Geopolitics is in the long run a stronger force than Jewish racism. The irony is that the Palestinians have much closer genetic links to that unhappy country than the Zionists, most of whose ancestors were native to Eastern Europe. Someday the West will come to its senses and stop the huge financial subsidies to the Compromised Land. Then the Zionists will have no choice but to move bag and baggage to New York, Beverly Hills and Washington, the true centers of modern Jewish life.