Instauration®

LEE ATWATER --
MAJORITY
RENEGADE
OF THE YEAR

Also This Month: Eisenhower's Death Camps - See Page 9
In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

□ Five years ago, there was much exultation that the world had escaped the gloomy predictions of George Orwell's 1984. But did it? Anyone reflecting on the current state of race relations might draw a different conclusion. "Big Brother" spoke a language called "newspeak." War became peace and love, hate. Today, minority preference or white punishment has become "affirmative action." Orwell's "Big Brother" had harsh punishments in store for anyone guilty of "thought crimes." Check out what happened to Jimmy the Greek and Al Campanis.

678

□ Jews regard the Holocaust as a blank check, payable wherever and whenever presented. U.S. politicians have outdone each other finding countless ways to genuflect. But could it be that, in insisting that the Carmelite nuns be fined Zionism as "a movement for Jewish settlement in Palestine to make the desert Bloom's." In my book, Lucifer's Lexicon ($8.95, postpaid, Loompanics Unlimited, P.O. Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368), I defined Zionism as "a movement for Jewish settlement in Palestine to make the desert Bloom's." How about giving the Devil his due!

L. A. Rollins

□ The Lebanese Christians assumed that their fellow Christians in the West would come to their aid, but were shocked to find that, although hundreds of Marines may be sacrificed to help Israel, none will be sent to save mere Christians.

Italian subscriber

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□ My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is South African President F.W. de Klerk, whose "moderate reforms" will speed up the white exodus, give aid and comfort to the African National Congress and cause a once prosperous nation to become another black African basket case.

South African subscriber

□ I was interested to see the item about Israelis destroying Palestinian groves of trees (Elsewhere, Oct. 1989). And I appreciated the comment: "The old Zionist propaganda spoke of Jews 'making the desert Bloom.'" In my book, Lucifer's Lexicon ($8.95, postpaid, Loompanics Unlimited, P.O. Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368), I defined Zionism as "a movement for Jewish settlement in Palestine to make the desert Bloom's." How about giving the Devil his due!

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□ In regard to Instauration, I have never seen so much truth condensed into such a small publication in my life. I happen to be a Canadian of Scottish heritage and, as yourselves, am very concerned about the state of both our nations. At present, the city of Vancouver, in which I live, is being taken over by wealthy Hong Kong Chinese. They are moving into local neighborhoods, buying up the real estate, dispossessing elderly white people from their homes, inflating property values and making it impossible for young white couples to purchase a dwelling. The sad part is that the Chinese are being aided and abetted by our greedy white politicians. We do not have the Chicano and Negro problems to the degree that you have, but our government is working on it!

Canadian subscriber

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I personally prefer the newly minted African American to Negro. I have absolutely no quarrel with the proposition that a darker-tinted European American justifies my self-description as a Euro-American with the proposition that a darker-tinted American is Negro. I have absolutely no quarrel with that than white or American. If European American became the accepted term for "us," then there will no longer exist the tent word "white" to encompass Jews, light-skinned Hispanics, many Arabs, and who knows what else. 981

Obviously, it can only be a rough estimate, but some recent press accounts refer to 1.5 million Christians and 2.5 million Jews having died at Auschwitz -- a ratio of three to five. It might be appropriate for memorials there to stick to this proportion. But no! Jews count for everything. Christians for nothing. One prominent Jewish spokesman openly proclaimed that the sight of a cross at Auschwitz filled him with panic, many Arabs, and who knows what else. 991

D I don't think that David Duke is going to save whites. No one is going to save most of this cowardly, puerile race of do-nothings. The women want another Prince Charming. They don't really care what his politics are. If the man is handsome, they'll vote for him. U.S. immigration reforms (1965 and 1968) have dealt a death blow to this continent. Neither David Duke nor anyone else will be able to reverse the flood of immigrants from the Third World and "refugees" from the Soviet Union. As America becomes a racial bear garden, whiteness will come to learn that his vote is meaningless. Millions of Soviet Jews and Third World wogs will end the viability of the entire continent, and that includes Canada. I have met Duke and he is a charmer. But when the schiess hits the fan, he will be talking to a gaggle of old flag-wavers who continue to think that Unkle Shamska is their friend and protector. 532

Although I disagree with many of the viewpoints in Instauration, I could not have survived emotionally without your publication. 949

What about having a mini-award to go along with the Majority Renegade of the Year? I propose a Chutzpah of the Year. By definition the Renegade award is limited to a Majority member, while the Chutzpah award will be open to all. For readers unfamiliar with Yiddish, chutzpah is what the boy has, "who, having killed his parents, asks the court for mercy because he is an orphan." My nominee for Majority Renegade is Lee Atwater. I nominate Barney Frank for the first Chutzpah award. 388

Most of the "whites" here in prison are neo-blacks. If such New Age peasants are indicative of what awaits me out there, I cannot help but wonder if I'll be doing hard time in the so-called Free World. To me, it is not enough to simply know what is wrong with the other races. Nor is it sufficient to realize that the "others" are our enemies in every literal sense. If we, as a nation-confederacy of stock peoples, lose our identity, then what does it matter if we can identify the others? If we no longer instinctively understand what it is to be Aryan and what our Culture-History-Heritage-Way is as Northwestern Indo-Europeans, then what possible point is there in understanding the vast New World Order of blacks, browns and hybrids and their ways? If we do not know white, then why know black? When such time as that happens, then truly the only difference between us and them will be "color." 617

As we know all too well, each of our foreign policy failures has generally resulted in another influx of refugees to add to the vaunted diversity of our polyglot population. But there has been an exception. Has anyone seen or heard of any proposal to admit East Germans? 306

Waspishly Yours is really getting into his stride -- plenty of polemics and some useful historical asides. Please give him my warmest regards. French subscriber

Just finished the book, William Wyler (Crowell, 1973) by Axel Madsen. Wyler is another of those foreign-born Jewish movie giants who gravitated to Hollywood and whose easily acquired wealth and clout enabled them to choose from a wide field of Northern European females trying to break into the business. In Wyler's case, they were standing in line. Before their arrival in "H'amerika," Jewish men had never before had unlimited access to such a bewildering array of Northern European beauty. They may have loved Mama and her chicken soup, but they wanted to marry that type. Wyler was no exception. He selected a specimen seldom found in the typical Jewish community: a slim, stately, beautiful 21-year-old graduate of SMU, whose family was of Huguenot background and had been in Alabama since 1822.

This young lady had gone to Hollywood to become -- what else? -- a star. That meant, as any idiot knows, getting in with the Tribe. Before long, she was the mistress of a far older man, but one who was making $2,500 per week at the height of the Great Depression. Although Wyler tried to make her a star by attempting to cast her opposite Gary Cooper in The Westerner, United Artists balked and sent her off to make B movies at Republic. Seeing the handwriting on the wall, she wed Wyler and spent the rest of her life in regal splendor, traveling to exotic locales and living it up in her mansions and in a beach house in Malibu. She brought up her four children in some sort of benevolent atheism, which could hardly have amused her Huguenot ancestors.

Wyler's brother, Robert, also latched onto a lovely shiksa from Alabama, whose only role of note was Charlotte Heston's sister in Ben Hur. He was 48, she 23 at the time of their marriage. Mercifully, this match produced no children. 782

Revisionists who aspire to expose the Holy-hoaxers are like a man who strikes a flint. He sees sparks after spark glance into the tinder, glow for a bright moment and fade. Yet on he strikes, knowing that fire must finally result. He does not tire, his moments of pain and doubt are fleeting, since he is driven by a higher instinct -- an instinct that demands truth. Even when savagely beaten by the enemy for his beliefs he will not be vanquished, as revisionist Robert Faurisson will not be vanquished. "I shall continue to speak out, to expose the hoax of the Holocaust," Faurisson promised, as he was lashed back in defiance of those who almost killed him, "even if they have to carry me to the podium on a stretcher." What a man is this gentle French professor, this dauntless striker of flint! 617

In the story about Sammy Gogol (Nov. 1989, p. 33), the harmonica player, you used the term "gas ovens" in relation to concentration camps. Sorry, but this is the sort of misnomer that we get from teenage girl reporters on the Eyewitness News doing yet another Holocaust story. There may have been gas chambers at Auschwitz. There certainly were crematory ovens. But there were no "gas ovens" -- unless you mean those used in the camp cookhouse for roasting turkey dinners for the Commandant. Canadian subscriber
The American educational system, if we dare call it that, is designed to produce only weak-kneed, liberal and effete males. The Ivy League and most of the best universities can effectively be described as Jewish, especially in the liberal arts departments. From his first days as a freshman, the young male WASP is thrust into an alien environment where success is determined by liberal credentials. He will be lied to endlessly by various professors. At some point, he will either decide to play the game or drop out. I sometimes think the U.S. does not really exist anymore, that we are just going through the motions, that the game is already up there. There are so many willing Majority truckers, and so many Majority fools. We will not get much help from the Majority upper class, if there is such a thing anymore. The boarding schools are drowning in drugs, sex and liberalism run amok. Most of what is taught is sensitivity training and sex education. The teachers are generally third-rate. We might as well close the Ivy League universities completely. Most of the WASP undergraduates’ parents are prisoners on Park Avenue.

Congratulations on the recently increased size of Instauration. It’s quite an accomplishment to have maintained the uninterrupted production of a publication of such high quality over the past 14 years! To those Instaurationists who may be parents, grandparents, aunts or uncles, and who may at times feel that it is futile to attempt to counter the race-destroying venom continuously directed toward our young people, I would like to encourage them to persevere in providing the companionship and cultural formation that are essential to the preservation of our race. I don’t believe that there can be any greater feeling of ultimate satisfaction than that which is derived from serving one’s family and one’s people in this way.

We are not a nation of immigrants. We were first a nation of pioneers and settlers, as I have reminded various college editors and naive Senate staffers. Our Faustian dynamics created this country. I can’t permit what our settlers went through -- the subzero winters, starvation, Indian massacres -- to be lumped under the term “a nation of immigrants.” The settlers’ agonies started 150 years before the first Convention. They, not the Connie Chungs, Sam Donaldsons, Tip O’Neilis and the voters’ response is to reelect virtually all congressmen, even those who seem to be in some sort of bizarre competition to flout conventional morality. The typical American lives in a TV-induced stupor of soap operas, game shows and endless sports. He will continue this lifestyle until the Third World tide breaks down the door and takes over.

Talk is that Deputy Führer Rudolf Hess was murdered by Western assassins when Gorgy himself -- who occasionally “unstrings” the quality of mercy -- was quietly demanding that the piteous victim be released from 44 years of captivity (most of them in solitary). Hess might have told about Germany’s peace proposals, which even to this day have been hidden from the public. “What a web we . . .” Irish subscriber

The cartoon on the back cover of the October issue caused me to chuckle. Having been involved in Chicago politics (is there any other kind?), I have become very aware of that kind of Irishman. It should be noted that the Chosen wouldn’t be where they are in political influence today if it wasn’t for their patron saint, the Irish politician.

Nurturing is finally getting some recognition, even if respect for housework is at an all-time low. Unfortunately, the theme “anybody can do it” is still with us and is the main reason why women of high intellectual caliber feel reluctant to become homemakers. We have inherited this negative attitude from the ancient Greeks, who idolized learning and felt the domestic arts were for slaves or women of base heritage. Despite what the experts tell us, a white family can make it on one salary, if it is willing to make plenty of economic sacrifices. I put up with one bathroom and cloth diapers. My friends thought I was crazy, but I don’t have them as friends anymore, and I don’t miss them. After all, the pioneers a hundred years ago had even less. Thinking about that made me decide I could muddle through. It just takes time, effort and a spend-as-you-can-afford-it attitude. By walking instead of driving, I hope to save my family enough money so at least one of our children can go to college.

Any observer of American politics must shake his head in wonder at the seemingly infinite stupidity of the average American. Congress’s basic program is to tax the productive citizen -- mostly white -- as much as possible, in order to give the money away to a parade of charlatans who look like something out of a Hieronymus Bosch painting. The Mexican government can’t pay its debts because the ruling class siphoned the loans off to Swiss banks. Write it off and loan Mexico more. If this makes U.S. banks shaky, fudge the accounting rules. The Supreme Court says it’s illegal to display a nativity scene on the courthouse lawn. Never mind, fund Jewish schools overseas. The list is endless. It’s all so blatant. Yet the American voters’ response is to reelect virtually all congressmen, even those who seem to be in some sort of bizarre competition to flout conventional morality. The typical American lives in a TV-induced stupor of soap operas, game shows and endless sports. He will continue this lifestyle until the Third World tide breaks down the door and takes over.

1989 Nominations for Majority Renegades of the Year: (1) all white Virginians who voted for the glitzy black who is now their elected governor; (2) all white people in Pulaski (TN) who shut down their businesses in protest against the Oct. 7 white people’s march; (3) all the Republican Party officials who came out against David Duke, from Reagan and Bush on down -- way down -- to Lee Atwater.

You needn’t know that sheet music sales have dried up to understand we’ve hit an all-time cultural low note. Just tune in on the cacophony loosely termed music, or endure for a moment the crazies with their animal-like faces and savage dervishings. Ever see some of these “musicians” up close? Talk about crud! While the dissonance is Negro-inspired, most of these shrieking creeps who mistake decibels for art and who play to the most uncritical audiences in Western history, are white. They are, of course, incited to screech and deafen by the tone-deaf, money-grubbing Untermenschen who preside over this dark and decadent age.

How come that “funny” battle helmet the East German soldiers wears, the one that resembles an inverted wok and seems most inappropriate for sons of the warrior race? Turns out that that jiggly head-gear is highly functional and possibly a good deal more desirable than the familiar Wehrmacht W W I I model. Some say it’s state-of-the-art for combat. The design allows better hearing (the old helmet produced wind-whistle), is lightweight and the doming of the armor plate, while aesthetically strange, does deflect shot and shell. Astonishingly, the helmet -- which appears so “Slavic” -- was developed in the last days of the Third Reich. The prototype was then modernized by the East Germans.

Canadian subscriber

Enough is enough. When is this pussyfooting, armchair revolution going to end, and the show begin? Many of us out here are ready, willing and able if the brains of this movement could get on the ball and give us a tangible plan. We do not want to rot in this hellhole.

Two defects of Instauration: (1) Your reports on how we are being murdered, raped, beaten and robbed, with little positive to say, just lead to a defeatist attitude; (2) Most of your readers are so filled with hatred of nonwhites and Jews that they spend more time lamenting their woes than developing corrective ways to come out on top. We need to be teachers who teach love for our race and civilization. The Mormons have done more for our race by having children and being industrious than any other group. Even LaRouche, with his bizarre and undecipherable doctrine, is helping our race by his promotion of classical Western culture. Until we start coming out of the closet and recruit intelligent people, such as the more radical elements of the Republican Party or the N R A, and stop wasting time on skinheads, whose only function is cannon fodder, our cause will never succeed. Marxist leaders have always known that the proletariat is never able to pull itself up by its own bootstraps. We should be as wise.

Richard McCulloch is barking up the wrong tree with his “moral image” worries (Aug. 1989). There just isn’t any way our enemies are going to let us off the hook. Not that we shouldn’t lay claim to a moral image, but effective movements are created by people like Le Pen, who revel in the struggle.

British subscriber
I feel cynical about many of the remarks in the Cynic’s Corner (Oct. 1989). To say that corporate America runs the country is an overgeneralization. Though many, if not most, of the goods and services we use come from corporate America, this does not mean that the corporations per se have undue influence. We may not like many of the things that some companies do, but that does not make them all bad. To say that corporations favor class warfare is absurd. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps and used by evil corporations as fall guys is equally silly. As a federal careerist, I deeply resent the label of overpaid clerk. I am not overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and many co-workers as professionals. Finally, I don’t think of white workers as pathetic. That cartoon did not identify the powdery substance overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and calling and overgeneralizations don’t forge white workers as professionals. Finally, I the white race to succeed in America, a bond of absurb. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps generalization. Though many, if not most, of the Cynic’s Corner (Oct. 1989). To say that corporations favor class warfare is absurd. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps and used by evil corporations as fall guys is equally silly. As a federal careerist, I deeply resent the label of overpaid clerk. I am not overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and many co-workers as professionals. Finally, I don’t think of white workers as pathetic. That cartoon did not identify the powdery substance overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and calling and overgeneralizations don’t forge white workers as professionals. Finally, I the white race to succeed in America, a bond of absurb. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps generalization. Though many, if not most, of the Cynic’s Corner (Oct. 1989). To say that corporations favor class warfare is absurd. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps and used by evil corporations as fall guys is equally silly. As a federal careerist, I deeply resent the label of overpaid clerk. I am not overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and many co-workers as professionals. Finally, I don’t think of white workers as pathetic. That cartoon did not identify the powdery substance overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and calling and overgeneralizations don’t forge white workers as professionals. Finally, I the white race to succeed in America, a bond of absurb. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps generalization. Though many, if not most, of the Cynic’s Corner (Oct. 1989). To say that corporations favor class warfare is absurd. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps and used by evil corporations as fall guys is equally silly. As a federal careerist, I deeply resent the label of overpaid clerk. I am not overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and many co-workers as professionals. Finally, I don’t think of white workers as pathetic. That cartoon did not identify the powdery substance overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and calling and overgeneralizations don’t forge white workers as professionals. Finally, I the white race to succeed in America, a bond of absurb. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps generalization. Though many, if not most, of the Cynic’s Corner (Oct. 1989). To say that corporations favor class warfare is absurd. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps and used by evil corporations as fall guys is equally silly. As a federal careerist, I deeply resent the label of overpaid clerk. I am not overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and many co-workers as professionals. Finally, I don’t think of white workers as pathetic. That cartoon did not identify the powdery substance overpaid, nor am I a clerk. I consider myself and calling and overgeneralizations don’t forge white workers as professionals. Finally, I the white race to succeed in America, a bond of absurb. To say that Jews are all cowardly wimps generalization. Though many, if not most, of the

There is a new number (privately inserted) in scientists’ and mathematicians’ computation tables. It’s the Fiddle-Footer’s Fudge Factor: 6 x 10⁶

Let me say that, although I have no love whatsoever for Rev. Jim Bakker, I still feel sorry for him. About as sorry for him as Lt. Col. Oliver North must feel sorry when he thinks about how President Kiss-the-Wailing-Wall decided his pardon would go for none other than freedom fighter Armand Hammer! Not too long after Bakker settles down to his 45-year stretch in prison, Ivan Boesky will be out spending some of the moola he fleeced from his millions of investors. Maybe he stole 50 times what Bakker did, but he will do a fraction of the jail time. I bet right about now Jim and Ollie wish they were Jews!

An Instaurationist traveling through central Europe met up with some high-ranking army officers from an unnamed country. When the relaxed conversation turned on the highest-ranking S. gend (meepgo), Colonel well, they just smiled. When it came to poor old Bush agonizing over how to deal with a tinpot, drug-dealing Panamanian dictator, they quietly chuckled.

Not lost on Instaurationists should be the parallel between Africans and African killer bees. Both have been taken from their tropical homes and insinuated into our civilization. The savage African bees invade European honey bee communities and then, with terrifying speed, utterly destroy their productive hosts. Africanus sapiens does the same. The grim analogy jumps out.

In response to the particularly brutal attack by Jews on Robert Fairrisson, is it now time for the organization of a World Gentile Defense League?

Hooray for rap music! Can any honky with even a shred of honesty left in his effete soul observe this quintessential example of what Francis Yockey termed, “The cultureless drum-beating of the Negro,” and really believe that tired old 60s cliché, “the only difference is skin color”?

After much consideration, I have decided that an appropriate Pan-Nordic flag would be identical to Japan’s except that a blue disk would replace the red disk. The blue disk could be thought of as the “Blue Marble,” which children are taught is the planet earth. Since the Japanese have taken all their technological skill from us, we ought to be allowed to take something from them. Their flag stands for racial solidarity, as well as the hierarchical principle that all people are not equal and that some people deserve more respect than others. It does not stand for the democratic ideal of suffering fools gladly.
much of their flag,” he commented, “then they should have kept it inside their homes.” Note the dissociative “they.”

Atwater’s political halo lost even more of its luster when one of his subordinates wrote that infamous letter proposing that House Speaker Tom Foley “should come out of the liberal closet” and comparing his voting record with that of another Democratic notable, Barney Frank. Instead of sticking by his underling, Atwater immediately fired him, apologized all over the map and promised that no such double entendre would ever again be word-processed in his office. He later announced that the Republican Party’s “politics of inclusion” welcomed fags and dykes.

In the November 1989 elections, Atwater found himself in an embarrassing political bind. Democrats took over the offices of mayor of New York and governor of New Jersey and Virginia. While all this was going on, Atwater had conspicuously failed to instruct the Republican candidates to address gut issues like immigration and affirmative action. There were and are other problems, such as the budget deficit, drugs and crime, but if immigration continues at its present level, there will not be too many white Americans around in the future to resolve them.

Atwater, of course, cannot admit — indeed, he has to publicly deny — that Republican success at the polls hinges heavily on the Party being and remaining white. Whites have to vote en bloc, just as blacks do, if the GOP is to make any deep inroads into states and cities. It was not good news for Atwater, while he was busy outraying and promising not to raise taxes, that 40% of Virginia’s white voters cast their ballots for Douglas Wilder, a black, in the gubernatorial contest. Neither was it good news that the abortion issue had seriously split the white vote, to the great joy and satisfaction of the Democrats. Atwater blamed his three losers for waffling on the issue, but, to be truthful, the blame should be ascribed to his own waffling. Can’t Atwater and most GOP political candidates get it through their heads that American women don’t want to be told they have to carry unwanted pregnancies to term? By harping on the pro-life theme, Republican pols are practically forcing millions of Majority women, who otherwise would have no love for Democrats, to vote the Demo ticket.

As Atwater probably knows, but would never admit, the best and brightest members of the American Majority are looking for a racial champion. Will they find it in a party which entrusts its campaign strategy to someone whose whiteness is confined entirely to the surface of his epidermis and nowhere else?

Lee Atwater owns a small piece of a barbecue pit in Arlington (VA). We suggest that he quit his GOP job before he gets fired and work fulltime at his eatery, where he can tickle the brothers’ palates with all the ribs they can engorge, while tickling their ears with his soul music.

If you must love the jungle, Lee, be the jungle.

2. The media informed us that Pinckney Benton Stewart Pinchback, a Negro freedman, had become governor of Louisiana in Reconstruction days by right of succession when the sitting governor was impeached. The media erred. According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, Pinchback never rose higher than lieutenant governor.

**Zip 121 Has His Own List of Renegades**

I hereby offer my nominations for Majority Renegade of the Year. I have three partial nominees — i.e., not quite ripe for full-blown renegadism — and one wholly ripe candidate.

1. **Oliver North.** Ollie must be considered for both a general and a very specific reason. The general reason is that he is a good example of one of those conservative time-wasters who mislead the Majority into futile and worthless causes. Majority members still possessing sound instincts under the rubble of decades of liberal-minority propagandizing must forget about trivial side-shows like “Nicaraguan freedom” and concentrate on Majority freedom. The mestizo will probably never really be “free” from his own genetic conflicts. The Majority can be free once again — maybe.

   My specific reason (never mentioned in Instauration’s article on North) was his challenge to meet Abu Nidal, the roughest and toughest Arab anti-Zionist, in mano a mano combat. This shameful ploy was truly an infamous example of Majority toadying to Jewry. North issued his “challenge” in the futile hope that the Jewish-tilted media would turn down the heat during the Iran-Contra hearings. He should have learned from Nixon’s arms airlift to Israel that such a stratagem would never work.

2. **Dan Quayle.** Instauration has displayed an affection for Quayle, undoubtedly based on the accurate perception that the media howl of hate against him was — au fond — anti-WASPism. Oh, if only Bush had nominated somebody good, like Colin Powell, as Jesse Jackson recently suggested. But Quayle gives every indication of being an American Spectator conservative. The mag’s obesient pro-Zionist editor, R. Emmett Tyrrell, Jr., a self-styled iconoclast, once wrote a column advancing the Likud-Sharon line that “Jordan is Palestine.” This implies the necessity of
LEE ATWATER -- MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

INSTAURATION HAS dishonored many Majority members with the title of Renegade of the Year. All such backsliders, however, restricted their renegadism to being lickspittles of minority causes. None of them, as far as we know, went so far as trying to become a minority member himself. Physically, of course, such a transmogrification is an impossibility. Psychologically, it’s possible but pretty difficult. The “soul change” is most common in the realm of music, where white musicians and songsmiths deliberately steep themselves so deeply in the Negro ethos that when you listen to them, it’s impossible to believe they’re anything but black.

Although many, if not most, Majority politicians pander to and grovel before Negroes, we’ve never run into a case where negrification has penetrated the panderer’s and groveler’s psyche to the point where he practically out-Negroes Negroes. We take this back. We never met this species of Majority renegade until the emergence in national politics of Harvey Leroy Atwater. 1

To see Atwater’s boogie-woogie knee bends while he plucks his electric guitar, to see the ecstatic Africanized twichings of his limbs, is to see a man who should put on blackface (see picture) to match his Michael Jackson gyrations. Atwater is so pitiable in his self-negrification, so nauseating a cultural throwback, so all around “whiteless,” that only one explanation comes to mind: Way back in his South Carolinian family tree, there must have been a few errant twigs that have suddenly and surprisingly come to life and put forth new leaves.

Atwater started out life as a good ole Southern boy who barely made it through high school, where his first priority was to direct a rock ‘n’ roll band, the Upsetter’s Review. Bitten by the political bug while attending a college which only accepted him upon the intercession of his mother, a teacher, he started clinging to the coattails of Senator Strom Thurmond, the onetime segregationist Dixiecrat who most opportunistically converted to the Republican ranks when he saw which way the racial wind was blowing. To have hitched his star to Thurmond’s waggling political wagon is proof enough that Atwater must have harbored many “racist” thoughts in his early years, the kind of thoughts he recently denounced David Duke for having, when he tried to read him out of the Republican Party.

Atwater, whose 1-A draft status was quickly and almost magically changed to Z-S in 1971, got his feet wet in the political game by steering Republican candidates in two losing state campaigns. He didn’t come to the attention of the national GOP until he managed the successful congressional race of Carroll Campbell. Eventually, his crude vote-getting tactics won him the plaudits of George Bush, who made him his campaign manager in the 1988 presidential election. It was Atwater, the guy with the Negro beat, who banged away at black rapist Willie Horton in those TV spots that won Bush so many votes and so upset Dukakis and his claque of minority mediocrits.

Safely ensconced in the White House, Bush rewarded his young flak artist with the perk-filled job of chairman of the Republican National Committee. Wasting no time, the workaholic chairman funneled all his fabled political savvy into an “out-reach” program to lure blacks away from the Democrats. It was a disaster. He cuddled up to the Negro bourgeoisie by accepting an appointment to the Board of Trustees of Howard University. Three thousand black students, fired up by the memory of Willie H., took over the administration building and threatened all sorts of violence. Atwater meekly resigned and wrote a craven letter expressing his hope that he had not endangered the students’ safety.

Last summer, Atwater made the American politician’s obligatory pilgrimage to Israel, where he posed happily for pictures with Yitzhak Shamir -- while gallant Israeli soldiers were shooting and maiming yet another dozen or so Palestinian children. Surrounded at all times by frenetic Zionists, Lee gurgled, “The trip probably made as much impact as anything I can remember in my life.” On his return to the States, he made some sort of deal with the Anti-Defamation League to let that unregistered foreign agency screen Republican candidates for office before they are given Party approval. American politics could hardly sink any lower.

But in a speech to Tennessee Republican Party bigwigs, Atwater did sink lower. He said that if he had to do it over again, he would have picked a white instead of Willie Horton for those TV spots. Even worse, he launched into some of the most banal scalawaggy since the era of Jimmy (the Tooth) Carter when, on WLAC Radio, Nashville, he gave the Young Republicans hell for displaying the Confederate Flag at their convention. “If they thought so
transfer, of course. Some icons just can’t be smashed, I guess.

I saw a Washington-based TV phone-in one morning which had Wolf Blitzer plugging his book on ‘Affaire Pollard’. Quayle, Blitzer pointed out, has been blistered by the Israeli lobby and was seen by some high and mighty Zionist wirepullers as potentially providing an “in” to the highest levels of the Bush administration. In other words, Quayle seems to be interested in striking the Faustian bargain. Visions of President Quayle are undoubtedly dancing through his head, which may be why he made Irving Kristol’s son one of his top advisers. (Top Middle Eastern adviser, perhaps?)

3) Fred Barnes. Barnes is a truly tragic case in that, unlike George Will, he has many redeeming values. I watch Barnes on The McLaughlin Group and read a piece by him in (gulp) the New Republic whenever I’m in the waiting room of a physician with intellectual pretensions. First of all, Barnes is a good Majority physical specimen. To look at him is to subconsciously feel: “Here is a potential ally against the rising tide of color, against Hollywood’s cultural filth, against Alan Dershowitz, against Martin Peretz.” Ay, there’s the rub! Barnes works for Martin Peretz! It’s the tragedy of the American Majority in a nutshell!

Most of Barnes’s political opinions are late 20th-century conservative boilerplate. His instincts may still be good, but when McLaughlin brings up “the Middle East,” Barnes snaps to attention and sings for his supper. Arafat, Abu Nidal, terrorism, Israel’s conservative boilerplate. His instincts may still be good, but when McLaughlin brings up “the Middle East,” Barnes snaps to attention and sings for his supper. Arafat, Abu Nidal, terrorism, Israel’s security, and so on. I weep. Will we ever again see in American politics physical and ideological congruence? Will Candice Bergen ever host a TV special on The Endangered Nordic Peoples? Will Fred Barnes ever pack up his books, stop sneering at Darwin, and write a piece by him in (gulp) the New Republic?

North, Quayle, Barnes. They are acting like three little lambs who have lost their way. But they are no different from the American Majority as a whole. Maybe someday, one, some or all of them will turn around or, more accurately, turn back. Candidate #1, however, is beyond all hope and redemption, beyond all conceivable forgiveness. I speak of James Fallows, correspondent-at-large for Mort Zuckerman’s Atlantic. Fallows, who looks like a smug, overgrown preppy, first made a splash on the national scene with his book on defense policy, published in the early 1980s. In the past few years, he has been doing the Grand Tour of the Asian Pacific Rim, filing periodic progress reports to boss Mort. Once upon a time, an American Majority reporter touring Asia and writing articles for a Majority audience in publications owned and edited by Majority members would probably have had a brimful of interesting observations on those colorful racial states. No more! This is pluralistic America, where Zuckermans call the shots. Fallows’ great pearl of wisdom, in gestation for several years while he lived in Japan and visited neighboring Oriental countries, is that Japan is unlucky to be a monoracial state while America is very lucky indeed to be a multiracial one! Who cares if an unaccompanied woman can walk in near perfect safety in any neighborhood of Tokyo at any hour of day or night? We’re a let

Me: Hello, I have a possum in my bedroom and --

Black woman: Suh, we doan handle no problems like dat in dis office.

Me: No, not a person a possum, an animal.

BW: Well, I doan see no reason to use dat language on de posson and I tol’ you we doan handle no domestic problems here.

Me: This is not a domestic problem. I have an animal in my bedroom -- a possum.

BW: Suh, I tol’ you dere’s no need to call names!

Me: Madam, this is a large furry animal that’s black and white and weighs at least 12 pounds.

BW: Well, why din’t you say so ‘fore. I gots to ax my supervisor what to do.

Me: Yes, you do that. It may be rabid.

BW: What you say? A rabbit. Doan you know de difference ‘tween no rabbit an’ a possum? Is you drunk? I doan talk to no drunks. Now you get off de phone ‘cause this is a ‘mergency line.

Me: I mean the possum may be rabid, it may be sick.

BW: I can’t hep it if de rabbit be sick. You gots to call de an’imal vetrarian for dat problem. We doan handle no an’imal ‘mergencies here.

Me: May I speak to your supervisor, please?

BW: Well, I doan know. She doan like to talk wif no drunk mens either.

Me: I am not drunk, but I do have a problem.

BW: Well, you gots a problem dat you doan even know what kind of an’imal you got in yo’ bedroom, and if’n you does know, you still got de wrong numbah. You jes’ sober up. I gots to hang up ‘cause it’s time for mah lunch.
THE EISENHOWER DEATH CAMPS

THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES in Washington (DC) contains an official document called the Weekly Prisoner of War and Disarmed Enemy Forces Report for the week ending Sept. 8, 1945. It shows that 1,056,482 German prisoners were then being held by the U.S. Army in the European theater, of whom 692,895 were still classified as POWs (Prisoners of War) and the other 363,587 as DEFs (Disarmed Enemy Forces).

The latter designation was illegal under international law -- completely contrary to the Geneva Convention, to which both the U.S. and Germany were signatories. A German soldier designated DEF had no right to any food, any shelter, any water -- no right to anything. Quite often, he received not even a single basic necessity of life and died within days.

In the first week of September 1945, 13,051 of the 363,587 DEF Germans died and were listed cryptically as "other losses." This was equivalent to a death rate of 3.6% per week. At such a rate, all the remaining 350,536 DEFs would have been dead within 28 weeks -- before the end of the approaching winter.

The civilian death rate immediately outside the American camps in Germany was then about 2% per year, or nearly 100 times lower, despite the far greater proportion of old people. Since adequate supplies were readily available to the American troops at all times, the killing seems to have been deliberate.

As for the 692,895 German soldiers still falsely listed as POWs, the last of them had been actually transferred from POW to DEF status a month earlier (Aug. 4) by order of General Dwight Eisenhower. Their death rate quickly quadrupled within weeks, from 0.2% to 0.8% per week. Assuming the latter rate for the week ending September 8, about 5,543 of the so-called German POWs listed in the report as being alive and in American hands would have died that very week -- and all would have died in just over two years. (The reason this death rate was lower than the 3.6% weekly rate for the longer-term DEFs was simply that the execrable treatment of the DEFs was cumulative.)

Following Eisenhower's order of August 4, there was essentially no such person as a bona fide German POW in American hands on European soil. Rather, there were vast concentrations of men (including some women and children) starving to death in open, muddy, disease-ridden fields.

In November 1945, Eisenhower returned to Washington. A month later, "a slight relaxation came into effect," in the words of historian James Bacque, whose new blockbuster of a book, Other Losses, demonstrates that war crimes were by no means a German monopoly and that the "good war," as so many lib-min historians call it, was as evil as any conflict on record.

Bacque's careful calculations forced him to conclude:

"Eisenhower had deplored the Germans' useless defense of the Reich in the last months of the war because of the waste of life. At least ten times as many Germans -- undoubtedly 800,000, almost certainly 900,000, and quite probably over 1 million -- died in the French and American camps as were killed in all the combat on the Western Front in northwest Europe from America's entry into the war in December 1941 through April 1945."

Bacque was ably assisted in his research by Col. Ernest F. Fisher, a senior historian for the U.S. Army, as well as by other highly placed members of the American military. One of them, Col. Philip S. Lauben, Chief of the German Affairs Branch of SHAEF (Supreme Headquarters, Allied Expeditionary Force), stated that, in late 1945, "the Vosges [northeast France] was just one big death camp [for Germans]."

There seems to be little question that Dwight Eisenhower meets all the qualifications of a certified war criminal, even if Bacque's figures are somewhat off. The proof is found in what happened to those Germans fortunate enough to surrender to the British and the Canadians -- some 2 million of them. According to Bacque, the evidence shows that "almost all continued in fair health. In any case, most were quickly relieved and sent home, or transferred to the French to help in the postwar work of reconstruction.'

Bacque specifically commended George Patton for behaving towards his POWs in a civilized manner. His Third Army freed vast numbers of German captives during May 1945, saving many of them from probable death. Both Generals Omar Bradley and J.C.H. Lee, Commander Communications Zone (Com Z) Europe, ordered a release of prisoners within a week of the war's end, but a SHAEF order signed "Eisenhower" countermanded them on May 15.

While German soldiers from the British and Canadian zones were quickly regaining their strength and helping to rebuild Europe (although those handed over to labor in France fared very poorly), Germans taken by the Americans were dying miserable deaths by the hundreds of thousands -- emaciated figures in diarrhea-smeared clothing, huddling pitifully in watery holes with perhaps a scrap of cardboard over their heads and a rotten potato for supper. At times, many were reduced to drinking urine and eating grass.

Did all this happen because of one supremely unprincipled and influential man -- Eisenhower? Or was Ike in turn influenced by a small circle around him or by superiors in Washington? Historians will be probing this question for decades to come.

Dates Which Will Live In Infamy
1944: Eisenhower tells the British ambassador to Washington that the 3,500 officers of the German General Staff should all be "exterminated." He also favors the liquidation of perhaps 100,000 prominent Germans. Soon after, he writes to his wife, Mamie: "God, I hate the Germans." Why? "Because the German is a beast." Eisenhower feels ashamed he bears a German name.
Autumn 1944. The North American wheat surplus is greater than ever before, nearly one billion bushels. The U.S. corn surplus and potato crop are also at a record high.

March 10, 1945. A message sent by Eisenhower to the Combined Chiefs of Staff (CCS) of Britain and the U.S. recommends the creation of an entirely new class of prisoners, Disarmed Enemy Forces or DEFs. At a press conference in Paris the same day, Ike says: "If the Germans were reasoning like normal human beings, they would realize the whole history of the United States and Great Britain is to be generous toward a defeated enemy. We observe all the laws of the Geneva Convention."

March 19. Eisenhower's special assistant, General Everett Hughes, visits the American supply depots at Naples and Marseille. In both places, he writes, there are "more stocks than we can ever use. [They] stretch as far as eye can see."

Spring. The International Red Cross has over 100,000 tons of food stockpiled in Switzerland. At one point, it sends two trainsloads into the American zone of Germany, but the food is sent back. The Morgenthau Plan for "a Carthaginian Peace" in Germany, to use the words of Military Governor Lucius Clay, is implemented through the directive JCS (Joint Chiefs of Staff) 1067, which specifies to Eisenhower the policy he must adopt toward every institution in Germany. The directive is largely the work of three of Henry C. Morgenthau's underlings in the Treasury Department -- Harry Dexter White, Frank Coe and Harry Glasser. White had not as yet been unmasked as a Jewish fellow traveler.

April 11. On the eve of his death, FDR tells Morgenthau in Warm Springs (GA): "I, Henry, I am with you 100%." Truman will maintain America's Carthaginian policy toward Germany for some time.

April 17. The Americans open their enormous Rheinberg camp, six miles in circumference, with no food or shelter whatsoever. As in the other big "Rhine meadow" camps opened in mid-April, there are initially no latrines and no water. In some camps, the men are so crowded they cannot lie down. Meanwhile, at Camp Kripp, near Remagen, the half-American Charles von Luttichau determines that his German comrades are receiving about 5% as much food as their captors. Complaining to the camp commander, he is told: "Forget the [Geneva] Convention. You haven't any rights."

Late April. Heinz Janssen, a survivor of the Rheinberg camp, describes conditions as they were at that time: "[Amputees] slithered like amphibians through the mud, soaking and freezing. Naked to the skies day after day and night after night, they lay desperate in the sand of Rheinberg or slept exhaustedly into eternity in their collapsing holes."

April 26. The Combined Chiefs of Staff (CCS) sends a message to Eisenhower, urging him not to take any more German prisoners after VE Day. He ignores it. The CCS approves of Ike's proposed DEF status, but only for certain types of German prisoners. The British refuse to go against the Geneva Convention. The CCS orders the illegal DEF status be kept strictly secret. By this date, Eisenhower's quartermaster general at SHAES, Gen. Robert Littlejohn, has already twice reduced rations to German prisoners. A message to Gen. George C. Marshall, signed by Ike, mandates "no shelter" for German prisoners, despite an unusually cold, wet March and April.

May 4. The first German POWs are transferred to DEF status. Mail to and from all German prisoners is banned for more than a year.

May 8. Germany surrenders unconditionally. The State Department wastes no time dismissing Switzerland as the official Protecting Power for German prisoners, contravening the Geneva Convention. State also informs the International Red Cross that, with no Protecting Power to report to, there is no point in sending delegates to the camps. From this day forward, prisoners held by the U.S. Army have no access to any impartial observer. The British and Canadians also remove the Swiss protectors, but continue treating their Germans decently.

May. The American Red Cross reports that more than 98% of Americans captured by the Germans will be coming home safely, thanks in part to the food parcels sent to them during the war and promptly delivered by the Germans.

May 15. Eisenhower and Churchill talk about further reducing the rations for the German POWs. Churchill is informed that the POWs have been getting 2,000 calories per day (compared to 4,000 for U.S. troops and the 2,150 regarded as the absolute minimum required for sedentary adults living under shelter). Eisenhower does not tell Churchill that the U.S. Army is not feeding some DEFs at all and is feeding others a fraction of 2,000 calories per day.

Mid-May. The Bingen camp, near Bad Kreuznach in the Rhineland, is now holding between 200,000 and 400,000 Germans, with no shelter, food, water or medicine. The death rate for prisoners in the U.S. Rhineland camps is now about 30% per year, according to a U.S. medical survey.

June 2. The European Theater Provost Marshall issues two reports. One, the last in a series of daily reports, logs 2,870,400 POWs on hand. The other, the first report of the new weekly series, dated the same day, logs only 1,836,000. At one point in mid-June, the prisoner strength on the ration list is given as 1,421,559, despite the evidence of Gen. J.C.H. Lee and others that there are probably about 4 million. This bizarre bookkeeping persists throughout 1945 in all branches of the occupying army. The apparent purpose is to obscure the death toll by means of an almost indecipherable mass of conflicting statistics. (Bacque's greatest coup has been to decipher them.)

Mid-June. British "Tommies" take over the huge Rheinberg camp from the Americans, saving many thousands of lives. The final act of the "Yanks" before the British take charge is to bulldoze one section flat while men are still living there in holes in the ground. Meanwhile, a team of doctors from the U.S. Army Medical Corps completes its survey of some of the smaller Rhineland camps, holding some 80,000 POWs (not DEFs). They find a death rate 80 times higher than anything they have known in their professional experience.

July. Eisenhower becomes military governor of the U.S. zone in Germany. He continues to turn back all relief teams from Switzerland, the U.S. and elsewhere.

July 10. A French Army unit under Gen. Rousseau takes over the Dietersheim camp (near Mainz) from the Americans. He finds 32,000 men and women of all ages in a moribund state. Another French officer, Capt. Julien, taking command 17 days later, finds a vast mire "peopled with living skeletons," male and female, huddling under scraps of wet cardboard. Horrified, Julien writes, "This is just like the photographs of Buchenwald and Dachau."

July 20. Gen. Littlejohn receives a memo stating, "These men [German POWS] are authorized a maximum of 1,150 calories per day for nonworkers and 1,850 calories for workers."

July 26. The International Red Cross proposes restoring mail service to the German prisoners. Fearing that the reality of the death camps might come to light, the U.S. War Department rejects the idea.

Aug. 4. Eisenhower orders that all remaining German POWs be stripped of all rights by reducing them to DEF status.

Aug. 27. In a long memorandum, Gen. Littlejohn informs Eisenhower that 1,550,000 Germans who are supposed to be getting U.S. Army rations are apparently receiving nothing. Ike turns a deaf ear. The death rate continues to climb.

Aug. 30. Max Huber, head of the International Red Cross, writes a stinging letter to the State Department about American interference in efforts to save starving Germans. Some months later, an evasive response, signed "Eisenhower," arrives in Washington, falsely claiming that giving Red Cross food to enemy personnel is
charged from American custody, including thousands of priests, forbidden. Thousands of train cars loaded with decaying food are sent back to Geneva, to sources in Paris and Brussels. Huber apologizes for tying up the French rail system because of all the food being returned to its donors.

By now, more than 2 million German men have been discharged from American custody, including thousands of priests, ministers, doctors and professors. Not a single camp commander or guard was questioned by the Allied press corps about conditions in the prisoner hellholes.

**Late Summer.** Jean-Pierre Pradervand, head of the International Red Cross delegations in France, tells Henry W. Dunning, an American Red Cross official, that conditions in the French camps are worse, in many instances, than in the former Nazi camps. Pradervand shows Dunning pictures of the living skeletons. Dunning explains all this to the American Red Cross in Washington, which informs key government officials. Nevertheless, the cover-up continues. Pradervand also informs Charles de Gaulle that one-third of the prisoners handed over to France by the Americans will soon die without a radical change in treatment. De Gaulle continues to show no interest. The prisoners go on dying.

**Sept. 27.** Pradervand's pictures of German living skeletons are shown to Eisenhower in his office.

**Sept. 30 - Oct. 1.** The French newspaper, Le Monde, runs a story which begins, “As one speaks today of Dachau, in ten years people throughout the world will speak about camps like Saint Paul d’Eguiaux.”

**Oct. 11, 13, 14, 20.** The New York Times runs a coverup report of the death camps by star newsman Drew Middleton. Interviewed by Bacque in 1988, Middleton admits he never actually visited any of the 50 U.S. camps located within 40 miles of his Frankfurt desk, but was only “driven by” while being briefed by the military.

**December.** At last, with Eisenhower gone, the U.S. Army allows the first relief shipments to enter the American sector.

1947-1950s. Nearly all surviving records of the Rhineland death camps are destroyed. The West German government calculates that 1.7 million German soldiers who were alive at war's end, and known to be in fair health, have disappeared. The Western Allies pin virtually the entire blame on the Soviets.

1950. The first German-language edition of *Allierte Kriegsverbrechen* is published. Never translated into English, the book gives eyewitness descriptions of the conditions which prevailed in the American camps.

1960s-1972. The West German Foreign Office under Willy Brandt subsidizes books denying atrocities or a high death rate in the American camps.

1980s. The International Committee of the Red Cross refuses to open its archives to James Bacque and other investigators of Allied atrocities. To this day, the ICRC has remained silent on the subject, despite the visits of Pradervand and other Red Cross delegates to many of the French camps.

**Sept. 1989.** Bacque’s book on the American death camps, *Other Losses*, is published by Stoddart, a Canadian publishing house, after being rejected by 30 American publishers. Saturday Night, one of Canada’s most respected magazines, simultaneously publishes a summary of the book in its lead story. Within days, Canada is buzzing about Gen. Eisenhower’s war crimes.

**The End of the Postwar Moral Order?**

Is North America finally to be thrown a scrap or two of WWII revisionism, a little glasnost of its own? If so, is this somehow related to glasnost in the Soviet Union? Have Mikhail Gorbachev’s reforms allowed a few rays of light to penetrate our own iron curtain?

Something out of the ordinary seems to be happening inside Canada’s ruling circles. Saturday Night’s editor-in-chief is John Fraser, an important name in Canadian journalism. Recently, Fraser requested a personal copy of the Leuchter Report, which disproves the Auschwitz “death camp” hoax, from the editor of one of Canada’s German newspapers.

James Bacque, a successful writer and former publisher who lives in Toronto, is anything but a “fringe” figure. Although David Irving was most cordially received at his home, Bacque seems to reject the Leuchter Report out of hand. *Other Losses* has been reviewed by nearly all of the major Canadian media, with the CBC devoting a half-hour news special to the thunderous controversy which arose in its wake. So far, Americans are being kept mostly in the dark, although Dan Rather did devote a scant couple of minutes of *The CBS Evening News* to Bacque’s revelations.

If and when *Other Losses* penetrates the German national consciousness, a profound reaction will almost certainly set in. It is safe to assume that the memorials erected to men like Churchill and Eisenhower around West Germany will then be literally toppling -- and that German offici­aldom will decide it is time they stayed toppled.
THE NEW INTERNATIONALISTS

In the 1920s, it made sense to be concerned about a special Jewish connection to “international Communism,” which then existed and was directed from Moscow. As we enter the 1990s, it is equally reasonable to be alarmed about Jewish “neo-conservatives,” who damn crime and affirmative action and praise the family, even as they relentlessly push a hidden agenda which apparently requires the complete radical transformation of the white West.

Stephen Spender, the Jewish poet and critic, has said, “In 50 years’ time the English will be a colored race.” His timetable may be off, but the trend is certainly there -- and not only in England. Yet nowhere have any prominent Jews used their undoubted influence to slow it down. On the contrary, most are frantically adding fuel to what is already a raging demographic wildfire.

The Jewish “neo-cons” are trashing most of the supposedly “conservative” publications on a regular basis now with their anti-nativist appeals. Reason magazine (July 1989) had an article on Robert Topel’s analysis of the “effects” of mass legal and illegal immigration on native American workers. The University of Chicago economist predictably found that impact “quite minor,” and the Third World immigrants “easily absorbed” -- even in places like Los Angeles. For Topel, being forced to move from California to Idaho or from south Florida to central Georgia is obviously a minor inconvenience.

Ben Wattenberg’s syndicated column regularly pollutes a number of “conservative” publications with pro-immigration rhetoric. David E. Simcox, the director of the Center for Immigration Studies in Washington (DC), had the temerity to answer one of Wattenberg’s effusions by noting that, come A.D. 2010, the six leading immigration states will likely control 184 of the 435 seats in the House of Representatives, or 42% of the total, and that California alone will control 61. Simcox might have added that about 20 of the small “white” states will share 61 seats between them.

Ken Adelman is another “nationally syndicated columnist” who has been proclaiming (as in the Washington Times of June 21, 1989) that immigration is America’s “major advantage” over poor Japan. Like Topal and Wattenberg, Adelman insists that native white Americans in places like southern California and south Florida are obviously benefitting in a grand way from massive Third World immigration. The evidence is “open and shut,” he says. And he is openly bitter about the British and the Australians because there are still significant numbers of white people left in some of their larger cities. “Narrow-minded!” he cries. “Squalid!” “Unconscionable!” But it’s all a fantastic hoax: the cynical use of words of morality when something altogether different is intended.

It is time for Majority members to recognize that many of their most dangerous adversaries reside in places like Pine Bluff (AR). It is there that Paul Greenberg serves as editor of Chronicles magazine, for daring to regard the American nation “as the product of genetics or geography rather than of ideas that know no ethnic boundaries.” The roots of America, writes Greenberg, “go back beyond Greece and Rome -- to ancient Israel.” “Ugly” and “baseless,” he insists, are the fears of the “xenophobic” Fleming. “Of course America is an abstraction!”

That was on April 7 of last year. On July 7, Greenberg went at Fleming again:

All around me I see the descendants of Asian immigrants winning spelling bees, science fairs and the French Open. They play in our symphony orchestras, write winning essays and light our lives. Shades of the Yellow Peril: Are we really supposed to fear these kids? What drivel. What hysterical drivel.

As a Jew, Greenberg either fails to see or pretends not to see several fundamental points:

The Asians in California alone have scores of ethnic organizations at their disposal. (So do the Jews of California.) These institutions scrutinize every event and every controversy which comes along, with a single question fixed permanently in mind: “Is it good or bad for the Asians” (or “the Jews?”) There is not one similar “respectable” white organization in California -- and Jews like Greenberg join with the Asians, blacks and Hispanics, in preventing them from arising. That, Mr. Greenberg, is why whites fear massive Asian immigration, the further pluralization of America and the marginalization and eventual mongrelization of white Americans.

Greenberg, in tiny Pine Bluff, sees Asians “all around me.” The town happens to be less than 0.4% “Asian and Pacific Islander.” No doubt, Greenberg spends much of his time in places like New York and California, or watching cable TV. Arkansas is merely a way-station for him, an outpost of empire, where he performs a necessary function for those who occupy The Heights -- whom he may one day be privileged to join.

On July 10, Greenberg bashed Fleming a third time, damning the now abandoned national origins policy of American immigration. He recalled that his mother, Sarah Greenberg, barely made it through the U.S. embassy in Warsaw in 1921, just before the national origins system took effect. So “don’t tell Sarah Greenberg’s boy” how national quotas are preferable, he fumed at the far left, “One by one, and they give every indication of being incorrigible.

Don’t Jews ever grasp that there are others, outside their Temple of Right, with aspirations, dreams and ideals of their own? Or, grasping it, do they turn away contemptuously? Are they supremely blind or supremely selfish?

It scarcely matters what the answer is. Either way, they are destroying our race’s future, dynamiting its territorial foundations one by one, and they give every indication of being incorrigible.

Ponderable Quote

News and truth are not the same thing.

Walter Lippmann
EANDErTHAL MAN (140,000 B.C. to 40,000 B.C.) lived in the same geographical areas in which the modern Caucasoid race later appeared. Some liberal anthropologists, in a blase attempt to homogenize the prehistoric races of man, call human fossils from various parts of the world “Neanderthaloid.” But these anthropologists are in a bare minority and are simply playing with words. Even they will admit that authentic Neanderthals lived only in Europe, Western Asia and the Mediterranean littoral.

Cro-Magnons (40,000 B.C. — ), who appeared exclusively in Europe, were ancestors of today’s Europoids. But from whom did Cro-Magnons descend? Some say from Neanderthals. Others say that Neanderthals were too different anatomically for this to be true. Skeptics believe that all Neanderthals and Cro-Magnons had in common was an earlier ancestor and that their evolutionary paths divided long ago. Some anthropologists are convinced the evolution of the Neanderthals led to a dead end; others that the evolutionary paths, after splitting, rejoined and that these two types of early man interbred. It’s still a theoretical quagmire. Even Carleton Coon, the great analyst who sorted out the human fossil record, had difficulty sorting out Neanderthal man and proposed three different possibilities for his place on the evolutionary ladder.

National Geographic (Nov. 1985, p. 577) published an artist’s drawing of a Neanderthal in profile. Since the face has more than a hint of Jewish or Semitic facial features, more than one observer reached the conclusion that Jews and other Semites have a close physical link with Neanderthals. There may be some truth to this idea. But there was more than one breed of Neanderthal. To conclude that today’s Semites have some Neanderthal genes is probably correct, but to jump to the opposite conclusion that all Neanderthals looked Semitic is problematic.

Reconstructions of Neanderthal faces by some experts, such as those published in Coon’s classic The Origin of Races, don’t look pronouncedly Semitic. The one reconstruction pictured on plate xxxi, Combe Capelle man, a Neanderthal, bears a rough resemblance to living Frenchmen or Italians. Much depends on the artist’s modeling of the soft facial parts -- the lips and the “hang” on the tip of the nose. Nevertheless, the shape of the skulls of some Jews (Ron Pearlman, the beast in the TV show, Beauty and the Beast, for instance) seem closer to Neanderthal skulls than do the skulls of modern Nordics.

Neanderthals had big brains, made the best tools on earth during their floruit and were simply an early version of Homo sapiens. Their appearance differed from that of modern men because they had big brow ridges above their eyes and faces that projected forward, as if they were trying to catch up with their forward-jutting, large and beaky noses. The prow-like nose has been called “the prime architect of the Neanderthal face” (Coon, op. cit., p. 532). The Hollywood image of a flat-nosed Neanderthal is a flat-out misconception.

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northwestern Europe might have evolved into Cro-Magnons. Thereafter, they could have wiped out most of the "classic" Western Neanderthals through warfare. This would explain the presence of the light-colored Cro-Magnons in Europe and would leave less "extreme featured" Neanderthals extant in the East. Over time, the flow of genes from Europe to the Middle East would have further diluted Neanderthal traits in the latter area.

The icy, damp weather of northern Europe disintegrated the bones of the millions of vertebrates that died there. It's illogical to assume, just because the dry Middle East is the only place where Neanderthal fossils have been found together with more modern fossils, that it is the only area where human germ plasm was variable. To date, the remains of only about 40 Neanderthals have been discovered in these sites. That is a precious little stack of bones on which to base any theory.

The Nordic coloring and features of Cro-Magnons point to a northern cradle of evolution. If the germ plasm of Neanderthals was flexible enough to produce more modern-looking skeletons in the Neanderthal family groups in the dry caves of Mt. Carmel, it was also flexible enough to repeat the performance in northern Europe. At some cold-weather locale, this flexibility of germ plasm led to the evolution of Cro-Magnon from Neanderthal. This would fit well with the proposition that Jews retain more Neanderthal features than Nordics.

BRIAN SCOTT

THE GREAT VALUES CLARIFICATION HOAX

EXAMINATION OF THE Stanislaus County (CA) Library reveals that among the hundreds of thousands of titles, there is not a single copy of The Dispossessed Majority, Why Civilizations Self-Destruct, Resettlement, The Ideal and Destiny or Beyondism.

But there are more than 1,200 titles under the headings of sex and sex-related topics -- scores and scores of books dealing with homosexuality, lesbianism, prostitution, oral genitalism, inversions, perversion, sadism, masochism. One 400-page volume had a chapter devoted to fellatio, a second to cunnilingus. The catalogue listed books with such elegant titles as Sappho Was a Right-On Lady, Gay Guide to San Francisco, Lesbians in History, Sex in Groups, Brothel's Now and Then. And so on, ad nauseam. Among the 1,000-plus titles of this pseudo-scientific cloaca, one looks in vain for a single wholesome thought, for a single insightful perspective.

There was a time, not too many years ago, when books were written to instruct and to inspire; now they're written to misrepresent and degrade. Hiding behind the facade of "objectivity," they have one overriding theme: to shock and/or titillate the reader to the point where he can be separated from his money.

But to be effective, shocks, like dope, need to be given in ever-increasing doses. Consequently, the royalty-happy hacks find themselves caught in a vicious downward spiral: softcore porn gives way to hardcore, straight sex to kinky sex, heterosexual to homosexuality, a few borderline swear words to the foulest and coarsest expressions in the language, deviance into ever weirder forms, sadism and masochism -- old hat now -- to diabolism, cannibalism, incest and coprophagy.

Is there a bottom? Unfortunately, there is, and it has long since been reached. Furious because they can sink no lower, the pornpushers do the only thing they can -- they proliferate sideways. Hence the monotonous replication of obscene titles, all mirror images of each other, all clones, dividing and subdividing endlessly.

Was there ever an age like this one? In studying English literature, I remember how Congreve and Wycherley were judged licentious, "dangerous for the young and unmarried." This was the Restoration Period, when Charles II sat on the throne, and everything was permitted. But a reading of Congreve, Wycherley, Farquhar and Vanbrugh reveals a highly sophisticated level of wit, elegance and refined sentiments that are light years away from the present-day surfeit of lubricity. If that was the "wicked" Restoration, may it come again -- and soon!

But the point is: How does all that scatology find its way to the library shelves? Obviously, these titles are chosen by people, not by computers. What are the criteria of selection? They are "value judgments." In plain English, they are opinions -- simple, old-fashioned subjective opinions.

If you object to the sewage, as I did, you will be told by the librarian, as I was told, that exclusion of such material would be discriminatory. Discriminate against a book? Oh, never! This would be the equivalent of discrimination against people because of race, color or sex. That, as everyone knows, is anti-democratic, anti-liberal, unethical and illegal.

"So you admit any book, regardless of its content?" I asked.
"Of course!" replied the librarian with amused contempt. "To exclude something means to take a moral position; we could never do that. Values clarification demands that the public be exposed to every possible point of view."

"Every possible point of view," I echoed. "So you admit Sade, Mailer, Cleaver, Jong -- any purveyor of any form of social and political perversion?"

"Just so," she responded. "Who are we to dictate to the public what should and should not be read? You'll find no censorship here."


"My good man," she snapped, her face clouding over ominously as I proceeded down the list. "This is a twentieth-century library, progressive and dynamic -- not a musty storeroom where outmoded conservative ideas are stockpiled."

"But values clarification demands ..." I protested.

"I know very well what values clarification demands," she replied haughtily, "and need no further orientation from you."

Turning on her heel, she swished away, doubtless to solace her wounded spirit with the sweet civility that exhales from the wholesome pages of some budding Norman Mailer.

Ponderable Quote

We are losing our civilization because we have become too civilized.

A.P. Delfeye

PAGE 14 -- INSTAURATION -- JANUARY 1990
Unreconstructed Southerner Sounds Off

In answer to an incendiary article by James Raskin in the Houston Chronicle (July 13, 1989), advocating the incineration of Confederate flags:

As a proud descendant of free soldiers of the American revolutionary wars of 1776 and 1861, my filial duty is to rebut those who would outlaw the Confederate battle flag. First, they allege it symbolizes “rebellion, treason and an implicit threat against the national government of the U.S.” Second, they state it symbolizes “contempt for the equality of our black citizens.” Third, they charge it symbolizes “violence, oppression, and slavery.” The first two charges are pure nonsense. The third has merit, but needs review.

Only someone ignorant of the symbolic meaning of the stars of Old Glory could allege the Confederate battle flag symbolizes “rebellion, treason and an implicit threat against the national government.” Each star of the Stars and Stripes stands for a sovereign, independent state in a voluntary union, reminding us that all ideal human relationships are voluntary and mutually beneficial partnerships. Our Southern states rightly left the union when it no longer benefitted us. The Confederate battle flag threatens no “national government” of the U.S. We still owe our first loyalty to our true sovereigns -- the States, which are the political manifestation of the free white people of each state. Disloyalty to them is the only possible form of rebellion and treason. When rightly understood, the Confederate battle flag affirms, not demeans, Old Glory and the federal government.

It is further alleged the Confederate battle flag symbolizes “contempt for the equality of our black citizens.” Absolute nonsense. There are no “black citizens of the United States.” The so-called Reconstruction amendments to the Constitution, which proclaimed nonwhite political rights, were never legitimately ratified. Congress and the army illegally coerced 11 of the “ratifying” states. No legitimate nonwhite political rights can ever exist in our states, even if the Reconstruction amendments are passed again. Our states were created for the common good of whites.

Nonwhite political rights would radically change the purpose and character of our states. Reconstruction is destruction. Whites who endorse such destruction, if honest, should proclaim “Texas and the U.S. are dead! Long live Brazil del Norte!” Political suicide can never bind those who are true to their states. One generation of fools cannot impose political suicide upon an entire race. A state can be killed, but it cannot commit suicide. White state sovereignty lives. Black citizenship is a monstrous fiction. The Confederate battle flag contains a mere nullity.

The claim that the Confederate battle flag stands for “oppression and slavery” begs the question, “How else can blacks be governed?” Whites govern blacks better than blacks govern themselves. Black government is oppression and slavery. We should never apologize for white supremacy.

Two criticisms of Southern slavery require answers. Yes, slavery deprived blacks of their natural right to emigrate. But it was a useless right. Emigrate where? No one wants them, least of all African blacks. Few blacks would emigrate, even to escape slavery, as the Liberator experiment demonstrated.

Slavery also denied blacks the opportunity to organize their own state. But American blacks did not and do not want a state of their own. Being “oppressed” by whites is always preferable to being oppressed by blacks. When Mikhail Gorbachev asked a delegation of American blacks why they have not demanded a state of their own, they shrank from the idea in horror. Most “racist” whites today urge that blacks be at liberty to organize their own state. We urge this, not because we think such a state would succeed, but because we believe that its inevitable collapse into barbarism would edify all those, especially fellow whites, who believe blacks are fit for liberty.

TACITUS TEX

Friendly and Not So Friendly Critiques of McCulloch’s Moral Racism

Richard McCulloch’s “Creating a Moral Image” (Aug. 1989) overestimates Nordic democratic refinement and sensitivity during a time when we are dying faster than we are being born. We don’t require a goody Norman Vincent Peale racialist; we need basic, hard, tough leaders with the courage to face the wrath of the One World, One Race dogma. The intellectuals will be left out of the next successful racialist movement, since they spend their time spitefully preaching against tough men of action. In difficult times, broadening the basics (e.g., intellectuals) is not as important as bonding the basics (e.g., religions). Nietzsche would probably have agreed that, since what is now called “bad” is “good,” we should say to hell with whether the One Worlders think we are “good” or not.

In our age, only the media can create public approval. Taking the moral high ground is admirable but who is going to know anything about it without the media? The mediocrats will do everything they can to prevent access to their power base, including using violence. The media will never allow white racialism to present a good face.

If McCulloch wants to define his ideas on moral image as a short-term, merely deceptive tactic to achieve a measure of power, that is fine; but as a long-term religion, it seems unfit for the realities of life and evolution.

History shows, time and again, the necessity of ruthlessness in any long-lasting revolutionary struggle. Shorter term solutions always seem to demand less violence. Compromising the long-term goals of racial separation will only make the long-term victory more difficult. Concessions only carry the evil forward to degenerate the
Intellectualizing can be carried too far, and it certainly has in this case. No Instaurationist can afford to restrict his acquaintances to sheltered, cowardly upper-crust types. They may believe in morality, but few other whites do, barring the nitwit religious folk. Any Instaurationist who still doesn’t have an accurate perception of white America should rub elbows with the blue-collar men in the Deep South and the West. Perhaps a West Texas oil rig crew could enlighten McCulloch. Hell, Richard, take a year’s sabbatical and go where the real men are. If each and every one of us will become real men, first and foremost, we’ll soon turn things around.

I disagree strongly with the idea advanced in “Creating a Moral Image.” The author confused being nice to the mud and strife are all men’s lot, but that the only sustaining, unsullied support we can attain is; heroism is automatic. Heroism depends on, even thrives on, lost causes, and we are virtually a lost cause. Please don’t let Instauration forget this. It is dangerous to presume that heroism is the automatic response of all good English gentlemen to trouble.

Richard McCulloch’s article in the August issue was the worst I’ve ever read in Instauration.

Is Richard McCulloch really serious in his article, “Creating a Moral Image?” That has to be the worst case of ivory tower naiveté I’ve seen in many a moon. Even liberals often show more sense than that.

The two basic human motivators are fear and greed. There are no others. The only thing that a sanctimonious morality can accomplish is a reduction in the amount of harassment from others -- along with an increase in the contempt the morality would engender.

Although there is some truth to Richard McCullough’s assertions that whites are repelled by the non-moral image of racism and that we need a more moral image, he fails to realize that the image we have is one which is manufactured for us by our enemies. They know that this sort of slander is an effective weapon, and they will be sure to blacken our names at every opportunity. Even if an organization was formed with the most moral image possible, it would either be ignored by the press or be relentlessly pilloried. For example, Australia’s National Action has nothing to do with Hitler or Nazism, advises all its members not to engage in racial attacks, and has never had a serious indictment made against any of its members for committing any racial attacks. That does not prevent the Australian press from running slanderous articles on the “neo-Nazi” racial attacks supposedly committed by National Action members. We are stuck with a bad image not because we deserve it, but because we have no power to effectively reply to liberal-minority lies. No one loses anything by attacking white activists, so no cost is incurred in doing so. That this can be turned around was demonstrated in a number of British electoral districts. When the National Front got only 2% of the vote, it was attacked viciously by the press and politicians. When the NF votes got close to 20% in those same districts, the hostility either ceased or became more muted. What we need is power; we’ll all be surprised at how moral white racism becomes when we have some.

Congratulations to Richard McCulloch for his excellent piece, “Creating a Moral Image.” I couldn’t agree more with the need to promote and practice moral racism. Pro-white proponents must choose sides; either an ethical racism that can attract the numbers of whites we must recruit to revive our race, or negative racism with its violence and frustration that plays into the hands of our enemies.

Huffery and Puffery About Black Athletes

Last April 25, NBC News ran a documentary called Black Athletes -- Fact and Fiction, which examined “both sides” of the “controversy” over whether blacks genetically surpass whites in jumping and sprinting. Hidden in this superficial even-handedness was the program’s supraliminal and subliminal message that everything now being said on one side is opinion, while most of what is said on the other is hard, scientific fact.

The second silliest response to the program (we’ll come to the silliest later) appeared in the New York Times (April 29). Richard E. Lapchick’s op-ed piece was entitled “Pseudo-Scientific Prattle About Athletes.” On May 24, the Times printed a remarkable rejoinder from Jon Entine, who had written and produced the show:

The only prattle I heard in putting together the NBC documentary... was from sociologists and apologetic journalists, not scientists. The prominent scientists who concluded that blacks have some physical advantages have done extensive research, their experiments carefully controlled for social conditions. Contrary to the headline (and Mr. Lapchick’s insinuation) that there is no proof that physical differences contribute to black athletic prowess, the proof is overwhelming.

What did we get when we talked to sociologists and other critics? Opinions, essentially. Most dismissed the evidence rather than examined it.

Typical of Lapchick’s arguments was the following:

Blacks weren’t supposed to be able to run long distances. We had a genetic explanation for that, too, until Kenyan and Ethiopian runners came to dominate the long-distance races. Suddenly we have genetic explanations for this also:
East Africans are built differently from West Africans, from whom most black Americans descend.

Lapchick to the contrary, it has always been recognized that Ethiopians are perfectly built to run marathons. Sadly, Lapchick is director of the Center for the Study of Sport in Society, at Boston’s huge Northeastern University, and, as such, is quoted constantly by the media.

Consider the silliest response of all to Enite’s program, that of nationally syndicated black columnist Les Payne (Memphis Commercial Appeal, May 2):

So in this very seat of the world’s most successful experiment in apartheid [i.e., America], a major network has decided it’s time to settle this question scientifically.

There were, not surprisingly, a few scientists, so-called, trotted out to answer with weights and measurements questions none but a bigot would conjure up . . . .

In America, which is neither homogeneous nor just, such an inquiry based on pigment factors, conducted by the dominant society, is necessarily racist . . . .

In the case of NBC, science was compromised by being employed to answer a sociological question . . . .

I’m afraid it takes something of a Nazi mentality, or some opportunist playing to this mentality, to construct the question.

Some Jewish pundits responded favorably to the program, a shift from their general hostility to Al Campanis and Jimmy (The Greek) Snyder not so long ago. Walter Goodman of the New York Times tasked the NBC team only for its “defensive tone” and evasion of strong conclusions. Columnist Howard Rosenberg called the case for genetic differences “compelling” and the documentary “very fair.”

Perhaps they were impressed by one of the scientific experts, Gideon Ariel of the U.S. Olympic Committee, formerly an Israeli Olympic athlete, who has tested black/white basketball players in California and found the blacks to be more efficient and explosive jumpers. “I know the American system is very sensitive to statements of black and white,” he said. “But you cannot defy science. You cannot say day is night and night is day.”

As for Jimmy the Greek, he was puzzled by the show and the favorable response. While at CBS Sports, he had asked for a similar TV special, and been refused. For years, he has talked to doctors and scientists who have discussed racial differences: “It’s something I’ve been studying for 10 years. I didn’t make this stuff up” (New York Post, April 27).

The Stanton Letter

The censorship brigade says such issues should never be discussed because “Give a bigot an inch and he’ll take a mile.” That’s exactly what happened in Detroit in the wake of the NBC documentary — except that the “bigot” was really no bigot. He was Roger Stanton, publisher of Football News and Basketball Weekly, who wrote to Tom Brokaw as follows:

As a person who has been in the sports media for some four decades, I would like to make some comments about your NBC News special . . . . Overall, the program was interesting. But you certainly avoided a lot of important points that might have been covered . . . .

And [you failed to mention . . . .] that black players traditionally lack discipline and they are the ones most likely to get into trouble. In a recent series of illegal acts by University of Oklahoma football players, all five of the players involved were black. This, of course, no one in the national media has the courage to mention.

Generally speaking, black players are much harder to control when they are participating in college athletics. The vast majority of problems that face college athletics today involve a black player. These include drugs, petty crimes and breaking the rules. The black player in general pays less attention to such things as showing up on time or following a rigid routine.

Your program also failed to mention that the black athlete has greater emotional swings than the white athlete. Any NBA coach or NFL coach will agree with this. The black player can be extremely high or extremely low in his emotional cycle . . . .

Stanton sent a copy of his letter to Joe Lapointe, a sports writer for the Detroit Free Press, whose review of the NBC special was “generally favorable.” Lapointe responded by writing a letter of his own to Brokaw:

Mr. Stanton’s views are insensitive, bigoted, simplistic, naive, foolish, racist, dangerous, prejudiced, loathsome, crude, pig-headed, elitist and condescending . . . .

Instead of casting all those verbal stones, Lapointe might have tried answering just one of Stanton’s concerns.

Coleman Young, the black mayor of Detroit, joined the fray by remarking, “What you have here is a synthesis of every racist opinion that has been accumulated over the centuries. [Stanton] . . . . is a little off his rocker.”

Richard Lapchick, America’s self-appointed Commissar of Sport, told a news conference at Northeastern University that the economic screws should be tightened on Stanton and his publications, since he could not be fired like Campanis and Snyder.

The NAACP and the pro basketball and football unions called for a boycott of Stanton, while Brokaw, in a statement from his office, said, “I’m not going to dignify the letter with a reply.”

Of course, every point Stanton made can be demonstrated empirically with the same ease that the sports scientists on the NBC program proved the black and white physical differences. The apologetic sports pundits know it, and so does Tom (“No Dignity”) Brokaw.

Ponderable Quotes

Our language system has conspired against African-Americans in a negative light. In the media, good guys wear white, the bad guys wear black. A white lie is better to tell than a black lie. The bad member of a family is called the black sheep. But what makes me angriest is how a white cake can be called angel food cake, and a brown or dark cake gets named devil’s food cake.

Martin Luther King III

If somebody told me I only had an hour to live, I’d spend it choking a white man. I’d do it nice and slow.

Miles Davis,
as quoted in Jet (Mar. 25, 1985)

Black racism is the dirty little secret of contemporary liberalism, and anyone who breaches the code of silence is treated like a moral leper, and the truth be damned.

Jim Edwards,
The Sunday Enterprise (Oct. 29, 1989)
The Quote Racket

Quotes are the staff of life of politicians who want to add some temporary depth to the verbal effusions of their congenitally shallow minds. Present-day congressmen have only to call up the Library of Congress for a quotation to dress up the dullest Democratic or Republican political pitch.

Some 2,100 of these "special order" quotes have been compiled by Suzy Platt of the Congressional Reference Division and published in a work entitled, Respectfully Quoted (Library of Congress, 1988).

The quotations provide a fascinating, yet depressing glimpse of the cultural skimpi ness of today's crop of legislators. There are no quotes by Spengler, Nietzsche, F. Scott Fitzgerald and Solzhenitsyn; one each by David Ben Gurion, H. Rap Brown, Milton Friedman, Benjamin Cardozo, Joseph Heller, Herman Wouk, Lillian Hellman and Bill Moyers; several by Disraeli, Felix Frankfurter, Bernard Baruch, Henry Kissinger, Gertrude Stein, and a veritable mountain of presumably memorable phrases plucked from the pens and mouths of John and Robert Kennedy.

Interestingly, in the course of their work, the Library of Congress quote seekers discovered the famous JFK harangue, "Ask not what your country can do for you," which was stolen from Kahlil Gibran, the Syrian seer, and at least one or two of Bobby's more celebrated quotes were either the invention of his stable of ghostwriters or filched from the oratory of people long dead. As for Rev. Martin Luther King's originality, the constantly belabored finale of his "I have a dream" speech, "Free at last, free at last, Thank God Almighty, We are free at last," was borrowed from an old Negro spiritual. Library of Congress researchers were also surprised to find that that old chestnut long attributed to Oliver Wendell Holmes or Louis Brandeis, "Better that a hundred guilty men go free than . . . ." was wrongly attributed. Abe Lincoln was the responsible party.

Other famous persons who have been falsely credited with deathless lib-min propaganda lines are Pastor Martin Niemöller, whose quote, "First they came for the Jews . . . ." and Lenin's "Capitalists will sell us the rope to hang them with." were spurious. Nothing has ever been found to prove that either one of these grandiloquent agit-propagators ever wrote or spoke these words.

The most charitable critique that can be leveled at Respectfully Quoted is that it is loaded -- heavily loaded -- with what the liberal-minority crowd likes to believe are important and prescient utterings of great left-wing brains.

We may expect a further lib-min overload when a revised Bartlett's Familiar Quotations hits the bookstores in the not too distant future. Justin Kaplan, a prominent Jewish book editor and word juggler, has been put in charge of the project. No doubt Kaplan will see to it that the brainless blather of 20th-century creeps like Abbie Hoffman and Charles Manson is inserted beside the eternal verities of Aristotle, William Pitt and George Washington. Eldridge Cleaver and Stokely Carmichael, incidentally, have already found their way into the latest Bartlett's (15th edition).

Film Flimflam

Last September the student union at Louisiana State University in Baton Rouge sponsored a free public showing of Leni Riefenstahl's Triumph of the Will. Rabbi Barry Weinstein took his entire LSU class in Contemporary Judaism to see it. Student Victoria Goldstein told the local newspaper, "[S]eeing a film like this is so important. It keeps us in line." Other students, like Gordon Bellamy, were more cynical, or more honest, insisting that Americans today are subjected to the same kind of propaganda techniques. Rabbi Weinstein said he believes it's vital for the younger generation to see "films like this."

Precisely. That is why Triumph of the Will and a handful of other National Socialist-era German films are shown over and over at student unions, on public television, in political science classes, and so on. These few films, although triumphs of cinematography, show Germans marching around, listening to military bands, complaining about the Jews, and otherwise living up to the anti-Nazi stereotype. Meanwhile, the other 99% of Nazi-era films are never shown publicly on this side of the Atlantic because they don't fit the liberal-minority propaganda line.

In central Europe, it is otherwise. Even Swiss TV is constantly showing clever comedies and four-star historical dramas made in Germany in the Hitler years. Of nearly 1,400 feature-length films produced, only three have anti-Semitic themes. Thus, the Swiss have a far better idea of what Nazi Germany was really like than the controlled Americans.

On Oct. 5, the Mary Pickford Theater of the Library of Congress in Washington (DC) hosted a showing of Kolberg, an epic tale of German popular resistance during the Napoleonic wars. The Washington Times headlined its review, "Nazi propaganda film at Pickford tonight." The reviewer made this extraordinary admission: "The movie was not exhibited widely until 1966, when it was released in Germany in a version edited to call attention to Nazi influence." In other words, even 21 years after the war, the Germans themselves could not be trusted to see a true specimen of this powerful cinema, but had to be shown a remade version conforming to the Allied stereotypes. (Nor did the Washington Times tell its readers which version they would be entrusted with!)

The showing of Kolberg was called a "rare" event, when in fact the video revolution has made it something less than that. International Historic Films (P.O. Box 29035, Chicago, IL 60629) sells a subtitled Kolberg for $49 and has a catalog that lists other classic German, French and Soviet movies at bargain prices.

The Pomeranian seaport of Kolberg, which resisted the French so heroically in 1806, is today the all-Polish city of Kolobrzeg, lying 60 miles east of the present German-Polish frontier. The short-lived leader of East Germany, Egon Krenz, was born in Kolberg, which the American media insist on referring to as "a city in northeastern Germany," implicitly conceding the claims of German irredentists.

Taboo or Not Taboo?

Certain things are frowned on in our liberal-totalitarian society: book-burning, opposition to mixed marriages, anti-Jewish vandalism, Amos 'n' Andy and Christian assertiveness, to name a few. But look who's being naughty these days.

From New York comes the news that the Union of Orthodox Rabbis considers it "very possible" that they will be burning a prayer book put out by a rival Jewish group of which they don't approve. (Chicago Jewish Sentinel, Oct. 5)

From Washington come continuing reports of the success of an intense Jewish matchmaking program being conducted on Capitol Hill by Sen. Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN) and Rep. Lawrence Smith (D-FL). Boschwitz announces his disapproval of mixed marriages on every possible occasion, although by "mixed" he means only Jewish-Gentile. When one of his aides, a young Catholic woman, was dating a Jewish doctor, he convinced her to give him the break of introducing her to a Lutheran, whom she subsequently married. We Jews are so few, alleges Boschwitz, though Lutherans are scarcely more numerous in this country. The couple's children will be raised as Catholics.

How about anti-Jewish vandalism? On the 47th anniversary of Kristallnacht, in
1985, someone smashed the windows of 13 Jewish-owned stores in Brooklyn. It was a big page-one story in the Miami Herald (and elsewhere). When Gary Dworkin, a Jew, was arrested soon after, it was a tiny item on page 21 of the same paper.

How about Amos 'n' Andy, the extremely popular radio and TV program which featured the Kingfish, Calhoun the lawyer and other unforgettable black characters? Once a tremendous yes-yes, it was a no-no for 23 years, until, early in 1989, playwright Stephen Silverman was allowed by the U.S. Second Circuit Court of Appeals to proceed with his plans for a derivative Broadway musical to be called Fresh Air Taxi. A trademark cannot be protected if its use has been discontinued for more than 20 years, ruled the three-judge appeals panel.

What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, wrote Jonathan Swift, borrowing from an old Latin saying. Ah yes, but that was in 1710.

Gilmore the Obscure

Everyone has heard of Howard Beach and Bensonhurst, but East Side Cleveland? That's the black neighborhood where Danny Gilmore, a young white man in a pickup truck, tried to find the expressway to get home, met a violent death on the night of July 17, 1988, at the hands of a black mob. It began when a young black on a Moped hit the side of Gilmore's truck. A crowd of 30 to 50 angry young blacks quickly gathered. Gilmore was beaten almost unconscious and then run over by his own truck. He died in a Cleveland hospital the next morning.

Not only was the story not covered nationwide, it was buried deep in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, with the racial angle completely suppressed. Even a black reporter assigned to the story, Eric Stringfellow, is said to have protested the racial coverup, which extended to local television. "It doesn't rub off on your hands, or on your mind."

Neuharth goes on and on about being born on the wrong side of the tracks in a one-horse South Dakota town. He tells us something about his German ancestry on the paternal side, while saying nothing about his mother's forebears, forebears which might explain his very un-Germanic appearance.

Like the other press barons of the late 20th century, Neuharth finds it profitable to worship at the altar of minority racism. He gives his subordinates bonuses for hiring women, blacks and browns. But in his private life, he treated females rather shabbily, women, blacks and browns. But in his private life, he treated females rather shabbily, shedding two wives with the cold nonchalance he exhibited when firing employees. At present, he is cavorting about with a young mistress.

A sort of second-rate William Randolph Hearst, Al Neuharth was hooked on empire building. During his reign, Chairman Al added 69 newspapers, 16 TV stations, 29 radio stations and an outdoor advertising company with 45,000 billboards to Gannett's media pot.

Play up the little guy, play up class envy, but socialize with the big shots. Such was Al's modus vivendi. As for his taste, he has next to none. He reveals all the digits of his huge salary. He salivates over the check for $5,130,000 he picked up on his retirement. He waxes nostalgic about the $17 million Gulfstream IV, always ready at his beck and call to jet him to Tahiti or around the world.

He just can't stop talking about his friends in high places, like William Paley of CBS, who swore he never had to tie his own tie after his 11th birthday. Neuharth once tried to take over CBS, but was defeated in the end by Jewish magnate Laurence Tisch. Another Jewish showbiz mogul, Steve Friedman, longtime producer of NBC's Today, managed to lose a fortune for Gannett when Neuharth was trying to break into television.

Al is a jogger, five miles a day, even in New York, where he kept a $360,000-a-year nine-room suite in the Waldorf Towers "in which to do business with pleasure." When in Zoo City, he always wears a wrist band on his jog, stuffing it with what he calls "mugger's money."

Although Neuharth brazenly tries to make the acronym in his book's title an accolade, in point of fact anyone who reads his Confessions will quickly come to the conclusion that when the author called himself an S.O.B., he got it exactly right.

Presidents In Verse

Last summer the Spectator, the British Spectator that is, not the deadly dull and dastardly daffy American Spectator, held a poetry contest for "mnemonic verse" to help modern history buffs recall the names of the last eight U.S. presidents -- in sequence. The winner was Martin Faggi. No one has better summed up the last half century of American history.

Harry Truman -- failed draper.
But then the post-war world reshaper.
Dwight Eisenhower -- a stolid sap;
High golf (and mental) handicap.
Jack Kennedy got all the breaks
And waltzed the Fornication Stakes.
Lyndon Johnson -- Texan slob,
Who worked by wife and guiie and job.
Richard Nixon wiped the slate
Of errors past, then -- Watergate!
Gerald Ford -- so superlumb
He couldn't walk straight chewing gum.
Georgia's Carter -- folksy guy,
First "Jimmy Who?", then "Jimmy Why?"
Last, Reagan -- filmic do-or-die man,
And one-time husband of Jane Wyman.

Chairman Al Fesses Up

Al Neuharth, the retired media[cr]rat who hoisted the Gannett newspaper chain into the big bucks, has written his autobiography, Confessions of an S.O.B (Douleday, $18.95). Like St. Augustine, who wrote a more famous book on the same theme, he empties his inards of all sorts of early sins and misdeeds. Unlike Augustine, however, he doesn't seem to have rectified them in his later years.
Inklings

ACLU Oddballs

The director of the Georgia branch of the American Civil Liberties Union, Hilary Chiz, was interviewed by Etcetera magazine (an Atlanta homosexual publication). In answer to the question, “But don’t many Jews consider themselves not to be white?”, Ms. Chiz had the following to say:

Jews should not consider themselves white. If you consider what that word means, and what it means when you attach the words Anglo-Saxon Protestant after it. My skin may be white, but I come from an ethnic group with roots in the Middle East... I mean, there’s no doubt that I’m much more related to people of Ethiopia and Egypt than to people in Germany.

Michael Hauptman, another Jewish high-level ACLU official, is married to a working prostitute, who has written a book about her experiences. When asked on the Geraldo show how many men she had had, Mrs. Hauptman replied, “7,000.” Mr. Hauptman, who was sitting beside her, smiled proudly.

$5 Billion Man

If all rich people are Republicans, as the Democratic media would have us believe, why did the richest American give $200,000 to the campaign of Douglas Wilder, the first black governor of Virginia -- and, for that matter, the first black governor of any state? (See footnote, page 7)

In honor of the outgoing Democratic governor, Gerald L. Baliles, the Greek who is yielding his office to the Negro, John Kluge, worth $5.2 billion, according to the latest Forbes count, hosted a dinner dance at his 5,000-acre estate in the vicinity of Monticello, whose builder would have looked upon such a vulgar display of wealth with aristocratic scorn.

Kluge, 75, is a rather mysterious character. Born in Germany, he came to the U.S. in the 30s, started a food brokerage business with a partner named Finkelstein, made himself a rich mediocrat (Metromedia), married a British-Scottish-Iraqi onetime belly dancer and bought his way into the upper echelons of the American establishment. Squat, round-headed, with a touch of the Mongoloid, Kluge looks a little Ashkenazic. He has never admitted being a Jew, but has stated that he converted to Catholicism. But conversion is a double-ended process. Conversion to something involves conversion from something. The “from” in Kluge’s case might be of great interest to students of racial dynamics.

Among the guests at Kluge’s bash, held under a $10,000 tent, were Jimmy Stewart, Gregory Peck, Senator Jack (Gigolo) Warner, Sissy Spacek and one black male, Joe Wood, a reporter for the Village Voice. Douglas Wilder was a no-show.

The movie stars had also come to hype the Virginia Film Festival, another financial project of Kluge’s. Joe Wood described it as an “authentic left intellectual parade” -- in other words, a collection of some of the worst pro-minority, liberaloid, artophobic off-scourings to come out of Hollywood and the Hollywoods of other nations. The old partnership between the very rich and the very radical was very much in evidence. It’s a paradox for Marxists; it’s quite understandable to people who understand race.

Teflon Barney

He still appears on talk shows as a respected and authoritative spokesman for liberalism. He is televised on C-SPAN prying into the HUD scandal from his congressional subcommittee perch. Based on the deference still paid him, who would ever believe that for years Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA) had been cavorting and sexing it up with a male prostitute, who turned Frank’s Washington abode into a pad of ill repute?

Who and what protect Barney Frank? His race or his perversion -- or both? Or did his threat that, if forced to resign, he would “take a number of fellow congressmen with him,” including five Republicans, put the fear of God and exposure into other congressional queers? Newt Gingrich characterized Frank’s admonitions as “blackmail.”

When the House Ethics Committee gets around to hearing his case, Frank will be defended by Stephen Sachs, onetime Maryland attorney general. The Massachusetts fairy can also count on the enthusiastic support of Hendrik Hertzberg, a senior editor of the New Republic and one of Jewry’s most powerful spin doctors. Hertzberg enthused: “Frank has done wonders for the ‘image’ of gay people by facing down the bigots. . . . Right now he’s the baddest dude in town, and more power to him.”

Molehill Crime Now Mountainous

A recent, routine article in the New York Times about the alleged upick in “racial hate incidents” (meaning the white-on-black kind) described the baddies in a Bensonhurst killing as, “The group of 10 to 30 bat-wielding whites who police said killed Yusuf Hawkins...” The article then jumped to Atlanta, where Janet Caldwell, an associate at the far-left Center for Democratic Renewal, explained such episodes by saying, “Young people are out of touch with history.”

Let’s try to understand what the shooting of Yusuf Hawkins was really all about: The alleged killer, Joseph Fama, 18, dropped out of school in the eighth grade. He has an IQ of 72. As the result of an auto accident at the age of three, Fama has “depressed intelligence...consistent with early brain damage,” says a neuropsychologist.

Six young men have been charged with racially motivated murder in the case. Yet even the prosecutors say that, after the four black victims were initially surrounded, “in seconds... Fama darted around the corner and shot four times at Mr. Hawkins, who was the closest of the blacks to the corner” (N. Y. Times, Oct. 30). The rest of the gang had been waiting with baseball bats, a modest choice of weapon in this age of automobiles. Fama and other gang members were lying in wait for a black or Hispanic gang that was supposed to arrive shortly and invade their turf. (One of the Bensonhurst “racists,” Russell Gibbons, happens to be a Negro.)

Instauration asks: How often does a young ghetto black with a gun and an IQ in the low 70s dart around a corner somewhere and plug somebody? Instauration answers: How often do snowblakes fall in Alaska?

Is it a “crime of racial consciousness” for the white race to produce an occasional cretin with a trigger-happy finger? At least an accident explains Fama’s present condition, not the Caucasian gene pool.

So, a white moron impulsively shoots someone who happens to be a black and, half a continent away, a professional anti-white racist has the explanation that’s reported around the world. “Young [white] people are out of touch with history.” Actually, with his eight-year-old’s fund of knowledge, Joseph Fama is “out of touch” with quite a lot of things!

Bad News from Oregon

Mark Hatfield has announced he will seek a fifth term as U.S. senator from Oregon. The hand that pushes his button was briefly uncovered in Willamette Week (Oct. 5), a spunky Portland-based alternative newspaper. Hatfield’s kosher chief of staff, Gerry Frank, was described as the “state’s most consummate power broker” and “the force behind the throne of Mark
Hatfield.” Frank, heir to a department store fortune, is well acquainted with media moguls Don and Si Newhouse. One of their est the small local Jewish community, but is panned by that paper’s general readership. As if the herd’s opinion counted!

Municipal Basket Case

East St. Louis (IL), approximately 50,000 population, is 98% black. Three-quarters of the residents are on some sort of public assistance. A safe bet is that most of those who are employed administer (in their fashion) the welfare programs or toil for the federal, state or city government.

The city has taken on many of the features of an African “Republic” -- grandiose projects and minimal public services. It has the highest property tax rate in Illinois. The annual murder rate is approximately 100 per 100,000 denizens.

Statistics do not begin to tell the whole story. City workers have missed numerous paychecks. There has been no municipal garbage collection in over two years. Backed-up sewage has formed block-long lakes. A stranger driving through town, much of which has reverted to weed-ridden fields and prairie grain, would have no idea that 25 years ago these were orderly middle-class neighborhoods filled with prosperous Slavic and Irish families.

Carl Officer, son of a wealthy black undertaker, has been mayor for ten years. In the last election, he beat out three convicted felons for the post. Officer was recently investigated after $80,000 was found missing from the city’s petty cash fund. The investigation stalled because the financial records have all been lost. The mayor regularly travels with a retinue of five bodyguards. The city council, until recently, consisted of 16 semi-literates and a few assorted felons.

A few years ago, the city paid a minority set-aside contractor $100,000 for a handball court on the side of a housing project. It never materialized. The city also paid $1 million for an ice rink, which remains a drainage ditch. Although more than $25 million has been spent on a river-front development project, not one clod of dirt has yet been moved.

Despite all this, the state and federal governments are pouring money into East St. Louis as if it were Florida land in the 1960s. Approximately $500 million has been allocated for state and federal projects -- that’s $10,000 per denizen. The projects include a federal building, federal courthouse, state office building and city hall. In 1988, after a robber was acquitted in a federal trial, a number of jurors admitted the jury was 11 to 1 for conviction, but that the one holdout couldn’t be budged. The jurors didn’t want to stay in East St. Louis after dark, so they finally voted to acquit.

When the East St. Louisans look at the majestic 100-year-old Eads Bridge, which spans the Mississippi and leads to the 660-foot high Gateway Arch on the Missouri side, they bear an uncanny resemblance to fellaheen in Cairo gazing at the Pyramids.

Our Parrots Are Everywhere

In one respect, the mainstream magazines in this country sound a bit more like Instauration every month.

“America’s Connective Tissue Deteriorating” was the title of a commentary by William Pfaff of the Los Angeles Times (May 7, 1989). He seems finally to have noticed that Third World immigration is destroying all the commonalities which held American society together:

The unhappy, unpalatable fact is that racial tensions are growing in this country.

It is troubling that a white liberal Democrat... should have said to me in Washington two weeks ago, “We have paid a terrible price for desegregation.”

New York magazine had for its cover story (May 29, 1989) a piece by chief political reporter Joe Klein, entitled “Race Is the Issue.” “Whites have just had it with blacks” was the theme.

Blair Lee, a columnist for the Montgomery Journal Weekly of Rockville (MD), reached the same long overdue conclusion (May 24/25, 1989). “Rest assured,” he said, “[W]e’re entering a new era of race relations.” White Americans are just plain sick of black antics. As for the 1960s civil rights movement, it was a “clear-cut issue” -- “or so it seemed” at the time! But now, it’s more a matter of “civil war.”

“With the common ground between blacks and white liberals ‘vanishing,’ the question emerges: Who will put out the fire next time?”

The liberal’s liberal, Tom Wicker of the New York Times, noted (November 18, 1988) that race consciousness “is the dominant, underlying fact of modern national elections, year after year.”

The July 1988 issue of Atlantic featured a near-almost commonplace Race-Is-All article which quoted a “disillusioned liberal” sounding things up: “The central fact of American politics is race. The Democrats have black people, the Republicans don’t.”

Conservative Peter Brimelow, writing in the London Times last year, observed that today’s Republicans are basically blonds while Democrats are basically dark. “The parties look like separate nations,” he said. “And in many respects they are.”

If there was any doubt that the big media are climbing halfway aboard Instauration’s bandwagon, it should have evaporated last May 27, when the New York Times ran an op-ed piece called “Postjudice,” by Jean B.B. Whyte, which began:

A friend has coined a word that ought to become a staple of the English language. The word is “postjudice” -- judgment after experience. Postjudice can be as unsettling as prejudice.

“Postjudice” is an old standby in Instauration, of course, coined independently by John Nobull and one or two others.

Out of Limbo

Bernie Goetz, out of prison after serving time for weapons possession, ruminated, “Life in jail really isn’t worth living.” He told a New York Post reporter that if the city is to “avoid chaos or serious deterioration,” women on welfare “who become pregnant should be forced to have abortions.” It’s reassuring to hear a half-Jew adopt one of the late William Shockley’s solutions to the proliferation of the unfit. So far, the district attorney has not pressed charges against the four black subway muggers whom Goetz shot. One of them, paralyzed by Goetz’s bullet, has launched a civil suit against the gunman.

Spiro Agnew, the ex-veep who was forced to resign to pave the way for getting rid of Nixon, authored a very sensible article in the Wall Street Journal (Nov. 1, 1989), in which he severely criticizes civil disobedience, the ever more popular tactics of those who want to force the government to go against the will of the people. If citizens have the ballot, why, Agnew wants to know, should special interest groups be allowed to stage violent sit-ins, block entryways, shut down plants and stores and threaten elected officials? Non-violent civil disobedience, he points out, is also intentional lawbreaking. Agnew was particularly disturbed by demonstrations which “attract petty criminals and street people” who attach themselves like remora to the fringes of the crowd and use the protest as an excuse for rock throwing, auto trash- ing, arson, window breaking, looting, pocket picking and general hooliganism.
ONE FACT IS RARELY mentioned during tirades against whites for the slavery thing. They were basically helpless when it came to actually catching blacks, who were faster on their feet and, besides, were on their home African turf. In countless instances over the centuries, black victims were initially captured by other blacks: bounty hunters, rival tribes or even members of the same tribe who betrayed their own for the sake of liquor, power or revenge. This means most slaves wound up in chains thanks to the efforts of other blacks.

As for the way black men treat their women, Ms. Fran Hosken wrote in Women's International News (Dec. 1987) that violent rape is routine throughout Black Africa. Far more shocking is Hoskin's estimate that 84 million African women and girls have been genitaly mutilated, including women in the highest circles of power. She thinks such mutilations explain why African women are contracting AIDS in disproportionate numbers compared to other regions of the world.

As so convincingly portrayed in Roots, American blacks are close racial kin to many of these people. Should "guilt by race" apply to blacks for the sins of their ancestral kin, just as it apparently does to whites for the sins of their forefathers, six generations removed? If blacks refuse to accept guilt, the logical conclusion is that whites are held to higher standards of civilization than blacks.

Here, at last, the two races can agree on something.

Whites are urged to feel terrible about stealing the Indian lands -- sort of like what Jews did and are doing to the Palestinians. Come to think of it, if Jews can feel good about how Israel was established there . . .

In "A Jew's Grief" (Harper's, Oct. 1988), George Steiner explained that Israel did not invite America to its 40th birthday party because Americans are guilty of not doing enough for the Israelis -- not nearly enough. Our country only lost 260,000 men killed and perhaps a million wounded in WWII, while the Jews lost somewhere between 1.5 and 40 million, depending on the Jewish source quoted. As much as we've failed them, it's even worse in light of how much they've helped us. We owe Jewry so much -- for our rights and resources tapped out, we simply cannot do without their help. Our destroyers, we even help more climb aboard! "Our" State Department now has the machinery in place to import 50,000 Russian Jews per year. It's safe to assume that these newcomers will be much more for our unwelcome guests. Let's hope that when the Majority grows ever weaker from the massive infestation of minorities already present inside our social being.

And well documented in human society as well. With the hearty approval of many white Americans, "hate laws" are now being enacted everywhere to suppress pro-white activists. Like insects that are immune to their own poison, Jewry is somehow always exempted from the hate laws it promulgates, and no doubt will be when America is a mud race from sea to shining sea.

As "our" season grows ever shorter, we not only help our destroyers, we even help more climb aboard! "Our" State Department now has the machinery in place to import 50,000 Russian Jews per year. It's safe to assume that these newcomers will be fully apprised of all rights and benefits due immigrants in the Land of the Free, and will not be bashful about exercising them. This at a time when the Majority grows ever weaker from the massive infestation of minorities already present inside our social being.

Besides our rights, our wealth is being drained for Jewry's benefit. White taxpayers are cosigning unsecured, low-interest loans to the USSR -- motivating Gorby & Co. to let "those people" go. Sheer economic reality is forcing us to decrease some outlays, but the last to be impacted are those most important to Israel.

With our rights and resources tapped out, we simply cannot do much more for our unwelcome guests. Let's hope that when the Tribe gains total ascendancy here, they will be grateful for all we've done on their behalf, and as kind to us as they presently demand we be to them.

RUDIN MOORE
Before commenting on the arguments of Richard McCulloch's *The Nordish Quest*, I need to make clear how much I agree with him. Not only have I read the able summary of his book in *Instauration* (Sept. 1988), but I have read the book itself. I admire the way he puts his arguments in favour of the importance of race (p. 9):

Knowing that humans share over 98% of their 100,000 genes in common with chimpanzees, it can be estimated that humans themselves share over 99.5% of their genes in common with all other living members of their species, that unmixed members of the same subspecies share over 99.8% of their genes in common, that unmixed members of the same race share over 99.9%, and members of the same subspecies 99.95%. When seen in the perspective that less than 2,000 genes separate humans from chimpanzees, it is obvious that a few hundred can, and do, constitute a major genetic difference, especially when concentrated, as they are, in those traits which have experienced the greatest recent evolutionary development.

I also admire the way in which McCulloch demonstrates the illogicality of those who equate "Nordish" survival with "genocide," whereas the boot is really on the other foot. And I can see that his "racial golden rule," whereby each race avoids interference with the others, is in line with the experimental future for human evolution outlined in Wilmot Robertson's *Ventilations.* McCulloch makes a valuable contribution to the politics of race by emphasizing that, whereas all other major races have heartlands which are in no way threatened genetically, the Nordians, as he calls them, are in danger of extinction through miscegenation. In practice, however, I know that we shall have to fight in order to recreate our own heartlands. The moment the minorities realise what separation means for their standard of living, they will resist it to the death. Therefore, the racial golden rule will have to be imposed. Still, it makes a nice argument in dealing with liberals and a fine goal to aim at, because it necessitates the separation of the races (see *The Nordish Quest*, p. 41).

What I am more doubtful about is McCulloch's "Nordians." I have no objection to his categorisation of "Central" and "Peripheral" types, but I am not at all happy about higher Mediterranean types being excluded. After all, his Palaeo-Atlantid, with dark eyes and hair, which he includes among the peripheral types, is certainly Mediterranean. Why should a high-grade gracile Spaniard be excluded when a dark Welshman is not? Many of the scions of Spanish families claiming descent from the Goths are in fact such gracile Mediterranean types (though the Duke of Alba is definitely Nordic). The problem is that the Orientalid Mediterraneans is definitely not assimilable. Nor are the very primitive types, found in southern Spain and Italy, which have survived and mixed with the neolithic Mediterranean race. I certainly think that the pure neolithic Mediterranean type is more aesthetically pleasing than the Alpine, which McCulloch is willing to assimilate (in the proportion now found in the U.S.). But perhaps the gracile type I speak of is classifiable among the Atlanto-Mediterraneans, and so can fit into McCulloch's scheme.

The trouble is that the Mediterraneans have mixed with previous lower-grade elements, as have the Nordics with the Alpines, Dinarics and Ladogans in Central and Eastern Europe. What is more, the map on pages 94-95 of Coon's *Origin of Races* was printed in 1939 and no longer corresponds with the racial reality. The Europeans are moving and mixing like the Americans, though to a lesser extent. Recognition of this mixing is what impels McCulloch to include American Alpines, as well as Dinarics and Ladogans, none of whom are Nordish in his sense, in his Nordish state.

If we look at the "Estimated Racial Composition of European Nations" on pages 16-18 of McCulloch's book, we find considerable Alpine, Dinaric and Ladogan elements. A point I would make is that such types tend to be found at the lower end of the totem pole and do not threaten the Nordic type with much admixture. On the contrary, it is historically the Nordics who impregnated the Alpines and others. In central Europe, the Alpines are a very significant element of the population, but they are very poorly represented at the higher social levels. Unfortunately, since they are massively overrepresented among the bureaucrats, nothing would please me more than to see their numbers substantially reduced. However, rather than tear native European populations apart, I prefer to take a leaf out of Hitler's book and let sleeping dogs lie -- while at the same time proclaiming the Nordic ideal. That seems to be McCulloch's view as well. Otherwise, he would not include non-peripheral types in his Nordish-American state.

Agreeing wholeheartedly with McCulloch in his desire to preserve the Nordic type, I see why he includes with it under the name Nordian the Borreby and Brünn strains, which represent earlier palaeolithic types that have intermixed with the Nordics over many generations. Nevertheless, there is a strong tendency for the Brünn and Borreby types to be found at a lower social level than the Nordics. The same is even more true of the peripheral types. Class is extremely important in the preservation of races.

Once the racial state is established, there must be a strong drive in favour of selective breeding, forbidding defects to procreate, and encouraging artificial insemination in all cases where people want children, but can't have them, or cannot find suitable ones in orphanages. You can bet your bottom shilling that they will mostly want to have intelligent Nordic children if they are given the choice. It will be a whole lot easier to Nordicise a self-selected "white" population than to Nordicise the Jews.

To summarise, I regard McCulloch's work as being extremely valuable. It helps us to plan; but as an overt political goal, I think that a Nordish state is a non-starter. Why proclaim a Nordish state when you are going to include so many non-Nordish whites in any case? Far better to stick to the concept of "white" separation and see who comes over to us. I wouldn't be surprised if that didn't create a more Nordish state without the need to assimilate (and breed out) so many non-Nordians.

Common politeness would normally deter me from commenting directly on the contributions of other Instaurationists, but two
Celebrating a Nordic Holocaust

The French tourist industry was the biggest winner in the bicentennial year of the Revolution, with more than 5,000 official events commemorating the event. But not every Frenchman was celebrating, and many who did should not have.

In The Racial Elements of European History (1927), Hans F.K. Günther observed, "...the expression "English-speaking peoples" lost its original racial overtones. The Rothschilds, incidentally, have married aristocratic Gentiles for several generations, which is why they are considerably more attractive than Amschel Rothschild and his cronies on the Rand. They soon saw to it that the绂ession "English-speaking peoples" lost its original racial overtones. The Rothschilds, incidentally, have married aristocratic Gentiles for several generations, which is why they are considerably more attractive than Amschel Rothschild and his sons, the founders of their prosperity. The Rothschilds, of course, regard themselves as Jews first and foremost and are among the biggest benefactors of Israel. My point is quite simple. The Jewish ethos is fundamentally racist -- nothing else matters except the interests of the Jews. Therefore, close association with them must inevitably lead to our coming in second best.

I don't deny that there are Jews in America's suburbs who feel threatened by the black menace. But every time they are mugged, raped or murdered by the genie they have let out of the bottle, I make a little holiday in my heart -- just as Ben Hecht did every time a British soldier was killed in Palestine. My advice to In-staurationists is to cut Jews out of their private lives altogether. I did this years ago. The Jews I used to know were only too ready to report back on anything I said, were always going on and on about the Hollow Caust, and were always trying to get something out of me for nothing. I do very occasionally meet Jews by chance at public functions, and I can see in their eyes the following thought: "Who is this goddammed goy that is so sure of himself? How can I destabilise him or use him to my advantage?"

A study of history will demonstrate that hobnobbing with the Jews always leads to tragedy. That is why they have been expelled from one country after another. As for encouraging Jews to marry blondes, it fills me with disgust, and can only lead to downgrading of the higher evolutionary type.

Perhaps Günther was right and the decisive difference was the greater racial unity prevailing in England. Certainly, one receives that message from watching the 1936 David O. Selznick production of Dickens' A Tale of Two Cities. Rarely, if ever, has the big screen depicted so vast a chasm between a refined Nordic aristocracy and a mob of hateful proles. At the opposite extremes are (among others) Elizabeth Allan as the lovely Lucie Manette, daughter of a middle-class French country doctor, and Blanche Yurka, unforgettable as Madame Defarge, implacable helcat of the Terror. In real life, Allan was the daughter of a Quaker doctor from Lincolnshire.

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Incidentally, this movie will enter the public domain in the early 1990s. Perhaps it will then figure in a home video production to be called Nordicism in the Movies.
In 1922, high-school senior Phil Farnsworth drew up the detailed plans for a complete TV system on the blackboard of his chemistry class. In 1926, two backers gave him $6,000 to build a TV set, later increasing their investment to $25,000. In 1927, Farnsworth managed to send the first picture -- a glass of water -- from one room to another by means of a cable.

Farnsworth held his first public showing of his new electronic contraption in Philadelphia in 1934. A "live picture" in one room appeared on a cathode-ray tube in an adjoining room.

David Sarnoff, the Jewish czar of RCA, did his utmost to buy out Farnsworth, using a combination of threats and monetary come-ons. When he failed, Sarnoff tried to steal the patents. After some expensive litigation, which ended in 1938, Farnsworth's patents were upheld. RCA was forced to become a licensee.

In 1949, his continuing research having put him deeper and deeper into debt, Farnsworth sold out to ITT. In March 1971, he died, a down-at-heel and almost forgotten man.

Farnsworth, who invented television, watched other people make vast fortunes out of his brainchild. Norman Lear, the Jewish TV magnate, made more out of one 30-minute segment of All In the Family than Farnsworth made in his entire life.

It's the old old story. A Majority inventor invents a product, and a minority member cashes in on it.

* * *

Ed Bradley of CBS's 60 Minutes and Charlayne Hunter-Gault of PBS's MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour are two of the more prominent black tokens on TV news shows. Both contributed handsomely to the campaign of Douglas Wilder, who squeaked through in November to become the first black state (Virginia) governor. Question: How neutral and objective can Bradley and Hunter-Gault be in their reporting when they give money to a candidate in a state election, or any election? Since CBS policy states that broadcast personnel cannot "be publicly associated with any candidate in any way," will Bradley, who occasionally sports an earring on camera, be fired? Don't bet on it.

* * *

Dov Shorum is the "radio rabbi" who hosts a weekly one-hour show for the New York City area direct from a hotel in Jerusalem. Twenty-three minutes are devoted to commercials, in many of which the rabbi himself hucksters. To the Jerusalem Post, he explained, "My objective is to get the Jews [in Zoo City] to sell their stinking homes and come here." 

* * *

Bill Moyers is such a fink (as Lyndon Johnson's press secretary he had to play an important part in covering up Israel's attack on the Liberty), that it's a shot in the arm to see him accused of anti-Semitism, especially when he has spent a great deal of his public life cozying up to Jews. Some months ago, PBS began broadcasting a series of Moyers' interviews with Joseph Campbell, a storytelling anthropologist and philosopher who developed a cult following with his far-out interpretations of myths. Campbell died two years ago, long before Moyers programs were aired. Nevertheless, Campbell has now been accused posthumously of anti-Semitism by the New York Review of Books. As a result, Moyers is under fire for having given widespread television exposure to a bigot.

If the New York Review has its way, any future guru who gets on TV must first be thoroughly checked out to see if at any time in his life he ever uttered one syllable critical of Jewry. If he did, he would never be allowed within a mile of a TV camera.

* * *

Before there was "Uncle Walter" Cronkite, there was Edward R. Murrow, the chain-smoking radio and TV seer whom Americans could also trust -- to truckle to the Zionists. The Columbia Journalism Review (March/April 1989) revealed what every perceptive electronic media buff always knew: "Israel was [Murrow's] crusade." Howard K. Smith recalled, "Ed was wildly enthusiastic about the Israelis. They could do no wrong. They were superhuman." On at least one occasion, Murrow boasted to the CBS News people of the "100% propaganda" he made on Israel's behalf. No wonder Murrow has become such an icon.

* * *

Andy Rooney, the curmudgeon-in-residence on 60 Minutes, has authored several books, including Not That You Asked..., in which he wrote, "I haven't changed my mind about anything since I was 23... What follows is a hun-
dred opinions I'm stuck with." Opinion #1: "The least able among us are having the most children." #2: "I am racist to the extent that I think there's a difference between ethnic groups now after centuries of evolution. I'm otherwise at a loss to know how to explain the consistent behavior of one group and its predictable variation from the behavior of another."

Unfortunately, Rooney's written opinions seldom come across on his folksy-schmaltzy TV segments, which never quite seem to "click."

"* * *

Insisting that Jews had given millions to blacks, Jackie Mason, the hyper-Semitic star of the now-defunct sitcom, Chicken Soup, got into hot water for asking if "Anyone ever heard of a black person giving a quarter to a Jew?" Truer words were never spoken. Nevertheless, Kenneth Walker, black co-anchor of the USA Today TV show (now cancelled), argued on The McLaughlin Group (Sept. 30) that Jewish support for the civil rights movement was "not entirely altruistic." It allowed Jews, Walker asserted, to get into law firms and on bank boards from which they had previously been excluded.

Brought to heel later by B'nai B'rith chief inquisitor Abraham Foxman, Walker quickly and humbly apologized. When push comes to shove between blacks and Jews, the latter still do all the pushing and most of the shoving.

Wonder what Walt Disney would have said if he had seen this promotional art for the Disney Channel's production of Cinderella last October?

Though Cinderella is still very white, Prince Charming has been given a touch of the tarbrush. It figures that the Cinderella story would sooner or later end up as an interracial romance.

Satcom Sal comments: I'm sure you're aware of the abbreviation, TGIF (Thank God, It's Friday). Well, Mark Somebody, the dusky, chubby weatherman on the CBS Morning News has come up with HHIF (High Fives, It's Friday!). Pleased with this innovation, he's repeated it several times. I'm waiting to see if kids and renegade yuppies turn it into a fad.

"* * *

From Zip 113. In the Oct. 10 PBS travel program, East Meets Wax, the American public was allowed to see the Jewish character as it has never been seen before on TV. Wax is Ruby Wax, a flesh-and-bone Chicago Jewess, currently residing in Britain, who gets booked into Soviet nightspots. The program records some of her schlack routines, but most of it consists of conversations between the short, fat, pregnant, loud-mouthed, bubblegum-blowing, pushy, crude American who can't speak Russian, and her tall, slender, sensitive and attractive part-Nordic female interpreter.

The Russian miss is relentlessly interrogated and subjected to every insult and indignity possible. There are moments of such pain and embarrassment that the viewer frequently feels like switching to the country music station. Through it all, however, the interpreter (Anna Vronsky) remains cool, stoic, dignified and intelligent. I was utterly ashamed to be a citizen of the same nation that claims Ruby Wax.

Once upon a time, such a realistic film would have been seen as rank anti-Semitism. Today, our media masters can present a tasteless Jewess running roughshod over a shiksa without fear. Apparently, a negative reaction from the Gentle public no longer has the slightest weight with the TV honchos.

"* * *

From Zip 927. Message for my fellow Instaurationists: Okay, guys and gals, let's 'fess up. We avoid excessive TV watching as a preventive to slow brain death, but there are those moments, usually on weekends, when we succumb to couch potatodom and tune in for a couple of hours to the great American obsession -- sports. Tired of watching 7-foot Watusis hot-dogging the round ball in their skivvies? Bored with 300-pound Bantu behemoths scrambling for the ovate pigskin? Weary of hearing West Indian Negroes, with unlikely surnames, telling you how baseball has been berry, berry good to 'em? I have the solution -- tennis!

If you’re on cable, you can get tennis just about any weekend. If not, you can at least get the "grand slam" tournaments on the networks. Tennis is a complex game demanding sterling physical gifts, a keen sense of strategy and tactics, and nerves of steel. The sport is currently dominated by European Majority types. Nordic/Alpine Germans, Boris Becker and Steffi Graf, won this year's Wimbledon and U.S. Open. Among the top players are plenty of Swedes, Spaniards, Dutch, French, Australians, Italians, South Africans, Austrians, Swiss and even a few Roosskies. But don't expect to see a lot of Americans. With the exception of 17-year-old Chinese-American Michael Chang, who flukishly won the French Open, and the still unproven Andre Agassi, the cupboard is almost bare. Superbrat Jimmy Connors is over the hill and superobnoxious John McEnroe has never recaptured his earlier form. Although attempting to become an American, Ivan Lendl is still a Czech citizen. That leaves us with a trio of Jewish-American journeymen: Aaron Krickstein, Brad Gilbert and Jay Berger.

On the distaff side, America’s hopes invariably lie with aging bulldyke and Czech expatriate Martina Navratilova. An unsavory type, her entourage includes such creeps as transsexual Dr. Renée Richards and bisexual Billie Jean King. Chris Evert, a credit to her race, sport and gender, retired from the game after this year's U.S. Open.

So there you have it. If you must chill out with a little no-brain exercise in TV watching, make it tennis; a game of considerable sophistication where you can enjoy watching your race but not your countrymen excel.
Thoughts from the White Tip

Following the last elections here, a carefully prepared programme of protest marches, organised by the churches and trade union fronts for the African National Congress, was put into operation, largely for the benefit of the foreign news media. Prior to the elections, these Christian and unholiest atheist bodies had been busy in the Coloured areas trying to stop the people from voting in their particular elections, but it was not until September 2 that we saw them in Cape Town itself. I had gone out that Saturday to meet an old Rhodesian friend in a cozy pub and talk things over, and had seen an uncommon number of police about. On coming out of the pub, I saw they had been in action with the water cannon, with purple dye (for identification purposes) splashed all over the place. The city had become disfigured, which proved that our Coloured brothers had arrived on the scene.

Soon after our white elections had taken place, I became aware of nonwhite ululations in the streets outside my flat. There were those subhumans, in their massed thousands, brought in by busloads from the townships, jogging and bobbing up and down and chanting their slogans and converging on St. George's Cathedral, which has become the city's established centre for antiwhite demonstrations and where they were to be addressed by Comrade Tutu. It was the kind of demonstration I had watched for decades, chanting their slogans and converging on St. George's Cathedral, where white priests arm-in-arm with their nonwhite colleagues and prominent trade unionists -- the old postwar antiwhite alliance of unbelievers and heresiarchs, with their entire performance enormously publicised by their humanist atheist pals in the press. They even penetrated Church Square in Pretoria to mock the statue of President Paul Kruger and were allowed to get away with it. Such processes are, of course, highly flammable and finally came to an end at Pietermaritzburg in Natal, with raging street battles, presumably due to the Afrikaner Resistance Movement (AWB). Naturally enough, the AWB were also out in force in Pretoria, but so were the police -- confronting them.

As far as I could discern, the only church not taking part in the revelations was the Dutch Reformed Church. This was only to be expected of antiquated Calvinists, but the fact of the matter is that the DRC is solidly white and is also wealthy. Although it does much more missionary work among the nonwhites and provides far better medical services than foreign-based churches, it does not depend on the latter for support, as do many of the other Christian groups in South Africa. But outside, except for the American Bible Belt, Christianity in the West is mostly dead.

The marches no doubt looked impressive to foreign TV viewers, who could readily sympathise with the marchers, who were all suffering so unthinkingly under that dreadfully apartheid Americans have been reading and hearing about every day for the last half-century. They could not really be expected to wonder why, in view of the elections having returned a revolutionary reformist party to power, there was a protest march at all. Still less could they be expected to realise that if the participants themselves had been asked why they were marching, they would all have given different answers. They all had grievances, certainly. These had been drummed into them long enough. But it's so easy to become confused by all these ideas and slogans. Even so, they all clearly understood one thing, the one thing that mattered, which was that they had been allowed to march to the very heart of Cape Town because their former white masters had surrendered. In unchanging Africa there is strength and weakness, nothing in between.

You have strength, you exert it to the utmost, failing which you must be weak and fit only for extinction. Even the animals know that, as I have just intimated, but not our politicians and intellectuals.

These demonstration marches, flying the strictly illegal ANC and Communist flags, quickly spread to all the big cities, headed by militant white priests arm-in-arm with their nonwhite colleagues and prominent trade unionists -- the old postwar antiwhite alliance of unbelievers and heresiarchs, with their entire performance enormously publicised by their humanist atheist pals in the press. They even penetrated Church Square in Pretoria to mock the statue of President Paul Kruger and were allowed to get away with it. Such processes are, of course, highly flammable and finally came to an end at Pietermaritzburg in Natal, with raging street battles, presumably due to the Afrikaner Resistance Movement (AWB). Naturally enough, the AWB were also out in force in Pretoria, but so were the police -- confronting them.

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The Commissioner of Police, General Hennie de Witt, said, "recent events point conclusively to the fact that certain people and organisations want to create a situation forcing the police to use violence to maintain public order." But of course! It is like a child's textbook on Communist tactics, which includes advancing under cover of children. Peaceful protest marches broken up by savage police action, with the ensuing orchestrated uproar from influential quarters (indeed, the whole world now), which results in the power of the police to act being curbed to the stage of complete impotence. "Our" strange local press plays the game to the limit, splashing its pages with colour photographs of badly injured black children and sobbing mothers (paid about five dollars a sob). The West falls for it every time because they have been persuaded that South Africans are a particularly cruel and depraved breed, like German Nazis or American Southerners or, indeed, any other Nordics who might try to stand up for their race.
The complaint about the police, specifically the riot police, was that they made unnecessary use of quirts, or siamboks, specifically in the magnificent Cape Town Coloured township of Mitchells Plain -- built for the Coloureds, needless to say, by their white oppressors. It could have been asked (but wasn't) why the riot police, who in South Africa never flee from the blacks as the democratic British police do, were summoned thither in the first place. Riot police are called out when there are riots or the threat of riots.

The trouble with quirts, of course, is that they are very effective, though in fact they cause less injury than truncheons and are preferred for that reason. Oddly enough, all countries have riot police, not only nasty South Africa. In India, the police weapon is the lathi, a long iron-tipped rod which inflicts considerable damage upon the bare brown pates of unruly Dravidians and the like, though I have yet to hear any humanitarian protests about the use of it. Coloured folk can bash and kill other coloured folk as much as they like, and they do like, but it is another matter when whites bash nonwhites, even when they are policemen restoring order. Then it is blatant racism, like gas chambers, and the mad-dog Nordics responsible for it must at all costs be put down if superior peoples are to survive and live in civilised peace.

As it happens, the complaint about police behaviour in Mitchells Plain originated from a man who is himself a police officer -- a police lieutenant who just by chance is also a Coloured. The press really went to town with this one, with huge front-page photographs, appropriately in colour, and an accompanying build-up portraying him as a kind of latter-day saint, thereby ensuring that no official action would be taken against him. Ordinary citizens were understandably angry, saying that Coloured advancement (meaning white retardation) was futile because the better you treated Coloureds, the less you could trust them.

The upshot of the whole matter was that Adriaan Vlok predictably decided that the police must indeed be stopped, and the use of quirts virtually abolished. From now on, the police will just have to go around being frightfully nice to everybody, which has even evoked laughter from the press, which came out with cartoons showing police dogs smiling lovingly at housebreakers. Truly, it takes an inspired Western politico such as Vlok to frustrate the Communists by doing their work for them in advance. It is a mixture of fear and stupidity, or liberalism, that is at the root of it. But having spent most of his years in office weeding out policemen suspected of harbouring subversive rightist tendencies, he has finally immobilised the police altogether as an effective force. The obvious next step is to put him in charge of the Army.

I did say in a recent White Tip column, analysing the election results, that Mrs. Thatcher was so delighted with them that she was eager to visit South Africa as soon as possible. It has now been made clear, however, that she will continue to deprive us of the pleasure of her company until Nelson Mandela has been released. It's the old double standard again. Of all Western politicians, she is the most opposed to parleying with terrorists, except when they are black. Then she is inclined to become their most devoted admirer, which, if not laudable, is at least understandable, in view of her mentors. These are always said to be exclusively Jewish, though this is not strictly true. There is the Afrikaner mystic, Sir Laurens Van der Post, the Rasputin of the British Royal Family, who has persuaded Prince Charles to talk to his flowers to make them grow. His influence on Mrs. Thatcher is particularly strong when it comes to South Africa. Nevertheless, it doesn't follow from having a mass of advisers that Maggie is incapable of independent thought. Born within the shadow of Grantham Church, of God-fearing parents, she has distinct missionary tendencies and is something of a Mrs. Jellyby in her attitude toward South Africa.

To be sure, vulgar and cynical people here, knowing Maggie's penchant for dancing with black men, say that she wants Mandela out of jail so that she can dance with him. They point to Nancy Reagan and Mr. T. Certainly, her favourite dancing partner, the lachrymose Kenneth Kaunda, would weep torrents of tears if she were to desert him for Mandela. Maggie can hardly refuse to dance with prominent blacks any more than Nancy could refuse to kiss them. Even if she were really attracted to black men, it would be nothing unusual in these enlightened times. If Mandela were released from confinement so that Maggie could fly down to meet him, it might solve a lot of problems all round. He would find her a much more pleasing woman than Winnie. She would see to it that he was awarded a gold medal Nobel Prize for his services to suffering humanity. South Africa would receive the world's platitudes.

Trevor Tutu, the 33-year-old son of Comrade Archbishop Desmond Tutu, has been sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment for making a bomb threat at the Johannesburg airport. This is the first time, I believe, that he has actually been sent to jail, though by no means the first time he has appeared in court. It all probably derives from his having imbibed his parents' table-talk.

Tutu the Elder has also been in the local news again, this time for berating the British for having allowed their star rugby players to visit South Africa as part of an international team -- mostly composed of French, Australian and Welsh players. In spite of having been deprived of foreign competition for so long, the Springboks won both test matches, while Tutu cursed the foreigners for playing "the perpetrators of apartheid," and made snide references to the money they were making out of it. He added that they should be ostracised on their return home. It was a most remarkable performance. But was anybody surprised?

Ponderable Quotes

The average working stiff is not asking for very much. He wants a decent apartment, he wants a few beers on the weekend, he wants his kids to have decent clothes, he wants to go to a ball game once in a while, and he would like to put a little money away so that his kids can have the education that he never could afford. That's not asking a hell of a lot. But he's not getting that. He thinks society has failed him and, in a way, if he is white, he is often more alienated than the black man. At least the black man has his own organizations, and can submerge himself in the struggle for justice and equality, or elevate himself, whatever the case might be. The black man has hope, because no matter what some of the militants say, his life is slowly getting better in a number of ways. The white man who makes $7,000 a year, who is 40, knows that he is never going to earn much more than that for the rest of his life, and he sees things getting worse, more hopeless. John Lindsay has made a number of bad moves as mayor of [New York City], but the alienation of the white lower-middle class might have been the worst.

Rep. Hugh Carey (D-NY)
April 14, 1969

If we promote the black, the white sues. If we promote the male, the female sues. And if we promote the white, the black sues.

Mayor Emory Folmar, Montgomery (AL)
In 1988, nearly 400 U.S. businesses, valued at $60 billion dollars, were taken over by foreigners, who now control more than 12% of U.S. manufacturing plants. 50% of American managers are either fired or resign within 18 months of foreign takeovers of their companies. (Time, Oct. 9, 1989)

Before he reaches his 16th birthday, the average American youngster will have seen 18,000 murders on the family TV set.

Of the 435 House members, 27% are Catholic, 5% Jewish, 10% Baptist, 12% Episcopalian, 13% Methodist, 12% Presbyterian, 21% “other.” Of the 100 senators, 13% are Catholic, 7% Jewish, 11% Baptist, 17% Episcopalian, 19% Methodist, 12% Presbyterian, 21% “other.”

95.5% of House incumbents were reelected in the 1988 elections; 85.2% of the senators. Only 44.7% of eligible voters cast ballots in the 1988 House elections. In 1987, 11,659 persons were on the personal staff of senators and House members; 3,000 on committee staffs. All together, 31,000 (barbers, hairdressers, parking attendants, plus staffers) were on the congressional payroll in 1987. In the mid 1960s, Congress cost taxpayers less than one-ninth what it now costs. 22,060 bills were introduced in the House in the first 8 months of 1989.

Of the 10 richest Americans on the Forbes 400 list for 1989, only 4 were Majority members, 2 of them women. 5 were above-board Jews. John W. Kluge, who topped the list at $5.2 billion, was born in Germany and says he has turned Catholic. (See page 20)

News reporters wrote 315 articles in the last 42 months for liberal journals; 22 for conservative ones.

1 million Americans of mixed race were born in 1967-87: 30,000 in 1968, 100,000 in 1987. About 39% of the births in 1987 were black-white hybrids, 36% Asian-white, 18% American-indian-white, 6 to 7% Asian-black or black-Amerindian.

13,000 Soviets (Jews?), 6,200 Hungarians (Jews?) and 6,100 Poles (Jews?) toured Israel in the first 8 months of 1989.

In 1988, Puerto Rico received $4.2 billion from the U.S. government. Only 7 states have a higher violent crime rate than Puerto Rico, which has an 11% illiteracy rate and a 15.9% unemployment rate, which would be much higher if the Puerto Rican government didn’t employ 23% of those who have jobs.

An ADL-sponsored Gallup Poll of 1,365 Japs reported that 29% of the respondents described Jews as “honest,” 31% “deceitful,” 40% “don’t know.” Christians and Buddhists were given a 47% and 49% “honesty” label, respectively, and a 15% and 13% “deceitfulness” rating.

The last polls before the Virginia gubernatorial race gave Democrat Douglas Wilder a lead of 52 to 41 (Washington Post) and 45 to 36 (Richmond Times Dispatch) over his rival, Republican Marshall Coleman. Wilder, the black, squeaked by with 5,000 votes out of 1.7 million cast. When it comes to election polls that involve black candidates, a substantial number of whites seem to be fearful of telling pollsters their true feelings.

Wilder -- winner in a squeaker

595 American citizens who earned over $600,000 in 1986 paid not one cent of tax to the IRS.

Federal officials put the number of fraudulent applications under an illegal alien farmworkers amnesty program at between 250,000 and 600,000.

Blacks are now mayors of 9 of the nation’s 20 largest cities; Hispanics of 2: women of 4, 2 of them Jewesses.

1 in 10 elderly blacks have glaucoma, 4 to 6 times the rate at which elderly whites have this incurable eye disease.

In professional football in 1983, most of the players turned a deaf ear and a blind eye to the I.R.S. The World Jewish Congress gloated that “7 or 8” of the 15 Carmelite nuns have now decamped from their convent on the perimeter of Auschwitz.

According to the Euro-American Alliance (Box 2-1776, Milwaukee, WI 53221), the white race, which now numbers 500 million, will decline to less than 1 million in the year 2549. The present 1.6 white birthrate computes to a 20% reduction every generation. Ben Wattenberg claims the Jewish population of the U.S. will shrink to 4 million by 2020.

In one 10-week period last fall, in the illegally occupied territories, Israeli soldiers killed 27 young Palestinians, 10 under the age of 12.

Israel’s population in anno Judaico 5749 stands at 4.53 million, 81.6% of it Jewish. The million or more Palestinian serfs in the West Bank and Gaza are not included. In slavery days, the U.S. Constitution at least counted Negroes as three-fifths of a person.

Fujisankei, Japan’s largest media company, spent $7.1 million hosting the Reagans in late October. Ronnie got $2 million for two 20-minute speeches. The Japanese company flew the Reagans and their retinue of 20 staffers and Secret Service agents over and back in a chartered 747 airliner, which included a bedroom and shower installed for the ex-President’s convenience. The Japanese company also spent $140,000 renovating a guest house for Ronnie and Nancy, adding an elevator, new wallpaper and an extra large bathtub so they could bathe in hot spring water. Reagan’s spokesman, Mark Weinberg, said money was “no motivation” for the trip.

Taiwan, the 13th biggest trading nation, has the world’s second largest (after Japan) nestegg -- $74.4 billion.

Latest “official” Auschwitz figures direct from the mouth of Prof. Yehuda Bauer of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem: 1.6 to 1.8 million inmates killed, among them 1.35 million Jews, 83,000 Poles and 20,000 Gypsies. Apparently, the remainder of the death toll came from the ranks of less vocal population groups.

Blacks comprise 20% of the U.S. Army and about 40% of Army drill sergeants.

The 1988 arms sale to Saudi Arabia, lost by the U.S. because of Jewish lobbying and picked up by Britain, cost U.S. companies between $15 to $20 billion in direct sales and will cost the U.S. economy another $15 to $30 billion over a 10-year period.

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The cost to the U.S. government of Jewish refugees from the Soviet Union in 1990 may be as high as $1.75 billion, according to the State Department, which claims that each of these refugees sets the taxpayers back a small fortune.
7,226 blacks now hold elective office in the U.S. -- among them 416 state legislators, 299 mayors and 433 judges.

At the end of 1987, West Germany's population included 1.48 million Turks, 598,000 Yugoslavs, 544,000 Italians, 280,000 Greeks, 177,000 Austrians, 147,000 Spaniards, 142,000 Poles, 109,000 Dutch, 149,200 Africans, 357,400 Asians.

Newark (NJ) is the stolen car capital of the U.S. -- 4,052 auto heists per 100,000 population.

Every day, some 5,100 American women have abortions. Nationwide, about 1 abortion is performed for every 2.5 live births. A Los Angeles Times poll indicated that 57% of women agree that abortion is "murder," but 74% of the same women think they should be allowed to have an abortion, if they so choose. The U.S. abortion rate is about twice as high as Canada's and England's -- and higher than Sweden's, Hong Kong's and Holland's.

In November, Congress raised the debt limit of the U.S. government to $3,120,000,000,000 -- that's $15,000 for every American.

The USSR's 59 billion barrels of proven oil reserves is the world's second largest, exceeded only by the reserves in the Middle East. In 1988, the Soviet Union pumped 11.7 million barrels of oil a day -- only 8.9% less than the total output of the Arab members of OPEC.

Israel's Health Ministry recently went on record with the troubling news that 18,000 Israelis are addicted to hard drugs. Officials fighting the drug war in the Holy Land say the real number is 10 times the government figure.

As of Jan. 5, 1989, 7.3% of the 5,909 members of the Peace Corps (down from 15,556 in fiscal 1966) were of Hispanic, African, Asian or American backgrounds. Slightly more than one-half of the volunteers were female. Approximately 41% of Peace Corps volunteers who entered the organization in 1961-66 left before the end of their 2-year assignments.

An August 1989 study published by the Times Mirror Center for The People and The Press stated that 76% of the public general see "a great deal" or "a fair amount" of political bias in news coverage; 44% thought news stories were often inaccurate.

Taiwan (26,660), China (25,170) and India (21,010) furnish the greatest number of foreign students in U.S. colleges and universities. Miami-Dade Community College (5,148) has the greatest foreign enrollment.

In 1988, an estimated 1 million children were brought out of bedlock in the U.S. -- nearly 5 times as many as in 1960. Today, just about every 4th baby is illegitimate.

Of the $50.5 million in federally insured student loans for 1987 to Washington (DC) residents, $31.5 million were in default.

The Soviet Union received $553 million in U.S.-subsidized agricultural exports in 1988; China $345.5 million, Egypt $310 million, Algeria $212 million.

Latest AIDS deaths: Vance DeGenova, 37, popular kindergarten and first-grade teacher at the University of Chicago Laboratory Schools. Mr. D, as he was known, had previously taught at the Bryn Mawr School for Girls. He may or may not have left a trail of HIV viruses behind him . . . Rev. William L. McLinn, 45, a showroom and Mark Twain impersonator who became a United Church of Christ minister. He is survived by his wife, Akemi, and his mother, Rev. Gloryanna Hees . . . Angel Estrada, 31, high-fashion clothes designer, whose family brought him to Zoo City from Barcelona at the age of 3. He is survived by his wife, Anneliese . . . John Steptoe, 38, Negro writer and illustrator of children's books. He is survived by a daughter, Bweela, and a son, Javaka . . . In Seattle, John Carroll, one-time North American ice dancing champ, at 42. In New York, Jack Smith, artiste, ex-dope addict, underground filmmaker and playwright, and close friend of Susan Sontag.

The "grand old Jewish investment house" of Goldman Sachs, which had one millionaire partner arrested for inside trading in 1987, had another, Lewis Eisenberg, charged with sexual harassment last September. A New York cop claimed Eisenberg threatened "to have him taken care of" if he went to the District Attorney with the story.

Steve Smith, the dimwitted black who raped, then killed a pregnant white physician, Dr. Kathrym Hinnant, in Bellevue Hospital last year, was seen eating some intravenous tubing and trying to eat a nurse's wallet a few days before the crime.
Negroses in the news: Two Boston policemen Dwight Allen and Alan James, were charged with robbery and assault. Witnesses said they 'shook down' young people and stole a total of $190 under the pretext of searching for crack cocaine. . . . Just about everyone in the crack gang, some 130 members, has been arrested, jailed or otherwise accounted for in the murder of rookie white cop, Edward Byrne, in Brooklyn a few months ago. . . . Before police hauled him of rpokie white cop, Edward Byrne, in Brooklyn off to jail, a few months ago. . . . Herman McMillan, turned his three-room Harlem apartment into a combination torture chamber and sewer, as his wife bore him 12 children over the years. Three died and were buried by the father, who beat his wife at regular intervals. Mrs. McMillan charged her husband with raping his eldest son 16, and eldest daughter, 14, in addition to keeping some of his brood in chains for long periods of time. Although the apartment was a dangerous health hazard and was without electricity, McMillan kept his children away from school and was three years behind on his rent, the family was never evicted nor visited by the tenant officer. . . . Michael Jackson has been accused of hiring a 300-pound, 7-foot black goon to kidnap his sister, La Toya, and spirit her to his California ranch. . . . Bobby Joe Johnson, the top black politician of Wilcox County (AL), was sent to jail for ten days for making an obscene phone call to a white housewife. A mixed white and black jury found him guilty. The black sheriff said that the white judge's sentence was racist. . . . Huey Newton named after Huey Long), once the nation's leading black revolutionary, was given a hero's funeral after being shot to death by another black in a squabble over cocaine. The New York Times actually referred to him continually as Dr. Newton, in its fawning obituary. (He had once obtained a Ph.D. in a 'history of consciousness' program in the Santa Cruz branch of the University of California.) Herb Caen, the Jewish columnist, solicited funds for a memorial to the former Black Panther leader. . . . Theodore Fullwood, brother of District of Columbia police chief Isaac Fullwood Jr., is in jail for distributing drugs. He has a prison record for bank robbery, forgery, receiving stolen goods, assault and various other law violations. . . . While appearing his 1988 conviction for bribery, Alabama State Senator Thomas Reed ran for president of the state chapter of the NAACP - and was reelected.

Tony Coelho of California, the former House majority whip who quit Congress when caught in some shady junk bond deal, got 85 job offers when he returned to private life. The Portuguese-American pol is now working for big bucks in a Jewish investment firm in Manhattan.

Jimmy Swaggart is back on TV, back raking in the bucks. Jim Bakker won't be back for at least a decade, that is, if good behavior can knock 35 years off his 45-year sentence. Anyway, he isn't the first in the Bakker menage to spend time in endurance vile. Two of Tammy's half-brothers have arrest records for sexual misconduct. Nice people, these holy nutballs! Instead of preaching the gospel, the Bakkers should be in a circus freak show. They've done more to screw up Christianity than anyone since Julian the Apostate.

Holocaust alumnus Eli Sheshkin survived the Nazis, but at age 80 he was no match for a black female mugger in Albany (NY). Last September, in the process of relieving Eli of $22.50, she knocked him down on the concrete pavement, where he flailed around screaming for help. A woman (race unspecified) came to his rescue.

It's getting to be a common scenario. A black knocks on a white woman's door in daylight hours, when her husband is away at work, and asks to use the phone. The woman, having been indoctrinated by a thousand TV programs that blacks are simply wonderful, lets him in. Whereupon he proceeds to rob her, occasionally shooting her. The worst case scenario happened in Birmingham (AL) in mid-October. The body of attractive Marietta Franklin was found on top of her two-year-old son, who was alive but covered with her mother's blood.

Blacks in the doghouse: Alcee Hastings, the first black federal judge in Florida, was recommended for impeachment by the House, tried, found guilty of conspiring to obtain a $150,000 bribe, and removed from the Bench by the Senate. Still another black judge, William Martin of the Bronx, pleaded guilty in September to charges of tax evasion and cocaine possession. William B. Allen resigned as chairman of the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights after his brief arrest for kidnapping a 14-year-old girl involved in a custody fight between the white couple who adopted her and her Apache Indian mother. Not all bad, Allen was bitterly denounced by liberals for his 'insensitivity' to faggots, which, in Instauration's book, is no crime.

There's a new theory about Chappaquiddick. Kenneth Kappel in his book, Chappaquiddick Revealed: What Really Happened, speculates that Teddy Kennedy was so drunk when he drove off into the night with Mary Jo Kopechne that he crashed into some trees just before he reached the famous bridge. As a result of the accident, Mary Jo's head was badly injured, leaving blood stains on the back of her blouse that were never properly explained. Fat Face panicked, left the damaged car and ran back to get help from cousin Joe Gargan and friend Paul Markham. The trio drove back in another car, so the theory goes, and pushed Kennedy's car with the unconscious Mary Jo off the bridge, so it would appear that she was alone and had been at the wheel, while Wally and Sonny took back in Edgartown. Kennedy decided the story wouldn't wash and admitted he had been the driver.

Since his files were sealed by a court order, the full extent of Martin Luther King Jr.'s manic womanizing was not really known until the publication of And the Walls Came Tumbling Down, a telltale book by King's onetime bosom pal, Rev. Ralph Abernathy, who revealed that on the night before King's demise, the civil rights saint bedded two women and warded off the advances of a third by "knocking her across the bed." In 1969, Abernathy led that pathetic mule team demonstration at Cape Canaveral in protest of the Apollo moon shot.

Carl Icahn, the Jewish corporate raider and TWA chairman, recently coughed up $7 million in cash for a three-acre ocean-front summer dream house in East Hampton, Long Gylnd, complete with eight bedrooms, sun room and library.

Mennah Abdussalaam, 32, of Queens (NY) threw two of her five children, a girl, 6, and her brother, 3, out of her 10th floor apartment, killing the former and critically injuring the latter. A firefighter broke into her apartment just in time to save a third child, as his mother was inching him through a window.

Having methodically starved and beaten her 4-year-old daughter to death in a weird exorcist ritual in Florida, Darlene Jackson, a Manhattan housewife, was given a seven-year sentence. Since she has already served a year in jail, she can be out by Christmas.

Holocaust survivor Congressman Tom Lantos (D-CA) managed to get a lot of TV exposure when his subcommittee investigated the activities of Silent Sam Pierce, Reagan's HUD head. Lantos speaks a great deal, but not of his spotty record before he was elected to Congress. He had to quit his managerial jobs with California State University and the California Teachers Association because he gave them bad investment advice and was involved in various financial improocracies, such as having his Mercedes-Benz shipped around Europe at taxpayers' expense. Even in Congress, Lantos chose not to walk a fine line, speculating in airline stocks while he was a member of a House subcommittee dealing with airline regulation. His wife, a Jewess who converted to Mormonism, claims to be a cousin of Zsa Zsa Gabor, the aging film harridan recently given three days in the slammer for slapping a Beverly Hills cop. If Mrs. Lantos is correct, then the Gaboros themselves could have some of those extra special genes.

Sanford Berman is known nationally in literary circles for the "war" he has waged against Library of Congress catalogers for the past 20 years. In his position as a head cataloger in the Hennepin County Library (greater Minneapolis), Berman and his network of supporters have sought to eliminate "racist" and "sexist" headings from the station's card catalog. In June, the American Library Association formally felicitated him on his social activism.
Canada. From a subscriber. "White Tip" (Nov. 1989) commented about Canada and the white retreat which has occurred in this country. Stateside Instaurationists might be interested to learn what has happened to their northern neighbor.

Canada was first settled by the French in the late 1600s, then the British, then immigrants from Europe at the turn of this century. Every large city had a Chinatown or a Little Italy, but the only black faces belonged to either Pullman porters or foreign exchange students. In the mid-1960s, the ruling Liberal Party decided it could create a large bloc of voters by bringing in Third World immigrants, who would vote Liberal in all forthcoming elections. So Canada's immigration laws were changed without consulting the white majority. At first, there was just a trickle of Third Worlders, primarily from India and the Caribbean. Soon the trickle became a raging torrent.

Any Instaurationist could have foreseen the results. Now, in Montreal, white women are warned not to get into taxis driven by black Haitians. In Toronto, police are pelted with rocks and bottles as they attempt to arrest black Jamaican drug dealers. As usual, there are cries of police "racism" and calls for more ethnic policemen who can "better understand" the culture of the particular ethnic community. In Calgary, young whites clash with young Vietnamese in gang warfare in school yards. In Vancouver, militant East Indian Sikhs probably planted the bomb that blew up the Air India jetliner. As entire neighborhoods rapidly become East Indian ghettos, Hong Kong Chinese, anxious to escape the Crown Colony before 1997, flood into Vancouver with their carefully laundered millions of dollars provided by the Oriental drug trade and push housing prices totally beyond the reach of the average Canadian white. Meanwhile, up and down the Pacific coast, Canadian fishermen clash with former Vietnamese boat people who ignore federal fishing regulations and scoop up every fish, crab and oyster they can lay their hands on.

In all of this, we have been totally betrayed by our cowardly politicians, our left-wing media and our tolerance-preaching liberal academics who constantly remind us of the enriched heritage which a multiracial country will bring to all of us. Remember the outrage when your Supreme Court outlawed school prayer? In the province of British Columbia, the Lord's Prayer, the Bible and any mention of Christmas have been removed from classrooms by local school boards. Strangely enough, this was not done at the demand of Third World ethics, but by Jewish activists concerned that all this talk of Christianity would be upsetting to the little Hindu and Moslem school children.

The one symbol of Canada recognized throughout the world is the Canadian Mountie. At present, Canada's parliament is debating whether it should allow Sikhs who wish to join the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to wear their turbans rather than the regulation Stetson.

Throughout this Third World invasion, Canadians have remained unhappy, silent and cowed by their media and politicians. They know that any criticism of our immigration laws or minorities will be met with cries of "racist," "redneck" and "bigot" by a host of civil libertarians, human rights advocates and federally funded ethnic racial justice committees. So Canadians say nothing. Rebellion does not come naturally to us. We had no War of Independence, no Civil War and no Wild West. Rioting in the streets is not our way of doing things. The government tells us that, because of our declining birthrate, the country has to be flooded with immigrants. Why these immigrants all have to come from the Third World is anybody's guess.

Our population is less than 30 million. If current immigration from the Third World is not stopped, white Canadians will go the way of the dodo bird. What took America 200 years to achieve, Canada has achieved in only 25 years. But, don't worry, we're not bragging!...
Britain. From a London Instaurationist. There has been an interesting series on BBC Radio 4 about blacks in Britain. One program comparing West Indians in England with West Indians in the U.S. stated that their image was totally different in the two countries. In England, they were idle, violent druggies; in the U.S., hardworking and enterprising. West Indians who had lived in both countries claimed they were always given job preferences in the U.S. over blacks and Hispanics. Those who had been in the U.S. said that, except for the violence, they preferred it there. Interestingly, one reason was that in America they lived in all black areas, only meeting whites at work. In England they complained they always felt they were strangers and were never accepted.

One man said that, in England, blacks and Asians had taken over the stereotypes of two previous groups of immigrants: the Irish had been regarded as idle and violent drunks, defects now attributed to the West Indians, with drugs replacing drink. Jewish immigrants had been considered hard-working, sharp-witted and dubiously honest. Asians were now fitted with this stereotype.

At the end, the West Indian interviewer, who believed his countrymen in England were behaving in accordance with this stereotype, was shown the indoor plants of a Jamaican lady living in New York -- guava, avocado and such. He commented, "The proverb is quite true. You can take the Jamaican out of Jamaica, but you can't take Jamaica out of the Jamaican."
and Lloyd George threatened to follow them. Two of the four, however, withdrew their resignations before they became public. The two who stuck to their guns were John Morley and John Burns.

When Field Marshal Lord Kitchener was brought in to raise and train volunteer units, Asquith wrote (Oct. 7, 1914), "Winston's mouth waters at the sight and thought of Kitchener's new armies... For half an hour he poured forth a ceaseless cataract of inventive and appeal, declaring a political career was nothing to him compared to military glory."

Lloyd George stayed in the cabinet, but almost left it in a rage when Kitchener wanted to mix Welsh troops with other units. The British commander-in-chief felt no purely Welsh regiment could be trusted.

In May 1915, the Tories entered the government in a coalition, their only stipulation that Churchill must go. Churchill bombarded Asquith with letters, "It is not clinging to office or this particular office or my own interest or advancement which moves me, I am clinging to my task and my duty."

The Tories were adamant. Clementine, Churchill's wife, then wrote to Asquith, "Winston may in your eyes and in those with whom he works have faults. But he has the supreme quality which I venture to say very few of your present or future cabinet ministers have, the power, the imagination, the deadliness to fight Germany."

Asquith commented that it was difficult to have a discussion with Churchill, "he is always so much more interested in himself, his own preoccupations and his own topics... It is a pity Winston has not a better sense of proportion and a larger endowment of the instinct of loyalty." He decided that after the war he would name him Vice-roy of India to get him away from British politics.

In 1915, with all the volunteers getting killed off, it was decided to introduce conscription. Immediately, four more cabinet ministers resigned, including Sir John Simon. This left the Tories predominant in the coalition cabinet.

Asquith wrote to the King, "The cabinet resolved the prime minister dissenting to introduce a bill to compel the enlistment of unnaturalized aliens (mostly Russian Jews), giving them at the same time an option to emigrate to another country." Jenkins remarks that this passage was expurgated from Lloyd George's war memoirs.

As the slaughter continued, the Tory cabinet minister, Lord Lansdowne, issued a memorandum (Nov. 13, 1916) advocating a negotiated peace, which naturally caused a great storm. Lansdowne said in part,

We are slowly killing off the best of the male population of these islands... the financial burden which we have already accumulated is already incalculable, all this it is no doubt our duty to bear, but only if it can be shown the sacrifice will have its reward... The responsibility of those needlessly prolonging such a war is no less than that of those who heedlessly provoked it.

Lord Lansdowne was an Anglo-Irish landlord and had seen that while the Protestants in Ireland were volunteering and dying, most Irish Catholics were staying at home and breeding or coming back from their jobs in British war industries to avoid conscription and, having nothing better to do, were getting involved in conspiracies. Unfortunately, nothing came of Lansdowne's peace proposal.

Asquith maintained a very detached attitude. In fact, he was sometimes asked, "Mr. Asquith, are you interested in the war?" Jenkins concludes that basically he wasn't, "having much too far wide ranging and civilized a mind." He was replaced by Lloyd George in a coup in 1916.

It is an example of the whirligig of politics that Lloyd George, the original leader of the peace party, should wind up as the "bitter ender" war leader, and that Churchill, who the Tories refused to have in the cabinet, ended as the Tory leader.

Incidentally, although Wales was solidly Liberal, Jenkins says, "Asquith had an antipathy to the Welsh temperament he never made much effort to conceal." He was irritated by delegations of Welsh nonconformist ministers pressing volubly and at length for Welsh church disestablishment. After the war, when he lost his Scots seat with the growth of the Labour Party, he was offered one of the few remaining safe Liberal seats, which was in Wales. He refused, saying he would rather go to hell than to Wales.

On Nov. 3, 1914, Asquith wrote, "I had a dream in which I was supplanted by Herbert Samuel... As Prince Hal says 'a Jew an Ebrew Jew.' Do you think that is going to be my fate?" As it turned out, his replacement was not a Jew, but a Welshman. After the war, the Liberal Party split into two factions, one led by Asquith, the other by Lloyd George. In each faction, the daughter of the leader was his most militant champion; Violet Asquith, later married to Bonham-Carter and Megan Lloyd George. Their sons took no interest in politics and in some cases were antipathetic to their fathers' profession.

Margot Asquith, H.H.'s wife, wrote of listening to the chimes of the clock ending peace and starting war. As she did so, she "saw Winston with a blissfully happy expression on his face, striding toward the cabinet room." At earlier foreign affairs crises as well, such as Agadir, when the rest of the cabinet left London, Churchill rushed around town in a state of great excitement. As he himself has written, he needed the stimulation of crises and action to keep away the "black dog" of depression.

Europe. Culturally speaking, the losses suffered by Germans and Poles in the 20th century have resulted in one benefit. They have upset the traditional form of social organization in the two nations, opening windows to innovation.

In Germany's case losing WWI crippled the stifling influences of the state bureaucracy, the monarchy and the nobility. The ascendancy of Hitler finished off the officer corps.

In Poland, Communist rule eradicated that country's degenerate upper classes, leaving only the heavy weight of the commissariat. Reversion to a more dynamic leadership with the help of Germany would complete the reform. (Having escaped these cleansing aspects of social revolution, both Britain and France are still saddled with an old-school-tie formalism that slows adaptation to changing needs and new technologies. It is curious that so few "experts" have recognized that the social revolution in Japan has been a primary cause of that nation's triumphs in world commerce.

France. From a resident Instaurationist. The Moslem head scarf affair has helped destroy the taboo against the Front National. In discussing this issue, the media made statements which would have indited the reporters for racial incitation only six months before.

The question of the head scarf is fragmenting the left. Gisèle Halimi, a raging woman libber, turned her back on her former political associates, charging that the yasmash was not an innocent piece of religious apparel but a first step towards female serfdom.

The truth is, the government's leniency toward what some have mistakenly called a veil can be explained by its desire to avoid clashes with the growing power of the Moslem population in France, bolstered by the support of Iran and Libya. French officials are worried that Arab females, if irritated by coercive measures about what they should or should not wear, might erupt in violence, as they did in Iran, where the most inclusive covering, the chador, which conceals both the face and the body, served as an important symbol in the overthrow of the Shah.

Building mosques and partially hiding the faces of women are viewed as a social
danger by both the believers in the "philosophie des Lumières," the fundamental Republican religion enshrined in the 1789 revolution, and by the pre-Vatican II Roman Catholics.

The situation is beginning to look like two groups of children who, after spending years fighting each other in the school yard, are suddenly attacked by outsiders from another school. They instinctively close ranks against the interloper -- as in this remarkable and rare instance, most rightists and leftists are doing.

Very few French have read the Koran. Those who have are shocked by the way it introduces religion into every possible aspect of day-to-day life. Suddenly, people are discovering that Islam is a puritan religion and that Moslem polygamy is based on the husband being the master and the wife as servant. This realization horrifies French women. Perhaps in the not-too-distant future, the French will also realize that Islam strictly forbids alcoholic drinks and lending money at interest.

Public opinion used to believe that other types of concealment were worn to heighten female attractions by concealing them. What a shock it has been to discover that "hiding what is sexually exciting" really prevents sexual excitement!

Islamic "integrites" are the only really strong group in this present-day France of soft ideology, soft mores, cowardly behavior, lack of individualism, total submission to "fashion," and obsession with hedonism of the lowest kind. Less than a million Moslems are now able to exert tremendous influence in this country, which has lost all sense of "resistance."

French Jews are maintaining an extraordinary silence about the head scarf issue, presumably because it reflects their own inner divisions: the liberals vs. the strict observers; casual visitors to the synagogue vs. the Ultra; bikini-wearing females in Tel Aviv vs. the yarmulke-wearers.

All France is wrapped in debate over the questions raised by Moslem fundamentalism. But any discussion of Jewish fundamentalism is another matter. When a group of Orthodox Jews sought local approval to build a synagogue and a school at Aix-les-Bains, one member of the town council objected, pointing out the strange beliefs and garb of the sect members and their habit of never assimilating with the French. Instead of debating the issue, a cry of "anti-Semitism" went up from various Jewish watchdog associations in Paris. The councilman's letter was even sent to French authorities for possible prosecution under the country's hate laws. Debate about Moslem fundamentalism, si. Debate about Jewish fundamentalism, no!

For accusing Jean-Marie Le Pen of various crimes and misdeeds without any proof, John Swain, a reporter for the London Sunday Times, was found guilty of defamation by a French court and fined $9,800. Le Pen also won a similar case against Jewish elder statesman Jean-Pierre Pierre-Bloch, who had written in his campaign literature in October 1987 that Le Pen's "platform was ignoble and constituted a crime against humanity. Soon you will not be content to wish to send back foreigners to their homelands. You will advocate the final solution." A lower court vacated Le Pen's suit for defamation, but an appeals court ordered Bloch to pay the plaintiff $875.

Belgium. The white ladies of Belgium have swallowed the liberal line for so long that it is now beginning to kill them. In a recent issue of the New England Journal of Medicine, a physician at the St. Pierre University Hospital of Brussels, Dr. Nathan Clumec, reported how a single African Negro infected 11 miscegenation-loving Belgian women with AIDS, before he himself exited this mortal coil in 1986. Ten of the 11 are already exhibiting AIDS or pre-AIDS symptoms. Says Dr. Clumec, "In my view, it is only the tip of the iceberg."

Since most of the 11 lovers of nègritude were said to be well-educated and middle-class, and since they limited their sexual partners (some to almost none besides their beloved Negro), clearly their twisted liberal preference for nonwhites did them in. Though the virus is more at home in blacks and browns than in whites, it can also wreak its hideous havoc in the latter race, when invited in.

Sweden. Well, well! Apparently, the Wallenberg family was working both sides of the street in WWII. In Hungary, Raoul saved "thousands" or a "hundred thousand" Hungarian Jews, depending on which Jewish press release you believe, from Auschwitz and has been sanctified as a "Righteous Gentile," though the first Wallenbergs, who arrived in Sweden not too many generations ago, were Jews.

Now it's been revealed that while Raoul was rescuing Jews in Budapest (and was sent to his death in a Russian Gulag for his pains), his rich relatives in Sweden were running the country's biggest commercial bank, which profited greatly by helping the Nazi government sell the gold, jewels, stock certificates and art collections confiscated from Jews.

Could it be possible that St. Raoul, who had connections with the CIA, was also acting as an advance agent for his family?

For further details read The Art of Cloaking by Gerald Aalders and Cees Wiebes.

Austria. David Irving's Austrian readers had made arrangements for him to give a series of talks in various parts of the country. On Nov. 6, he was due to speak in Vienna. The venue was the large Schönbrunner Park Hotel, near the Hapsburg palace. The riot police were outside the hotel in force, as were the security police and the green-uniformed anti-terrorist squads. The audience had to pass singly through narrow crush barriers guarded by police, who at least tried to single out obvious, unduly troublemakers who were also trying to get in.

Despite this harassment and the pouring rain outside, the large ballroom and big balcony of the hotel were packed with at least 600 people. Many were dressed in sober approximations to folk costumes. Irving was sitting at a table by the entrance to the ballroom, signing new copies of his many books, which were selling like hotcakes. A polite photographer was snapping him from different angles, and the most unflattering photos of a rather handsome man duly appeared in the newspapers the next day. In response to a question about his next book, Irving revealed that he was writing a biography of Joseph Goebbels (which will no doubt be as critical and balanced as his Goering biography). Outside, some 200 members of the usual Jewish-inspired rent-a-mob was yelling, "Fascist swine."

Just when Irving was about to speak, police rushed up to the podium and armed anti-terrorist squads took up positions inside the ballroom. A police officer took the microphone and in a high, nervous voice referred to a 1929 law entitling him to close the meeting as a threat to public order. Irving marched down the aisle to the platform, argued with the police officer, then took the microphone. In fluent German, he protested this interference with free speech but asked the audience to comply with the Austrian law. Immediately, one or two clean young skinheads began handing out flyers announcing an alternative venue in a nearby restaurant. A lot of people went there, including some counter-demonstrators, only to have the police close that meeting down as well -- this time on account of the "fire hazard."

Irving is a persistent sort of man, as are his Austrian supporters. More flyers were distributed and some 200 people moved on to a third venue. At midnight, Irving was at last able to speak. He is well informed as regards Austrian law. The last time he was expelled from the country, he promptly brought a case against the authorities, which meant that he had to be allowed into the country to take part in the legal pro-
ceedings. He won that case. My information is that the appeal of the decision will fail. What a lesson for all those right-wing defeatists who imagine there is no point going to law!

When the meeting at the Schönbrunner Park Hotel was closed by the police, and Irving spoke for a minute or so, the applause was both friendly and sympathetic. Outside in the lobby, when one old man protested that he wanted his 70 schillings entrance fee back, a lively white-haired lady told him he should be ashamed of himself. It was worth 170 schillings, she said, just to look at a man as brave as David Irving! So the old fellow subsided.

In the main lobby, some English people complained to the management about having been photographed entering the hotel. They were obviously afraid they might be labeled “fascists.” I suspect that for every person brave enough to come to one of Irving’s meetings, there are hundreds, if not thousands, of others who might well be won over by what he says, but do not dare to be seen in such circumstances. Intellectual terrorism has been so successful in warning off so many people that one may expect a great groundswell of support if and when the grip of blackmail is broken.

A particularly nasty comment was made by Heide Schmidt, official spokeswoman for Jörg Haider’s supposedly right-wing Freedom Party, which has the support of a growing number of people sickened by the shacklehold of Austria’s corrupt two-party system. The Schmidt woman has been quite clever in the past at defending her party leader against accusations of “rightism.” But this time, when she was approached by journalists, she welcomed the decision to close Irving’s meeting, gratuitously adding that his other meetings in Austria should be banned as well.

This is in tune with Haider’s increasingly “democratic” stance. He knows the score, all right, and a short time ago it was discovered he had joined Le Pen and the German Republican Party leader at a secret meeting in Switzerland. He has also been in hot water for stressing the Germanness of Austria. Recently, he brought pressure to bear upon one of the Freedom Party parliamentary deputies who denied the reality of the Holocaust. Politics is the art of the possible, but I think Haider’s new, softer stance merely makes him appear to lean over backwards to appease the establishment.

After Irving’s meetings in Upper Austria and Salzburg were also forbidden, he held an unannounced press conference instead, during which he spoke of “gas chambers” having been built after the war as a tourist attraction at Dachau. One paper quoted him as saying that he was being persecuted by the rabble (Gesinde), but was not accustomed to being silenced.

Jews were predictably upset. Leon Zelman, of the Jewish Welcome Service, even spoke of “packing his bags” (if only he would!). He whined that it was the duty of the judges to change the law if it allowed expressions of opinion like Irving’s. Paul Grosz, the head of the Jewish Kultusgemeinde, said it would be shameful if Irving was allowed to speak at Innsbruck on Nov. 9 (the anniversary of Kristallnacht). He wanted hundreds to protest against any such meeting. It is the same old story. The Jews make trouble, so the revisionist has his meeting closed down “to prevent disturbance of the peace.” Irving’s response was to issue a writ against Grosz for having encouraged demonstrators to clash with his supporters. He may well win this case, too, because Grosz was clearly inciting them to a breach of the peace.

A Vienna judge was persuaded to issue an order for Irving’s arrest, on account of his denial of the existence of gas chambers. Irving had also stated that the Hungarian uprising of 1956 was a reaction against torture by Jewish secret police.

Irving’s Salzburg meeting had also been forbidden, so he moved it to Freilassing, just over the Bavarian border. He managed to cross the frontier without being arrested and his supporters followed him. By all accounts, it came off very successfully. Central Europeans, with their deep respect for the letter of the law, are somewhat at a disadvantage in dealing with an Englishman like Irving, who will manipulate the law when needed and who will run up the Jolly Roger if declared an outlaw.

One mass-circulation Vienna newspaper editorialized that preventing a few hundred people from listening to Irving in different parts of Austria made no difference to his international book sales, because he “wrote for a public of millions throughout the world.” What is more, his sales in Austria were enormously stimulated because of the publicity. His critics (with whom the newspaper naturally identified itself) must realize that they were merely helping him to make money and disseminate his ideas.

The article agreed that it was a difficult situation, because he could hardly be allowed to question the Holocaust. Therefore, a “technique for bringing him into disrepute” must be developed. In other words, he must be personally vilified because his evidence is too uncomfortable.

**Eastern Europe.** Interesting how Jews suddenly switched off from the official U.S. post-WWII policy of promoting German Wiedervereinigung (reunification) once the possibility became real with the collapse of the East German puppet state and the political demise of the renegades, who ran the country at the behest of their Soviet masters. The state of Israel is against reunification because it would lower East-West tensions and reduce Zionist arms sales. Conversely, Israel is for reunification in that it might force East Germans to make huge reparations to Jews, as the West Germans have been doing for almost four decades.

Fearful Western governments may be able to stall de jure reunification for many moons, but the de facto stage has already begun with the removal of the Wall, the opening of long-closed frontiers and the flow of East Germans into the West Berlin’s Shangri-la of Mercedes, computers and supermarkets. The flow, however, also spills over into the porn palaces and sex shops, where anything goes, and into bars where men with orange hair have as many as three earrings dangling from their lobes and where women, if you want to call them that, actually wear nose rings. Although muggings are by no means as common as they are in New York and in other citadels of democracy, East Germans will soon be learning more about Western crime the hard way, as they spend more time on the oriental side of the crumbled Wall. They’ll also learn much more about homosexuality -- often perhaps to their grief as they start coming down with AIDS.

East Germans, however, who have been brought up in the tight censorship imposed by the boot-licking flunkies of the Kremlin, may not be too surprised to find the West has its own form of thought control. They will find that any objective or critical discussion of the Jewish question or the Holocaust will send the speaker or writer to jail as fast as East German dissidents went to the slammer in pre-Honecker days.

Even the Russians are discovering that despite the praise heaped on glasnost, all is not sweetness and light. Solzhenitsyn is still banned from his native hearth and his masterwork, The Gulag Archipelago, is still on the Kremlin’s index. The Christian religion has been given a boost with the resurgence of Ukrainian Catholicism and much has been heard of the piety of Gorby’s mother. But with the opening of churches comes the opening of synagogues and the building of the first Soviet Holocaust Memorial with specific reference to Jews. Israel is planning to build a $45 million plant in the southern Ukraine, financed largely by Americans, to provide Soviet women with skin care and hair products. Este Lauder, the prominent Jewish cosmetician, has already set up shop in Moscow.
Canada's richest Jews, the Reichmann brothers, are planning to build an ugly $250 million 60-story office and hotel complex, which will dominate the Moscow skyline and be 24 floors higher than Moscow State University, the tallest Russian building.

Glasnost was also evident in the Soviet Union's first abstention on a UN vote to evict Israel for its crimes against Palestinians. Till then, the USSR had voted consistently with the Third World against Israel. Yet the USSR lately voted in support of Israel, as did Romania, which has never severed relations with the Zionist state.

What makes Soviet Jews enthusiastic about glasnost is the Kremlin's loosening of restrictions on emigration. Since as many as 500,000 Jews dream of coming to the transatlantic land of milk and honey, it is now possible that most of them will have their dreams come true. On the negative side, the appearance of an anti-Semitic outfit about glasnost is the Kremlin's loosening of restrictions on emigration. Since as many as 500,000 Jews dream of coming to the transatlantic land of milk and honey, it is now possible that most of them will have their dreams come true. On the negative side, the appearance of an anti-Semitic outfit called Vtoraya Mozel has some Russian Jews shivering in their galoshes, as they recall the safer times of Stalin, when anti-Semitism was forbidden, except in the higher echelons of government.

As for Czechoslovakia, the minister of religion had a secret meeting in New York recently with Israel Singer, secretary of the World Jewish Congress, during which he expressed his ardent desire that WJC president Edgar Bronfman would soon pay a visit to his country. As the Jerusalem Post (Nov. 9) commented, "A visit by the billionaire businessman to East European countries has come to be regarded there over the years as a ticket to respectability in the West."

Israel. The army which has been banning books sent to Palestinians in the Ketziot concentration camp in the Negev, extended its censorship to the dramatic arts by forbidding an Arab production of Hamlet. Why? Because the Palestinians might get some wrong ideas when the soliloquizing Prince of Denmark wonders in literature's most famous mixed metaphor whether to "take arms against a sea of troubles."

• In a July 17 statement, slobbish, paunchy Ariel Sharon, Israel's Industry and Trade Minister, who is more commonly known by the sobriquet, Butcher of Beirut, explained that he voted for additional funds for crushing the Intifada on the condition that Israel assassinate Yasser Arafat.

• Jewish intellectuals have had printing presses working overtime in the last century demeaning Richard Wagner for his anti-Semitism. Yet, after years of hesitation to play more than a few musical notes of this "German racist," the Israeli Philharmonic Orchestra rehearsed some Wagnerian music under the baton of Daniel Barenboim, the Israeli-born pianist and director. The rehearsals, however, will not be expanded into public concerts. When criticized for his unseemly openmindedness, Barenboim, now musical director of the Berlin Symphony, admitted Wagner was an anti-Semite, but so were "Moussorgsky, Chopin and many others." He insisted that Wagner was immensely important to the development of modern music and that a respectable orchestra should be familiar with his works. He didn't say when the Israel Philharmonic would get "respectable."

• The Israeli media made a great to-do in November over an 18-year-old paramilitary border policeman who claimed he had been beaten and stabbed by Palestinians. Later, it revealed the beatings and the stabbing had been self-inflicted. The young cop had decided he needed a good excuse for returning late to his military base.

China. Our ears have been dinned of late with horror stories about the backward-tilting, reactionary Chinese. Tiananmen Square was presented to us by our liberal-loaded media as the worst happening since the Holocaust. Yet in one way, perhaps the most important way, China, or at least part of China, is one of the most advanced areas on earth.

In Gansu province, a new law not just permits but mandates the sterilization of mental retardates. In the first ten months of this year, 1,000 low-IQ Chinese were "fixed" so they couldn't spread their lack of brain-power among other Gansuans. The rest of China is looking carefully at the Gansu program, and six other provincial governments soon may be adopting similar legislation. Out of a population of 21 million, Gansu has an estimated 30,000 retardates. The U.S. has who knows how many times that number, but no such law. So who are the more reactionary, the "advanced" Americans or the "backward" Chinese?

Miao Xia, the deputy head of the Gansu Province Family Planning Association, says, "We want to solve the poverty problem in part by raising the quality of the population." The "advanced" U.S. government has been attempting to solve its population problem by throwing money at the less intelligent, who thereupon proceed to load the welfare roles with children whose IQs are even lower than those of their parents.

North Korea. National chauvinism is carried to unusual lengths here. Recently, two women were allegedly executed in public merely for asking permission to marry foreigners. The Rupert Murdoch press carried the story in Australia, and it was relayed to a far-flung audience by John Bennett, revisionist president of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, in his August 1989 newsletter.

Brazil. White separatists have long been warning that America is "becoming another Brazil." The problem is that Brazil today is an infinitely worse place than it was in 1960. That's partly (or, just maybe, entirely) because the Lower Orders who infest Brazil's steamy tropical north keep baby-booming, while shipping their unemployable surplus south to the once livable white cities of Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo.

As recently as last year, greater Rio had about five murders a day, or 150 a month, a rate in the same league as New York City. Last April, Rio recorded 500 murders. "It's a war," says a detective. "There's no other word."

Brazil's richest 1% has as much wealth as its poorest 50%. A sociologist explains:

Many of the poor have reached the point where they feel violence is an act of social justice. Driving through poor areas of Rio, the affluent are routinely stopped and robbed or killed as if they were colonial exploiters who had stumbled on a primitive tribe.

It is almost suicidal for a cop to go into one of Rio's 400 favelas. Automatic weapons are everywhere. Today it's colored trigger fingers which are dancing beneath the Brazilian sun.

Instauration believes that separation and secession -- almost holy words to us -- are the answer to almost every serious collective problem. (It ended the bloodshed overnight in a Cyprus written off as "hopeless."). The white southermost part of Brazil had better secede and do it soon, and expel its mixed minority northwards. The question is: do white Brazilians wish to remain white or slip toward a Negro-mestizo Heart of Darkness?

If only a score of brilliant secessionist leaders could spring to life in the darkening white nations, Brazil included! By separating and seceding now, how many white population groups could save how many lands from colorization!

Ponderable Quote
There's nothing a Northerner likes better than a black person who is completely white.

P. J. O'Rourke
Modern Manners: An Etiquette Book for Rude People
Quick-Study Pole

If he wasn’t knowledgeable about it already, Lech Walesa came face to face with Jewish power in America in his money-raising grand tour in November. Called to a private, closed-door meeting of some of America’s leading Jews, he was told Poland must shape up if it wanted all-out media support. Walesa caught on very quickly. On his last day in New York, being too tied up with Jews to visit Polish workers in Brooklyn, he told the Jewish bigwigs that anti-Semitism “deserved to be spat upon.” He then cooed that he just couldn’t wait to visit Israel. The honeyed words seemed to satisfy his interlocutors, at least for the time being.

Chasing Down Wartime Atrocities

James Martin’s In the Style of 1918: An American Adventure in Bookburning (Ralph Myles, Colorado Springs, 1989) is at first sight a polished doctoral dissertation. However, the reader is helped over the academic hurdles by the sheer competence and thoroughness of the historiographer.

What the book tells us is that there is censorship in the Land of the Free. As an example, the author refers to U.S. Army libraries, which I never realized existed. It seems reasonable that in wartime the High Brass should censor the books they provide to their own troops. To expect that censorship would not occur in this extreme circumstance is farfetched. The only thing is, and the author makes much of this circumstance, that such censorship was duly admitted and emphasized by the Army itself and accordingly can be well documented by scholars.

The WWI censorship of books alleged to be German propaganda was quite unpredictable and scatterbrained. Some books that fell under the ban had good things to say about Germany because they were written before the war began. In other cases, the connection of the books to the main wartime issues were very indirect and obscure. The author concludes:

Standing out . . . was the capricious and unsystematic approach used in selecting the authors and their works for suppression . . . and the unexplained neglect of virtually every title known to be subsidized by German money and frankly and deliberately intended to perform a German propaganda role.

For its part, the U.S. cranked out its share of unbelievable war propaganda. Without deliberately making the point, Martin conveys the idea that the issues which were to surface during and especially after WWII were formulated during WWI. The propagandists seemed to be testing how much Americans could be induced to swallow. For instance, it was asserted that the Germans were boiling down the bodies of their dead soldiers with which to make soap. Though this hoax, described by one of its most careful students as “the most flagrant manufactured atrocity story” of the war, was admitted by the British General John Charteris in 1925, it has continued in the sub rosa folklore . . . . The most sensational atrocity story of the war slipped by with barely any attention at all, and seemingly disappeared from the record in very short order . . . [that] Austrian and Bulgarian forces had massacred the staggering total of 700,000 Serbian civilians, some 3,000 of them supposedly being asphyxiated by poison gas in a church in Belgrade.

Worse, Martin regarded this atrocity tale as an early scenario of the story of Hitler’s gas chambers.

The book’s payoff, for the average reader who finds the account of wartime Army libraries a bit specialized, comes in Martin’s last chapter, where he makes a statement concerning censorship in his own era. He contrasts the intellectual climate in publishing circles during WWI with that in WWII. Elaborating on the radical change in the role of the book publishers, he points out that the old WASP element had gone and had been largely replaced by Jews.

The catchword of the new era was “self-censorship,” which means either nothing at all or, what is more likely, a sort of dictatorship by the publishers of publishing. Instead of censorship by a government, the publishing industry, including the press, censors itself.

Books were no longer “massed and destroyed after publication,” as they were in WWI.

They were “burned” in manuscript, i.e., they were simply suppressed by prospective publishers while in typescript . . . and did not get loose to illuminate the citizenry . . . This of course was a policy of self-censorship on the part of the publishers; there was no official policy requiring this.

The question is finally whether self-censorship is not worse than any other kind of censorship. For one thing it is instantaneous. For another, it is all-embracing. Keep in mind what kind of writers and writing America produces today, and weigh their works against Hegel and Dostoyevsky, both of whom wrote in times of government censorship.

In conclusion, I think it would have been better if the author, who had academic readers in mind, perhaps his own professors, had mapped out his general conclusions in his introduction. But this is only a minor objection. Overall, Dr. Martin’s study was extremely informative and well worth the reader’s time.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Christian Pages Bouncing Back

As Instauration reported (March 1982), a California State Superior Court had ruled the previous November that the national Christian Yellow Pages must cease practicing religious exclusivity. The Family of Faith Foundation was also forced to pay damages to two Jewish businessmen. Less than a month earlier, the same two Jews had collected damages in an out-of-court settlement with a rival California-based Christian Yellow Pages. Both suits were brought by the Anti-Defamation League, which had also won a third suit earlier in 1981 against the Christian Business Directory of San Diego.

Things looked gloomy for the “buy Christian” concept back in 1982. A report in the Chicago Tribune (June 11, 1989) was more encouraging. There is now something in Michigan called the Christian Pages, which has served 75,000 households in 300 churches since 1980.

“Here’s an advantage to doing business with a person who truly believes,” says publisher Bob Hover. Elliot Wright, of the National Conference of Christians and Jews in New York, has another opinion: “There’s no doubt that anything that’s an exclusive listing is divisive to the public.”

Jill Kahn, assistant legal affairs director for the ADL in Washington (DC), says, “[T]hey’re sending a very powerful ‘Buy Christian’ message -- and that we find unacceptable.”

Kahn explains that the California cases involved a state civil rights act which bars “religious-based trade conspiracies.” Michigan and most other states lack equivalent laws. The Baltimore-based Shepherd’s Guide currently publishes Christian directories from Maine to Florida.

Richard Lobenthal, director of the Michigan ADL, objects to “an innuendo in this sort of advertising that nobody is honest or reputable unless they are born-again Christians.” If the matter ever reaches the Supreme Court, the best-selling, and never banned, Jewish Yellow Pages would make an interesting exhibit.
California biologist Garrett Hardin received the 1989 Humanist Distinguished Service Award from the American Humanist Association. The July/August issue of The Humanist featured an article of his which made several vital points about the world population crisis.

First, said Hardin, there is no such thing as "a single global population problem, but rather ... about 180 separate national population problems." Atmospheric pollution is truly a global dilemma, but "populations, like potholes, are produced locally, and ... remain local -- unless some people are so unwise as to globalize them by permitting population excesses to migrate to the better-endowed countries."

At present, said Hardin, "the U.S. takes in more immigrants than all the other 180-odd nations combined." America's population problem is so severe, "we must bring immigration virtually to an end and do so soon."

Open borders characterize a new nation, but "restrictions are the mark of a mature nation." The Japanese are flourishing with virtually no immigrants. Of course, they "do admit new ideas -- from everywhere .... A wise nation admits just the ideas, leaving the bodies to be taken care of by the nations that produced them. This is the way of survival."

How, demanded Hardin, "can a conscientious humanist be contemptuous of the survival of the people with whom he or she associates daily?" (Instauration's loose translation: How can all our professed "open-minded liberals" ignore the irrefutable arguments for closed borders now being offered by America's growing ranks of white survivalists?)

Every nation may legitimately demand of all others: "Don't try to solve your population problem by exporting your excess people to us." Humanists, concluded Hardin, "should not cling to the mark of a mature nation." The Japanese are flourishing with virtually no immigrants. Of course, they "do admit new ideas -- from everywhere .... A wise nation admits just the ideas, leaving the bodies to be taken care of by the nations that produced them. This is the way of survival."

Good Riddance

Thomas K. Gilhool, Pennsylvania's Secretary of Education, has resigned. The people of the state, from Governor William Casey on down, are not too unhappy about it. Gilhool was the educational ideologue who coined the verb "mainstream" to characterize his project of placing (mainstreaming) handicapped and retarded children into regular elementary and secondary school classrooms. Nothing was better calculated to heap additional problems on the already harassed teachers and to slow up the educational process. It was also a cruel trick to play on handicapped children, since they were deprived of much of the special attention they needed. But this is the way the world has been spinning these days. Punish the well and reward the sick even in our professed "open-minded liberals" ignore the irrefutable arguments for closed borders now being offered by America's growing ranks of white survivalists?)

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Boesky on Furlough

The creature spotted in the Stamford (CT) Mr. Donut joint looked very much like Rip Van Winkle -- straggly silver locks and an even stragglier white beard. Surprise! Surprise! It was Ivan Boesky, Mr. Inside Trader himself, out on a three-week furlough from his "Club Fed" jail, as the New York Post called it, in Lompoc (CA). Boesky was attired in the very un-Wall Streetish garb of sweatpants and running shoes.

Leon Silverman, Boesky's lawyer, wouldn't say what his client was up to. His rabbi, Wolfe Kelman, commented, "He's been continuing his religious studies and doing a lot of reading." The Mr. Donut, where Boesky was slurping coffee, is across the street from a Jewish academy for Talmudic research.

Reporters who wrote about Boesky's newly acquired "look" wondered if he wasn't disguising himself as one of the "homeless" in preparation for his expected testimony against Michael Milken in the latter's upcoming trial. Before the legal proceedings get underway, certain people might want to talk to him.

Jewish Subjugator

After Rosamund Pinchot's suicide, investigators found the following entry in the beautiful WASP's diary: "Why do I get into bed with that dirty little Jew every night!" She was referring to Jed Harris, the all-powerful New York theater producer.

Commenting on the suicide, Elia Kazan, the Greek-American theater and film director, wrote in his autobiography, A Life (Knopf, p. 370), "A mystery remains: not why Jed wanted her, because he always needed to subjugate the daughter of the goyim, but why she wanted him so desperately that she stayed with him that long."

Stirlets

- The birthday of Martin Luther King Jr., the three-a-night black saint, is now an official holiday in Arizona. For opposing it, Gov. Evan Mecham lost his job, though his impeachment was accomplished by more subtle, legalistic niceties. Only three states are King Day holdouts -- New Hampshire, Idaho and Montana. Mecham plans to run for governor again come next November. Meanwhile, he has applied to the state Supreme Court to be reinstated in office and for $600,000 in damages -- on the grounds that he was the victim of Star Chamber proceedings. A movement is now underway in Arizona to put the King holiday on a yes-or-no ballot in the 1990 election. Some 43,350 signatures will be needed. Julian Sanders, the man in charge of the ballot initiative, claims he already has collected 2,000.

- This imprint appeared on the envelope of a letter addressed to Instauration. In the not so remote good ol' days, we and our forebears in this country went under the name of American -- a short, sweet and, if not too accurate, at least a handy appellation. Now, we are informed, there are many, many kinds of Americans, so many that we must use a hyphen to sort them out. Hyphenates used to be the term attached to the late-coming, still-to-be-assimilated Americans. Today the descendants of those who built this country from scratch and our racial cousins from Northern Europe who joined us later are being hyphenated. It may be the way to go, but at the same time it represents a severe drop in the status of the people who were once counted as having the highest status. On the plus side, however, it's about time that Americans of European descent got better acquainted with their racial roots. The rooted have a much better chance than the rootless in resisting dispossession.

- Johnny Woodruff, one of the black running stars of the 1936 (Hitler) Olympics, denied that Der Führer ever snubbed Jesse Owens, the Negro who won four gold medals. Actually, said Woodruff, Hitler and the German people could not have been nicer. For years, Owens wandered around the country telling his phony tale for reasons well known to Instaurationists. Later, it must be admitted, Owens himself recanted, though, as so often happens in this Age of Untruth, the recanting never catches up with the cant.

- Brown University, the alma mater of scalawaggers Amy Carter, has been so given to fawning over minorities that Vartan Gregorian, the president, had to eat plenty of crow before he publicly admitted he was considering asking for federal help to combat an outbreak of black attacks on whites. A few months earlier, the same Dr. Gregorian had issued a report on racism that put the onus on white students.

- Speaking of Negro violence, ten black teenagers in Dallas were sent to prison (two-year to 25-year sentences) after pleading guilty to 21 armed robberies over a six-month period.
A "Universalist" Sees Half the Light

Instauration has always maintained that the 1974 partition of Cyprus was a ray of hope in a world rumbling with actual and potential racial and ethnic chaos. At last, a second voice has had us in affirming the obvious. Reflecting on her meeting three years ago with Rauf Denktash, president of the independent but diplomatically unrecognized Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus, columnist Anne Geyer reported his wise words: "Inheritance is like a marriage. Both sides must need it, want it benefit from it."

She noted that, since 1974, "everyone, from the UN to the international bodies of every type, has been obsessed with unifying the two recalcitrant Cypruses" (Washington Times, Oct. 17). "But suddenly," she wrote, "I am hearing something new from men such as Mr. Denktash: Maybe in today's world, when differences of race, of religion and of national origin are growing in intensity rather than fading, division is a better and more realistic alternative than everybody living unhappily ever after."

Geyer, admittedly, was not overly pleased at the prospect. Proclaiming herself "a universalist," she went so far as to say that we should "give credit where credit is due," and salute the old "Bolshevist dream" of melting down diverse groups into "the new man of Communism!" (Sounds like a "neoconservative" of our acquaintance.)

Yet the dream "isn't working," she conceded. So let's consider dividing the warring factions of Lebanon and Sri Lanka. And, says Instauration, let separation also solve the problems of Northern Ireland and South Africa and Quebec -- and really get things rolling!

But Geyer will only postpone her universalist fantasies. "(I) is better for peoples to part," she writes, "to live separately for a while -- and then perhaps to start the great dreams of mankind again."

But is the melting down of evolved human differences really a great dream? It has always been perceived as such by many radical Jews because their ancient Typology of Man allows only for Jew and non-Jew, for which reason they have struggled to remake the world in the image of that crude dichotomy. Geyer unwittingly revealed that most of her serious reading has been authored by Jews and their disciples, while countless numbers of more acute European thinkers have elevated her vision. That isn't too remarkable, given that myriads of our so-called "leading intellectuals" share the same narrow background.

Instauration tips its hat to Geyer not for her wisdom, but for her common sense and common decency. Seeing no "ethical" alternative to "universalism," because the controllers and legitimizers of political thought have withheld it from her gaze, she nonetheless (and all the more commendably) opts for ethnic separation because the "only ethical choice" is so obviously destructive in its actual effects.

How I Fight the Good Fight

Instauration's columns are periodically filled with "What Can We Do?"-type disquisitions, which are alternately grandiose or despairing. Being prone to this apocalyptic, all-or-nothing mentality myself, I offer a more modest proposal in the spirit of "a journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step." In the early 80s, conservatives spoke of "defunding the left" by cancelling or reducing federal aid to projects like Legal Services. In my own small way, I am trying to "defund the liberal-minority coalition."

For example, I've only seen three movies in the past year. The film industry is so minority-ridden and culturally obnoxious that a total boycott seems to be the only logical response.

To prove my seriousness, I'm sure I've purchased ten or fewer copies of the New York Times this year. If I really need to read something in the Times, I try to do it in the library. You'd have to put a gun to my head to get me to buy a copy of the Village Voice, a rag I subscribed to in my foolish youth. I rarely patronize a local, minority-owned supermarket which sponsored a year-long morale-sapping "racial tolerance" campaign, even though it's much closer to home than where I now buy my victuals.

In the course of my sub rosa boycott, I've discovered a pleasant side effect. Given that the ultimate purpose of much, if not all, of the minority-controlled media is to sicken and demoralize us, the more I stay away from it, the less sickened and demoralized I feel.

Life is short. You can't read everything. By eliminating the steady drum-beat of media minority racism from your life you free up your time to read more enduring, worthwhile, energizing, morale-boosting Majority-oriented work. Also, all the quarters I keep out of Arthur Sulzberger's greedy paws go towards purchasing literature from pro-Majority outfits.

Duke Revs Up

David Duke's going for the big time. On Dec. 4, he went public with his plans to challenge Louisiana's senior senator, J. Bennett Johnston, a Democrat, in the election scheduled for next Oct. 6. All fired up with a $60,000 campaign kitty, plus $224,000 in pledges, Duke says he will make his formal announcement in January. He hasn't completely ruled out running for the House seat of Rep. Bob Livingston, the Republican incumbent.

Duke's enemies are already cranking up the smear machine by sneering about his "throwing his robe into the ring." He could care less. He says his Ku Klux Klan background may help rather than hinder his candidacy. Unlike practically every other politician in the land, he promises no pre-election waffling and assures his supporters he will stick faithfully to his stand against affirmative action, minority set-asides and busing.

Duke will have his work cut out for him. Louisiana is 30% black. Overwhelmingly Democratic, Negroes will be sure to turn out in larger numbers than ever in any election in which a Majority activist is a contestant.

Unfortunately for Duke, who would have a better chance against a left-wing or minority opponent, Bennett Johnston is one of those so-called conservative Democrats, meaning that, unlike white liberals or Jewish senators, he has an ACLU rating of 23 instead of 75-plus. A Baptist and a great friend of oil and gas companies, Johnston has voted for immigration reform, Contra aid, limitation on PAC contributions and tax reform. He supported the nomination of Supreme Court Chief Justice Rehnquist.

When Johnston heard about Duke's announcement, he pretended to be happy: "Oh, it ups the ante. There will be some national attention here, and it will make it more fun also." Come the morning of Oct. 10, Duke boosters hope Johnston's smile will fade away into a hang-dog look.

In the interim, Duke is mailing out a petition to every Republican household in Louisiana. He hopes to collect a mile-long roll of signatures calling on President Bush and GOP National Committee Chairman Lee Atwater to back him in the Senate race and not sandbag him, as they did in last year's election, when, against all odds, he won a seat in the Louisiana legislature. More likely than not, however, Bush and Atwater will abide by the old maxim: "Once a renegade, always a renegade."