TW\nO
V\nA\nR\nI\nE\nT\nI\nS
'a SOUL'
In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, most communiques will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

There was a minor flap a year or so ago over a black woman "educator" in New York State who authored a passage in a widely used test which said all whites are racists just because they are whites, while no blacks are racists because, well, they can do no wrong, or words to that effect. Will this same line of reasoning apply to the new "hate crime" reporting law? If a white driver has a heart attack and runs down a black, will that count as a "hate crime," even though the Central Park rape-assault was listed as race-neutral? Will there ever be a reporting category for crime against whites?

This matter needs investigation,

Sniffs Bill Buckley with proper hauteur,

Then he runs for the woods

When shown the real goods

On Eisenhower's criminal slaughter.

Canadian subscriber

Like the "itinerant activist" in the June issue, I too noticed that service personnel in Pacific Northwest hotels are white and some of the girls most tempting. In the big Eastern cities, your room service order had better be in Spanish or Farsi.

German subscriber

Congratulations on the finest Instauration (June 1990) to date. It appears as if some of us are stiffening our spine and standing up. Even I have become brave enough to copy the issue and give it to the president and CEO of the $250 million company I toil for. Yours for Independent Consciousness

Although they are white, while no blacks are racists because, well, they can do no wrong, or words to that effect. Will this same line of reasoning apply to the new "hate crime" reporting law? If a white driver has a heart attack and runs down a black, will that count as a "hate crime," even though the Central Park rape-assault was listed as race-neutral? Will there ever be a reporting category for crime against whites?

Two Varieties of 'Soul'

Return of the 'N' Word

Is 'Hanover Place' Anti-Semitic?

Duke: Political Fact and Fancy

Remembering Them -- Forgetting Us

Message from Outer Space

Cultural Catacombs

Indlings

WASPishly Yours

Satcom Sam Dishes It Out

Thoughts from the White Tip

Talking Numbers

Primate Watch

Elsewhere

Stirrings

End of File

When a company or organization dismisses a black for any reason, the NAACP is likely to howl racism and go into action. Upon a formal protest, FBI or other law enforcement agencies investigate to see if the fired black's civil rights have been violated. Inefficient, lazy, unreliable -- adjectives that are usually associated with dismissal -- are racist words unless the man discharged is a white.

As England, still a stabilizing influence in world affairs, recedes to a more peripheral position, we should ponder whether our interests should tend more towards a strong Germany in central Europe; even if Germany should prefer to be part of a neutral belt stretching from the Baltic to the Adriatic. Before WWI, our relations with the Vaterland were cordial. Serious frictions did not exist. Trade was advantageous to both nations. Millions of Germans enriched our culture and contributed their inventions and industry to the welfare of all. Supporting a strong Germany with sincere friendship and respect, not superficial lip service, would reduce our heavy defense burden and bring in a harvest of financial gain and security.

The language of free speech isn't English. It's Hebrew.

Please stop plugging new conservative publications like the Conservative Review (June, 1990, p. 31). Hope should not spring eternal when it comes to those guys. Events such as the Sobran affair show what they think of Instaurationists. Happily for us, they have declared us the enemy. I say happily, because their Commie-killing, bloated defense budgetry and record deficit-setting con game is falling apart.

John Stuart Mill called the conservatives the "stupid party." The Reagan gang proved him right. Let the Jewish neocons pick up the pieces.

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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PAGE 2 -- INSTAURATION -- SEPTEMBER 1990
I have seen only one anti-Duke sticker: "No Dukes!" Who was driving? A blond yuppie. How ironic! Some of Duke's fiercest opponents are people who would benefit most from his policies.

I cannot believe the existence of Bible thumpers in the ranks of Instauration. Take out your Holy Book and read the following verses. They pretty plainly tell us that we are to let in aliens, welcome them and rejoice: Exodus 22:21, 23:9; Leviticus 19:33; Deuteronomy 1:16, 10:18, 23:7, 24:14, Malachi 3:5. You people are living in two worlds. Choose the one you are going to serve.

I know how to end the "cultural bias" and "dominant culture" propaganda that eggheads are always railing about: mandatory partial lobotomies for all white males who score over 800 in SAT tests. After all, we cannot be a bona fide Third World nation with so many bright Caucasians running around, can we?

Honest to Pete, I don't think Jesus' second tour would generate as much hype as that lavished on Mandela.

At the University of Texas at Austin this spring, "racial tensions" got really hot, almost to the point of riot. The Negroes had taken great umbrage over the appearance of a T-shirt which featured a Sambo character in a basketball uniform dropping a ball into a hoop. The caption was, "Ain't I great?" It created such a stink that the chancellor had to come out and make a speech about brotherly love.

David Dinkins has appointed Preston Robert Tisch (Loews Corp.), brother of Laurence (CBS), as New York City's "ambassador" to Washington. The city already has a Washington lobbying office, with four staffers and vacancies for three more. Nevertheless, the mayor decided he also needed an ambassador. My suspicions are confirmed: Zoo City is not part of America.

Yet another round in the McCulloch debate. I agree that being on the "high moral ground" should be a tool in the fight for white survival, but trying to be "moral" by someone else's definition shouldn't paralyze us into inactivity.

Pundits used to predict East and West would grow more alike. Instead it looks as though they will swap political systems. As the East rushes to embrace democracy, voting no longer looks like such a good idea to America's rulers. Judges in Yonkers and Kansas City (MO) have decided that, when it comes to taxes for public housing and education, the one vote that really counts is theirs. Now a Michigan judge has decided that if those recalcitrant voters don't want to fund proper medical care for the poor, by golly, they'll be forced to by judicial fiat. History repeats itself and as a new era of slavery looms in the U.S. (this time with the races in reversed roles), it looks as though our judicial system will be leading the way.

Regarding Sammy Davis Jr. and his recent media canonization -- by his own admission, he was an alcoholic, a druggie, a porn addict ("I collect pornography like some people collect fine porcelain."). an inveterate womanizer (mainly white babes), an adulterer, a pill freak, a miscegenator and a Satan devotee. Davis wallowed in degeneracy most of his life, even converting to Judaism to suck up to the ethnocentric control which controls his profession. In any civilized country, such racial and cultural pyrotechnics would guarantee well-deserved disgrace and obscurity. Yet this shallow and shameless exhibitionist, who literally smoked himself to death, has been defiled by the degenerate canaille which spewed him forth. The worth of a man can be estimated by the quality of his mourners. The creatures who bawled, sobbed and rent their tunics at Sammy's obsequies told us more in five minutes about that creep than all the effusions of his fellow creeps.

Whatever your opinion of North and Pindexter, their persecutors' fulsome defense of the Constitution is nauseating. When it comes to denying whites equal protection of the law or of favoring Israel, the Constitution is thrown out the window every day.

Don't blame Congress for not investigating Israel's wholesale slaughter of Palestinian kids to determine if U.S. laws prohibiting aid to countries violating human rights have been ignored. The legislating sellouts are much too busy investigating the Salvadoran army.

Now don't be racist, Instauration. Give full credit where due. Swedish TV did not introduce my Volvo and have no problems. I just sold my 1964 Mercedes coupe last month for half of Clyde's remarks. We aren't yuppies. We are Scandinavian subscribers.

BBC World Service recently had a feature on the rap group, Niggers With Attitude. When the announcer commented on lyrics damming and threatening whitey, his voice had the confident tone of a preacher delivering a Sunday sermon. But when the time came to take a position on the anti-Semitic lyrics, the befuddlement in his voice was obvious.

In every issue of Instauration there should be a few articles written in neutral language -- no colorful references to knuckle-draggers -- which a reader could copy to send to borderline friends. Surely we all know somebody who might survive the shock of a subscription. Every reader should, at least once a year, give a gift subscription to some wavering friend with an itch for truth.

Quite a contrast between Instauration and National Review in their remembrance of Greta Garbo. Instauration made a simple, graceful tribute to "the supernatural presence that faithfully mirrored all the beauty of the most beautiful race." NR came on like a banal, long-winded Hollywood pitchman.

Forget freedom of speech if "victim's" sensitivity is offended. No taxation without representation? Not if unelected judges rule that "victims" need more money. Equality before the law? Not if a "victim" covets a job. A Majority member is in line for. Government of laws not men? Not if those laws inconvenience Victim Numero Uno: Israel. Common-sense public health laws? Trivial compared to gay pride. Educational standards? Irrelevant if "victims" don't happen to excel. Majority rule? The first nibbles have been to tilt electoral districts to favor minorities and shame whites who don't vote for "victims." But with the still inviolate secrecy of the ballot box an impediment, this may not be enough. So how about retroactive proportional representation? How many black women presidents have there been? Well, that can be fixed by mandating that the next four or five elections elect only Aunt Jemimas. Ridiculous? But isn't it all ridiculous?

About Clyde Criswell's statements concerning Mercedes, BMWs and Volvos (June 1990), we own one of the latter. It is made by white people; it is safe and it costs less than Clyde's dearly beloved Caddy. I have 127,000 miles on my Volvo and have no problems. I just sold my 1964 Mercedes coupe last month for half of what I paid for it. The odometer registered 233,000 miles. My wife was really irritated at Clyde's remarks. We aren't yuppies. We are hardcore Majorityites. We both work very hard for what we have.

I don't understand it. My friends were of the opinion of North and Pindexter, their persecutors' fulsome defense of the Constitution is nauseating. When it comes to denying whites equal protection of the law or of favoring Israel, the Constitution is thrown out the window every day.

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British subscriber

I don't understand it. My friends were offered tickets to see Prince and Madonna perform in concert. The show sold out -- 18,500 tickets at $22 each. Believe it or not, my friends stayed home and played with their kids. They must be Nazis!

Even an old cynic like me was astounded at the sheer volume of press adulation given Mandela. The true sub-humans are the whites who supported and praised this creature, while they work feverishly for the destruction of their own race. No punishment is too severe, nor retribution too harsh for such vermin.

Canadian subscriber
survived, but the bullets tamed them.

The second group is small in numbers, shrewd and almost rational. Their chief virtue is that they can lie with a straight face, though they have little or no notion of these subjects. They are or can be useful citizens. They can understand baseball and learn to repair carburetors or even horrors like fuel injection and computers. But don’t ask ’em to think!

The group is not dishonest and cowardly. The dangerous ones, the Eastern Establishment types, have an iota of courage and a vicious streak.

Richard McCulloch occupies an unhappy position between these two Majority categories. He can see a little bit of reality, but is confused by the fog generated by the intellectuals and the Establishment types. Gentlemen, the “moral high ground” is assumed after one has gained political and economic power, never before. The Catholic Church and other institutions waffled about Nazism until after the Battle of Stalingrad. The Jews often remind them of this.

Hitler frightened the Eastern Establishment and its equivalent in England. Due to his charismatic powers, Der Führer did not need or expect their support. He can see a little bit of reality, but is confused by the fog generated by the intellectuals and the Establishment types. Gentlemen, the “moral high ground” is assumed after one has gained political and economic power, never before.

Whatever the American flag was designed to represent by our Founding Fathers, it now unashamedly reveals the whole damning naked truth concerning political, moral and intellectual corruption and cowardice which flourishes in the “democratic Western world.” The articles, although often psychologically depressing, always convey useful knowledge. My father, who spent 1914-1921 as a professional soldier, initially in the Austrian-Hungarian army, then in the army of the Free Ukraine, then the White Russian army, told me that knowledge, truth and excellent physical health are the only meaning to human existence. I believe that we are fighting a long, drawn-out strategic withdrawal from a numerically and financially superior enemy. However, even a fighting retreat is heroic as long as the enemy suffers grievous losses.

Canadian subscriber

The article about social attitudes in the June Instauration uncritically quotes Gallup figures showing a tenfold increase in white approval for miscegenation from 1958 to 1983. It is much more likely that what this really measures is the realization of American whites that they are expected to welcome race-mixing. Also, more than a few may be lying so they won’t be categorized as “racists.”

011

I know of no other politically oriented magazine which unashamedly reveals the whole damning naked truth concerning political, moral and intellectual corruption and cowardice which flourishes in the “democratic Western world.” The articles, although often psychologically depressing, always convey useful knowledge. My father, who spent 1914-1921 as a professional soldier, initially in the Austrian-Hungarian army, then in the army of the Free Ukraine, then the White Russian army, told me that knowledge, truth and excellent physical health are the only meaning to human existence. I believe that we are fighting a long, drawn-out strategic withdrawal from a numerically and financially superior enemy. However, even a fighting retreat is heroic as long as the enemy suffers grievous losses.

Canadian subscriber

Duke S.O.S.

Duke needs money desperately to keep his campaign in high gear during September. It will cost him $200,000 just to run his 30-minute video on Louisiana TV stations. One way to help is to call his 900 number 1-900-226-DUKE for a $10 call; 1-900-226-1999 for a $25 call. Dieters will hear a personalized message from David. Please call today and tomorrow and tomorrow.

Duke Booster

I received an invoice from Medicare (Medicare?) that I owe one cent for services rendered.

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A word of concern to our friend “White Tip” in South Africa. We have enjoyed your reports over the years, but I do hope that your bags are packed and your airline ticket is in your pocket. I’m afraid that the handwriting is on the wall, and if it’s in large black letters. Better to cut your losses and head for greener, or perhaps whiter, pastures. When Messrs. Mandela and Slovo make their move, it will be another Night of the Long Knives, this time with real knives. And don’t expect Ms. Suzman to come to your aid.

Canadian subscriber
Not so long ago, our daily newspaper practiced what it preached: a libertarian editorial policy dedicated to the free exchange of ideas. Letters to the editor questioning the Holocaust were published with some regularity. No more. A more censorious paper has emerged as our state fills with Jews who vent their spleen against the First Amendment when it comes to this invidious subject. Nonetheless, revised estimates on the number of Jews gassed during WWII are quietly appearing on its pages. Miraculously, 2.5 million souls have become un-gassed at Auschwitz alone! Yet nowhere in my paper have I seen a correction of the sacrosanct Six Million, nor would the editor publish my letter which called attention to this discrepancy. Where all this is leading is evident. Somewhere down the road, the numbers purported to have been gassed will dwindle to almost nothing, before being abandoned altogether. But that mordantly descriptive noun, Holocaust, will continue to be employed to illuminate the WWII misfortunes of the only people who really count: the Chosen. In consequence, the figure of six million will lose all statistical significance and metamorphize into a collective noun identifying all those allegedly martyred European Jews, even those alive and doing very well, thank you, in New York, Miami and Beverly Hills.

No doubt you have moments when you wonder if the battle is worth waging. I myself wonder at times just what the hell it will take to wake up our people and get them on their feet. But please remember there are a few of us out here who are on your side. The fact is, some of us would have a hard time making it through the month without Instauration. It is the sweetest, spiffiest and, above all, the most intellectually stimulating publication of its kind. We need it desperately.

Old China Hand

So many Vietnamese and Koreans are showing up here in Orange County that even the Mexicans are being convinced of the need for auto insurance.

The best, perhaps only chance, for white survival in America lies in the relocation of enough whites in the northern tier, plus western Canada, to drive away Latinos like Ireland and go there each year to visit. But even there, you see drugs and the ubiquitous foreign faces. An estimated 10,000 illegals live in Ireland now, mostly Asians and Africans. If they say 10,000, there is most likely twice that number. You can get welfare after a month there, legal or not.

Seeing Zip 600's remembrance (May 1990) of her commonsense childhood orientation in race and values, I am struck all over again by the insanity that has taken hold of this society since the time that she describes. From what she says, she received a no-nonsense account of what race means, and of how one ought to look upon persons of other races. She appears to have raised her own children with the perfect attitude (i.e., free of either supremacist or equallitarian racial dogma) and to have achieved the perfect result.

A disturbing sign of the times! Inscribed in glow-paint on the rear bumper of a D.C.-plated auto I was tailgating: NASIR LOVE [sic] FADWA. Nasir may indeed love Fadwa, but most of white America has yet to love Nasir.

Northland, one of the nation's first shopping malls (Al Taubman, "developer") has succumbed to black crime. Its locus, Southfield, is a Jewish suburb of Detroit from which Jews are fleeing. J.L. Hudson is moving out in December. Fairlane in Dearborn (MI) is also falling to black crime. Taubman sold Northland years ago to an insurance company, having seen its demise coming. He's stuck with Fairlane, whose parking lots supplied the stolen cars which are driven to adjoining Detroit to be "chopped."

"Waspishly Yours" (May 1990) poses the question as to where our limit lies in the non-reciprocal "special" relationship with Israel. We should not measure our patience with this lopsided arrangement by constantly looking at the actions of Israelis or American Jews. They are only fulfilling nature's imperative to take advantage of and destroy their biological enemies. As Darwin said, "The most violent struggles on earth are not between species but rather between sub-species." No matter the personal costs, our efforts must be directed at those truckling whites who do the Jews' bidding. Until we straighten out our own deluded people, we can do nothing.

What is a school administrator's greatest inhibition, aside from expelling problem students, searching lockers and the like? The fear of being branded as discriminatory, of violating someone's civil liberties, of fighting and losing a lawsuit with the ACLU, filed on the grounds that the student is in some legal sense a victim and should not be held accountable, since he is abused by a tyrannical society. The ACLU is pursuing the inviolability of individual civil liberties as an unqualified good, not to be balanced by any requirement of maintaining society in a civilized form. But civil liberties must be balanced by social responsibility. The circumstances mitigating the accountability of a poor, abused, underprivileged black youth in his sale of drugs to my child must be outweighed by the right of my child (and all society) to be free of addiction and drug-related crime. The simple fact is that unrestrained individualism is incompatible with civilization.

At the University of Texas, Toni Luckett, a 24-year-old Negress who looks like Whoopie Goldberg, is president of the 30,000-student school government. Luckett, an undergraduate majoring in African-American studies, mobilized blacks, homosexuals and Palestinians to win an election upset. She made it clear that she does not intend to "work within the system" and threatens that "it is time to fight." She predicts that a return to 60s activism is in Texas' future, replete with mass protests, marches and administrative office takeovers. The Majority retreat continues unabated.
MINORITIES ARE ENCOURAGED to be race conscious, encouraged to project a heightened state of racial awareness in every situation which brings them into contact with whites. To keep minority raciuality pumped up, a liberally funded media gristmill grinds out an unending flow of “consciousness raising” propaganda designed to inculcate “pride” in bearers of every shade of melanin, whether black, brown, red or yellow. Distorted minority “histories” are fabricated on a daily basis, resplendent with overgenerous claims of accomplishments, achievements, genius and virtue.

Not so with whites. Any sign of race consciousness among them is discouraged, and, in some states, suppressed by legislation. Minority raciuality is proclaimed to promote a vitally needed sense of “collective self-esteem,” while Majority raciuality is “racism,” pure and simple, and fuels “prejudice,” which in turn leads to discrimination, hate crimes and holocausts. All this poses an enigma only so long as we fail to understand that it is not the state of Majority race consciousness which is feared and despised -- it is its content. For an omnilateral free-marketplace of raciality, in which race consciousness is raised for each group, will invariably lead to comparisons, to the contrast and examination of the content of that consciousness -- a scrutiny that will inexorably bring about the reestablishment of the ancient racial hierarchy based on the equally ancient Superior/Inferior Model.

A World Propaganda Milieu of race consciousness that excludes whites will allow minority members to denounce the racial Superior/Inferior Model as a vicious myth, an evil white myth. For if Majority race consciousness should rise to a state of awareness, there would be no contest to the charge of minority equality, not because of some inherently malign and subliminal intent or collective need to denigrate others, but, rather, because whenever a state of collective awareness arises, a natural process of weighing begins. Population groups not only proceed to weigh the lies the race consciousness of other groups.

As a case in point, consider the consciousness-raising concept of “Black Soul.” There is no one in the West who has not, at one time or another, been introduced to this cultural phenomenon. Soul brother, soul power and soul music are terms which are hammered into us on a daily basis. No panegyric on the Negro Question is complete without it. No Negro entertainer, from Bill Cosby to Professor Griff, can long ape and cavort before whites without flaunting their exclusive patent on it. It is the special “magic,” we are told, which makes the Negro “so sensual, potent, virile and, above all, ‘so cool.’”

This ludicrously fabricated magic, thanks to incessant media mind-warping, seeks to make the notion of blackness alluring, desirable and attractive to every white woman, a role model for every white boy and girl, an indictment of every white man. This supremely unique set of Negro characteristics, we are led to believe, comes from a mysterious African gutter-wisdom gained from centuries of mystical pain and suffering. It imbues blacks with an “earthy rhythm” and some deep-down “blues” derived from centuries of oppression. It grants them a gutsy, omniscient hipness to reality, which makes them “more capable of intersocial relationships.”

This instills in the Negro a fullness, richness and stark profundity denied to whites, who, because of their lack of Black Soul, are little more than shallow, unfeeling, robotic icicles. The explicit message is that whites have no such soul, hence are soulless; that somehow whites, especially white males, are sterile, hollow shells wholly incapable of any “meaningful” relationship and forever lost to the nascent pulsing rhythms of the primal earth, eternally bereft of the wondrous intuitive ability to perceive and give voice to the dark grunting secrets of the Cosmos. Remarkably, it is only whites who are without soul, for, while other population groups do not have “Black Soul,” they nonetheless are encouraged to propagate their own respective forms of “soul” -- brown, yellow or red.

Admittedly, the black soul mystique has been a boon to Negro consciousness and has served to inculcate a supernal “pride” in negritude. It also has given blacks the most pretentious certainty of not simple equality with whites, but a form of super-equality. However, were this to be a truly “democratic” society, one in which Majority members were granted “equal opportunity” to participate in the perennial Race Awareness Raising Contests, and if Majority members were permitted to champion their soul, then such an outrageous chimera as black soul would be forthwith exhibited as a grotesque charade. For while black soul and black “blues” do undoubtedly stem from suffering and black pain, the truth is that the suffering derives exclusively from black vice.

Black soul is the outcome of a long genetic history of every conceivable form of evil being perpetuated by black collective self against black collective self on an unremitting and primitively savage scale, not because of stoically endured oppression by outside agents and forces beyond their control, not because of some jungle-oriented propensity for animal “wisdom,” not because of some unfathomable capacity for rhythmic “feelings,” and certainly not because of some simian sensuality.

Bastardy, countless venereal diseases, infidelity, sloth, gambling, alcohol and drug addiction, compulsive lusts, ignorance, illiteracy, greed, treachery, criminality, profanity, cannibalism, economic incompetence, mindless promiscuity, voodoo superstition and psychotic violence all cause infinite pain and suffering. And now, after untold millennia of it, the Negro has taken the resulting stuporous hunching hedonism and vulpine fatalism and nominated...
RETURN OF THE ‘N’ WORD

EGGED ON MIGHTILY by the egghead lobby, which is composed of people of all shapes and colors, blacks have forced whites to stop calling them “nigger” during the past few decades. But they refrained from extending the prohibition to themselves. It is still commonplace for blacks to say “Hey, nigger” – sometimes with affection, sometimes in anger – explains Brenda Payton, a columnist of color with the Oakland Tribune (April 3, 1990). This vocabulary turns up repeatedly in black popular culture, with Eddie Murphy and Richard Pryor two of the better known comic wielders of the word.

The racially selective nigger talk takes on more significance in light of the fact that “young black people are now the dominant cultural presence in [American] society,” if critic Greg Tate of the Village Voice is to be believed. A young black writer, Trey Ellis, vigorously seconds the notion:

You can’t turn a corner or uncover a rock, at least in New York City, without finding a new black artist . . . . It’s as if everyone were politicized at the same moment . . . .

In the ’20s, during the Harlem Renaissance, blacks desperately wanted to be part of mainstream culture. In the ’60s, we wanted no part at all in mainstream culture. Now, the people in the N.B.A. [New Black Aesthetic] want to take over mainstream culture.

That’s a real difference. We don’t want a separate culture. We want to take over the [nation’s cultural] institutions . . . the record labels, the movie studios, the publishing houses. And we can do it. (San Francisco Chronicle, Aug. 24, 1989)

That’s cocky talk, but anyone with a boob tube in his house will have noticed just how many Negro boobs have been filling the screen of late. As black culture is “mainstreamed” by the Jews, who still largely control that sort of thing, the word “nigger” resounds again throughout the land.

The First Law of Video Culture has always been “monkey see, monkey do.” Most people of every race retain vestiges of their primate ancestors. When they start to hear “nigger” again after all those bowdlerized years, more than a few will uncontrollably spout these inflammatory six letters. But since only blacks have the right to say “nigger,” when a white person inadvertently utters it, it’s not only “Off with his head!” but “Up with the black agenda!”

In one recent incident, a philosopher at Loyola University murmured the n word to a shocked class solely to demonstrate “it is the vilest word in the English language.” Al Gini had been a popular prof at the Chicago school for 22 years, yet that one word, uttered last January, nearly brought his career to a crashing halt. As the rallies which rocked Loyola finally wound down in April, the dean of faculties, James Wiser, agreed to establish a “task force on multicultural harmony,” a “minority student advisory
group” and penalties for “racial harassment” -- not to mention more extensive celebrations of Martin Luther King Jr.’s birthday and other extorted goodies. The word negro may still mean black in Spanish, and nigger the same in Latin, but nigger has clearly come to mean “shakedown” in English. Blacks cash in big each time it passes white lips.

What about “Afrocentric”? It, too, has been in the news lately, chiefly in connection with new educational programs in Pontland (OR) and other cities. The idea is that the old “Eurocentric” curriculum was unspeakably vile and racist, whereas Afrocentrism is a “useful corrective,” which will quickly boost minority test scores and serve as a goal for American popular culture. Critic David Firestone favored the term in a syndicated article last summer. If Afrocentrism succeeds in keeping rap music and the rest of the inner-city “hip-hop culture” constantly before white eyes and white ears, then “nigger” will be heard more than ever, and the “monkey see, monkey do” reaction will inevitably trigger hundreds of “grave racial incidents” around the country. It’s exactly as if the Stalinist commissars of olden days, instead of brainwashing Soviet youth through her said the word was never spoken in her oration.

Words like cracker, gringo, hillbilly, kraut and redneck appear constantly in America’s most prestigious organs of communication, and almost no one dreams of apologizing. Yet nigger is only one of a host of words which no white may utter with impunity, as the following recent incidents barely begin to suggest:

- Fourteen years before her more recent gaffe, where she said “no bureaucrat has any business in determining whether a white woman has an abortion or not,” Ann Richards, the ex-alcoholic, possibly ex-druggie Democratic contender for the Texas governorship, who accused Bush of being born with a silver foot in his mouth, is said to have written the word “wetback” in notes for a speech, though she said the word was never spoken in her oration. The national media reported -- and kept reporting -- this as a cardinal sin, with the New York Times characterizing it as an “ethnic slur” (Feb. 24, 1990). “Spic” is truly an ethnic insult as settlers often found their way to Columbia Mall was to “keep the niggers out.” Two black councilmen groaned at Sloan’s frequent use of the word “Negro.” A local police reporter sympathetically observed that if he reported every racial or ethnic slur, “I’d have to list hundreds of people.” Highlighting the absurdity was a comment from the chairman of the Greater Columbia Chamber of Commerce, who feared the sheriff’s language would give the capital city a “1955 redneck” image.

- In East Point (GA), Mayor Bruce Bannister and Councilman Cecil Kennedy were asked to resign after a secretary “inadvertently” recorded their private conversations on a dictation machine. Surprise, surprise! The pair referred to East Point’s new city manager as “that nigger.”

- In Holly Ridge (NC), Town Manager Roland Jeffords was placed on probation last winter after saying at a town meeting that he couldn’t find the “head nigger” at a nearby military base.

- In tiny Center Hill (FL), 85-year-old Mayor Ivey C. Berry said “nigger” three times at a town meeting in March. The old-timer was dumbfounded when called on the carpet, “I call them [his black friends] all niggers and that ain’t a disgrace. Niggers lived and was raised in my house.”

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IS ‘HANOVER PLACE’ ANTI-SEMITIC?

No Gentile -- certainly no WASP -- can write about Jews without having his motives scrutinized. In his novel, Hanover Place (Warner Books, 1990), Michael Thomas, who knows whereof he writes, having toiled many a moon for Lehman Bros., has written candidly enough about Jews to have his motives not only scrutinized but condemned. "[It is] very hard to escape the implication that anti-Semitism is the fault of the Jews," concludes the New York Times Book Review, in a piece by Judith Martin, the Jewish author of the nationally syndicated "Miss Manners" column.

In these tortured times, it is unacceptable even for a fictional character to suggest that someone might have reasons for disliking Jews. Those whose business it is to root out unsound thoughts will even scrap the privileges of artistic license if certain taboos are threatened. What sins, therefore, has Mr. Thomas committed?

Hanover Place is mainly about New York finance. It follows the careers of several generations of Warringtons -- old stock investment bankers whose family firm is at first enlivened, then infiltrated, and finally taken over and destroyed by Jews. The pre-WWII Wall Street of the first part of the novel is a world in which fair-haired Protestants glide from Groton to Yale to the partner's room on the strength of good manners and a place on the social register. They have a country-club distaste for Jews, but recognize their shrewdness and reward them handsomely for it. The Jews, in turn, are grateful for the money and the respectability. They introduce a few sharp practices into the genteel world of investment banking, but, by and large, they would rather imitate their WASP patrons than supplant them.

Not so the next generation of Jews. They refuse to forget the casual social snubs their fathers learned to live with. They are contemptuous of the gentlemanly rules of old-school banking, and kick them aside in order to outsmart the Gentiles at their own game. The Warrington clan, through poor management and untimely deaths, is finally forced to quit the firm that has borne their name for more than a century. Sharp Jewish elbows speed their exit.

In all this, author Thomas treads close to the edge of "bigotry," but does not go over the edge. Many of his Jews are disagreeable and unscrupulous, but they are unquestionably smart. More important, they never indulge in the boorish chatter about "niggers" and "kikes" that the WASPs thrive on. With a little straining, one could even imagine someone arguing that they have introduced that hallowed essence -- cultural pluralism -- to the starchy world of finance. It is at the end of the book that Mr. Thomas lets his characters run away with themselves. One of the later Warrington spawn, a rambunctious female, eventually marries a fundamentalist preacher who thunders about "Christian capitalism."

At one point, she lets fly at an old gentlemanly Jew with some questions about current events. Why, she wants to know, are all the Wall Street frauds and inside traders -- Ivan Boesky, Dennis Levine, Ira Sokolow, to name a few -- Jews? She turns to the Middle East, and to the deaths of American Marines in Lebanon:

And of course, because of the Holocaust, the Jews are owed compensation by all mankind, which is why we are stuck with Israel .... Among those 230 Marines killed in Beirut preserving Israel ... there wasn't one Jew! Would you like to know how many Jewish names there are out of the 47,000 on the Vietnam Memorial! Would you like to hear an interesting statistic! Of course, the Jews have better things to do. Like getting rich selling this country to the Japanese.

Later, she asks: "Why is it that the police ... give a Jew a parking ticket and he screams 'Holocaust'?" Why indeed? We almost expect her to start quoting from the Protocols. Of course, Michael Thomas takes great pains to make this character appear deranged. She is a "hater" who goes glassy-eyed and speaks as if in a trance. She is a brainwashed automaton, whose questions win her a look of "infinite sadness" from the wise Jew, who solemnly quotes Mein Kampf. Later, she commits suicide when she learns that she was born of an adulterous coupling and is half-Jewish. It would be hard for the author to wash his hands of her opinions more ostentatiously than this. Even so, awful questions have been put into her mouth. Some of the more ticklish ones go unanswered.

Thomas commits yet another sin, perhaps even more grievous. In his imaginary ending to the novel, the American people finally lose patience with hostile takeovers, asset-stripping, and junk bonds. They decide that what Jewish financiers call "industrial restructuring," is nothing more than plunder. Dozens of glib, impenitent Jews are found guilty of security fraud, and the ring leader turns out to have been laundering billions in drug money through Wall Street.
An angry U.S. cuts off aid to Israel, and even erects a monument to the 34 Americans who died in an Israeli attack on the USS Liberty. Businesses start boycotting Jewish banks and advertising firms. Gangs of blacks and Skins go looting in Jewish neighborhoods. And indeed, as Miss Martin complains, all of this sounds suspiciously like just deserts.

Why did Mr. Thomas end his novel this way? Perhaps we get a hint when one of the first-generation Jewish bankers urges the young sharks, speaking "Jew to Jew," not to take over and dismember a WASP-run airline that is a national icon. He warns about a backlash against Jews, or at least a cut in aid to Israel. The young sharks spurn him. "When we have New York, do we really need Israel?" one asks.

Elsewhere, Mr. Thomas has said, "I happen to think that American Jewry is going through some sort of identity crisis just now; that it is, if not on the verge of a nervous breakdown, at least close to tears of confusion." It may be that he really does believe Jewish excesses could goad America into action. In the acknowledgements in his book, every name Thomas mentions is Jewish, including that of the president of Warner Books, Lawrence Kirshbaum. Thomas also just happens to be married to a Jewess.

Perhaps we can be forgiven for hoping that he knows something we don't.

SAMUEL TRUEAXE

DUKE: POLITICAL FACT AND FANCY

IN THE APRIL issue of Instauration, Tertium Quid raises some interesting points about the recent career of David Duke. First of all, I don't think the editorial jab at Quid as a "spoilsport" was justified. While Instauration, like all political journals, has a propaganda function, it serves best at this moment by permitting all cogent voices to be heard. In my view, it would be a mistake for it to become a primary propaganda organ for David Duke, or for anyone else, at this particular time.

The U.S. is a vast country, with a potpourri of different population groups in a kaleidoscope of different localities. Duke's approach to activism is merely one option, not necessarily valid for all places and all times. In fact, it is not likely that America can be reclaimed by its founding race solely through constitutional means or electoral methods. However, it is valid for an effective group or individual to make such a claim. Duke's tactics are valid for him, given the type of person he is and the historical conditions which frame and constrain his actions.

Mr. Quid seems to believe that Duke has melted down his message to massage the media. This would be true if we are to compare the tactics and verbiage of the Duke of, say, a dozen years ago with the Duke of more recent times. It is not accurate, however, to say that Duke's performance in the Sam Donaldson TV interview, or in similar media interrogations, is in any way a volte-face from the manner in which he has recently packaged his message.

In his successful campaign for state office, Duke did not speak grandly of "white survival," or of similar themes. Instead, he softened this basic idea into viable campaign themes: no new taxes (which would go to support the black breeding programs known as welfare); an end to affirmative action in hiring and promotions; and an end to minority "set-asides." He emphasized and reemphasized that the current political system was unfair to whites. Very basic stuff. Duke took the ideas he had preached for years down to a personal level of perception that was valid in his district.

If Mr. Quid believes that Duke should have forswn such petty matters and spoken grandly of great historical or racial themes, while uttering fierce declarations spiced with liberal quotes from Gobineau, Madison Grant or Wilmot Robertson, he quite simply would have lost, and would not have been on network television or in any of the national print or electronic media. Nor would we be discussing him now.

Mr. Quid censures Duke for speaking about "equality." But what is more equalitarian than the idea that a man of action must speak the same words to all levels of understanding? The core message may always be the same, but the packaging must be different, depending upon the mindset and the biases of the prospective buyers.

When Duke took me on a late night tour of his district in his home town of Metairie, before his election to the Louisiana legislature, I remarked that the people living within these few square miles had no idea that their votes might make history. Duke agreed, but we both understood it would have been foolhardy for him to state so in public: the average citizen -- at least at this point in American history -- has no wish to "make history." Such a statement made publicly could well have frightened off many voters, imparting to them a revolutionary intent which they certainly do not possess.

Some will charge Duke with being an "opportunist" or a "politician." This charge is probably not true, but I certainly hope it is! An unmistakable sign of white racial decline is the absence in the past five decades of genuine opportunists and politicians on the Whiteside!

All talented men of action are opportunistic. They are born into a particular time-frame, and their power to dramatically alter the course of events -- that is to say, to wade into the turbulent streams of Time in order to imprint their own policies upon the motion of historical events -- is definitely limited, particularly in a democratic environment where real power is anonymous and lurks in dark shadows. But, regardless of the prevailing conditions, a man of action, a man of policy, will take whatever material is at hand and do with it the best he can.

That, of course, makes of him a "politician," a more or less derogatory term used in democracies to describe a vast...
army of petty officeholders. The word is misused. The chief concern of a true politician is to make policy, to change the course of events to conform to his own leading ideas. When he is brilliantly successful in these tasks, a politician gains a measure of immortality -- and so politics even intrudes significantly upon the metaphysical.

Clearly, the dwarfs who hold elective offices in this country are not politicians, as policy in the important areas is set by hidden (to the general public) power groups who then dictate courses of action to the officeholders. These private power groupings constrain the true politician. The officeholders are thus mere messengers, although, on the higher levels, they receive enough publicity and trappings of power to deceive themselves that they are the pipers, who nevertheless continue to dance to the tune of their faceless masters.

Mr. Quid recommends to Duke that he "use his office as a forum for Majority activism"; that he attack minority racism; and that he render "superb services on behalf of his constituency." It seems to me that Duke is performing these three jobs quite effectively, given the political realities of contemporary America.

Admittedly, Mr. Quid offers Duke sound and practical advice, but he then goes on to say that Duke "is not a politician," and is "not campaigning to be elected, but to be believed." But David Duke is a politician, or at least we can devoutly hope that he is, and of course he is campaigning both to be elected and to be believed. Quid falls into the same deadly trap that has snared racial nationalists in the West for too many years. I call it the "Alamo Complex": Quid assures us that rather than win with a forked tongue, it is "far better to go down in flames over an issue of critical importance to Majority survival." In fact, what Quid is really saying is that Duke should never have entered the dirty democratic political world at all, but, instead, should have kept on the Klan sheet and hood, and continued to make fine speeches to a handful of souls in some Louisiana backwater.

Terrific! To hell with the difficult and often tedious work of planning and running an electoral campaign, of building a power base, of forging necessary alliances in order to advance one's policies. If some old lady down in the district inquires about how to help fight crime, send her off some ponderable quotes of Lothrop Stoddard. If a TV interviewer asks about racial hatred, give him a spiel about the peculiarities of the Anglo-Saxon mind, a topic on which he specialized.

Americans expect and demand cant of their office seekers. At the moment, as we still perform our historical sleepwalk, it is the only way to have a chance to make or to alter policy. To many readers of this hardcore publication, it may seem like pretty tame stuff for someone to go on a TV talk show and state that white Americans also have rights that must be respected, but for millions of folks out there in the urban and rural hinterlands, the words are electrifying, coming as they do from the mouth of one democratically elected, and important enough to be in front of a camera on a network news program.

I don't fault Mr. Quid for making his critique. It is good that he did, as he says well what some on the Whiteside are not saying well. There is, however, one subliminal theme of this critique that must also be addressed: that we on the Whiteside are natural-born losers; that we have always been losers and always will be; that "white racialism" is a mere hobby for frustrated and pathetic losers; and therefore anyone who is a winner cannot possibly be one of us! I have actually heard similar words spoken by other "activists," and if such attitudes do not die soon, we surely will.

It is a legitimate concern that, over the course of time, Duke will make enough compromises with the string-pullers to effectively forfeit the exercise of politics in favor of mere officeholding; and to exist merely to convince the bemused white folk that something is actually being done to preserve some room for them on this overcrowded planet. While Duke seems to be too much a prisoner of his past for this to ever happen, if it did, it would be disappointing but hardly devastating. The lab experiment of Metairie could serve as a model for any ambitious person who seeks political opportunity and power.

Finally, to reiterate what was said earlier, Duke's way is not the only way. It's the only way for him. Activists can -- and do -- pursue other modes. But, if someone is really angry with David Duke, the solution is obvious: run for public office yourself and do it your way.

Ponderable Quote

Television is the light left on in the junkyard.

Charles Schauf
HOLocaust museums, memorials and monuments are springing up like mushrooms across the length and breadth of America — in Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Skokie (IL) and Los Angeles. Tucson, as shown on this page, boasts one of the newest, most striking and most expensive of these memorials. In this Arizona city, there is no monument to American war dead to compare to it.

The Holocaust Memorial draws more worshippers than some Tucson churches.

Remembrance, the obsession of modern Jewry, is the dynamic of the Holocaust, which, with the help of media saturation, has expanded from history to myth to religion. Remembrance is imprinted on the minds of visitors to the Tucson memorial, as it is imprinted in all such memorials, which to Jews and many non-Jews have become shrines, the churches of a new secular faith that make the WWII travails of Jews a sacrament.

The Los Angeles Holocaust Memorial actually has an inscription that blames America for “looking the other way” in WWII. There is ingratitude here. There is selective remembrance at work that ignores the billions of American dollars and hundreds of thousands of American lives expended on defeating the camp builders and liberating the camp inmates. There is more than a hint that a small and extremely influential group is more attuned to its own interests than to America’s interests, more instinctively bound to overseas cousins than to the American population at large.

The shattered triangular column symbolizes the break-up of European Jewry.

How coherent, how enduring, how strong is a country that tries to Americanize an event that is by no means central to the American experience? A fragmenting culture is a moribund culture. A secular religion is a tenuous religion. Turning our thoughts away from ourselves leaves a void that can only be filled by “others,” with the result that we are no longer ourselves, no longer a people in our own right, but simply the yea-sayers of “others.”

The more Holocaust memorials that are built and the more we are taught to remember, the more we will forget ourselves and our history. And we all know, or should know, what happens to a people which loses its history.

Ponderable Quote

For every blonde who weeps in the Hollywood night, there should be twenty white warriors who shout in the day.

Charles Schauf
MESSAGE FROM OUTER SPACE

Our universe began in chaos . . . Today’s conditions derive from initial ones that could have varied very little if life were to arise some time after the birth of the universe . . . . (This universe) fulfills our definition of life as an order-creating system. In other words, the universe is living, and has been since its inception. It — meaning all space considered for all time — is the unit constituting the true Gaia . . . . But we [humans] are not trivia. Since we comprehend what it means to be alive, we are the “sensory organs” with which the living universe monitors its own “physiology” . . . . Without us, the universe is “blind.” Our “vision” into the future enables the universe to continue to live . . . unless our (momentary, let us hope) myopia strikes it dead.

Radio astronomer George A. Seielstad,
The Heart of the Web: The Inevitable Genesis of Intelligent Life

As is indicated by the above quote — which is increasingly typical of astronomers and other practitioners of the mathematical and life sciences of our time — our investigations into the rest of the cosmos are leading us to some fundamental conclusions about the universe which created us from its dust and about the message we are now finding in that universe. Added to the long line of intellectual advances by the white race, there is today a new — this time consummate — synthesis and movement occurring in the natural sciences of the West.

It is a grand mosaic fitted together out of the recent developments in the main overarching theories in all fields of advanced learning: (1) the theory of evolution with its subdivisions of genetic (DNA/RNA/protein) research, sociobiology, evolutionary epistemology and brain research; (2) the Gaia theory (referred to in the quote above), which understands the earth — and, in the larger context, the whole universe — as a single living being; (3) the anthropic principle (especially in its “strong” or teleological form) of modern cosmology, a principle which requires that the structure of the universe be consistent with the emergence of intelligent life; and (4) the theory of formative causation, first formulated by biophilosopher Rupert Sheldrake, which sees the form and behavior of all things, from electrons through man to galactic superclusters, as sustained and maintained by fields of memory called “morphic fields.”

This new synthesis, aided and abetted by the increasingly urgent concerns of ecologically aware circles (comprised 99% of whites), is growing quickly into the greatest watershed of thought since the Copernican revolution, which it extends, and, indeed, into the greatest intellectual divide of all time.

Simply put, the ineluctable conclusion of the grand synthesis now abuilding is this: the entire 15-billion-year-old cosmos is an act of divine self-cognition. Against this new intellectual edifice are arrayed all the forces of decay: those politically favored branches of philosophy which claim we can neither say nor know anything meaningful at all, so we should just let our biological functions steer us into oblivion; the liberals, with their obsessive materialism and their allies in desiccated mainstream Christianity; the primitive fundamentalist religions and the paranoia-driven culture of Jewry, which controls the Western media; those who, out of selfishness, wish to acknowledge nothing higher than themselves (which includes all levels of organized crime); and above all, TV-based, “democratic” econopolitics, which seeks to divide, conquer and dissolve the vanguard race through the hebephrenic trivialization of life, by means of Pavlovian appeals to the lower instincts of man, all in the alleged service of “the economy.” These and other causes all bring about the same ultimate effect: seducing whites into deserting their posts on the front lines of evolution.

Still, the new mosaic, which reveals man as a sense organ of the earth, albeit a headstrong and potentially suicidal one, is daily gathering more adherents from the most cerebral of the scientific ranks. As of yet, these people are mostly quite tentative and timid in their hypotheses and theories. For they are all acutely conscious of what happened to Galileo Galilei, and of the suffocating dictate of Official Science which commands that, except in trivial ways, nature be understood to be meaningless. To do more than indicate that the cosmos, born in an almighty explosion out of nowhere 15 billion years ago, has an uncannily precise balance of parameters which make intelligent life inevitable everywhere throughout the far-flung galaxies, invites strangulation by silence — and worse — from the multi-headed watchdogs of Thought Control in government and academe.

Yet without exception, all of the scientific theses of any explanatory power in their respective areas point to the same conclusion: that the universe, from top to bottom and beginning to end, in its particulars and in its generality, is a cosmic inframind becoming aware of itself: God coming to consciousness.

This new concept and its logical consequences truly constitute res novae, a political revolution as well as an intellectual one. For this reason, our superannuated regime of government by legalized bribery and kosher-colored propaganda is diabolically opposed to it. The new view has logical consistency and some of the best minds, but little political power. The opposition has no logical consistency whatsoever and very little scientific basis. But it has almost all of the political power, drawn from the pre-
conscious animal drives of the purposeless, entertainment-seeking multitudes, and extracted via such techniques as the Big Lie, like the Holocaust myth.

Yet on the outcome of the contest between the new consciousness of the science-oriented few and the sinister selfishness of the many, lies the future life or death of the world: the enlightenment or the blinding of God.

The grotesque abuse and defilement of the human genetic patrimony and the automatically resulting devastation of the entire biosphere of this planet has now reached cosmic proportions of criminality. It is simply not possible to give the teeming masses of the underworld the same standard of living as the typical (and typically prodigal) white of European heritage, without murdering the earth. That would be the ultimate murder, and the last one.

All intellectuals today know this, although many -- especially the racial fratricides -- pretend that it is not true. The lukewarm minds of the latter cannot bear a truth which they find ice-cold: the vast majority of humanity is neurotic or obsolete, and obstructs utterly the continuing evolution of consciousness on this planet.

A word should be said here about the utterances of some DNA researchers to the effect that in the future, the science of genetics will cure all of man's gene-based ills. This is more of the usual hyperbole from grant-seeking scientists. Anyone who is aware of the real nature of hereditary transmission, not just through protein-supplying genes but, for general morphology, through morphic fields, will recognize that the practical possibilities of DNA research are much more modest than are those of selective breeding. And this will be forever true, for theoretical reasons. The only thing that keeps the laboratory types overfunded and in the news with their egregious claims is the American ostrich's thirst for the quick technological fix to social problems. But honest biochemists recognize that such a fix just isn't going to happen. No amount of test-tube alchemy short of standard eugenics is going to solve the Negro or Protomongoloid problem.

Because of biospheric overload, the appropriate response to the crises confronting him whom Negroes call "The Man," should, to begin with, be to develop a (preferably humane) way to halt racial degradation by miscegenation and restrict sharply the further spread of the small-brained, violent, dark races. That would give us the stay of execution necessary to meet the other challenges.

This will not happen smoothly, of course. But abdication of responsibility does not alter the facts: either more wildlife and clean water or more Third Worlders and permanent welfare; either more Nature or more Negroes; either eugenics and ecological sanity or dysgenics and pollution ending in global extinction. Either way, the miscegenationist materialism of racially apostate whites is going to end. But it is only the stern control of human breeding, combined with disciplined education suffused with a new and muscular, deeply religious stance toward the whole of existence, which alone will permit our planet to exist as a sphere of consciousness much longer. That is the message from outer space.

O'REGAN

NOTES


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**Black Face, White Arms**

As even those with a severe case of glaucoma must have noticed, cartoonists have been reluctant to endow their Negro characters with Negro skin. Perhaps they consider it "insensitive" or "racist" to portray blacks as blacks. Certain Negroid features are allowed, such as wide noses and "fade" haircuts, but the epidermis hardly varies in shade from that given white characters. At left we see one small step towards truth and reality in the cartoon business. The cartoonist had dared to allow a mugger to have a black face. But, as if to make amends for this pictorial bravado, he leaves the arms white.
Zoophilic City

One of the most depressing aspects of living in New York -- and, believe me, there are many -- is the presence of graffiti everywhere. And I mean everywhere. Nothing is exempt. Buildings, vehicles, mailboxes, trees, rocks, fire hydrants, you name it . . . anything that presents a vertical surface will serve as a canvas for the so-called “artist.”

The overwhelming majority of these “artists” are young slum blacks, and the graffiti themselves reflect something of their inner psychic world: witless, empty and boring. In times past, graffiti were used to make political or social statements, usually with pungence and bite. The graffiti in New York City say nothing. They basically consist of initials or simple geometric symbols painted with a variety of colors and squiggles. They have the intellectual content of a baby’s finger paintings.

For a group that whines so bitterly about injustices, past and present, one would think they would seize the opportunity to say something through the graffiti. They do, after all, have a captive audience. Yes, I know, the mere presence of the graffiti is an expression of rage. But say something. Make me think. Make me laugh. Make me feel guilty. Give me anything but the crap in place now. That might actually make the graffiti bearable. But no such luck. All we get are the meaningless colors and jumbles, or, to use the jargon of aesthetics, sensuous surface without form or content. One is compelled to wonder: maybe this is the best that black youth, as a group, is capable of.

When you hear rap “music,” the irritating, boring aural equivalent of visual graffiti, this suspicion is confirmed. In New York, but I suspect also in any good-sized city with a large black population, one cannot escape rap music. Minority youth walk around with large radios, appropriately nicknamed “ghetto blasters,” turned up full volume to churn out rap and other assorted noise for all to hear. One hears it from car radios, open apartment windows, and even low-class commercial establishments. The net result is cacophony.

Rap consists of words chanted to a monotonous, thumping, electronic beat, always played at a volume approaching the threshold of pain. The words are not necessarily strung together in any meaningful order, but, at those times when some sense can be made, the lyrics generally deal with violence, drugs and assorted mayhem. The “music” is utterly lacking in any sort of melodic, rhythmic, or harmonic imagination, not to mention beauty, which a wimp like me still looks for in anything construed as art.

There is, of course, very little that can be done about graffiti. Slum blacks have not signed the social contract. If a large population group operates by its own set of rules, then all the king’s horses and all the king’s men will not eliminate the problem. And, from the point of view of the police, why should they waste their meager resources on such a trivial “quality of life” issue? There are more pressing concerns that need to be dealt with, such as murder, rape, armed robbery and drug dealing -- 95% of which is perpetrated by you-know-who.

GREENWICH VILLAGER

Obfuscatory Myth

Democracy is today’s universal shibboleth! From Prague to Pretoria, the masses clamor for it, even though it may turn out to be their death rattle. Well known throughout the world for the passion with which it attempts to force its articles of faith down the collective throat of mankind, American democracy is considered the great elixir and cure-all of every ill let out of Pandora’s Box.

But is it? In his iconoclastic, The Myth of Democracy (Lyle Stuart), veteran author Ferdinand Lundberg chips away at the axiom that the U.S. is indeed the “World’s Greatest Democracy,” or, indeed, a democracy at all. The dust jacket calls this credo a “huge and continuing black comedy.” The U.S., Lundberg asseverates, is a republic, in which the elected representatives of the people do not necessarily vote according to the wishes of the people.

Lundberg makes the point that there are such wide ethnic, cultural and educational differences among various Americans that any open and frank statement on any subject by a politician is bound to offend some group. Consequently, establishmentarians have mastered the art of the clever phrase, the witty remark which says next to nothing -- a tactic known as speaking in curves. The framers of the Constitution, who never allowed the word “democracy” to vulgarize their document, never envisioned a day in which a Jimmy Carter or a Ronald Reagan would occupy the White House. They opted for state-appointed electors who would search for likely candidates among the nation’s illustrious citizens -- a Washington or a Madison, not an LBJ.

The Myth of Democracy claims that a great deal of what is wrong in today’s “pathological world” can be laid at the feet of Woodrow Wilson, who suffered from a neurological disorder and was, in Lundberg’s phrase, “as nutty as a Christmas fruitcake.” The outlawing of segregation, Lundberg believes, was forced on a recalcitrant U.S. -- in part to counter Soviet propaganda about a “racist America.”

The hold of democracy over modern men is reinforced by its puerile flattery of modern minds. Few of us care to react when forced by big government to do what we would never freely do. How much easier it is to believe we are actively participating in the “common will.” Honest democracy, says Lundberg, was only practiced in the New England town meetings of colonial times, and is virtually nonexistent in the present-day United States.

Ponderable Quote

The only [newspaper] I get delivered is the New York Times. I hate it. I hate it with a passion. It’s biased, it’s prejudiced and it lies. It’s pure fabrication and it drives me nuts . . . . I found it’s fake. If I want to know a fact, I go into the office and ask my staff to ring it up on a computer.

Pierre Rinfret,
New York Republican gubernatorial hopeful
Racist Comics

American cartoon classics, including Bugs Bunny, Tom & Jerry and Popeye the Sailor, are now high on the equalitarians’ hit list. According to Ann Arbor educator Barbara Ransby, Bugs Bunny episodes include incidents from American history that portray Indians as “mindless, blood-thirsty savages out to capture and scalp the poor defenseless settlers.” In other episodes, Bugs travels to “deepest darkest” Africa, where he deals with a tribe of African cannibals, which Ransby considers to be “another figment of the white colonial imagination.”

Tom & Jerry includes a heavy “dose of racism” with the inclusion of a Negro maid who orders the clever cat and mouse to “get out of my kitchen, y’ all.”

Even the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles are bad news to the ethnically sensitive. The good turtles are named after masters of Western art: Michelangelo, Donatello and Raphael; the bad ones, named Bebop and Rock Steady (the latter flaunts a nose ring), suggest a link to Afro-American and Afro-Caribbean culture. Warns Ransby:

These are an extension of long-standing Eurocentric notions in popular culture which equate white with good and Black (note which race is capitalized) with evil . . . . As children grow older and learn what these terms mean, they already, however subconsciously, have a dichotomized frame of reference within which to place “heroic” Renaissance artists and “sinister” Black musicians.

Popeye and his rival, Brutus, are clearly too, too macho. Olive Oyl is “passive and mindless” and gets thrown around a lot. Terribly offensive to feminists.

Children, Ransby advises, “are under siege daily by a culture seeking to reproduce itself, replete with all of the biases and bigotry that has pervaded it for generations . . . . A new, self-consciously progressive culture is needed.”

Presumably, one way to start this process would be to have Elmer Fudd redrawn as a Negro, and have him set out with his shotgun to “get that Wasist Wabbit.”

Persecuting the Prosecutors

As if New York City crime fighters didn’t have enough problems on their hands, the Brooklyn District Attorney’s office is chasing away some of the most talented people. The grand jury bureau chief, Dan Landes, got the sack when he mentioned that a large number of “schwartzte burglaries and robberies” take up too much of the DA’s time. Landes’ white boss, Charles Hynes, said the words were “racially insensitive.”

Two veteran deputy bureau chiefs, each white and each with a dozen or more years of experience, have also been fired, just a few months after darker-skinned bureau chiefs were appointed over their heads. Although the DA’s office refuses to comment, it’s generally accepted that the whites were so good they made their black bosses look bad. “They were fired for working too hard and upstaging their bureau chiefs,” said one prosecutor.

Apoplectic Blacks

Dr. Elijah Saunders (race unknown), a cardiologist at the University of Maryland Medical School, has decided that prejudiced white people give blacks high blood pressure. “If there were no racism in America,” he says, “hypertension would be less of a problem among blacks.” The suppressed rage of daily oppression is supposed to be the cause.

Surprisingly, the federal government has declined to bite on this one. “There are so many rival hypotheses about blacks’ high blood pressure that it’s hard to sort out exactly what’s going on,” says an official at the National Heart, Lung and Blood Institute. Blacks smoke more than whites, eat more fatty foods and are more overweight. These facts seem to explain black hypertension better than “white racism.” And if oppression causes blood pressure to jump, whites driven up the wall by black racism in the form of black crime should have 280 over 160.

No Soap

Generations of horror fans have thrilled to tales about how the Germans, both during the reign of the evil Kaiser Bill and in their nastier Nazi incarnation, made soap from the corpses of POWs and overweight Jews. Reports about such “Cadaver Factories” were widely circulated -- and believed -- during WWI.

Organized Jewry began to revive this charge as early as 1942. More than a few Holocaust “survivors” have testified that members of their family were reduced to the Teutonic version of Ivory Soap. Playing a version of “Show & Tell,” they have asserted that gray little lumps bearing the initials R.J.F., supposedly standing for Pure (Reines) Jewish ( Lidische) Fat (Fett), are all that remain of thousands of unfortunate Chosenites.

Alas, this staple of anti-German propa-

ganda has been dealt a fatal blow by the head of the Hebrew University’s Holocaust History Department, Yehuda Bauer, who recently pointed out that the technical possibilities for making soap from human fat were not known during the first half of this century. (Propagandists would have been better advised to have accused the Germans with turning their prisoners into candles.) Said the learned professor, “We do not have to go on believing untrue stories.”

Bauer’s historical revisionism bodes ill for those who insist on including expanded Holocaust studies in U.S. schools. Suzy Lampert, editor of The Jewish Outlook, revealed that after students at the University of Texas were exposed to the full menu of Nazi atrocities in the “Literature of the Holocaust” course, the typical student response was:

If the Pagans hated the Jews, and the Christians hated the Jews, the Greeks hated the Jews and the Romans hated the Jews, and the Nazis hated the Jews, don’t you think maybe there’s something wrong with the Jews?

Poof, They’re Gone

The Wilkinsburg Arts Theatre in Pittsburgh has been running a one-act play called Day of Absence. The plot has to do with white folk in a Southern town who wake up one morning and find that all the blacks have mysteriously disappeared. No, they don’t celebrate the fact that the crime rate will drop to near zero, that the welfare bill will be cut in half and teachers can go back to teaching. No, indeedy!

Instead, life grinds to a halt because the whites have forgotten how to change diapers or push a broom. They suddenly realize how dependent they are on the good people they have always seen as mere “stereotypes.” A heartwarming production, to be sure, and just for good measure, all the white characters are played by blacks in whiteface.

Playing the Numbers at Berkeley

The University of California at Berkeley has been in the news lately because the feds have started an investigation into the possibility that Asian applicants face discrimination. Professor Vincent Sarich of the Anthropology Department has done some interesting research that suggests the problem lies elsewhere.

Berkeley has such high admissions standards that only 14% of all California high school graduates meet them. Of that number, about a fifth are Asians, who, in turn,
make up about a fifth of the university's freshman class. In other words, Asians are admitted to Berkeley in close proportion to their numbers in the qualified applicant pool. What about the other races? Whites, who were 34% of the 1989 freshman class, are more than 60% of the qualified applicant pool. That means they are admitted at roughly half the rate one would expect, while Hispanics and blacks are admitted at roughly twice and three and a half times their proportions in the Berkeley-eligible applicant pool.

So what's going on here? It is whites who appear to be paying the freight when unqualified blacks and Hispanics are admitted to Berkeley. Moreover, as Professor Sarich shows, the qualifications gap between whites and Asians on the one hand, and blacks and Hispanics on the other, is growing wider. In 1978, before Berkeley was quite so fanatical about flooding the place with blacks and Latinos, the average combined SAT score for whites and Asians was 170 points higher than the average combined SAT score for blacks and Hispanics.

When Berkeley really cut loose with affirmative action in the 1980s, it had to squeeze out more qualified whites while it bent the rules for unqualified "people of color." Now, the difference in average combined scores between whites/Asians and blacks/Hispanics has grown by 100 points, to 270. This means there is a statistical likelihood that there is only a 10% overlap between the two groups. Ninety percent of the whites/Asians have SAT scores that are higher than 90% of the blacks/Hispanics.

If Berkeley had set out to "perpetuate stereotypes," it couldn't have thought of a better way.

Warning note! Whites in modern educational parlance include both men and women -- and Jews. Since the latter are already well overrepresented in most prestigious colleges, where does that leave the white Majority male? In Berkeley it leaves him out in the scholastic cold. Instauration's educated guess is that of the 34% white component of Berkeley's 1989 freshman class, almost half are female and almost 10% are Jews (male and female). Figuring out the math makes it look like not more than 24% or 25% of the freshman class are Majority members. Not a very substantial percentage for the descendants of the people who founded U.C. Berkeley.

**Making the Germans Pay**

For centuries, the town of Quedlinburg, in East Germany, was the home of treasured art works that had once belonged to 9th and 10th century German kings: jeweled encrusted manuscripts, gold and silver crucifixes, reliquaries, and the like. At the end of WWII, just before the American army showed up, the Quedlinburgers hid the treasure in a mine shaft. A few days after the 87th Armored Field Artillery occupied the area, the trove was stolen. Army sleuths spent four years looking into the theft but gave up when Quedlinburg became part of East Germany.

They should have been looking in Texas. It now appears that a homosexual lieutenant named Joe Meador made off with the art works not long after he was assigned to guard the mine shaft. When he left the army in 1946, he went back to his home town of Whitey (TX), a tumble-down place 60 miles north of Dallas. There he reportedly hooked some of the treasure to the local bank as collateral for a loan. In any case, until he died in 1980, Meador grew orchids in Whitey and kept a second apartment in Dallas for futile cavorting with the third sex.

None of this would have come to light if Meador's brother, Jack, hadn't become greedy. After some of the treasure fell into his hands, he tried to sell it anonymously through a lawyer in Switzerland. A private German foundation was persuaded to cough up $3 million for a 10th-century illuminated manuscript of the four gospels, on condition that the seller remain anonymous. Somehow the truth, as it generally does in such scams, leaked out. Now the ancient church that once housed the treasures is suing to get the rest of the loot back.

We have not noted a groundswell of indignation over what one art expert has called "the art theft of the century." Nor have we heard of anyone suggesting that the German foundation should get its $3 million back. After all, since the Germans must pay forever for their "war crimes," why shouldn't they also pay for ours?

**2 Live Crude**

Henry Louis Gates JR., who is probably the most fawned-over Afro-American studies man in the country, has duly weighed in with the view that the objections to rap group 2 Live Crew are nothing more than bad old white people being racist again. Others have argued that the word "bitch," which occurs in the group's album 163 times, is nothing more than home-boy talk for women, and not meant to be sexist. Rap, they go on to say, is good, ripe African-Americana, and objections to it are the work of ignorant honkies.

Surprise, surprise! Benjamin Hooks of the NAACP, one of America's premier social ambulance-chasers, actually broke ranks with the brothers and declared that 2 Live Crew is not the musical version of chitterlings after all. "Our cultural experience does not include debasing our women, the glorification of violence, the promotion of deviant sexual behavior or the tearing into shreds of our cherished mores and standards of behavior," says Uncle Ben. Of course, he got it wrong. That is precisely what black underclass "culture" is all about. But at least he was willing to pretend that it's not, and even to take some heat for the pretense.

**National Press Club Dumps Mencken**

When the diaries of H.L. Mencken were published last year (see Instauration, Feb. 1990), their frank comments about Jews and just about everyone else stirred up an enormous amount of self-righteous huffing about Mencken's prejudices. The National Press Club in Washington debated long and hard whether to take the tainted man's name off its library, but, mirabile dictu, it survived ... until along came 80-year-old Eric Arthur Friedheim with a $1 million donation to the press club, if it would put his name on its library rather than Mencken's. In the twinkling of an eye, the club agreed. Friedheim, reportedly an Episcopalian (a convert, maybe?), says he is not reacting to the fuss over the diaries.

**Then and Now**

Once upon a time in the U.S., public policy occasionally reflected the interests of the Majority. This was true in the area of race relations, where many states actively discouraged different races from engaging in sexual unions. Recognizing that mixing of the races was not only a social affront but a biological danger, states enacted laws forbidding miscegenation. Oklahoma's statues, passed in 1910, were representative:

> Article 12: Miscegenation prohibited. -- The marriage of any person of African descent, as defined by the Constitution of this State, to any person not of African descent, or the marriage of any person not of African descent to any person of African descent, shall be unlawful and is hereby prohibited within this State.
> Article 13: Penalty for miscegenation. -- Any person who shall marry in violation of the preceding section, shall be deemed guilty of felony, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisoned in the penitentiary not less than one nor more than five years. [Source: Oklahoma Statutes, 1941 edition, p. 1425]

These laws were not repealed by the Oklahoma legislature until 1969.
Place of Birth: Zikhron Ya’aqev

Some U.S. citizens, particularly those born in Israel, aren’t happy that their passports list where they were born. They are afraid that if they’re ever in a plane or boat hijacked by Arabs, they will be singled out for bad treatment. In 1986, the ever-obedient State Department asked foreign countries how they would feel about passports that they would refuse entry to a person born in Israel, aren’t happy that their passport list where they were born. They are afraid that if they’re ever in a plane or boat hijacked by Arabs, they will be singled out for bad treatment. In 1986, the ever-obedient State Department asked foreign countries how they would feel about passports that they would refuse entry to a person born in Israel.

A Special Kind of White Guilt

White guilt is not the sort of thing likely to bother too many Instaurationists, but this reader has a severe case of it. Unlike the common garden variety, my white guilt is afraid that if they’re ever in a plane or boat hijacked by Arabs, they will be singled out for bad treatment. In 1986, the ever-obedient State Department asked foreign countries how they would feel about passports that they would refuse entry to a person born in Israel, aren’t happy that their passport list where they were born. They are afraid that if they’re ever in a plane or boat hijacked by Arabs, they will be singled out for bad treatment. In 1986, the ever-obedient State Department asked foreign countries how they would feel about passports that they would refuse entry to a person born in Israel.

Homo Update

The Sixth International Conference on AIDS was held in June in San Francisco, the capital of world queerdom. It prompted more of the nauseatingly familiar demands that American taxpayers dig yet deeper into their pockets for AIDS treatment and that the government make the search for a cure the equivalent of the Manhattan Project, the moon landing and the interstate highway system all rolled into one.

In a display of contemporary homosexual good manners, attendants at the conference howled and screamed while Louis Sullivan, Secretary of Health and Human Services, gave the closing remarks. Not even the interpreter for the deaf, who was standing right next to him, could hear the black cabinet member talk. Aside from the usual whooping about how society owes AIDS patients treatment and cure no matter what the price, a few new facts came to light. After several years of good behavior, homosexuals are going back to backsliding each other without benefit of condom. According to a San Francisco survey, 20% of men who claimed to have once trodden the straight and narrow now confess that, in moments of high passion, they leave the rubber in the tin foil. Black homos are even more careless. Half admit that they don’t always bother with a condom, and 30% said they had enjoyed unprotected sodomy with men they knew to be AIDS carriers. Although 97% of the blacks and 100% of the whites knew how the AIDS virus gets around, this retrogression to the barnyard prompted more pious calls for “education.”

As it is, the federal government -- that is to say, you and I -- now spend more money to fight AIDS than any other disease. At $1.6 billion for research and “education,” the AIDS budget just tops the budget for cancer, a disease that kills 15 times as many people every year.

In 1992, there is supposed to be another international pow-wow on AIDS, this time at Harvard, which has refused to host the conference unless the U.S. abandons its policy of restricting the admission of aliens with AIDS.

Elsewhere, the forces of faggotry go from strength to strength. The annual Gay Pride Parade in New York is topped in attendance only by the St. Patrick’s Day Parade. This year’s summer frolic included dykes on bikes, who dressed up in fishnet shirts and gunned their Harleys down Fifth Avenue. Also represented were a new and increasingly influential group, POWA or Pet Owners With AIDS. The city’s new black mayor, David Dinkins, hiked along in solidarity with the marchers, and, for the first time ever, the Empire State Building was bathed in lavender light. Earlier this summer, a band of homosexuals went parading against anti-gay violence and pummeled all the hecklers who couldn’t outrun them. Even ex-mayor Ed Koch, who was coming home from a movie, had to be hustled away by bodyguards when the brawling perverts threatened to rough him up.

In Ottawa, Canada, the City Council declared June 17th Gay Pride Day. When someone pointed out that June 17 was already Fathers’ Day, the council had a change of heart and tried to back out. This, the Ontario Supreme Court would not accept, and ruled that the council could not wriggle out the hook. Fathers and faggots will henceforth celebrate together.

According to the latest figures, 136,204 cases of AIDS have been reported since 1981 in the United States. Of those, 83,145 have been fatal.

Harboring the JDL

The Jewish Defense League, founded by Rabbi Meir Kahane, is devoted to silencing the critics of Israel -- by killing them, if necessary. According to FBI documents, the JDL is thought to have been involved in 25 terrorist or criminal acts in the U.S. Many of the suspects are known to be living in Israel, but Israeli authorities refuse to extradite them or to cooperate in investigations.

Probably one of the best-known JDL-related crimes is the murder of Alex Odeh of the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination League. He was blown to bits in 1985 when he triggered a pipe bomb by opening the door to his office. The FBI has ample
evidence that JDL members Keith Fuchs, Andy Green and Robert Manning were probably involved in the killing, and all are now living either in Israel or in the occupied West Bank. As with all attempts to get to the bottom of Jewish terrorism, Israel has been extravagantly unhelpful. The Los Angeles Times (May 13, 1990) points out that any Israeli government that helped with investigations or agreed to extradite a Jew to American justice would possibly face a fatal attack from Zionist fanatics.

Whenever a Jewish civilian dies at the hands of Arabs, no nation is louder than Israel in its denunciations of terrorism, nor quicker to launch its F-16s for a quick ten eyes for an eye. But Israel can be counted on to be true to their tribe when its own tribesmen go in for a little freelance blood-letting.

Off and Creeping

Although he has made no official announcement, New York Governor Mario Cuomo recently took a big step toward launching his presidential campaign by addressing a major dinner of the United Jewish Appeal on the topic of American policy toward Israel.

Cuomo portrayed the Bush administration as hostile to (all together now) “the only democracy in the Mideast.” Enunciated Mario, “The administration in Washington has sent strong signals indicating a lack of support for the Israeli government.” He went on to condemn Bush’s “peace process,” which he characterized as depending “on assurances of peace from people still committed to the destruction of Israel.”

The New York pol further charged that Bush and Gorbachev “agree on one thing: that emigration of Jews from the Soviet Union to Israel might be contained or limited.” He accused Comrade Gorby of continuing to build a web of diplomatic, economic, political, military, and intelligence alliances with the most dangerous actors in the region, people who intend to damage and, ultimately to destroy Israel.

Jewish Espionage

If America ever escapes the clammy clutch of Zionism, it will probably be because American Jews will have decided that Israel has become a collective liability -- to them, not to us. One pointer is found in Wolf Blitzer’s tome on spymaster Jonathan Jay Pollard, Territory of Lies (Harper and Row). The author asserts that the unintended victim of the Pollard affair has been the patriotism of his fellow American Jews, many of whom are now having a harder time obtaining security clearances.

How the scandal and Israel’s reaction to it, which included promoting Pollard’s handlers and establishing a $60,000 yearly fund to be paid him upon his release from jail, will ultimately play out in the Jewish psyche is anyone’s guess. But on one point there can be no doubt. Whatever they want will happen. Whatever we want will only happen if they agree.

51st State?

Question: Men of which New York City ethnic group are most likely to have AIDS?

If you say blacks, you’re wrong. Some 362 Puerto Rican males out of every 100,000 have AIDS, while the number for blacks is 267 (whites 182). Down in the Puerto Rican homeland, the island that may soon be the 51st state, if Israel doesn’t come first, health authorities are finding a veritable hotbed of AIDS. It has a higher rate of new cases (47 per 100,000 population) than in any state in the union. New York State comes next, with 39; the national average is 15. The only city in America that gets new AIDS cases at a faster clip than San Juan is San Francisco. And only Washington (DC) has a higher rate of overall infection (81/100,000 population).

AIDS in Puerto Rico has some distinctive twists. Two out of every three Puerto Rican AIDS carriers is said to be a needle user, but the limp-wristed gang is so despised by the island’s macho majority that the numbers could be off. Some homo carriers claim to be drug users rather than confess to buggery. Medical treatment is also skimpy in Puerto Rico, because there is a cap on federal Medicaid spending. A great many AIDS carriers take the plane to New York, where they can get unlimited Medicaid.

There have always been excellent reasons to grant independence to Puerto Rico and send it on its way. Seventy percent of the population is on the equivalent of welfare, food stamps are a second currency, and no one pays federal income tax. Even so, per capita income is only 40% of that of Mississippi, the poorest state. If Puerto Rico becomes the 51st state, Americans will be getting a tropical AIDS incubator, along with 6 million Hispanics.

Milken Be Praised

Junk-bond king Michael Milken has been hit with a $600 million penalty after pleading guilty to six counts of securities fraud (reduced from 98 criminal charges in the original indictment) and faces as much as 28 years behind bars. But with a fortune estimated at $1.2 billion, he won’t go begging when he gets out of jail.

While many investors feel that Milken has gotten off easy, Earl Graves, publisher of Black Enterprise magazine, is among those who are still singing his praises:

Mike Milken and Drexel [Burnham, Lambert] led the way in doing business with black America. Because of them, big U.S. corporations are increasing their involvement with black America. Because of them, big U.S. corporations are increasing their involvement with black companies.

Milken and Drexel CEO Frederick Joseph sought out black businesses to back with bond issues. One black beneficiary of their financial expertise was Harvard Law School graduate Reginald Lewis, who pulled off a $985 million leveraged buyout of Beatrice International Foods.

Another Negro-owned outfit, for which Drexel raised $105 million, was Georgetown Partners of Bethesda (MD), which used the money for leveraged buyouts and equity investments.

A number of blacks intend to testify on Milken’s behalf at his sentencing in October, Carl Washington, of the Oakland (CA) chapter of 100 Black Men (a service organization), hopes he can get Milken’s sentence reduced to “teaching finance in the inner city.”

It’s Elitist to Be Gifted

In the name of all the usual hallucinations -- equality, democracy, racial diversity -- many school districts are doing away with special classes for gifted children. Since such classes are thought to suggest that genes have something to do with ability, they might wound the pride of children who don’t qualify for them, and swell the heads of children who do. But the kiss of death for many of the more gifted students is their lily-whiteness.

We know that no white child should be deprived of the opportunity to study with people who have an average IQ of 85. As one school administrator says, “If you don’t mix them in class, they don’t mix on the playground” (Chicago Tribune, June 21, 1990). If white scholastic ability cuts down on the mixing, then we must somehow shooe the A students down so the D students can catch up.

Americans can’t do anything any more -- pass a tax, build a freeway, design a curriculum -- without building in some kind of giveaway for the poor, the stupid, and the incompetent. Priorities have been turned upside down. Educationists concentrate all their efforts on people who can’t benefit from them, and skimp on the enrichment that the finest minds feed on. The elimination of classes for gifted children is one more self-inflicted blow to a nation that cares more about losers and good-for-nothings than about the best and the brightest.
POLITICAL JUGGLING IS an art. It's not easy keeping shifty politicians up in the air. Still, after constant ups and downs by the media, generous campaign contributions or boy cotts, plus countless other tricks to influence a career, Kosherdom takes care that every officeholder knows it can let him crash and burn at any time. This may explain Reagan's slavish Zionism after Iranagate, as well as the ongoing spectacle of Congress figuratively bowing before Jewsy much as Jews themselves bow and bob at the Wailing Wall.

Character assassination can also be considered an art form. Throughout 1986-87, Kurt Waldheim was universally vilified for alleged war crimes. In 1988, a panel of Austrian historians, which included at least three Jews, found Waldheim guilty only of knowing about "war crimes." Nevertheless, Waldheim is still barred from America. Meanwhile, "our" leaders steadfastly decline to go after Israeli war criminals for atrocities past and present. In fact, arch-terrorists like Begin and Shamir are glad-handed whenever they pollute this country with their presence.

Some false accusations fail no matter how creative and well-planned. In 1986, Syria was initially accused of the attempted bombing of an Israeli plane in Britain. Later that year, French Premier Jacques Chirac revealed that West German officials had told him Israel set up the incident to damage Syria's reputation. Chirac never did fully deny that report (New York Times, Nov. 8, 1986).

Come we now to the Double Standard. "We have to recognize that Jewish blood and the blood of a goy are not the same thing. Every law that is based on equating goys and Jews is completely unacceptable." So proclaimed Rabbi Yitzhak Ginsburg in 1989, as he tried to paper over the acts of kosher vigilantes in Israel.

The ADL works tirelessly to have Jewish criminals exonerated, if not before, at least after death. It relentlessly applies pressure until opponents give up, if only to get on with their lives. For many Jews, this battering of non-Jews is their raison d'être, much like dedicated artists constantly seeking to produce a masterpiece that never quite satisfies them. One of the art form's creative hotbeds is Hollywood. In 1988, Disney Studios, now totally in Jewish clutch- es, cranked out a made-for-television Klan-basher entitled Goodbye, Miss 4th of July. A promo article that made all the right TV magazines was written by Myrna Rubenstein, with pictures by Jonathan Levine. The movie starred Roxana Zal, who, for some reason, was coy about her Semitic roots.

Zal wasn't coy when asked if she looked for roles "with a message." "Yes!" She is convinced most Americans are still racist, even if unaware of it. They're also unaware of the race war waged against them. How else to explain the comment of a puzzled local woman as she watched Goodbye being made: "I don't really understand why you're portraying the Ku Klux Klan like this. They're nice citizens."

Her reality is nice citizens. Perception is Eisner & Company's Klan fantasy, seen by millions of bobtube addicts.

Shoah, slavery and racism are to guilt-slingers what huge gobs of primary colors are to artists. After being splattered by globs of shame by means of infotainment, "history" classes, Jewish wailing, legal suits, endless Talmudic hairsplitting, more wailing, Sensitivity Training and so on, white preservationists have become badly demoralized. Opportunities for striking back at ZOG go unheeded because of a "what's the use" attitude. Majority rights demonstrations are non-starters. Checks made out to patriotic organizations and publications are seldom written.

One Jewish specialty should be obvious, yet is little noted, simply because mesmerization is rarely recognized as an art. This discipline has many variations, but the subjects of choice are sex and violence, the most effective medium is television, and the most attention-grabbing format on a per moment basis is the music video.

This high-impact art form is the natural descendant of rock concerts and festivals, epitomized in 1969 by Woodstock, held on the farm of Max Yasgur. Max was one of the counterculture's leading lights -- and Jewish. As were Michael Lang, who conceived the event, and its financial backers.

The mesmerizing power of rock music is shatteringly evident each time a black boogey with a ghetto blaster parked next to his ear. Audio effects are stentoriously enhanced when combined with visual stimulation, sex savvy and imminent violence. Small wonder rock stars are some of the planet's highest-paid creatures. Madonna, it is said, was paid $5 million to make one slut video for Pepsi Cola.

Although blacks are mesmerized by rock videos, they are not the primary target audience. Vivid imagery and wild music, available 24 hours a day on some cable channels, swamp the white youngster's senses.

Repetitive rock videos are extremely useful for intravenously injecting a child with kosher attitudes. If the lyrics demean WASP ethics or endlessly repeat "love is the answer," while being reinforced with visuals of blacks and whites dancing together or nuzzling, the message is imprinted.

All of this accords with the plans of social engineers to make us a kinder, kosher nation. Come to think of it, social engineering is an art itself, a demanding discipline which encompasses all the preceding skills. Jewry's preeminence is openly acknowledged by Jews themselves, often in picturesque terms. In a takeoff of the old fisherman's proverb, "Too much salt corrodes meat; too little lets it rot," Otto Kahn once bespoke:

[Jewish nationalism] is the salt of the earth . . . . The precept can be applied both to the human mind and to the peoples of the earth. We Jews apply it wisely as it should be applied, salt being the emblem of our wisdom. We mingle it discreetly with the bread that men consume. We administer it in corrosive doses only in exceptional cases, when it is necessary to get rid of an immoral past, as in Czarist Russia.

Jews are now instilling their nationalism -- their ethos -- into American society, altering its flavor and texture, permeating every cell and chromosome. This or that application of salt isn't always successful at first, but no defeat is allowed to stand for long. Changes are made in the rate or method of application. Then more pinches of "salt" are added.

Look where Western Man is going, thanks to the masterful kosherizing job done on him. WASPs must give credit where due. Let's never forget (nor ever forgive) those magisterial maestros of Hype and Schlock and Glitz and Sleaze.
As if he were saying something new, Dan Rather told the Washington Post Magazine in July:

Race is the story in the United States . . . I know it, I can see it, feel it, smell it. We know the important story right now is the increase in racial tensions. Nobody wants to talk about it, but it's there. But if we put the broadcast together . . . market research tells us not to do this story . . . This is not good news.

* * *

The most interesting and, at the same time, the most dismaying fallout that emanated from David Souter's nomination to the Supreme Court was the brief appearance of Thurgood Marshall on TV. Over the years, Instauration has expounded long and hard on the Noxious Nine, but everything this magazine ever said could not match Sam Donaldson's revelatory minute or so with the nation's first black Supreme Court justice. The man is obviously long gone, as plainly demonstrated by the embarrassing difficulty he had not only in speaking but in thinking.

Marshall, of course, always comes down on the side of minority racism, as did his departing colleague, William Brennan. He is known for nodding off in his office and only coming to life in cases dealing with pornography, when he takes a particular interest in "researching" the X-rated material.

Marshall's performance on TV, during which he blathered something about Bush being "dead," was so pathetic that all the liberal agit-prop and agit-proppers in the world could not convince anyone with half a brain that the Justice deserved any job higher than that of floor sweeper in a home for old black folks.

* * *

Another searing TV glimpse of the kind of people who are "making it" in present-day America was furnished by barrel-bodied Roseanne Barr, whose stentorian slobbering made even some of her fellow Jews and Jewesses squirm. Her uncouth rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner," complete with spitting and crotch-clutching, was quite in character. Now that the Noxious Nine has legalized flag burning, now that the America the flag once represented barely exists, why shouldn't Roseanne's snide rendition of the national anthem become the approved version?

* * *

Though the TV airwaves are rippling with all-black, part-black and black-tinted shows, the American television audience better get in the mood for even more blackwashing. The Supreme Court, in open violation of the 14th (equal protection) Amendment, voted 5-4 to uphold the Federal Communications Commission's blatantly racist policy of giving preference to minorities in the award of broadcast licenses.

Meanwhile, PBS programming, one of the few attempts to keep television standards above the mental retard level, has been put in the hands of Jennifer Lawson, a bureaucratic Negress with an unknown CQ (cultural quotient).

What does the future bode for PBS? The dark presence of Lawson probably bodes less Masterpiece Theatre and more rap, less Thursday night Mystery! and more lib-min commentators, less Shakespeare and more Michael Jackson, less Mr. Rogers for the kids and more Dr. Ruth for the sexual athletes.

* * *

Twenty-eight network programs in 1989 contained anti-Christian bias, according to the American Family Association. The chief sponsors of such programs, who would be instantly brought to heel by boycotts if their commercials appeared in shows biased against blacks, Jews or homos, were Chrysler, General Motors, Grand Metropolitan (Burger King, Pillsbury Foods), McDonald's, PepsiCo, Philip Morris, General Foods, RJR Nabisco and Subaru.

* * *

The current crop of prime time TV Jewish males are "a bunch of nebbishes" who are "depicted as good-hearted but weak." So complains Shebrew critic Maria Stiegitz. Jews playing the role of Jews figure prominently in such popular series as Murphy Brown, one of whose leading characters is Miles Silverberg, an insecure showbizzer. Neurotic Marty Gold is the magazine writer on Anything But Love. L.A. Law features a Stewart Markowitz, who is a compulsive foot-dragger, while over at thirtysomething, Michael Stedman, a top
ad agency exec, indulges in endless self-analysis.

On a late season episode of Murphy Brown, Silverberg came off as a schlemiel. After his BMW was bashed first by Murphy, then by her mother and finally by an unknown motorist, all within a few days, he threw a tantrum. "God is punishing me for buying a German car."

Stieglitz senses that her co-racialists who lord it over TV-land are trying to allay public perceptions about Jews in business. The message appears to be:

Don’t worry, national television audience, Jewish men in influential positions are nothing to be afraid of. On the contrary, they're just overgrown teddy bears who need a reassuring hug. They're not taking over. No way.

In place of the wave of “sensitive” TV Hebrews, Ms. Stieglitz hopes to see more “macho” Paul Newman Jews playing Jews. But Boesky and Milken types are out.

* * *

From Zip 074. Will they take away Dick’s gun? In a New York Post article (July 7, 1990), I was startled to see that even my childhood hero isn’t safe from scrutinizing minority eyes. The headline shrieked, DICK TRACY NABBED BY BIAS SQUAD. Disney-owned KCAL-TV ran the 1961 Dick Tracy cartoon series for four weeks before it came under fire from Asian and Hispanic groups, who complained about such characters as buck-toothed Joe Jitsu and siesta-loving Go Go Gomez, Tracy’s crime fighting partners.

“It should have been obvious . . . that the show was offensive,” said Raul Ruiz, a professor of Chicano studies at Cal State Northridge. I might disagree. Many older fans of the square-jawed flatfoot should be equally offended that a multiracial aggregation was required to solve crimes that Tracy had solved solo for decades.

* * *

From Zip 123. The comely Paula Zahn, CBS’s “morning blonde,” according to a mini-bio in a recent issue of Parade magazine, is an all-American type. She hails from a small midwestern city, where she excelled in sports, beauty contests and the cello. While in high school, she won a scholarship that paid her way to elite Stephens College in Missouri. Eventually, her beauty, brains and talent propelled her to Laurence Tisch’s very own network.

A typical tale of cream rising to the top? Nordic beauty achieving dream-like success? All that and more. But there is one fly in the ointment. The bio mentions that Paula is married to Richard Cohen, a Boston real estate developer, and she is now the proud mother of Haley Brynne Cohen. Chalk up another loss for the Nordic gene pool.

Did this unpleasantry spoil my day? Not really. I'm inured to such racial blows by now. I just roll with the punches, as must all Majority males who live in 1990 America and hope to retain a claim on sanity. With total equanimity, I flipped to the back page of Parade, where I read about lovely singer-entertainer Florence Henderson, originally from Indiana and a striking blue-eyed blonde even at 56. Without delving beyond a few sentences, I turned to my wife and queried semi-seriously, “Do you think Florence is married to a Goldberg or to a Liebowitz?” When she wouldn’t hazard a guess, I peeked. It was neither. It was Ira Bernstein. She and Ira had four kids. In point of fact, they’re not married anymore. But the damage has been done.

Are we destined to lose them all? Are they going to snap up all the aesthetically desirable Nordic females, the most beautiful creatures by common consent on the planet? Could be. They’ve got the money, the lifestyle, the status and the media clout.

* * *

From Zip 304. On the Today show a few months ago, Spike Lee, the wildly acclaimed black cineaste, informed NBC reporter Jim Brown that Mozart “was a creep.”

* * *

From Zip 775. The Perfect Baby was the subject of 20/20 and Nightline programs in mid-July. They reeked with hostility toward anything or anybody who opted for separation from blacks, yellows and browns. The logic on the part of the “expert” panel was that a crack baby, when grown, has as much right to vote for president as anyone. Maybe even more.

At least three of the five panel members were Jews, who argued vehemently that genetics does not matter and eugenics is morally wrong. Funny how those media twits actually think that they are going to dictate the use of our ultimate weapon -- our genes. Their arguments were given a severe bashing with the appearance of two sisters, age 5 and 2, both products of Robert Graham’s Repository for Germinal Choice. The girls were so bright and good-looking that they actually lit up the screen. The two-year-old happily counted to 50. The Jewish “educators” showed they simply could not understand why the vast majority of whites find such performances to be admirable.

In the matter of the girls’ parentage, the mother was pleased to report: “Here was my choice for their father: 6’4”, 195 pounds, blonde hair, blue eyes, world championship athlete with musical ability, IQ not tested, but superior, no history of hereditary disease . . . .”

Despite the Jewish trashing of Graham’s sperm bank, which has birthed 112 children to date, the idea is getting around. The five-year-old girl and her two-year-old sister said it all.
WHITE SOUTH AFRICANS are tired of the endless struggle against an uncomprehending West, of being treated like polecats wherever they go or whatever they do. They are weary of sanctions, boycotts and embargoes, of constant criticism and hostility. To obtain a respite, many invertebrate whites say they are willing to ‘share’ power with the blacks, which they have been persuaded is “inevitable.” It must come, they are told, because of black numbers. They do not reflect that their forebears, the English settlers and the Afrikaner Voortrekkers, were far more outnumbered. The difference is that those brave people had faith in themselves and their destiny, whereas we have become half-paralysed by gibbering spectres dressed in newspaper print.

The peoples of the West have been massively hoodwinked for as long as I can remember. If the tremendous hoax of the Holocaust rammed down our credulous throats were not enough, it was reinforced by an anti-South African crusade, or what might be called a hot-air Holocaust, the victims in both cases being Nordics. But Nordics, however gullible, can become very dangerous opponents when they are ungulled. If the majority of South Africans are prepared to compromise for the sake of peace or domestic ease, an almost equally large and still growing number, mainly Afrikaners, are far more outnumbered. The difference is that those brave people had faith in themselves and their destiny, whereas we have become half-paralysed by gibbering spectres dressed in newspaper print.

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Actually, we have all the food we want, and more minerals than we know what to do with. Sanctions will never cripple South Africa, but only speed its independent development. Most importantly, South Africa is by far the strongest military power in Africa, sub- or supra-Sahara. So far, we have not been allowed to use this power. But we have it. If the country were mobilised and the military machine set in motion, that would be the end of all our yapping African enemies. Great progress has been made in the development of missiles, especially the long-range species, which we can be sure would not be tipped with TNT. Given the will, we could easily retake South-West Africa and simply tell the world to get lost.

Domestically, beyond any doubt, we could control the blacks simply by giving them the independence they demand. Independence means being dependent on no one. Since the blacks in all countries are dependent on white welfare, they would perish without it. In South Africa, influx control should be reintroduced and the blacks in the homelands deprived of all further medical aid and food handouts unless they agreed to control their reckless breeding. Doing so, we would be kind to our own progeny for a change.

It is not true that F.W. de Klerk has promised South Africa will be under black rule within six months. It is his intention that all interested parties should by that time have come to the negotiating table (that new idol) to hammer out a new constitution (a new scrap of paper). But even these steps are being delayed because the blacks themselves are hedging; they suspect a trap, as they always do, being treachernously cunning themselves. It is de Klerk’s stated resolve to establish a partnership with minority rights. But we know how short-lived such schemes have proved elsewhere in Africa. Nor does de Klerk deny the possibility of black majority rule (with minority rights), which makes it tantamount to outright surrender. Whatever the man’s designs might be, he is a liberal and liberals are always swept away by the torrents they undam. Mandela himself, of course, is only the frontman for all this scheming. He is calculated to go down well with American blacks, Swedish democrats, Western political leaders and other dumb folk.

The white reaction in South Africa is undoubtedly growing. The Umfazi by-election results have proved it so dramatically that the National Party members have been badly rattled -- because it was an English reaction. As for the Afrikaner reaction, there are parties springing up everywhere, like mushrooms in the rain. The only ones of consequence are the Conservative Party and Die Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging. I trust neither the CP’s Treurnicht nor the AWB’s Terre’Blanche. The former is not as conservative as I would like him to be and Terre’Blanche is doing very well for himself, like the National Party’s yes-men in parliament. The exception is Jaap Marais, the leader of Die Herstigte Nasionale Party. He has far more brains than any other activist and is a man of absolute integrity, which probably explains why he hasn’t any followers. Nevertheless, he was the man the rightists elected to head their conference with de Klerk.

In regard to political donations to South African political parties, the CP doesn’t need money, unless it comes in millions, and the AWB is not hard up. I visited the local office of the Conservative Party and spoke to the boss. I showed him a copy of Instauracion, which he didn’t look at, told him about its charitable readers, the CP doesn’t need money, unless it comes in millions, and asked where they might send donations. He perked up a bit at that. Testing him, I asked about the AWB and his attitude changed. No, they’re not a political party, he told me gruffly. Quite so: the CP wants the AWB votes but is embarrassed by the organisation’s forthrightness and backbone. The addresses of the CP are: P.O. Box 1842, Pretoria 0001, South Africa, or Box 4563, Cape Town 8000, South Africa. The address of the AWB is P.O. Box 4118, Pretoria 0001, South Africa. It was given to me by a government employee, a woman, who was delighted to oblige. Donations to the AWB should be addressed to The Board, not to Terre’Blanche.

That leaves Die Herstigte Nasionale Party of Jaap Marais. Its address is Box 1888, Pretoria, South Africa. Jaap is a good man to know, much brighter than the rest. Send him a copy of Instauracion. He might advertise it.

Ponderable Quote

The Pope has a new blessing for the faithful. “Urbi et Gori.”

Letter to Die ganze Woche
(Austria. Dec. 14, 1989)
John Kluge, the richest man in the U.S., and S.I. Newhouse, the billionaire mediocrat, deposited $64¢ refund checks sent to them by Spy magazine.

Owing to the huge losses of males in wars and purges, 98% of the street cleaners and 66% of the highway workers in the Soviet Union are women.

A pint of blood from someone with AIDS contains enough virus to infect nearly 2 million people.

The average age of U.S. Jews is 46; Polish Americans, 40; Irish Americans, 37; Mexican Americans, 18.

Average hospital stay for an American woman having a baby is slightly more than 2 days; in Europe, 5-7 days. American mothers have Caesarians at more than twice the rate (24.4% of all deliveries) of European mothers (10.5%).

$50 million of Ivan Boesky's $100-million fine was tax-deductible.

In the U.S. in 1987, "87,029 blacks were violently attacked by whites, while 786,660 whites were violently attacked by blacks." (Fortune, June 4, 1990)

On May 1, the U.S. Senate approved an appropriation of $5 million for Holocaust peptalks to be held in the Museum of Tolerance of Los Angeles' intolerant and intolerable Simon Wiesenthal Center.

In the past 20 years, U.S. Navy surgeons have performed 544 nose jobs and other surgical prettifications on Navy personnel and their dependents. All for free.

From Dec. 9, 1987, to June 1, 1990, the Israeli army has killed 900 Palestinians, wounded 87,500, arrested 50,000, blown up or sealed 1,417 homes, shut down universities and most schools in the West Bank and Gaza for three years. During this period, Israel was receiving about $10 million a day from the U.S. Treasury.

In Bangladesh, an unfunny joke of a nation, 55% of men live to be 65. In Harlem, where life is neither pleasant nor long, only 40% of black males make it to threescore plus 5.

A recent Fox News survey found 56% of New Yorkers are afraid to walk out after dark; 50% try not to ride the subways. 46% said they had been robbed or had their cars vandalized or stolen in the last 12 months; 8% claimed they had been held up; 5% physically attacked.

More than 600 tons of body waste from 6 million humans and 2 million dogs dirty the ground and air of Mexico City each day.

A National Assessment of Educational Progress study of 20,000 elementary and high-school students discovered that, in 1988, 12th-grade blacks wrote only slightly better than 4th-grade whites.

Before 1920, more than 90% of Jews and almost 63% of Italian Americans born in the U.S. married endogamously. After 1950, goats race mixer Ben Wattenberg, some 78% of Italians married exogamously. Today, about 75% of Irish-, Polish- and Anglo-Americans intermarry and 50% of Jews marry out. 4% of U.S. blacks born post-1950 have wed non-blacks; 0.5% of those born pre-1920. Take the Kennedy gang. Grand-daughters of old Joe have married Italian-American Andrew Cuomo (son of Mario), Jewish-American Edwin Schlossberg and Austrian-American Arnold Schwarzenegger.

Legal immigration will cost U.S. taxpayers $3.4 billion in 1990 -- $3,120 each for 705,000 immigrants and refugees; $1,657 each for 700,000 amnesty illegal aliens who have obtained permanent resident status.

On a recent Friday evening, Hollywood cops arrested 55 streetwalkers on charges of prostitution. Only 13 were women.

A study of 103,072 births in Chicago showed that lower-class, middle-class and uppity-class black women gave birth to nearly twice as many low-weight babies (less than 5.5 lbs.) as white women at comparable income levels.


In 1985, 2 of 47 murder suspects in Charlotte (NC) were teenagers. Last year, it was 20 of 52. Gun-toting kids are "killing for jackets, gold chains and $25 bags of crack." (Charlotte Observer, July 8, 1990, p. 1)

In 1989, Sweden, Norway and Denmark allotted 1% of their GNP to foreign aid; the U.S., 0.15%.

The 36 winners of this year's MacArthur Foundation grants (none less than $230,000) included only 10 or 11 WASP names, some of which probably belonged to Negroes. There were at least 13 Jewish winners, among them Susan Sontag, who received $340,000. Ms. Sontag, who calls the white race, "the cancer of history," authorized the flag-oriented, AIDS and Its Metaphors.

In 1972 it was 4, today it is 10 countries that are suspected of having an arsenal of biological weapons, which may turn out to be more lethal than nerve gas or even thermonuclear bombs.

23% of the world's 5.3 billion people live in developed countries. By 2025, this figure, thanks to round-the-clock African and Southern Asian sex, will probably be reduced to 15%.

The rate of infection in the current syphilis epidemic in Alabama among nonwhites is 44 times higher than among whites. 921 cases of the venereal disease showed up in 1989; 663 in the first half of 1990.

In 1987, the U.S. homicide rate for males aged 15-24 was 22/100,000, highest of any developed nation. Scotland (second highest) had a 5/100,000 rate; Japan, 0.5/100,000; Austria (lowest), 0.3/100,000.

The District of Columbia has the country's highest high-school dropout rate (44.5/100); Florida comes next (41.4). Minnesota had the lowest rate (9.4). (U.S. Department of Education estimate)

28 Jews (3 of them women) graduated from the 3 service academies last June and are now commissioned officers in the armed forces.

Levi Strauss & Co. closed one of three sewing plants in San Antonio, laying off 1,100 workers. The Jewish company plans to establish a new plant with sweatshop labor somewhere in the Caribbean area.

Foreign-owned subsidiaries in the U.S. made $54 billion in 1986, but paid no income taxes. In fact, they filed for a $1.7 billion refund.

Black Democrat David Dinkins received 30% of the white vote in his successful bid for Zoo City mayor against Republican Italian-American Rudolph Giuliani. Black Democrat Douglas Wilder, governor of Virginia, received 42% of the white vote in his election win over white Republican Marshall Coleman. With the exception of Richmond (VA), all U.S. cities over 200,000 with a Negro majority have black mayors.

Of the top 10 Wall Street moneymakers in 1989, at least 7 were identifiable Jews. First place Marvin Davis's take for the year was a cool $125 million. In 10th place, according to Financial World magazine, was corporate raider Gerhard Andlinger, $60 million.

Good news! Only 30% (down from 67% in 1965) of Americans under 35 years of age, admitted reading a newspaper "yesterday." Only 41% (down from 52% in 1965) said they had watched a TV news program "yesterday." (Time, July 9, 1990)
Black Rep. Craig Washington (D-TX), a criminal defense lawyer, was charged with contempt of court for not showing up in court to represent his clients.

In Brooksville, Florida, six blacks were charged in the beating death of a white high-school student, following an armed black gang’s attack on about 20 whites at a shopping center. Local authorities nervously claimed race was not a factor.

New York State Assemblyman Ed Abramson sponsored a photo exhibit in the state capital and offered a free lifetime membership in the Interracial Brotherhood Association to anyone submitting photos of interracial couples.

In spite of having written that “Ukrainians have no head for figures,” and that Jews should have “a healthy virile hate” for Germans, professional Holocauster Elie Wiesel was awarded a Doctor of Humane Letters by Concordia College, Moorhead (MN).

Zambia Airways complained in June that Jesse Jackson and his National Rainbow Coalition still owe $14,700 for tickets the preacher and his entourage used last February to visit Nelson Mandela in South Africa.

Martin A. Siegel, 42, a business takeover artist for Kidder, Peabody & Company, stole financial information from clients and sold it for $700,000 to $800,000 to his criminal pal, Ivan Boesky. Siegel got two months’ jail time, the lightest sentence handed down for insider trading in the last four years.

After confessing that he was the father of a daughter born to Atlanta (GA) flight attendant Deborah Kaye Moore, black Georgias politico Julian Bond was ordered to pay $2,000 a month in child support and $12,500 for the mother’s past expenses.

Mega Borg, the Norwegian supertanker that leaked 3 million gallons of oil into the Gulf of Mexico last June, was piloted by Capt. C.M. Mahidhara and First Mate Singh Barinder, both about as Norwegian as Indira Gandhi.

Mitch Snyder, professional protester and self-appointed advocate for street burns, weirdos, alcoholics and drug addicts, was found hanged in his quarters in a Washington (DC) homeless shelter in early July. Snyder, who abandoned his wife and two children in 1970, was said to have left a note citing romantic problems as the reason for his suicide.

Max Miller, 90, the Communist Party member who led the fight at Republic Steel for a paid holiday for Rosh Hashana, died recently in Los Angeles.

A blonde Austrian exchange student, Christa Neumann-Spallart, 27, barely survived a trek on Zoo City’s nightmare subway system. She was pushed onto the tracks in front of an oncoming train by an Hispanic male and suffered several broken bones.

North Carolina police broadcast a statewide alert for a black man who kidnapped an unidentified woman along I-95 near Fayetteville. The victim was raped and blasted in the head with a shotgun.

To collect $400,000 in insurance, Maryland accountant Joel D. Davis, a citizen of Israel and the U.S., hired an arsonist to burn down Torah-towne, a Jewish resort he owned in New York state. Hoping police would blame anti-Semites, Davis ordered his henchmen to paint swastikas and anti-Jewish slogans on some of the buildings.

Marc Eliot, author of Rockonomics, a book about the music industry, said the story about Bob Dylan’s 1966 motorcycle accident was really a fabrication of the Jewish folk singer’s former manager, Albert Grossman. Eliot said the story was concocted to cover up Dylan’s detoxification from heroin.

New York State Assembly Speaker Mel Miller, as Jewish as they come, locked Republican members out of the Assembly lounge and lobby after one of them tried to apologize to a colleague’s shout of “Heil Hitler!” at Miller’s heavy-handed parliamentary tactics. The apology apparently lacked sufficient groveling.

Polo-playing real estate developer Peter M. Brant, 43, of Greenwich (CT), owner of Interview, Antique, and Art in America magazines, billed $1.5 million of personal expenses to companies he owned, a practice that earned him a jail sentence, a fine and an order to pay $350,000 in back taxes. The son of a Bulgarian immigrant, Brant owns a couple of companies that supply newspapers to the Washington Post and Wall Street Journal.

Homosexual Rep. Gerry Studds (D-MA), recently got a taste of what sodomites expect and sometimes want to get -- as they gallivante through life. Two men, race unknown, knocked Studds down while he was mincing along in downtown Washington and beat and kicked him for “no apparent reason.”

Meanwhile, Studds’ queer colleague, Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA), was merely reprimanded by Congress for fixing parking tickets for his live-in-male prostitute friend, Steve Gobie. Frank was recently named the “best friend” of homosexuals in a readers’ poll sponsored by the pansy-oriented Washington Blade.

A Norfolk (MA) jury awarded $1.8 million to a woman attorney who claimed she had been sexually abused for more than a decade by her psychiatrist, Harold L. Goldberg.

Cedric Sandiford, the black who caused a national storm by claiming he was attacked by whites in Howard Beach, now admits that he has AIDS. He also claims he has used heroin and cocaine.

After an argument over the use of the family’s speed boat and luxury car, Martin Tankleff, 18, killed his wealthy adoptive parents, Seymour and Arlene Tankleff, in their plush waterfront home in Belle Terre (NY).

The ex-Communist and fundraising fairy godfather of the conservative movement, Marvin Liebman, 67, jumped out of the closet in a letter to National Review, the magazine founded by good friend Bill Buckley. Liebman, who once worked for the Irgun, the Israeli terrorist gang, helped found Young Americans for Freedom and the American Conservative Union.

A Milwaukee sausage-maker recalled 80,000 pounds of meat from 150 stores after black militant Michael McGee, a city alderman, said it contained rat poison. McGee, who has threatened to terrorize whites with his 500-strong paramilitary group, was censured by the city council after the meat had been found perfectly edible. The sausage company opposes McGee’s demand to rename a street after Rev. Martin Luther King Jr.

Maria Isabel Amaya, 36, was charged in June with murder in the deaths of her four small children, whose throats were slashed in their home in Port Chester (NY). She and her husband hail from El Salvador.

Recent AIDS deaths: Gregory Stratman, 45, Chicago, interior designer; Michael Shawn, 45, New York, dancer, director, choreographer; Stewart C. Teller, 34, Chicago, library development director.

Ameenah Abdul Salaam, 33, threw two of her five children out of a 10th floor window in Queens (NY) while shouting, “I’m giving them to Allah!” Hauled into criminal court, she pleaded insanity.

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Canada. To the astonishment and outrage of Canada’s powerful Jewish lobby and guilt-ridden liberals, the first emigre charged as a war criminal, Imre Finta, was found not guilty. Finta, defended by the able Doug Christie, was accused of being a member of Hungary’s police force during WWII and of having forced Jews into boxcars bound for Auschwitz in 1944. He was also accused of theft of personal property, kidnaping and forcibly confining 8,617 Jews deported from Szeged.

The former restaurateur from Hamilton, Ontario, was charged under a 1987 amendment to the Canadian Criminal Code, which allows Canadian courts to try suspected war criminals for offenses committed on foreign soil. The Ontario Supreme Court jury of eight men and four women acquitted him on all counts after deliberating for nearly 13 hours over two days.

During the trial, Jewish witnesses were accused of lying under oath and of suffering from faulty memories. They were also charged with being motivated by revenge and with constituting a serious “internal security threat” on account of their involvement with communism and sympathy with the advancing Red Army.

Helen Smolack, chairman of the Canadian Holocaust Remembrance Association, said, “We’re completely devastated. It makes us lose faith in the justice system of Canada.” Sabina Citron, prominent Holocaust survivor, cried that she was “totally stunned. I can’t believe it. I can’t believe such a thing is possible.” When asked for his reaction, Simon Wiesenthal said that he was struck “speechless.”

Although the federal Justice Department has filed a notice of appeal, Canadian Jewish organizations fear the verdict will cause the government to back away from further prosecutions.

The pressure continues to be applied to Professor Philippe Rushton, the University of Western Ontario psychologist who sparked an academic wildfire after he had published papers stating that significant behavioral differences exist among races. In an annual review of his academic performance, Dr. Rushton was denied a pay increase by his department colleagues. If he receives another “unsatisfactory” rating, university officials hope to begin dismissal proceedings against him. Rushton had received good performance ratings prior to the publication of his most recent findings.

Rushton argues that genetic factors explain why blacks are generally less intelligent than other races, less sexually restrained and less law-abiding than whites. A summary of his work is available in Race, Evolution and AIDS: What Rushton Really Said, just published by Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform (Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada, $4.00).

David Suzuki, Canada’s Dr. Doom, a University of British Columbia professor, sage and environmentalist, has made some headlines recently. A professor at Carlton University, Suzuki maintains two meager $1,500 scholarships, dared to suggest that his latest scientific scrubbings were not up to snuff. A leading intellectual light, who does rather well financially as the scientific guru of Canada’s subsidized media, Suzuki promptly cancelled all his future scholarships to the innocent students.

Money seems to be more important to Suzuki than the environment. He did not attend “last September’s World Summit on the Environment in Ontario, a free event attended by more than 50,000 people,” according to Liberal M.P. Dennis Mills. While all the speakers offered their services for free, Suzuki demanded $5,000.

Environmentalist Suzuki is also under investigation for “alleged illegal fishing” with the president of the Council of Haida Nations in the Queen Charlotte Islands. Suzuki’s attractive second wife, the red-headed Tara Cullis, refuses to believe that the father of her hybrid children would ever fish in a river closed for conservation reasons. The native people and their guests, who, we are constantly reminded, are natural conservationists because of their close affinity to the earth, do not need to practice conservation. In Canada’s quasi-apartheid system, they can fish and hunt to their hearts’ and their stomachs’ content all year round.

From a subscriber. The defoliation of Vancouver proceeds apace. An equatorial Englishman sold his home in the old section of the city to the highest bidder, a Chinese, and then bemoaned the fact that the new owner promptly axed two magnificent 84-year-old sequoias -- almost extinct in British Columbia -- to “get rid of the ghosts of previous owners.” Local whites did the predictable, decadent thing and planted two new sequoias (at $375 each) on public property, so future generations of Vancouverites could enjoy the sight of the world’s largest trees. Nevertheless, the media were careful not to make any invidious distinction between the race that plants and the race that chops.

While the Oriental unease with nature is taking its toll on our trees, their inadequate sexual powers are threatening the local black bear and grizzly populations, whose gall bladders they believe to be aphrodisiacs. The organs are either sold in local shops or exported, where they can fetch up to $5,000 in China, Japan or Korea. The paws, a prized delicacy and an off-menu item in some Vancouver restaurants, are worth hundreds of dollars. Deer tails from northern China at $60 an ounce and seal penises at $20 an ounce are also available to help the local Chinese make it through the night.

Britain. Antonas Gecas, a 74-year-old immigrant, won his libel suit against the London Times, which had accused the Lithuanian native of being an SS officer and of having committed war crimes during WWII. The paper publicly apologized and paid the former German soldier an undisclosed sum in an out-of-court settlement.

According to the Literary Review (July 1990), Anthony Blond, the Jewish publisher, claims that Jewish film producer Alexander Korda paid Winston Churchill £6,000 ($10,200) to act as his “historical adviser.”

The War Criminals Bill has been thrown out of the House of Lords. Despite Jewish pressure to approve it, a few Jews broke ranks, among them Lord Bauer, who said:

My Lords, I am of Jewish extraction. My father was killed by the Nazis. I emphatically support the amendment [to reject the bill]. This bill is another step to the erosion of the rule of law!

In the face of strong opposition in her cabinet, Mrs. Thatcher is still proceeding with the bill under the Parliament Act. Much is being made of the fact it was passed in the Commons by a 4 to 1 majority. The truth is that, at the first reading, only one-fifth of the M.P.’s voted. Only after the second reading, following a massive amount of arm twisting by Chosenites from Vienna to Santa Monica, was it passed by the much quoted 4 to 1 majority. Even then, less than half the House voted.

The New Statesmen (June 1, 1990) points out that between the Great Reform Act of 1832 and full male suffrage in 1885, the
Tories won only two elections outright. Since then, they have won the great majority of elections. In other words, a restricted middle-class electorate was strongly liberal, but when the masses obtained the vote, they opted for less high-minded and more patriotic candidates.

One of the leading British comics these days is Ben Elton, who is a vedly left-wing and anti-racist. He was brought up in Surrey, but speaks with an East End accent. His grandfather, Professor Victor Ehrenberg, was a German Jew who moved to Prague in 1933 and to Britain in 1939, when he changed his name. Elton’s parents, like his grandfather, were academicians.

Only 2.5% of the population of England now regularly attend Anglican services. Yet an opinion poll shows that 63% want it to remain the established church, as do the Chief Rabbi and the Roman Catholic Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. Ironically, the only individuals who talk of the disestablishment of the church “by law established” are Anglican clergymen and prelates desperate for publicity.

There is a great splash of publicity at the moment about the notorious Krays twins, Reggie and Ronnie, what with the new film being made about them. Part of the reason is that Ronnie is gay. He is shown shooting a man who calls him a “fat poof.” Says Ronnie, “I’m not a poof, I’m a homosexual.”

Is all this building up to the rehabilitation of the Krays’ predecessor, onetime chief East End gangster Jack “Spot” Comer, who, unlike the Krays, whose Jewish chromosomes are diluted with smatterings of Irish and Gypsy genes, was 100% Jewish?

In a thriller, Death Squad London, (W.H. Allen, 1989), Glasgow Jew and TV hack Jack Gerson alludes to the “fact” that Ramsay MacDonald’s first national government financed the Nazi Party. (MacDonald has always been a hate figure to socialists. After heading the first two Labour governments, he deserted his party to form a “National” coalition that was almost entirely Tory.)

Although Gerson’s hero is supposed to be German, most of his allies are Jews, the main one none other than Jack Comer, who, as Gerson proudly says, was “the Yiddish king of the underworld” and a leading “anti-fascist.” Godfather Comer’s power lasted until the early 50s, when advancing years and a Jewish Exodus from the East End to the more salubrious suburbs ended it. It looks, however, as though he’s being dusted off for new fame as an illustrious anti-fascist crusader.

An unintentional hint of how Jews behaved in the East End of the 1930s slipped by in an article in the New Statesman (April 20, 1990) by Bernard Kops. “We hated the police and their horses . . . so there I am with my friends aiming marbles under their hooves and cheering when they went down.”

Kops’ brother, Jack, was hit over the head with a truncheon during a demonstration.

But the copper in question was recognized. A few nights later he emerged from Arbou Square police station. Round the back he was met by three of my cousins, who broke both his legs.

Kops writes that he is nostalgic for those “good old days.”

There has been something of a storm over a conference held at the Centre for Policy Studies to discuss the ideas of Charles Murray of the Manhattan Institute and Richard Herrnstein of Harvard University, both of whom talked about the genetic basis of crime, but apparently didn’t go far enough. Prof. Elliott Currie of the Institute for Social Change in California was critical:

"They ducked the issue of racism. If crime is genetically determined and 50% of the U.S. prisoners are black, the only possible conclusion is that the genetic differences are based on racial differences."

The BBC recently aired a series, Turbulent Priests, in which Edward Norman talks to controversial clerics, such as Father Berigan and Ian Paisley. The most explosive interview was with Rabbi Kahane, leader of the outlawed Kach Party in Israel. The rabbi declared that religion had nothing to do with democracy, certainly not monotheistic religion.

"The earth is the Lord’s and all that is therein," intoned Kahane. He can give it to whom he likes and the only people he is on record as giving any of it to are the Jews. The fact that the Canaanites had lived there for thousands of years practicing their own religion and tolerating others gave them no "Democratic Rights" there in the eyes of God and true believers. For them, the only alternatives in the sight of God, were to get out or to be wiped out. No one who honestly accepts the Bible could deny this. It was also implicitly accepted by the early Zionists when they laid claim to a land 98% Arab. The fact of their overwhelming numbers and their many centuries of residence was not considered to give Palestinian Arabs any "democratic" say in the matter. Indeed, the early Zionists negotiated with the Sultan of Turkey over their heads hoping he would hand their country over to the Jews in return for various benefits.

Though Kahane did not say so, the benefits included paying off the Turkish national debt and supporting an early, pre-WWI Armenian genocide.

Edward Norman summed up by saying that the Rabbi’s thesis was rather alarming but could not be faulted in logic, once the basic premise of the revealed nature of the Old Testament was accepted. Certainly, a God who refused to share his heaven with another and who plunged Lucifer and his angels into Hell when they agitated for a less authoritarian regime could hardly be considered a supporter of equality or democracy.

Dr. Norman was interested in how one defined democracy. Most “mature” democracies, he opined, consisted of rival elites fighting each other for power within carefully defined parameters. Certain issues and arguments were allowed to enter the public domain, but those who went beyond those official parameters were stigmatized as “extremists” and “racists,” even though they might have the support of a large part, even a majority, of the population. Indeed, perhaps a major reason for the lack of success of so many “new democracies” was that they were too “democratic” and gave everyone a voice instead of limiting issues and arguments within a “magic circle,” as was the case in the older democracies, which were to a considerable degree more oligarchic than democratic.

In the final analysis, Kahane felt the definitions of democracy were irrelevant to a rabbi whose whole duty must be the implementation of the will of God as laid down in the Holy Books, irrespective of any "isms." As Yahweh’s commands were quite clear on the matter, only one course of action was possible for Jews today, the same course taken by Moses and Joshua — and it so happens the course Kahane and his Kach Party are taking.

Robert Maxwell (Ian Hoch) celebrated Nelson Mandela’s arrival in Britain with a large picture in his paper, the Daily Mirror, of the black messiah holding a white child. Accompanying it was an emotional piece about how Mandela loved all children, black and white, in spite of the harm apartheid has done to black ones. Needless to say, no photos of Palestinian children — or of any Palestinian — ever appear in Maxwell’s papers.

Lately, the Maxwell media empire has been full of horror stories about anti-Semitism in Europe. The news peg was a van-
It is the Jews who have created a mess in a scandalous manner. . . . I have received hundreds of letters of support from all over France that say, “These are ungrateful people after all you have done for them.”

A group of artists and critics boycotted the opening of Nice’s Museum of Modern and Contemporary Art. (Those who scream loudest against boycotts often resort to boycotts.) Medecin is head of the museum’s executive committee. The artists charged him with adding his support to “the anti-Semitic and racist gangrene that is trying to gain acceptance here and elsewhere.”

Jean-Marie Le Pen, ordered by a court to pay one franc (18¢) in damages for having described alleged Nazi gas chambers as a “footnote” in the history of WWII, will soon be facing another trial for having made a one-sentence allusion to the economic clout of international Jewry.

As to the Holocaust, Le Pen uttered the words “un point de détail,” which have roughly the same meaning in French and English, during the course of a radio interview back in 1987. Nine groups representing concentration camp “survivors” and their descendants filed suit demanding $160,000 in damages. Le Pen might have added some zing to his defense by citing the late British military historian, Sir B.H. Liddell Hart, for whom Jews were not even a “detail,” and, in fact, were not even mentioned in his monumental two-volume History of the Second World War (published in the U.S. by Putnam’s in the mid-1970s).

Gilbert Collard, a prominent civil libertarian who has agreed to defend Prof. Bernard Notin, has been ousted from his post as national secretary of the Movement Against Racism and Anti-Semitism. The action against Collard was taken by the organization’s president, Claude Levy.

Notin became a figure of contention following the publication of an article in the academic review, “Economies and Socie-

ties,” wherein the tenured senior lecturer at the University of Lyon expressed doubt that gas chambers ever existed at German concentration camps and indicated that the number of Jews killed during the war was grossly exaggerated. Notin has been charged with “falsifying history” and faces the loss of his teaching position.

Collard does not endorse Notin’s views, but argues that the professor certainly has the right to express them. The censorious Levy disagrees. He said that Collard “cannot, on the one hand, fight anti-Semitism and, on the other, defend a criminal who denies the existence of the Holocaust.”

Spain. According to the Daily Telegraph (May 5, 1990), Caritas, the Roman Catholic charity, estimates there are now 800,000 illegal immigrants in Spain, mostly from West and North Africa. More are coming in at the rate of 50,000 per annum. They mostly work in the booming but poorly paid “stool industries.” Others go north, as proved by the recent arrival of Africans in East Germany.

Italy. The Lombard League, based on the original League of Lombard Cities founded in 1167, won 19.9% of the ballots in Lombardy in the local elections of April 6, 1990, pushing the Communists back into third place. League members claim that, owing to the corruption of the Italian government, much of their money goes south into the pockets of criminal organizations like the Sicilian Mafia and the Neapolitan Camorra. The European Common Market, they believe, has ended any value there might have been to Lombardy in belonging to a united Italy. The original Lombards were a Germanic tribe named for their Langobards (Long Beards).

The Balkans. From a subscriber. In the 1960s, I spent an aggregate of some months in Bulgaria, a beautiful land with an amiable and hospitable population, especially in the southeast, where many pastoral Turks still abounded. My Bulgarian companion regarded them with affection. “They are a gentle people, they talk to their animals almost as if they were children.” I was informed that the Soviet propaganda about Mother Russia having freed the Bulgars from the Turkish “yoke” was just more Marxist blather. Appointing Bulgarians to high administrative positions, the Turkish Pashas were equal opportunity employers. They gave businessmen a loose rein and weren’t very efficient at tax-gathering. Religion? The Crescent had to be higher than the Cross, but that was about all.

Later, I visited Istanbul. The Turks I met socially and in business were as civilized as
any group of people I had come across elsewhere. Everyone was uniformly courteous and helpful.

The Turks have had a bad press, compounded by T.E. Lawrence’s alleged experiences, their defeat of the British and Australians at Gallipoli in WWI and their refusal to be pressured into entering WWII on the side of the Allies and against their old friends, the Germans. On the opposite side of the ledger was their extraordinary bravery in combat in the Korean War and their high standards in the North Korean POW camps, where GIs behaved miserably.

In 1986, with my wife, I spent more time in Turkey, principally in Istanbul and Izmir. That visit reinforced my earlier impressions. Lebanese, Palestinians and Syrians who had taken refuge there from Israeli oppression looked back with ancestral nostalgia to the time when their countries were part of the old, easygoing, good-natured Ottoman Empire. What is so bad about the "unspeakable" Turks? His Most Catholic Majesty, Louis XIV, allied himself with them. Metternich was on friendly terms with them. The British wanted to steal the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, so they called Turkey "the sick man of Europe." The latter is ironic. Who, today, is the sick man of Europe?"

**Hungary.** According to an article in the London Sunday Times (April 15, 1990), Gypsies, though only 5% of the Hungarian population, are 55% of the prison population and 65% of those in youth custody centers. Ninety percent of pickpocketing is the work of Gypsies, and the way they practice it is "violent and with unnecessary cruelty."

**Israel.** Arab poet Shafik Habib has been placed under house arrest and ordered to submit any future writings to the military censor before publication. So commanded Acre Magistrate Court Judge Ettan Magen. Habib, a 49-year-old accountant, is accused of writing poetry that encourages readers to violence. Judge Magen ruled Habib must remain in his house in Deir Hanna, near Acre, until further hearings are held on a police demand that he be jailed. No trial date has been set.

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Dan Raviv and Yoosse Melman, in their just-released book, *Every Spy a Prince*, claim that Israel is developing sea-based nuclear-armed cruise missiles for use against its Arab neighbors. This enhanced military capability is one of the likely benefits of the new strategic relationship President Reagan forged with the Zionist state during his first term.

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Arye Deri, interior minister and prominent member of the ultra Orthodox Shas Party, has been accused of bribery, corruption and misuse of ministry funds by the mass circulation newspaper, Yedioth Achronot. Deri, who until the story broke was considered to be a "rising star" in Israeli politics, is charged with offering the Jerusalem Religious Council $1 million to appoint his brother, Yehuda, as rabbi of the Ramot neighborhood of Jerusalem, and of having offered ministerial funds to the town of Or Akiva if it would suspend part of the $500,000 tax owed by carpet manufacturer Avraham Shapira.

* * *

Col. Mike Harari, the CIA-backed former "adviser" to deposed Panamanian strongman Manuel Noriega, has been linked by U.S. authorities to other Israeli arms merchants who shipped weapons to Colombian drug dealers via Antigua. The U.S. Customs Service inquiry into the shipment of 500 assault rifles and machine pistols is the latest in a recent series of criminal investigations by the agency into several Israeli weapons dealers who began operating out of South Florida in the early 1980s. The weapons were discovered during the course of a raid last January on the ranch of Medellin cocaine kingpin José Gonzalo Rodríguez Gacha.

Israelis are charged in two other cases of exporting arms to South America. The Antigua case is more sensitive, since it involves an official Israeli government arms sale that was "diverted" to international drug dealers. The Colombian government has filed charges against Israel, while Israeli officials have allegedly complained that Antiguan officials were "negligent" in allowing the arms to be transshipped to Colombia.

**Nigeria.** Onyebechim Onyeaunsi, a Nigerian who lives in Philadelphia on visa status with his American wife and four children, has taken Pan American World Airways to court in an effort to offset a curse which he says was placed on him and 98 of his relatives by the angry gods of the Ibo tribe.

Seems that in 1986, Onyeaunsi’s 90-year-old mother died while visiting her son in Nigeria for burial on Pan Am, but it was allegedly mishandled and lost for eight days by the airline. Unable to abide by tribal funeral customs, Onyeaunsi’s mother was buried in shame, and the gods showed their displeasure in the form of poor yam harvests, a canceled wedding and an epidemic that killed chickens, sheep and goats. Tribemen swear they have seen the woman’s restless spirit roaming about, even though chains have been placed on her grave.

A federal judge has ruled against Onyeaunsi and his clan, but they have appealed. "The war is not over," the resident alien warned.

**Ghana.** To some, "Black is Beautiful." But that is not the case in Ghana, where the women are convinced that gentlemen prefer pale. Ghanaian women, who cannot afford the services of Michael Jackson’s plastic surgeons and cosmetics, use mercuric-based soaps to bleach their skin. Some women just lighten their faces, necks and arms. Others bleach from head to toe.

The results can leave the user looking spotted or copper-colored. One Ghanaian feminist lamented that some of her sisters "look as if they are wearing a pair of spectacles...[it] gives them strange owl-like faces."

Pregnant women are also major users of the bleaches in the hope their children will be fair-skinned, despite reams of medical research indicating that permanent scarring and miscarriages may result.

The government is trying to discourage this fashion trend. Mercuric-based soaps have been seized by customs officials. Even toothpaste has become suspect, as some natives use it to try to brighten their skins, not their teeth.

**South Africa.** In the Independent (Mar. 19, 1990) Clement Freud wrote about his visit to South Africa, which seems to have been spent mainly on the race tracks. He mentions he discovered two "popular types":

A Kugel is what in the U.S. is called a JAP (Jewish American Princess). They are glib and loud and complain a lot. They are found in shopping malls, hair dressing salons and eating in Italian restaurants. They holiday in Tel Aviv and Paris.

A Grockle is an Afrikaner Yobbo. He wears short shorts, socks which end half-way up his calf with a comb between elastic and leg. They holiday in Durban with Oompie and Tammie -- Grockles who are much older and disapprove of most everything.

As Grockle is a slang term in parts of England for a tourist or holiday visitor, it probably has the same Teutonic origins as the South African word.

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African National Congress leader Nelson Mandela was received like no other foreign dignitary during his tour of the U.S. With an address before Congress, meetings with President Bush and a whistle-stop tour of major cities, the lawyer and onetime Stalinist fellow traveler greatly enriched the coffers of his "liberation" movement.

The federal government picked up the
overtime pay for local police assigned to guard Mandela during his visits to New York, Boston, Detroit and elsewhere. The Zoo City overtime alone amounted to over $2 million.

No one knows just how many millions Mandela and Co. collected, although the pledges added up to a very respectable sum. The American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees donated several hundred thousand dollars before he arrived. Before he was ousted from control of the Yankees, George Steinbrenner footed the $90,000 bill to stage a rally at Yankee Stadium, while actor Robert DeNiro teamed up with rock star Steven Van Zandt to fund a dinner at DeNiro’s Tribeca Grill that raised $500,000 for the ANC.

School officials in Detroit used federal funds to take hundreds of young blacks to Tiger Stadium to attend Mandela’s June 28 rally.

While in Detroit, Mandela was interviewed by ABC television. During the course of his remarks, the ever smiling jailbird referred to Libya’s Col. Muammar Gaddafi, Cuba’s Fidel Castro and PLO chairman Yasser Arafat, as comrades in arms who “support our struggle to the hilt.” Nevertheless, Jewish leaders, following a private meeting with Mandela in Geneva, Switzerland, praised the ANC chieftain after he assured them that he recognized Israel’s right to exist. They are well aware, even if most American whites (and blacks) aren’t, that the ANC is controlled by the South African Communist Party, whose boss is a Lithuanian Jew, Joe Slovo.

It is noteworthy that Amnesty International never worked for Mandela’s release from prison because the black South African admitted he had committed acts of sabotage and terrorism. Accordingly, he was never a “prisoner of conscience.”

Australia. A Secret Country by John Pilger (Jonathan Cape, 1989) is an interesting book by a left-wing journalist who denounced the white Australia policy, then laments the rapidly increasing areas of serious poverty, which are appearing down under (colloquially known as Oz) for the first time. He is careful not to associate this with the Coloured immigration.

Pilger, whose great-grandfather was an Austrian, had an aunt who once confided to him that her side of the family had “the stain.” At first, he didn’t get her meaning, but later found she had been referring to her convict ancestry. The culprits were an Irish couple transported in the middle of the last century. In honor of his family tree and to restore his ancestors’ reputation, Pilger has become passionately pro-Irish and refers to everyone he dislikes in early Oz history as “English,” even if they bore such Scottish names as Lachlan and MacQuarrie.

Pilger points out -- indignantly -- that the world’s first Labour government came to power in 1899 in Australia and proclaimed its “historic task” was the protection of white workers’ jobs from coloured labor. The Australian federation of 1901 was founded on exclusion and included legislation that prohibited nonwhite settlement. This was enforced by a bizarre dictation test. Jap war brides were tested not in English, but in Gaelic.

Surprisingly, in the 1914-18 war, the entirely volunteer army of Oz suffered more casualties per capita than any other country except France. Nevertheless, the government’s two referenda to bring about conscription narrowly failed, partly because of the opposition of the Irish Roman Catholic Church led by the nonagenarian Dr. Mannix, who had come from Ireland late in life to take over the Melbourne archbishopric. In 1947, in spite of public reluctance, Oz Labour premier Joseph Chifley promoted immigration and launched the slogan, “Populate or Perish.” To reduce the hostility of the people to the new policy, he arranged for the first boatload of immigrants to consist of good-looking blond Balts, photos of whom were widely splashed in the media with the assurance the white Australia policy would be maintained.

Subsequent boatloads, needless to say, consisted of swarthy individuals. Many Australians believed the immigration department was largely in the hands of Catholic officials, whose criterion for admission was not colour, but religion. Pilger claimed Jews wanting to emigrate to Oz “had to be exceptionally good cases.”

Pilger shows how Hawke, the present Labour prime minister, wormed his way into government. At first, Rupert Murdoch, who owns most of Oz media, was implacably opposed to him. However, after a private meeting, Murdoch suddenly ended his media attacks and Hawke and his Labour Party won the next election. In spite of his Labour credentials, Hawke outdid Mrs. Thatcher in spending cuts and privatization of big business, and spent his leisure hours with multimillionaires. He dumped the white Australia policy to enable his new friends to get workers on the cheap and kept the Party faithful in line with hefty doses of patronage.

Foreign nationals were, by law, only allowed to own a small part of Oz media. When Murdoch became a U.S. citizen, Hawke simply changed the law declaring Murdoch would always be 100% Australian. During the first four years of Hawke’s administration Murdoch’s family fortune increased from 250 million Australian dollars ($185 million) to 2,500 million ($1.85 billion).

Pilger comments that, in some countries, a small junta of generals holds the reins of power. In Oz, it’s a small junta of media millionaires. He quotes an Oz editor on the terror felt by Murdoch’s executives at meetings called by the boss and the anxiety with which they hastened to follow his every wish, whim and command.

Hawke has just won another general election, this time against an opponent called Peacock. The campaign was filled with jokes to the effect that only a people as birdbrained as Aussies would put up with such politicians. Many of his new multimillionaire friends now being in difficulties, Hawke just scraped by.

Incidentally, a writer, not Pilger, who recently visited Northern Australia, remarked in a recent article that few white women now want to live in the remote outback. Consequently, one sees numerous tall, rangy ranchers with small mail order Oriental brides trotting by their sides.

Japan. Shintaro Ishihara, author of A Japan That Can Say No, told the Japan Times:

The dominance of whites in our history seems to be ending . . . . A new civilization is emerging and some of its major promoters happen to be Japanese as well as American.

Ishihara says that whites need to accept what is taking place. If they are to enjoy some crumbs dropped from the Japanese table, they will have to rid themselves of racial prejudices “hidden in the unconscious.”

Ponderable Quote

A German woman should not marry into a dark race, even if the candidate is of high Spanish blood, of the ruling caste, of sufficient wealth . . . . There are those fatal centuries in Spain when all too insidiously Jewish and Moorish blood must certainly have crept in -- who knows what else? That I entertained the notion for a moment is no doubt a weakness of which I should be ashamed.

Frau Rittersdorff, in Katherine Anne Porter’s Ship of Fools
Straight Talk in Kansas

Kansas gubernatorial candidate Fred Phelps Sr., a Democrat, protested the homosexual rights march held in Wichita in mid-June. He charged that the state's last two governors, Democrat John Carlin and incumbent Republican Mike Hayden, have knuckled under to homosexuals in a "cowardly" manner. "Their agenda is a clear and present danger to Kansas family values and to every notion of decency." Phelps went on to say:

John Carlin and Mike Hayden laced their administrations with gays and lesbians for political expediency, with disastrous results . . . . . . . . It's time for decent people to come out of the closet and resist any further encroachment upon our lives by these sadistic sodomites. Sensitive matters involving Kansas family life and the welfare of our children are often in the hands of these degenerates. They are directly responsible for the AIDS epidemic which threatens the health and financial solvency of our state and nation . . . .

It will be interesting to see how Phelps fares in the upcoming primary. Honest talk in politics seldom pays off in a dishonest age.

David Duke on the Campaign Trail

Louisiana State Representative and U.S. Senate candidate David Duke continues to shake up the political establishment. In late May, the Louisiana House passed a Duke-sponsored bill that prohibited racial discrimination in affirmative action programs. Duke, who argued that the programs actively discriminate against whites, saw his bill sail through to a 66-28 victory. Members of the Black Caucus sniffed that whites were backlashing against civil rights legislation.

In the Louisiana Senate, the Finance Committee killed a similar Duke-sponsored measure 6-2. The bill would have prohibited discrimination for or against anyone on the basis of race. If it had passed, the measure would have ended all state hiring practices that favor minority hiring.

During a July 4 fundraiser, Duke received warm applause when he said that welfare abusers should be made to work and should undergo drug testing before receiving taxpayers' support. This latter proposal inspired a liberal-minority "filthy tricks" group to send him a lot of urine samples.

Trying to abort Duke's campaign for the U.S. Senate, the national GOP sent in Floyd Brown, who put together the Willie Horton commercial against Michael Dukakis in 1988, to organize a new anti-Duke PAC, the Republican Challengers Committee. Said Brown: "Duke is a racist and he's bad for the Republican Party. He's bad for conservatives."

Brown admits that most conservatives share Duke's criticism of programs such as affirmative action and welfare abuse. But, he argues, "the difference is we're opposed to those things on philosophical grounds, while he is saying, 'We don't want them because they benefit you-know-who.'"

In late July, Republicans unleashed their biggest gun -- Oliver North -- who attacked Duke most foully in speeches praising the "official" Republican candidate, a nonentity named Ben Bagert. In this degenerate age, heroism doesn't cling very long to heroes. North may have been a fighting anti-Communist Marine, but now he's a wimpish white politico.

Mythic History

New York State Conservative Party gubernatorial candidate Herbert London has called for an end to affirmative action and preferential racial quotas. London, a dean at New York Univer-
Genocide Machine Takes Aim at Fraternities

Kappa Alpha fraternity at West Virginia Wesleyan College has been holding an "Old South" weekend each spring for years. Blacks on campus want everything to be "New South." Last December, President Thomas B. Courtice caved in and declared a "moratorium" on the use of Confederate symbols on campus. At the latest "Old South" festivities, some Kappa Alphas in gray uniforms defiantly wore two-inch rebel flags on their hats. Courtice cracked down by ordering the fraternity to stop recruiting pledges for six months, while the Mountain State’s ACLU sat on its hands.

An article in the Washington Times (April 12) noted that "fraternities and sororities are under siege on America’s college campuses." At many schools, they report being "persecuted" and having to "go underground." The sudden burst of hostility has two explanations. First, campus radicals of the 60s are now becoming tenured professors and administrators and are angry that many of their students are rushing to join right-wing organizations. Second, and more ominously, the push to "diversify" student bodies has come up against fraternal groups, which happen to be the last status in the United States," it is "time for fraternities in every campus often find fraternities defending the white position by saying that because whites are "inevitably headed for minority status in the United States," it is "time for fraternities in every chapter on every campus to be organizing strategies to attract minority students." Otherwise they would not survive. The piece concluded: "This is not only in keeping with the American pluralistic philosophy and practice, it is a pragmatic necessity for a healthy fraternity system in the 21st century. Besides, it is morally right."

The racial confrontations which have begun to rock America’s campuses often find fraternities defending the white position by default. Recent incidents at Temple University and the University of Texas illustrate the trend.

At Temple, in Philadelphia, there was a problem with blacks breaking windows at the Phi Kappa Psi house. On the evening of April 26, some of the frat members gave chase to a group of marauding black males whom they suspected were up to no good. (Every newspaper account said the racial incident "began" with the chase, as if the broken windows counted for nothing.) The blacks and whites were having a punch-out in front of a campus dormitory when a fire alarm sounded and 600 students swarmed out. Campus security arrived and handcuffed several blacks, among them Sean Anderson, a running back on the college football team. Four days later, 400 black students reacted by blocking traffic on a major thoroughfare for one hour as they presented their list of demands.

On May 2, things really heated up. More than 1,000 black students and a few renegade whites occupied five main intersections on campus and chanted and sang for seven hours to protest the administration’s handling of the “racial incident.” The Nation of Islam provided security. Police made no arrests -- which may have given members of the school’s White Student Union the false idea that they would enjoy the same immunity. Nevertheless, only two whites dared or cared to stage a counter-demonstration.

In the end, President Peter J. Liacouras, as most college bosses do, succumbed to most of the blacks’ demands. Phi Kappa Psi fraternity, with its front windows smashed, Kristallnacht-style, was suspended indefinitely. Minority students were promised a voice in selecting the next chief of campus security. The police force was to be given new “sensitivity training.”

Down at the University of Texas’s main Austin campus, one fraternity has always staged “Fiji parties,” featuring a friendly little South Sea Island mascot named “Sambo.” But innocent fun, in and out of college, can all too easily become “rampant fascism.” When hundreds of blacks and white radicals surrounded the “Fiji house” shouting threats, student Greg Smith dared to hold up a sign reading “Keep Sambo.” For so doing, he has been exposed to a massive hate and defamation campaign by the dominating liberal elite within the student body. Images, a weekly “arts and entertainment supplement to The Daily Texan,” published by the official Texas Student Publications, ran a rambling, weird article (April 19) by white student Tom McNeely,

My only refuge from the Aryan insanity of the . . . school . . . whose true face Greg Smith embodied like the addled aberrations of the human body produced by incestuous inbreeding among royalty, was the music of the Beatles . . . we [at Austin] are possessed . . . . [There is a spirit here that needs to be exorcised.]

McNeely ended his article by alluding to Greg Smith’s intimate body parts and to sexual acts committed against his mother.

A member of the campus’s unrecognized White Student Alliance protested the double standard in a letter to Images. Editor Robert Wilonsky printed it, but called it “trash” and “the demented ravings of [a madman].”

Stirlets

- Selma (AL) city councilman Charlie Morris is appealing for whites to vote as a bloc, as blacks are routinely urged to do. Morris, who lost a state senate race, said it is “no secret” why he finished out of the running, even though he supported black candidates in the past and helped get projects for black neighborhoods. When election day came around, however, he found that the local black political machine was actively working against his candidacy.

Morris has been called a racist for asking for white votes. But somehow blacks are not called racists when they vote en bloc.

- The moment Willie Bright and Vincent Marshall were placed in Nassau County (NY) Jail on May 10, they were set upon by 42 other inmates and beaten almost to death. “I’ve never seen a mass assault like this before,” said Sheriff Joseph Jablofsky. The cons had seen on TV how the pair was charged with kidnapping and viciously raping an 18-year-old college coed. Black, white and Hispanic cons put aside their racial differences and joined in the near lynching.

- A remote county in the North Carolina mountains has lost $8,160 so far in a mindless attempt to deprive Ben Klassen’s pro-white Church of the Creator of its formerly acknowledged right to tax-exempt status. Macon County Commissioner Cecil Poindexter’s has been the one voice of sanity, telling the county board that “it can’t change the Constitution” and should leave Klassen alone.

- Good news in the fertility department: American women have finally regained the level of two children per woman after nearly 20 years (though 2.11 children is the actual replacement level). It’s true that the gain may be partly due to an influx of Hispanic broodmares. But in Sweden, the fertility rate is also up: from 1.65 to 2.02 children per woman in just four years. There simply aren’t enough foreigners in Sweden to account for a gain like that.

- Black inmates have been beating up on whites so badly in the Richmond City (VA) jail that the prison had to be segregated. To protect white lives, one cellblock has been set aside for blacks only. In 1978, U.S. District Judge Robert Merhige Jr., a Lebanese American, ordered the prison desegregated.
Elsewhere Updates

It's often difficult to swallow what appears in the Arab media. For what the news is worth, however, the Islamic Liberation Front in Jordan claims that its operatives blew up the Arco Chemical plant in Texas on July 5. Seventeen people died in the explosion.

* * *

Maj. Gen. Gica Popa, 57, the army officer in charge of the "trial" of the late dictator Nicolae Ceausescu, shot himself in the head last March, dying two hours later. After his liquidation of Ceausescu, Popa had received numerous death threats, presumably from surviving members of the Romanian Secret Police. Meanwhile, a Romanian lawyer-pathologist, Milan Dressler, went public with the statement that the Timisoara massacre, which set off last December's revolution, was a massive fake. He asserted that the piles of bodies, which made gruesome photographs and which were supposed to have been victims of Ceausescu's bullyboys, had been exhumed from a paupers' graveyard.

* * *

Yitzhak Shamir, the dwarfish prime minister of Israel, was one of a band of four terrorists who assassinated Count Folke Bernadotte, the Swedish United Nations' mediator who was trying to end the 1948 Arab-Israeli war. According to Dr. Israel Eidad, one of the four, he and Shamir ordered Bernadotte's death. While the White House rolls out the red carpet for the Jewish assassin whenever he deigns to drop by, Austrian president Kurt Waldheim is still banned from these shores.

Shamir also had the smell of blood for one of his own. He was all for "offing" Mordechai Vanunu, the tattletale Jew who spilled his country's secrets to the press. Because Shamir was overruled by Shimon Peres and Yitzhak Rabin, Vanunu is not pushing up daisies in some unmarked grave, but has an 18-year lease on a Jerusalem prison cell.

* * *

Apparently the same aphrodisiacal bug that got under the white skin of Jim Bakker and Jimmy Swaggart was busy at work under the café-au-lait epidermis of Rev. Allan Boesak, one of South Africa's leading anti-apartheid tub thumpers. Boesak may take the colored side of the road in politics, but he prefers the color white in bed. Not one in a factory or in a village.

Devolution is on the rise in Italy. A new party, Lega Lombarda, has materialized in the north to oppose the light brown and dark brown immigrants pouring in at the rate of 10,000 per month from Italy's onetime African colonies—Ethiopia, Somalia, and Libya. Lega candidates won 20% of the vote in Lombardy, about 5% nationally. The party, now Italy's fourth largest, demands a greater degree of federation for the country at large, an end to draining wealth away from the prosperous north to the strapped south, and the repatriation of the African immigrants.

Lombardy was named after the Lombards, a Germanic tribe that overran much of Italy in the 6th century and gave the rundown population, the human detritus of the collapsed Western Roman Empire, a badly needed shot of Nordic genes, few of which, alas, have endured unto this day. The current invasion from the south, overloaded with darkish strands of DNA not noted for producing high IQs, differs sharply from the genetic content of the old Lombard influx.

* C-FAR (Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform) is probably doing more than any other organization to keep Canada from sinking ever deeper into the pit of racial hybridization. It is a fervent backer and
publicizer of Doug Christie, the fighting majority rights lawyer, who has been leading a crusade to rescue free speech from the Orwellian stultification foisted on it by Holocaust hustlers and their ilk. Things are getting so bad that all any Canadian who wants to serve time in the slammer has to do is reduce the Six Million count by one.

C-FAR is also on the front lines of opposition to the government's attempt to prevent Arthur Rudolph from staying in Canada and for using it as a stepping stone to entry in the U.S., from which he was banned in 1984 and sent back to Germany. Rudolph, a top-ranking rocket scientist, was probably as responsible as any other human being for putting Americans on the moon. Yet as a result of Jewish "leaning," he was deprived of American citizenship and shipped back to the Vaterland as a quasi-war criminal.

Two C-FAR booklets that tell the story of the slow deterioration of freedom in Canada are available for U.S. individuals and groups who find themselves stuck in the same totalitarian mire. One is entitled Free Speech Is the Issue by Doug Christie; the other, Race, Evolution and AIDS: What Rushton Really Said.

Christie's booklet contains the full text of his argument in the appeal of James Keegstra, the school teacher who lost his job and who may still lose his freedom for committing the "heinous" crime of suggesting that Zionism exerted an undue amount of power in the Western world. Christie eloquently summarized not only the attempt to muzzle and jail Keegstra, but similar efforts by the government to lock up or shut up John Ross Taylor, another maverick arrested for daring to criticize Canada's almighty jewwy. Tom Paine and Tom Jefferson, not to mention Voltaire, would have been proud to have composed such a tribute to that greatest of all freedoms—the freedom to think out loud.

Race, Evolution and AIDS: What Rushton Really Said contains excerpts from the writings and speeches of Philippe Rushton, the controversial University of Western Ontario professor. Rushton has fearlessly asserted that there are major differences both in physical characteristics, behavior, propensity to crime and sexual responsibility among the races. For his pains he has been attacked by the Premier of Ontario, who urged the university to fire him, and by Negro extremists, who rampaged through the university intimidating staff and students and scrawling illiterate graffiti on his office door. Rushton is at the center of racially aware scholars who seek to place the facts, as opposed to mushy sentimentality, before policy makers. His ideas have major implications for immigration and health matters. This booklet is written in layman's language and is filled with numerous informative graphs and charts.

Send $4 (American) for each booklet to C-FAR, Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada. Price includes shipping and handling.

Zip 220's impressions of Puerto Rico. A week's vacation in a San Juan luxury resort provided an insight into America's racial future. The city, indeed the whole island, is a virtual cesspool of wel­farism. Half the population draws food stamps. AIDS is a galvanic menace, and personal honesty is a phrase as yet untranslatable into Puerto Rican Español. Five million sad sacks lumber about in the noonday sun, swilling booze from the bottle, pretending to elegance, and spoiling for a momentary violent encounter. Driving on the island is an exercise in terror. The national sport appears to be passing on the right. Car accidents abound. Each and every house and apartment is girded with protective iron railings and bars. (To the third floor, no less!) If honesty is in short supply, cleanliness is completely absent. The poorest Puerto Rican inner city paisano, so it seems, maintains a horse (you read it right) on a hard-scrabble city lot that swelters in the boiling sun.

Little of value has taken place since 1900, when Spanish colonialism was uprooted by American expansionism. The most obvious racial aspect of the island is seen best in its crumbling architecture, most of which was created before 1900. Old San Juan, the City of Broken Cornices, does preserve an iota of conquistador creativity and charm. Since it fell into the aimless hands of black­dom, the city has more or less come apart.

Half of Puerto Rico lives off mainland-sponsored public wel­fare, while island businesses don't have to pay federal taxes. Who finances this steamy welfare state? You do. And who makes it all go? Mostly a collection of U.S. expatriates posted down to Puerto Rico by their companies and their government agencies. And what's the country's future? With the continued benevolent toler­ance of the white north, more of the same. With or without us, an­other Haiti is in the making.

Zip 368 pays his respects to Rudolf Hess. It was after 5:00 o'clock when I arrived at the small city of Wunsiedel in northern Bavaria. I was looking for the Friedhof where Rudolf Hess was buried. By the time I arrived the tourist information office and the city hall had closed for the day. After crisscrossing the town several times, I was about to give up the search when I remembered I had passed the headquarters of the local police. Since the National Socialist era is still a very sensitive subject in Germany, I was hesitant about revealing the purpose of my visit to the local cops. Finally, I said to myself, "What the heck, all they can do is be cool and aloof."

The duty officer, eager to be of assistance, asked me to come into his office, which was posted with maps. As he was attempting to verbally steer me to the cemetery, a young policeman entered. There were so many twists and turns involved in the directions that the duty officer gave up and asked his subordinate to escort me through the maze of streets. In no time we were off, he leading the way in his patrol car.

At the Friedhof he accompanied me inside the main gate and pointed out which walkway to take to the grave site. After a hearty handshake and a Danke Schön, I gathered up my camera equipment and made my way to Hess's last resting place. As the profusion of flowers shows, the Deputy Führer still has some admirers. The inscription is taken from the 16th-century aristocratic German satirist and religious reformer, Ulrich von Hutten. Ich hab's gewagt stands for "I've dared it." And so Hess did.
Middle East Boil

Nothing cuts a more pathetic figure than a mother who, incapable of disciplining her own brood, has the gall to write a book on how to bring up children. Remember La Boca Grande, Westbrook Pegler’s unapologetic sobriquet for Eleanor Roosevelt? Knowing how James, Elliott and FDR Jr. turned out, every time the President’s spouse wrote a column on child care, Pegler had to pour himself a double shot of whiskey.

Today we have another hypocritical headline hogger, who goes by the name of George Bush! While old ladies huddle in their homes at night for fear of muggers and young ladies worry about being next on a rapist’s list, while the government puts all along on borrowed money, while inflation creeps and the trade balance red- dens, while morality is at an all-time low and crass larceny (Mil- kenism) at an all-time high, George fixes his meddling gaze on Ara- bia Desert.

The vice president of the gringo conquistador who overran Gre- nada (240 million vs. 87,000) decided to do a little conquering himself by invading Panama (240 million vs. 2.37 million). Now he’s mobilizing against Iraq (240 million vs. 17.6 million) in a new role, that of Lawrence of Arabia—a different breed of Lawrence, though, because instead of leading an army to free the Arabs from their Turkish oppressors, George wants to prop up the oily kings and sheiks of Araby and re-enthroned an exiled emir against the wishes of a would-be, latter-day Nebuchadnezzar II (the ancient, old-timey anti-Semite who carried the Jews off to Babylon). But Saddam Hussein will have hard going to restore the glory that was the Babylonian Empire, the Middle Eastern superpower of 2,500 years ago. Nor will Saddam have an easier time resurrecting in his capital, Baghdad, the splendid court of Caliph Harun al- Rashid, when the bestseller was those 1,001 clifhangers that Sche- herazade spun out each night to save her neck from a sultan’s scimitar.

George talks about human rights, but he rolls out the White House red carpet for Israeli terrorists and hitmen. How can he help maintain law and order in the Middle East, when he heads a gov- ernment that gives $3 billion a year to Israel, which is a much greater destabilizer than Iraq? In case you have forgotten, George, Israelis celebrate the arrival of each new day by blowing up a Pale- stinian home, killing two Palestinian kids and arresting ten Palest- inian workers.

Rep. Fortney Stark (D-CA) caused a stir some weeks ago when he described—correctly—Bush’s colored Secretary of Health and Hu- man Services, Louis Sullivan, as a “disgrace to his race.” The de- scription also fits George Bush.

For every Arab Bush manages to kill when the war on Iraq heats up, there will be at least one murder in Washington, sometimes within hailing distance of the White House. How does it feel, Mr. President, to live in the murder capital of the U.S.? But Bush won’t hear the screams and death rattles; he’ll be shuffling troops around in sand dunes 8,000 miles to the east.

Better milk it while it lasts, George. Playing generalissimo in a faraway desert while some 20,000 people are murdered every year in the U.S., might be called presidential negligence—even betrayal. Guarding the borders of Saudi Arabia while allowing the borders of your own country to be overrun every year by an army of Hispan- ics, an army bigger than Saddam’s, is not living up to the presi- dient’s job of protecting his country. So strut around while the strutting is good, George. History has its eye on you, and history knows how to distinguish the real man from the phony—the valiant George Bush who was shot down in the South Pacific in WWII from the ersatz Lawrence of 1990.

There’s only one war that’s worth fighting, George, and that’s the war to prevent your people, the ones you have forgotten or don’t choose to remember, from going down the tubes. We know, of course, that’s one war you won’t fight. The safer course for today’s pols is always the short-term course—to massage the media by knocking over a bunch of camel jockeys.

Criminal Injustice

The outcome of the Mayor Barry trial simply puts the icing on the chocolate cake. Anyone who thinks trial by jury has a future in this country better rent a VCR tape of Gilbert & Sullivan’s Mikado.

The jury system that used to exist in this country called for the accused to be judged by his peers. But a multiracial society has a multicolored variety of peers—black peers, Jewish peers, Asian peers, Hispanic peers, WASP peers, ethnic peers. When one group of peers sits in judgment of a defendant who belongs to another group of peers, justice begins to limp. Boy, how it limped in the Barry trial (guilty on one misdemeanor count, a hung jury on 11 other counts, some of them cut-and-dried charges of perjury)!

Jurs no longer focus on the question of guilt or innocence. They focus on another factor—race. Wherever there is a large concen- tration of Negroes, juries are likely to be 50% or more black. As the Barry case and many other less publicized trials are proving, black juries tend to look upon black defendants not as criminals but as targets of white persecution, even martyrs. Bolstered by a feeling of racial camaraderie, there will always be at least one or two Negroes (one is enough) who will refuse to find the defendant guilty. It’s getting so that the only time a black jury will convict a black is when the accused has committed crimes against blacks.

Just as democracy cannot function properly in a multiracial soci­ ety, which turns elections into racial rat races, so jury trials become farcical when the criminals’ skin color determines his guilt or inno­ cence.

As more and more Majority members are beginning to under­ stand what is happening to their once-honored legal institutions, politicians continue to ventilate high-sounding phrases about America being God’s gift to freedom. What Americans have to do if they really want to be free is to shut down this country and start all over again. In regard to the criminal justice system, trial by jury should be changed from trial by one’s peers to trial by one’s racial peers. And the way to go about that is to divide this potpourri of a nation into several pots.

Degooking Dept.

In the August issue Instauration flubbed it. After Spotlight had an­ nounced that ex-Senator William Proxmire was to speak at Liberty Lobby’s Board Of Policy Convention, Instauration mistakenly stated that Proxmire would appear at the annual meeting of the Institute for Historical Review, to be held in Washington, Oct. 13-15. To further complicate matters the former longtime chairman of the Senate Banking Committee reconsidered and backed out of his original commitment to Liberty Lobby.

Though the IHR and Liberty Lobby are separate organizations, they do have the same prime mover and both are categorized as anti-Semitic by the ADL and the general run of the media. Consequently, just for temporarily accepting Liberty Lobby’s invitation to speak, Proxmire will be forever tainted. This in no way excuses Instauration, however, for saying that he would appear at the IHR meeting where he was neither invited nor had any intention of appearung. For this error Instauration humbly apologizes.
A BILL TO BE ENTITLED
AN ACT

To amend Part 1 of Article 1 of Chapter 3 of Title 27 of the Official Code of Georgia Annotated, relating to general provisions applicable to hunting wildlife, so as to provide for hunting attorneys; to provide for certain restrictions; to provide for related matters; to repeal conflicting laws; and for other purposes.

BE IT ENACTED BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF GEORGIA:

Section 1. Part 1 of Article 1 of Chapter 3 of Title 27 of the Official Code of Georgia Annotated, relating to general provisions applicable to hunting wildlife, is amended by inserting immediately following Code Section 27-3-25 a new Code Section 27-3-26 to read as follows:

"27-3-26. (a) Notwithstanding any provision of law to the contrary, any person in possession of a valid hunting license issued pursuant to the provisions of Code Section 27-3-2 may hunt or trap attorneys for recreational, noncommercial purposes, subject to the following:

(1) The taking of attorneys by deadfall is permitted; provided, however, that the use of currency as bait is tantamount to shooting on a baited field and is prohibited;

(2) The killing of attorneys with a vehicle is prohibited; provided, however, that such limitation shall not apply to golf carts. If accidentally struck, dead attorneys shall be removed from the right of way and the afflicted vehicle taken to the nearest car wash;

(3) It shall be unlawful to attract attorneys for hunting purposes with calls of "WHIPLASH" or "FREE SCOTCH" or the use of any device mimicking the sight and sound of an ambulance;

(4) It shall be unlawful to chase, herd, or harvest attorneys from an air boat, helicopter, or aircraft;

(5) It shall be unlawful to hunt attorneys within 100 yards of a BMW or Mercedes dealership, including without limitation, on Wednesday afternoons;

(6) It shall be unlawful to hunt attorneys within 200 yards of courtrooms, law libraries, health spas, golf courses, ambulances, hospitals, or any accident involving a MARTA bus;

(7) It shall be unlawful to stage a traffic accident for purposes of enticing attorneys for hunting purposes;

(8) It shall be unlawful for a hunter to wear a disguise as a reporter, accident victim, physician, chiropractor, or tax accountant while hunting attorneys;

(9) In any one calendar year the following bag limits shall apply:

(A) Yellow-bellied sidewinders—2
(B) Two-faced Tort Teasers—1
(C) Back-stabbing Divorce Litigators—3
(D) Split-horned Cutthroats—2
(E) Insurance Defense Attorneys—No Limit

(b) None of the prohibitions contained in paragraphs (1) through (9) of subsection (a) of this Code section shall apply to an attorney who has been elected to public office, for whom the commissioner is authorized to pay a bounty not to exceed $5.00 per pelt.

(c) Notwithstanding any other provisions in this Code section, Honest Attorneys shall be protected as an endangered species."

Section 2. All laws and parts of laws in conflict with this Act are repealed.

There has been much ado of late about the need for model legislation. If any proposed law fulfills this need, it is the one reproduced on this page. A Georgia statute for hunting wildlife has been revised to target the most carnivorous and vicious of animals—lawyers. The bill, the brainchild of some wise and progressive Georgians, has not and never will be introduced in the Georgia legislature. But it should!