Whether one speaks about Bangladesh, Mozambique, Namibia, Zaire or Zambia, statistics are dismally the same: economic output tied to exports of low-valued primary materials, whose demand and whose price rises and falls with the tides; population that expands at a 3, 4 or 5% rate; foreign debt grown too large to service; pathetic dependence on international charity; foolish and belated attempts at economic and financial “reform” -- the last item being a half-hearted effort at trimming back native corruption. For most of these countries, the only infrastructure of note is that which was left in place by the old colonial regimes. Verily, as the Third World sinks into its hopeless morass of failure, as armed insurgents fight for the few scraps of wealth remaining, the thin laminae of civilization are seen by all and sundry to have a decidedly white cast.

In keeping with Instauration’s policy of anonymity, most communiqués will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

Helped by a hint from a fellow Instaurationist, I have been able to develop a formula which explains everything:

\[ 6 \times 10 = 60 \]

It encapsulates the truth about Holocaustianity and makes an indissoluble bond between the People of the Book and the misguided adherents of He who was once called King of the Jews.

Austrian Subscriber

Excerpt from a letter to a local newspaper: I recently moved to San Antonio. It has overwhelmed me to see the amount of crime... The citizens of San Antonio cannot even protect the lives of the children that are already born. Why worry about the unborn?

782

While waiting for my regular TV program to resume a few nights ago, I was treated to one of those ubiquitous government commercials made to “fight the drug problem.” Shown skipping down a city sidewalk was a cute little black boy playing with his toy airplane. As he approached a heavily trafficked thoroughfare, he must feel that none of the military-age members of his extended family have apparently ever, or will ever, answer his call to the colors in this epic struggle between the forces of oil and the forces of evil. Schooled as they are in the counting houses and breeding pens of high society, they would seem admirably suited for the martial vocations -- as commissioned officers, of course.

I can only pity Grandpa Bush for the shame he must feel that none of the military-age members of his extended family have apparently ever, or will ever, answer his call to the colors in this epic struggle between the forces of oil and the forces of evil. Schooled as they are in the counting houses and breeding pens of high society, they would seem admirably suited for the martial vocations -- as commissioned officers, of course.

I recently moved to San Antonio. It has overwhelmed me to see the amount of crime... The citizens of San Antonio cannot even protect the lives of the children that are already born. Why worry about the unborn?

220

In ways that were handily anticipated by the D.C. mayor, the nation has come to recognize a similarity in lifestyle between Marion Barry and Martin Luther King Jr.

200

I can only pity Grandpa Bush for the shame he must feel that none of the military-age members of his extended family have apparently ever, or will ever, answer his call to the colors in this epic struggle between the forces of oil and the forces of evil. Schooled as they are in the counting houses and breeding pens of high society, they would seem admirably suited for the martial vocations -- as commissioned officers, of course.

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AUSTRIAN SUBSCRIBER

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782

While waiting for my regular TV program to resume a few nights ago, I was treated to one of those ubiquitous government commercials made to “fight the drug problem.” Shown skipping down a city sidewalk was a cute little black boy playing with his toy airplane. As he approached a heavily trafficked thoroughfare, I was on the edge of my seat thinking the little boy, preoccupied with his toy, will dart out in the street and be hurt. While the announcer intones, “There is a lot more you should warn your child about,” we see the lower torso (no head) of a huge white man, who approaches the boy and says, “How would you really like to fly high?” The antidrug campaign, supposedly colorblind, is getting its colors mixed.

327

Please don’t charge what Instauration is worth. I couldn’t afford it!

774

Not only was Ernest Hemingway a dissolute bully and braggart, he was a supreme coward and an occasional war criminal. In every war he “covered,” Hemingway carefully skirted the real fighting. The great white hunter was best at winning down helpless animals and disarmed soldiers. He never risked his precious hide at any time, not in battle, not in the bull-ring (about which he fantasized). Listen to him in his Selected Letters 1937-1961 (Scribner’s, NY):

I am sure I have shot and killed at least 122 krauts... the one that made me feel a bit uncomfortable was a soldier in German uniform, wearing a steel helmet and trying to escape on a bicycle in the direction of Aachen. I did not want my people [sic] to find fifties at him. So I told him to leave him to me. I shot him with my M-1. When we bent over him to go through his belongings, I saw that I had shot a child, about the age of my son. Patrick. The bullet hit his spine, went through his liver and out again. I knew he had no chance to survive, so I put him in a more comfortable position, gave him some morphine tablets and continued my hunt for krauts.

Once I shot a very stubborn SS kraut. When I threatened to shoot him, if he did not explain some markings on his escape map that I found on him, he told me that I would not have the courage to do so, and according to the Geneva Convention I did not have the right to do so. I said to him: brother you are mistaken, and I fired three bullets into his stomach. When he fell down on his knees, I gave him another shot from the top.

208

The District of Columbia is really Babylon adjacent to Haiti (North). An incredible juxtaposition. Haiti robs and rapes Babylon, in part, to feed its drug habits and thus enrich Colombians and the new ethnic mobs.

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PAGE 2 -- INSTAURATION -- NOVEMBER 1990
Three black teenagers attacked a white couple in Lincoln Park, on the north side of Chicago, at about 3:00 a.m. a few weeks ago. The couple was fishing. Most blacks live on the south and west sides of Chicago. They seem to be working their way up. The man was beaten and a gun held to his head while his wife was raped. Sadly enough, she was eight months pregnant. All three TV networks reported the attack. Only NBC mentioned the race of both the victimizers and the victims. After one day, nothing further was heard on the airwaves.

A.V. Svensson, author of “Saving the Horned Angel” (Aug. 1990), is little more than another coward and a pacifist Swede. Svensson’s question: “Is she [Nordic woman] worth saving?” is so insane as to defy a response. But I will respond, with an emphatic “yes.” Of course, she is worth saving. Nordics, particularly in Sweden, have been brain-programmed since birth to love blacks. This programming takes place 24 hours a day, nonstop. If Swedish males would defend their women, they would appreciate it and might find very little entertainment value in swarthly bipeds. I am depressed over the inability and unwillingness of the Swedish male to counter the current demographic trends on his home territory. The fact that this result from 50 years of culture distortion is completely beside the point. To hell with Svensson. He is an idiot. Please never print any more of his cowardly material.

Why do I find myself fantasizing about somebody nuking the U.S.? Perhaps because, once we crawled up out of the rubble, the Majority would at last be free of the minority albatrosses which have been around our necks and would be able to rebuild America as she should have been all along, with the ability and unwillingness of the Swedish male to counter the current demographic trends on his home territory. The fact that this result from 50 years of culture distortion is completely beside the point. To hell with Svensson. He is an idiot. Please never print any more of his cowardly material.

I am truly at a loss to comprehend the lust for blood that so many people are showing over this Iraq deal. “Kill them, send in the Marines, send in the Air Force, nuke them, show Saddam who is boss” are some of the battle cries. I have heard so few highly placed establishment types express any reservations about the butchering of human lives and dreams that I wonder about that old question: Where is sanity? Many fellow countrymen are against capital punishment on principle, but when it comes to the Middle East and the Arabs, they scream bloody murder. The picture looks so bleak that I am forced to conclude that madness has completely taken over most American minds.

Why do I find myself fantasizing about somebody nuking the U.S.? Perhaps because, once we crawled up out of the rubble, the Majority would at last be free of the minority albatrosses around our necks and would be able to rebuild America as she should have been all along, while assigning all minorititites, their Majority renegade allies, and their mixed-blood offspring to one particular part of the continent. With a wide cordon sanitaire patrolled constantly between us and them, we might well preclude forever any further minority meddling in our affairs. A ridiculous illusion? Perhaps. But it’s a daydream that warms the cockles of my heart during this incredibly protracted “minority autumn.”

Some post-election options for David Duke: write a book, start a syndicated newspaper column and, most important, create a syndicated hour-long talk show with Instauration-minded guests. If Jesse Jackson can do it, so can David.

When I read books and articles that are in my permanent possession, I mark them in the fashion favoured by Lord Macaulay: three strokes for a really significant passage, two for a reasonably significant one, and one for something merely noteworthy. Instaurationists may also find this useful.

I have no idea how Instauration’s editor survives the barrage of Safety Valve letters. Someone has to do it, right?

[Editor’s note: He revels in them.]

When I read books and articles that are in my permanent possession, I mark them in the fashion favoured by Lord Macaulay: three strokes for a really significant passage, two for a reasonably significant one, and one for something merely noteworthy. Instaurationists may also find this useful.

British subscriber

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Put down the Pepsi. Give up your lives of unbridled luxury and self-indulgence! There are Saracens waiting to be killed in this, the final crusade.

Isn’t it interesting that Gold, Silver, Ruby and Diamond - are all Jewish surnames? Conversely, a great many Anglo-Saxon names - Wright, Cooper, Smith, Potter, Weaver and Baker - are derived from labor and the production of what is useful and necessary to life.
Safety Valve

- With 300 billion barrels of oil in the Canadian tar sands recoverable at a cost of about $30 per barrel, would not that be a cheaper and safer solution than an Arab war? It would keep a lot of money in North America.

- An influential American minority traces its origin to a tiny Middle Eastern country whose people were decimated in a cruel genocide and now gallantly struggle with their more numerous neighbors to reclaim bits and pieces of their ancient homeland. Surely it is only right that America take sides? Well, not if the people are Armenians.

- When a powerful Middle Eastern country annexes a neighboring land, surely the U.S. must intervene? Well, if we are talking about Iraq overrunning Kuwait -- you bet! But, on the other hand, should it be Israel overrunning the West Bank, the Golan Heights or Lebanon -- of course not?

Page 12 of the August issue was a pleasant surprise, with that painting by the incomparable Arthur Rackham (1867-1939), who died a little more than 50 years ago. The painting of Freyja was one of many he did to illustrate Wagner's music, but his finest work centered around the fairy tales of his native island. Rackham's oneness with the soil and woods of England -- aptly displayed in works like The Wind In the Willows (1939) -- gives an ethereal quality to his work that is sadly lacking in the new breed of British artists, particularly those who have no blood ties to their land. So much of this new "art" lacks scope and dimension, and could just as easily have been produced in Rawalpindi, Hong Kong or Lagos. Without the racial ties that bind, it is imitation hack work of the worst kind. Rackham died three days after this country entered the internecine conflict which brought the nation to the sad state in which it finds itself today. It is highly doubtful if the matchless illustrator of a long-gone Britain could have found much to inspire him in the new multiracial mess.

Page 142

- "Saving the Horned Angel" (Aug. 1990) was very interesting, though I think if white people were educated correctly and encouraged to study white racism, genetics and our true history, then they would not mate, marry, associate or socialize with nonwhites. We are, in the main, what we are educated or miseducated. By the way, I thought Furious Fred ("Two Varieties of Soul," Sept. 1990) was an outstanding writer.

- I don't think it will stop Le Pen if the law is passed barring politicians guilty of racism from holding public office for five years. He can just do what Jörg Haider is doing in Austria: put forward a strawman as party candidate and wait in the wings.

Austrian subscriber

- I can't wait for the headline in a supermarket scandal sheet purporting that Hitler was Saddam Hussein's biological pa.

- Americans still refuse to listen to the words of the wise isolationists of the 1930s, who advised the citizenry that if this country becomes an imperial power, we will cease to win wars. By definition, imperial powers are best atputting out fires. The English, for instance, never "won" a battle in India. All the British army ever did was put down local revolts led by revolutionaries, who knew the Lenny would eventually leave. He did in 1947.

- To think American troops are engaged in defending the Swiss bank accounts of the Kuwaiti and Saudi royal families is, well, unthinkable. Why not let Saddam take over and then strike a deal with him? All those Arabs look alike, just a bunch of jumped-up camel jockeys sitting on a lot of liquid goo, soon to be obsolete when our scientists come up with a substitute.

- When I read columnist William Safire's war-mongering columns I didn't even have to turn on the stove to heat water for my tea. Everything he says is to help Israel, whether or not he mentions the name. He wants us to get a war started as the only solution. I think Saddam is a menace, let's face it, but if he were "totaled" now, there would soon be another like him (it's a long-term thing). Maybe the UN Secretary General's proposal would do the trick -- a plebiscite of Kuwaitis who would reject Saddam so that we would achieve our objective and he could face-savingly withdraw. Nor will Safire credit for getting his own Austrian hostages out.

- What do you think about our new "conservative" Supreme Court Justice? You know, the guy who praised ex-Justice William Brennan to the skies during the Senate hearings.

- Let's apply some Machiavellian thinking to the seeming contradiction of Japanese anti-Semitism and the Japs' use of Jewish agents in the U.S. Could it be that the wily Oriental gentlemen, knowing from their study of history about the destructive and disruptive elements in the Jewish character, are only too happy to fuel the decline of their trading competitor by rewarding the agents of decline?

- The U.S. has given tens of billions to Israel, ostensibly because it is America's "reliable ally" in the Middle East. As war looms in that region, what is "our" ally doing -- other than undermining our position with those Arabs still willing to cooperate with us?

- The kosherized media folks just never seem to get enough of the Middle East and all its pseudo-Führers. The first of these Satans of the Sands was that old Egyptian, Nasser, and his big bad Algerian buddy, Ben Bella. More recently, we have witnessed the public exorcization of the countryless Arafat ... Khomeini, who wasn't even an Arab ... Gaddafi, who had the temerity to denounce the Palestinians' dispossession ... and now Saddam Hussein, once considered something of an ally in the region. The common denominator, of course, is that all of the above have, at one time or another, been perceived as a threat to Israel.

- Like so many Americans, I enjoy watching news of the Iraqi crisis on the idiot box. Unlike them, I have little interest in the official reports, because it's obviously an artificial crisis created by Zionists, big oil and weapons manufacturers. I'm more interested in the anthropological aspects of the area, which the Hellenes in classical times referred to as Mesopotamia. Kuwait appears to be a partially Negroid country. Not even its royal family has escaped the taint. The negroidizing of Arabs resulted from the importation of Negro slaves into the Persian Gulf area many centuries ago. Iraq fares somewhat better, especially because of its Aryan Kurdish minority in the north. To the west, on the Mediterranean littoral, is another Semitic people, the Palestinians. These people, although occasionally evidencing negroidizing, also show sporadic impressive non- and semi-Nordic white ancestry. Although some look as ugly as their Chosen conquerors, and others have that brown sugar look, still others display the same underlying racial types of the Balkans, without the Slavic or Mongol admixture. Many qualify as pure Dinarics. Many centuries ago, these countries cradled civilization with a real Semitic ruling stratum, the only non-Aryans to do so. If, by some miracle of Allah, one or more of these countries could eugenically breed from the best 10% of its population, they could regain their former glory in a few generations. But if anyone believes this will really happen, he'd also believe that Iran reclaimed its Aryan title when the late Shah, to reflect its long-ago mongrelized Aryan roots, stopped calling his country Persia.

- No top 10 Public Places Where Negroes Are Hard to Find (Aug. 1990) left out Home Improvement Centers. Come to think of it, you won't see many blacks at those laid-back concerts featuring New Age music -- the kind of place where you find fortish left-wingers who look like Peter, Paul and Mary, and voted for Dukakis.

- I've had a few Jewish girlfriends in my time. Their best days are between 16 and 26. They lighten their hair and look almost like shikas. The heavy Semitic features that appear when the face drops first become noticeable in their mid-20s. The way to spot their Jewishness during their salad years is to look below their knees. They are splay-footed and have long, thin, flat feet. This is what inbreeding does.
Having recently come back from a year overseas, I am amazed at the attempt made by the race-mixers to portray integration as being happy, healthy and desirable. Millions view this absurd fiction and take it seriously because they are too far removed from the real-life facts to know better. How well it was put by Carleton Putnam so many years back when he wrote about the two views of black/white relations – the liberal view from afar and the totally opposite view of those who saw blacks up close.

I read in a recent psychology text that Carl Gustav Jung is quite respected and admired as a seminal thinker in the discipline, but his procedures and methods have virtually no influence on clinical psychoanalysis. He has been relegated to the status of Great Thinker. Too bad. Perhaps if Jung's work on race memory were shaping modern clinical work with disturbed young whites, there would be less depression in the land.

I greatly enjoyed the piece by Asiaticus (May 1990), as well as Fierius Fred's spirited rejoinder (Aug. 1990). Surely Instauration had its tongue in cheek when it asked Asiaticus, "If the Japs are so smart, why didn't they win WWII?" As you well know, winning WWII had absolutely nothing to do with smarts or even military prowess. It had everything to do with access to virtually unlimited resources and a secure industrial base. Being smart and being sensible are not the same.

I have never placed much faith in IQ tests, since it is assumed that honest folk are administering and grading the results. The way minorities will "solve" the 15-point drop in scores is simple: they will lie about the results. As for the SATs, they can be manipulated in the same way.

So many college professors are snobs. They want so much to teach the upper classes. Yet today, they face in their classrooms a gaggle of overachieving Asians and Jews.

Months before Iraq invaded Kuwait, it must have been in April or May, the mainstream media started carrying stories about Saddam Hussein and his menace to the world. I remember last spring, when Zuckerman's U.S. News & World Report appeared bearing Hussein's mug on the cover with the caption, "The World's Most Dangerous Man." I recall my wife commenting, "Well, the Jews have declared war on Saddam! I doubt he'll be around much longer!" Here we are, two of the "silent forgotten Majority," who, by reading Instauration, could predict the future better than any of the controlled media's political prognosticators.

The Jefferson article (Aug. 1990) should be required reading in all fifth-grade American history classes. Excellent!

If Instauration were to fold, what is left?

When hardline Soviet Communists are referred to in the press as "conservatives," it's obvious that language has all but lost its meaning. "Racist" has come to mean anyone or anything who or which doesn't hold in high regard a "person of color;" however backward. Koreans string up living dogs so they can chop off pieces for their next meal, while Somalis have similar customs with respect to delicate parts of the human female anatomy. Don't approve? Then you're a "racist."

With regard to ex-Beatle George Harrison's fascination with Der Fuhrer (Aug. 1990), it's just another tired case of a degenerate dilettante indulging in "Nazi chic." Harrison is married to a brown-skinned Indian maiden who was his secretary for many years. Not exactly an Aryan goddess, I'd say.

I was in the USSR for four days last June. Contrary to what I learned as an anti-Communist conservative, the Russians have long ago stopped believing in Marxism. I found them to be very nationalistic, culture conscious and exceedingly friendly! They introduced themselves to you off the street, invited you to their apartments for a traditional Russian meal and gave you gifts. I hadn't experienced such warmth since my visit to South Africa.

The Anglo-Saxon jury system evolved in a very homogeneous people in rather small communities. It works poorly in the Babylon of modern America. In St. Louis, no rape conviction of a Negro can be wrung out of a jury with more or an even score blacks on it. Forget juries, I say, save in a non-unanimous and advisory-only capacity. Forget the defendant's immunity from subpoenaed or compelled testimony. The Fifth Amendment was meant to protect from self-incrimination by threats or torture; not from self-testimony.

I am not at all sure that Senator Dole's plan to commemorate Armenian genocide was such a bad idea. It would have diluted holocaustianity, which is why the Jews were so much against it. Recently, a party of francophone ladies in Vienna made a visit to the Armenian church. The resident priest explained that the massacres of Armenians in Turkey during WWI were instigated by Jews.

For years it seemed as though a week didn't go by without New York's classical music radio stations announcing the debut recital of some Russian-Jewish emigre at Carnegie Hall. At the same time, music conservatories in North America are graduating hundreds of brilliant soloists and thousands of excellent ensemble players. Today, as in the past, almost none of these young people can find a job. To get any work at all, they have to go to Europe. Most head for Germany, where jobs are available in local symphony orchestras and with opera companies. The exclusion of most unestablished American performers from the hallowed precincts of Carnegie Hall, and the gross overrepresentation of Soviet Jews as recital soloists in recent years, may have been inadvertently explained in an elaborate 33-page color supplement that appeared in the New York Times (Sept. 16). It began with a statement by the co-chairmen of the Centennial festivities, Sanford Weill and James Wolfensohn, followed on page six with a tribute to Carnegie Hall by its president, Isaac Stern, followed on page eight by a retrospective by Herbert Kupferberg, followed on page ten by a remembrance by Garson Kanin. These are the administrators and respected friends of the premier institution in American music. Like Hollywood, it is now a world of their own.

We may soon be fighting to protect the Saudi oil fields from the Iraqis. In 1992, will we fight as hard to protect the Kirkuk oil fields in Iraq from the Israelis?

The S&L "bankers" and inside traders who looted and pillaged their way into the high plutocracy are the worst financial crooks in history. As a member of the Majority, it makes me sick to see criminals of my race in bed with the likes of the Boesky, Milken and Levines.

In the Safety Valve (Sept. 1990),Zip 302 wrote of the "still inviolate secrecy of the ballot box." I don't know about Zip 302, but I am unfamiliar with any political jurisdiction in the U.S. in which there is any secrecy of the ballot box. One is registered in the election book with a number and given a numbered ballot. The two match. This is equally true when a voting machine is used. The paper ballots -- or the voting machine records -- are held for a period of time in case a recount is demanded. They are held in custody by the sheriff or some other politician. While in that custody, any upper-echelon politician may check them. And in most political jurisdictions they do check them. The late Mathias (Paddy) Bauler, a Democratic elector for the State of Illinois, told a group of newspapermen, of whom I was one: "If we couldn't check the ballots, how would we know how people vote? And if we didn't know how people vote, how could we do our jobs? I've heard about this secret ballot all my life, but I never saw one."

Like Paddy Bauler, I've been hearing about the secrecy of the ballot box all my life, but I've yet to see it.
ANOTHER LOST WAR:  
THE POLITICS OF DISTORTION

As these words were being put to paper (mid-September), the American military buildup in Saudi Arabia was continuing, and the headlines in the dailies were becoming ever more hysterical. Jesse Jackson had also appeared on center stage to sing his usual song, a kind of demonstration tape for white Americans to learn that, in an increasingly hostile Third World, the need for Jesse in a leadership position -- like the presidency -- certainly isn’t out of the question. There was also the unexpected phenomenon of Iraq’s rapprochement with Iran. This has almost certainly doomed the effectiveness of the blockade, which is a potent weapon only in the minds of those whose values have been molded by the force of Money.

In any case, by the time you read this, the immediate outcome of this new “crisis” may be known. However, the long-term result has already been established: the U.S. has lost another war.

Wars are won or lost in the political arena; the military outcome is secondary. If a military victory translates into a political defeat, a war has been lost, even though propaganda and popular enthusiasm bedeck it with the trappings of victory. For instance, the outcome of WWII was clearly a resounding defeat for England, one of the military “victors.” Less clear, but still certain, it was also a loss for the U.S., whose true destiny is tied irrevocably to that of Europe.

Victory in the Persian Gulf would mean that the U.S. could impress its national policy upon that region for decades or generations to come. The insurmountable difficulty there is that the U.S. has no national policy -- because it is not a nation. Rather, it is a large land mass populated by great and motley concentrations of single-interest groups in continuous conflict. The original core group, of Anglo-Saxon heritage, including those who have been unconditionally absorbed into that heritage, is merely another component in the chaotic mass. This core component, however, is severely handicapped by not having an articulated agenda or forthright leaders, despite the fact that, in relative terms, its numbers are still huge, and its technical and organizational expertise makes it a vital collaborator for those without a clear and articulate policy.

The foreign policy of the American land mass has long been determined and set by two powerful elements: International Jewry and International Capital. In the current maneuverings in the Gulf, we can see the policy of both in action. But if, by “American,” we mean the specific and unique interests of those people of Anglo-Saxon race and heritage, there is no American policy. Without a clear policy, the Americans have already lost. Any military victory will be used by others for their own private purposes.

Since press/propaganda organs use the term “American” when referring to the Middle East strategy of Zionism and Money, I will also use that shorthand.

This strategy has always been to establish an American military base in the area. Saddam Hussein provided the opening. After his invasion of Kuwait, the propagandists went to work. Iraq, we were told, was moving troops to the Saudi border, preparing to invade. It seems that the sole source of this report was the Central Intelligence Agency, but this time the fabled “independent press” chose not to question or attack that agency’s statements.

The Money Cabal now has what it has long yearned for: an armed presence to enforce its dictates in a land floating on a sea of black gold. Its interest is served by having the American military there for a long, long time. The Saudi and other Arab oil sheiks will see less and less profit from their gushing fountains of money; a much more generous chunk of it will go into the pockets of the Cabal. Ironically, a subsidiary purpose of Iraq’s seizure of Kuwait has already been realized: higher world oil prices.

Another major thrust of American foreign policy is to strike down any powerful state that is hostile to Israel. This policy has resulted in scenes virtually lifted from Orwell’s 1984. A few years ago, when Khomeini and Iran were the targets of torrents of prop/hate, Iraq, at war with Iran, was considered a quasi-ally of the U.S., waging the good fight against those Persian mullahs who were saying such nasty things about us good-hearted Americans.

But with Iran quiescent, Iraq became the dragon to be slain. American propaganda now says the same things about Saddam Hussein as it did about Khomeini a few years ago. (Remember the American pundits who used to ridicule the pathetic flip-flops of the Stalinist party line?)

In all the scenarios for the Middle Eastern mess, the core population of the American land mass must come out losers:

1. The blockade fails to bring Iraq to its knees and there is a prolonged siege. Result: Prices at the gas pump remain high or go higher. Taxes escalate to pay for the military presence. As the Americans settle in en masse, then behavior offensive to the locals (sexual and narcotic adventuring and possibly even some religious outrages) will be impossible to hide or suppress, and hatred of Americans in the Arab and Muslim world will multiply.

2. An air, naval and artillery attack upon Iraq, employing either carpet bombing or nuclear weapons. Huge masses of Arabs, including noncombatants, will go up in flames. Result: Same as (1).

3. An American ground invasion of Kuwait or Iraq. This is unlikely, because Bush knows this is not easy pick-
nings, like Panama or Grenada. He will not likely be willing to pay the political price of thousands of American casualties. But if he does, the result will be the same as (1).

(4) Iraq backs down and withdraws from Kuwait in humiliation. Result: Same as (1), plus increased terrorist assaults against Americans and America for years to come.

My guess is that Bush will probably try an easier way, such as instigating a coup or sending a hit team to remove Saddam from the scene. The president will then have the new leaders swearing their undying faith in democratic principles and their eternal obedience to the whims of Washington.

Iraq occupies the stronger political position, even though “the whole world is arrayed against it,” as Bush of Arabia likes to intone. Whereas American policy is horribly distorted because it does not represent the interests of the people mainly responsible for enforcing it, the president of Iraq -- despite all the references to Hitler and the rest of the trash that has been erupting from the prop/hate machine -- actually represents the interests of the majority of Iraqis. He uses the money derived from oil revenues to advance what he perceives to be the geopolitical interests of the Arabic entity in the region.

According to the New York Times, one of Saddam’s top aides, Taha Yassin Ramadan, has called the U.S. Congress “an extension of Israel’s Parliament.” An open recognition of the facts of the Middle East situation is clearly another advantage for Iraq. (This allowed Saddam the clever opening ploy of offering to withdraw from Kuwait if Israel would withdraw from its conquests. Of course, the Iraqis realized that the bought-and-paid-for American officeholders would never countenance such a proposal.) Iraq’s policy of meting out the death penalty for official corruption also strengthens the body politic.

It is relatively unimportant whether Iraq and its leader are vanquished in the short term. What is absolutely certain is that, in the long term, the pan-Arabism that Saddam Hussein represents, like that of Nasser of Egypt before him, will inflict severe blows upon America.

The stage is set and there is really nothing anyone in the audience can do, except perhaps pity the poor wretches in uniform who must act as the mailed fist of this cockeyed mission. The Money and Jewish Cabals have found a perfect tool in the current American President, whose penchant for military adventurism also gives them the terrific side benefit of distracting the core people in the American land mass from their rapidly deteriorating lifestyle and from the insolvable domestic problems which are driving them to ruination.

Meanwhile, the band plays on, at least in the pressrooms and on the television networks. Military force exercised in the service of alien interests may offer some temporary material or psychological benefit to those who allow themselves to be so used, but, eventually, they will be swept without tears into the sandhills of history.

Vic Olvir

Q. What is the most amazing achievement of American capitalism?

A. The practically-unlimited support of Israeli socialism.

From The Mortal Words Birds by John Bryant

© 1990 by John Bryant - OPINION

From the book series The Mortal Words of J.B.R. Yant And Other Irritations - #2-10

INSTAURATION -- NOVEMBER 1990 -- PAGE 7
DID BOOTH SURVIVE LINCOLN BY 38 YEARS?

ZIP 381. WHO wrote that, “On April 26, 1865, Lincoln’s assassin, John Wilkes Booth, was killed” by federal troops, might be interested in the strong likelihood that this was not the case. Almost a quarter century ago, a young geologist, exploring the back country of San Diego County, stumbled upon an abandoned miner’s cabin. Inside he found a faded but legible book entitled, The First True Account of Lincoln’s Assassination, evidently self-published around 1905. It is in my possession today and bears the hallmark of being accurate in every respect.

Its author, a lawyer by the name of Finis L. Bates, relates that in Texas in 1872, he met John Wilkes Booth, who, at that time, was going by the name of St. Helen. Handsome, charming, eloquent, a lover of Shakespeare, St. Helen claimed to have neither kith nor kin. He was at pains to maintain a low profile and was in regular receipt of money sent him from somewhere in the East. A growing friendship led to increasing intimacy and the two spent a great deal of time in each other’s company. Five years later, in 1877, while lying on his deathbed, St. Helen confided to Bates:

I’m dying. My name is John Wilkes Booth, and I am the assassin of President Lincoln. Get the picture of myself from under the pillow. Notify my brother, Edwin Booth, of New York City.

Bates’ friend had become, he confessed, such a dedicated sympathizer of the South that he had determined that he could best serve its cause by kidnapping President Lincoln and delivering him to the Confederate government at Richmond, to be held as a hostage of war. However, when General Lee surrendered at Appomattox on April 9, 1865, ensuring the victory of the North, Booth decided upon assassination, believing that the succession of Vice President Johnson, a Southerner, would be “the only hope for the protection of the South from misrule and the confiscation of the landed estates” of the Confederacy.

He proceeded to give Bates a detailed account of the assassination, exonerating Mrs. Surratt, who was hanged for her alleged part in the conspiracy, and naming several accomplices, including one highly placed official. Having made this long and involved confession, the dying man made a surprising recovery. Wandering somewhat aimlessly throughout the West for a number of years, he finally settled down in Oklahoma, where, in 1903, at age 64, he committed suicide.

The book offers a minutely detailed, convincing chronology of the author’s years of research into the assassination and its aftermath. Only then was he able to convince himself of the truth of St. Helen’s confession. In attempting to interest the government in the fact that Booth was still alive in 1898, he was informed by the Judge Advocate General that “The matter . . . was of no interest to the War Department.” Turning to the State Department, he found a similar lack of interest.
HE OTHER DAY, I drove through the section of town in which I grew up. During the period I knew it best -- the late 40s to the mid 50s -- it was a lovely, well-kept middle-class area, totally self-contained and virtually self-sufficient. It had its own schools, drug and grocery stores, bowling alley, theater, gas station, bakery and barber shop. There were half a dozen mainstream Protestant churches, and a small Catholic chapel for those whose antecedents had come from central rather than northern Europe. I never heard of any non-Christians anywhere in the community and once overheard my Welsh Baptist grandmother say that deed restrictions and housing covenants prohibited such people from “drifting in with us.”

It would be superfluous to mention that blacks were totally excluded. Crime was practically nonexistent. Even as late as 1964, it was possible for a woman or child to walk anywhere at any time of the day or night without fear. Police patrolled the area and escorted away all those who obviously did not belong. I can recall young couples pushing strollers up and down the sidewalk in the twilight. How could anyone imagine that this placid way of life would ever be disrupted! It was so totally right.

For some reason, the town park stands out most vividly in my mind. I remember going there with my parents on an Easter Sunday, when the park was at its best. As the churches emptied, families, especially those with children, everyone dressed in their spring finery, would fill the sidewalks. There were parades and various competitive events, but the highlight of the day was the egg hunt. Along with my sister, I joined in the annual scramble of joyous, squealing, incredibly good-looking white kids surrounded by beam ing parents, friends and neighbors. Not one dusky Third Worlder, not a single yarmulke in sight. Since this was our community, our culture, our faith, we neither wanted nor needed the presence of outsiders with their oddball antics and behavior.

It was only later that the U.S. government, prodded by the corrosive force of American Jewry, decided that we had to “share” our lives with those who, for one reason or another, couldn’t create their own orderly neighborhoods, parks and festivities. Trouble was, those who were so eager to grab pieces of our social fabric gave nothing in return except ingratitude, for they were genetically incapable of creating anything we could possibly want. Later, however, we would discover that they did give something in exchange for our living space, traditions and way of life. Our integrated neighborhood became “enriched” with drugs, crime, porn shops, rock music and miscegenation.

Despite their bleating about brotherhood and constitutional rights, Jews knew all along where America would end up once the Majority had been betrayed to the dark hordes. It’s the same shell game they have played many times before in their history. We hear endless whining and gnashing of teeth; we witness eternal hand-wringing and breast-beating about the sufferings of nonwhites. Never a whisper about the inestimable physical and mental suffering we have endured at their hands when they violated our living space.

Our neighborhood, like countless others throughout the West, was extremely quiet, something we took for granted. Sitting on my grandmother’s front porch in the golden silence of an early afternoon, it was possible to hear no sounds at all. Except for the occasional car, the only movement came from mothers watering their plants or butterflies sailing over the lawns and flowers. It was all so indisputably right. Though the butterflies and flowers are still around -- in reduced numbers, of course -- the silence of this once Northern European enclave has long ago passed into history.

It was foreseeable that with changing demographics in such crucial areas of the country as Washington and New York, the neighborhood I knew was doomed. Threatening our neighborhood on one side was a sprawling, burgeoning Mexican population. Having crowded themselves out of their own areas by refusing to practice family planning, seething in quiet convulsions of sullen rage and resentment at WASP exclusiveness, it was more than apparent to any white who took the time to look that this was a ready-made opportunity for vote-hungry politicians. When the two forces got together in the mid 60s, aided and abetted by a degenerate Supreme Court, the dark tide began flowing -- away from what they had created, toward what we had created.

On the other side of town was a concentration of blacks, smaller in number but equally voracious and aggressive. The two alien races, pushing from opposite ends, created a pincer effect on our community which would eventually kill it, just as weeds choke out a flower bed. As I drove through the old neighborhood, I was reminded of the joke about the difference between a rich Mexican and a poor one: the rich one has two cars up on blocks. Judging from what I saw, quite a few rich ones had moved in.

Our neighborhood had been safe, clean and quiet, because our people were safe, clean and quite. The minorities built their neighborhoods in their own likeness, while coveting ours. It was obvious their behavior would not change simply because they moved from one part of town to another.

The first Mexicans arrived in 1965. To this day, I honestly don’t know if their arrival coincided with the passage of some civil rights law or if, assured of federal backing and anxious to flex their newly acquired social muscles, they had decided the time had finally come to strike. At any rate,
our people were soon convinced there was nothing to be done, no way we could stand up for our racial and property rights against the power of a federal government gone mad. Except for grumbling, we did nothing.

At first, the older residents hardly noticed the newcomers squatting in their midst. They were reasonably quiet and kept to themselves. But what started out as a creeping cancer soon metastasized. More and more mestizo kids raced beat-up bikes on the sidewalks, while their parents seemed to do little but procreate. Instead of white couples with their single strollers, broods of wailing ninos and ninas trailed their mothers down the street. Property values began to decline as more and more of our people found it impossible to live in such surroundings and sold out at rock bottom prices. All the buyers were black and brown.

A decade after the first nonwhite appeared, the neighborhood looked like a better-class barrio in Latin America. My old elementary school is now 90% mestizo, with a soupçon of black tossed in. Whites are down to less than 2%. Few, if any, of the ninos and ninas are aware that most of their ancestors were back in Mexico when “their” school was built in 1930. The Mexicans who were in this country at that time were, along with the blacks, far removed from our turf.

The Easter egg hunts were a neighborhood affair from the 20s to the 60s -- a typical manifestation of Northern European culture and tradition. Today, even if the egg hunts were still held (they aren’t), it wouldn’t be the same. Legions of black and brown children romping over lawns, which would have to be replanted, don’t have the same appeal. The brightly colored eggs matched the brightness of the fair-haired children who sought them.

Our once beloved park is a weed-choked rendezvous point for drug dealers. During the day, gangs of dusky “youths,” with visions of becoming future “Magics,” “Doctors” and “Icemen,” shoot basketballs at rusted hoops erected by former white residents. At night, couples thrash around in the bushes, guaranteeing an endless supply of welfare recipients.

Today graffiti-covered walls greet the returning native. Rape crisis numbers are scrawled in the vandalized phone booths. Young thugs lounge at street corners. If a white dares to make eye contact, he invites a confrontation. (“Hey, dude, wha’ cha be lookin’ at?”) The local variety store where I bought candy from old Mrs. Gibson is today a Vietnamese-owned laundromat. The theater, built in the late 20s, was mercifully pulled down before it became a porn palace. My grandmother, after spending the better part of her 85 years in the town, was finally forced out by bands of vagrants and petty thieves. She was the last white on the block.

This crime against white humanity was largely engineered by the loud, abrasive, abusive minority which had clamored for it for decades. The tragedy is, it could have been prevented, if we had met these sworn and dedicated enemies of our race, culture, society and religion head on, if those who have always envied and detested us and our civil ways had been stopped dead in their tracks when they first began their incessant agitating for unrestricted Third World immigration and open housing.

It has been a soul-grinding experience. Our neighbor-

Unguarded Gates

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, known for his children’s books (The Story of the Bad Boy), wrote this somewhat corny but foreboding poem that was published in 1895. If Aldrich were alive today, he would be horrified at the compounding of the immigration problem. Not only are the gates unguarded; they have been battered down and dumped into the Rio Grande and points west.

Wide open and unguarded stand our gates,
Named of the four winds, North, South, East, and West;
Portals that lead to an enchanted land
Of cities, forests, fields of living gold,
Vast prairies, lordly summits touched with snow . . . . .
A realm wherein are fruits of every zone,
Air of all climes, for lo! throughout the year
The red rose blossoms somewhere -- a rich land,
A later Eden planted in the wilds . . . .
Of such a land have men in dungeons dreamed,
And with the vision brightening in their eyes
Gone smiling to the fagot and the sword.

Wide open and unguarded stand our gates,
And through them presses a wild motley throng . . . .
In street and alley what strange tongues are loud,
Accents of menace alien to our air,
Voices that once the Tower of Babel knew!
O Liberty, white Goddess! is it well
To leave the gates unguarded? . . .
Stay those who to thy sacred portals come
To waste the gifts of freedom. Have a care
Lest from thy brow the clustered stars be torn
And trampled in the dust. For so of old
The thronging Goth and Vandal trampled Rome,
And where the temples of the Caesars stood
The lean wolf unmolested made her lair.

Editor’s note: Time doth change. Tempus fugit. Would that the Goths and Vandals were trampling upon us today, not Hispanics, Hebrews and the sons of Ham and Han.
A brief survey of a phony legacy

ALIBI FOR ZIONIST MURDER

LATE 20th-CENTURY AMERICAN TV-hypnotizers prefer to justify their destruction of Europe in the last two world wars and their current support of the Israeli crime syndicate’s genocide of Palestinians by recourse to their religion. This religion is no longer called “Christianity,” but “Judaeo-Christianity,” in deference to those who control the world’s mass media and, thereby, the American mind.

According to the “Judaeo-Christian” reinterpretation of world history, Americans are obligated to crusade against their own best interests in order to better serve the “Chosen People,” a cultural entity reaching for world dominion, which claims to be descended from an ancient people allegedly “chosen” by an old cult god of a Near Eastern desert tribe. This particular god, according to the Chosenites, gave them the legal rights to a large territory at the eastern end of the Mediterranean 38 centuries ago: the land of Palestine, originally known as Canaan. The records of this supposed conferral of rights are found in the Old Testament.

Since the average American has been conditioned to accept as absolute truth whatever the Bible says especially if it can be interpreted to justify his current state of mind -- a closer look at this so-called “holy book” in the light of modern scholarship is warranted. Only the main points used as justification for American and Zionist savagery are of interest here.

Around 1250-1200 B.C., a number of nomadic desert tribes sharing traditions about a former leader and lawgiver with an Egyptian name, Moses, began invading the comparatively civilized country of Canaan. The land was already occupied by farmers and literate city-dwellers who spoke a West Semitic tongue. The invaders, on the other hand, spoke an early “proto-Aramaic,” which they gradually lost in the process of assimilation to the new environment, so that their new language, Hebrew, was a mixed dialect.

The invasion itself was more of a gradual process lasting several centuries, during which the Philistines (colonizing the eastern Mediterranean coastland from about 1175 B.C.), who gave their name to Palestine, maintained their independence and power. The process was more or less completed around 1000 B.C. by David, a king who united the main northern cluster of tribes (called “Israel”) with his own southern group (called “Judah”).

David conquered a non-Hebrew, Jebusite city on the eastern edge of Judah’s northern half, a city called “Jerusalem.” The chief city-god of the Jebusites was El Elyon, literally “God of Gods,” usually translated as “The Most High.”

In an adroit political move, David combined the chief Israelite god, Yahweh, with El Elyon, so that later generations came to think of the two deities as a single god. But down to the period of the so-called Babylonian Exile (586-538 B.C.), the religious cult was anything but monotheistic. There were various gods (Satan being one of them) and goddesses (such as Astarte, the “Queen of Heaven” -- see Jer. 44) alongside and subordinate to Yahweh-El Elyon.

But the priests who were in charge of the cult at Jerusalem from David onwards began to collect, revise and write down the orally transmitted national traditions and myths in such a way as to write their own ancestors and benefactors into history and secure for themselves a permanent position of power via their control over this new national literature. They also justified the Israelite takeover of Canaan in the same way, claiming that the land had been “promised” to an assumed remote ancestor, Abraham (who had, according to the legend, lived about 1800 B.C.). In Gen. 15:7, scribes inserted a quote of Yahweh speaking to Abraham, supposed ancestor of all the Jews: “I am Yahweh,” he said to him, “who brought you out of Ur of the Chaldaeans to make you heirs to this land [Canaan].”

Later in the same chapter (Gen. 15:18), as part of the treaty-making between Abraham and Yahweh, the latter is reported as saying,

To your descendants I give this land, from the wadi of Egypt [Gaza] to the Great River, the river Euphrates, the Kenites, the Kadmonites, the Hittites, the Perizzites, the Rephaim, the Amorites, the Canaanites, the Girgashtes and the Jebusites.

And in Gen. 17:8, Yahweh adds:

I will give to you and to your descendants after you the land you are living in, the whole land of Canaan, to own in perpetuity, and I will be your God.

Immediately after this text, we find the injunction for the circumcision of all male Israelites. Circumcision, as we now know, is a hangover from the animal past of man, in which subordinate males were required to submit their...
penises to the threatening teeth of the alpha males, who thereby signaled their right to control -- and prevent -- the subordinates' insemination of females. This and similar procedures are seen today among some of the chimpanzees and other great apes. Yahweh, consequently, was conceived as the prototype of the harem-keeping alpha male.

The temple priesthood continued to make revisions and insertions of all kinds in the "holy book" for political purposes. But after the death of David's son, Solomon, the Israel-Judah empire split apart, and the fortunes of both nations deteriorated. In 721 B.C., the northern kingdom of Israel was wiped out by Assyria, which then proceeded to deport the inhabitants and replace them with immigrants from Mesopotamia. This was part of the world's first major race-mixing program, the Assyrian objective being to obliterate ethnically based resistance to their imperial authority.

A century later, in 622 B.C., King Josiah had his scribes revise the main body of Hebrew law and history to produce the major part of the "Second Law" or Deuteronomy. In this book's first chapter, verses 6-8, the revisors say:

[Moses said] Yahweh our God said to us at Horeb, "You have stayed long enough at this mountain. Move on from here, continue your journey, go to the highlands of the Amorites, to those who make their home in the Arabah, in the highlands, in the lowlands, in the Negeb and in the coastland; go into the land of Canaan and to Lebanon as far as the great river Euphrates. This is the land I have made over to you; go and take possession of the land that Yahweh swore to give to your fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and to their descendants after them."

These, then, are the main texts which -- so the Jews claim -- "promise" the land of Palestine to them, making it the _terra promissionis_, or "promised land." They are texts which were written as propaganda in the first place, and they are still being resurrected as propaganda more than two and a half millennia later. The idea of any god -- let alone the universal intelligence undergirding the universe -- "promising" a given section of real estate to Jews is ridiculous on its face. Absurdity, however, will not keep the TV-viewing American public from believing in or supporting such a farce. We can thus expect more horrors paid for with American taxes in the name of a strange religion which advocates killing Palestinians to rob them of their land so the "chosen" Jews can seize what they claim to have been "promised."

Because of the culture-submerging power of Zionist TV, the average Christian today has forgotten or ignored that the New Testament explicitly abrogates and rejects the special privileges claimed by the Zionists. The Gospel of Matthew reports that, at the death of Jesus, "the veil of the Temple was torn in two from top to bottom," thereby signifying that the Old Treaty or Testament was torn up and rescinded by God himself. And one of the earliest Christian texts (ca. A.D. 51-52), Saint Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians (11:23-25) describing the central events of Christ's Last Supper, asserts that "on the same night that he was betrayed, the Lord Jesus . . . took the cup after supper, and said, 'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.'"

Three centuries later, in A.D. 361, Roman Emperor Julian the Apostate succeeded to the imperial throne and tried to check the spread of Christianity. He rescinded the edicts of Constantine against the Jews and gave orders for the restoration of the Jewish Temple. The latter work was interrupted almost as soon as begun by an extraordinary phenomenon -- the outburst of flames and loud detonations, easily explained at the time as a divine judgment on this direct attempt to falsify the prophecy of Christ.*

Thus Christianity has always rejected the idea of the divine "promise" of any land to Jews as valid after the death of Christ. Zionism, in traditional Christian terms, is an attempt to turn back the clock of history to a more brutal and corrupt era devoid of grace. TV, of course, has today blacked out and drowned out this Christian interpretation.

* Encyclopaedia Britannica, 1964 edition, vol. 17, p. 130 (bottom, 2nd col.), article "Palestine." The prophecy referred to is found in Mark 13:1-2: "As he was making his way out of the temple area, one of the disciples said to him, 'Teacher, look at the huge blocks of stone and the enormous buildings!' Jesus said to him, 'You see these great buildings? Not one stone will be left upon another -- all will be torn down.'" (Cf. also parallels, Matt. 24:1-2 and Luke 21:5-6. Since the modern Israeli Zionists are apparently planning to rebuild that temple in the same way, it will be instructive to observe whether they, with all their clout, can succeed where Julian failed.)

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From the Horse's Mouth

Amongst Jews "genius" is found only in the holy man. Even the greatest of Jewish thinkers is no more than talented. (Myself for instance) . . . I don't think I have ever invented a line of thinking, I have always taken one over from someone else . . . . The Jew must see to it that, in a literal sense, "all things are as nothing to him." But this is particularly hard for him, since in a sense he has nothing that is peculiarly his . . . . It might be said (rightly or wrongly) that the Jewish mind does not have the power to produce even the tiniest flower or blade of grass; its way is rather to make a drawing of the flower or blade of grass that has grown in the soil of another's mind and to put it into a comprehensive picture . . . . [E]verything is all right as long as what is being done is quite clear. It is only when the nature of a Jewish work is confused with that of a non-Jewish work that there is any danger, especially when the author of the Jewish work falls into the confusion himself, as he so easily may . . . . Rousseau's character has something Jewish in it . . . . Within the history of the peoples of Europe the history of the Jews is not treated as circumstantially as their intervention in European affairs would actually merit . . . . If Jews are said not to have any sense of property, that may be compatible with their liking to be rich since for them money is a particular sort of power, not property . . . .

Ludwig Wittgenstein,
_Culture and Value_
PHYSICAL ATTRACTIVENESS is of great importance in social relationships, especially mate selection. Americans spend a tremendous amount of time and money on cosmetics, fashion, diet/exercise regimens and even surgery to improve their appearance. Despite this intense desire for good looks, there is little scientific research on what constitutes human beauty. Nordicists have long contended that the young females of their race are the most beautiful examples of Homo sapiens. Is there any hard evidence to support this claim?

Twenty years ago, two psychologists, John and Jane Cross, conducted “a broad exploratory study... in the area of personal aesthetics” (“Age, Sex, Race, and the Perception of Facial Beauty,” Developmental Psychology, 5, Nov. 1971, pp. 433-439). Age, sex, and race were selected as variables. Three hundred judges were individually shown 72 portrait photographs and asked to rate the beauty of each individual’s face on a scale of 1 (unattractive) to 7 (very beautiful). “Age, sex, and race of judges and of faces were analyzed to identify sources of variation in the ratings.” The judges were instructed to evaluate the faces solely on his or her “personal standards of beauty and not to consider popular norms.”

The conclusive winners of this interracial, intergenerational, intersexual beauty contest were WHITE ADOLESCENT FEMALES. Of the 16 groups of judges, 12 noted WAFs comprised the most attractive group. Overall, the judges gave WAFs the highest “mean beauty rating,” 6.1 out of a possible 7.0.

Besides supporting the thesis that young white women are the most attractive humans (a thesis unsupported by recent Miss America contests, which have now given the annual crown to several Negresses), the study raised some other interesting points. As noted, the judges were specifically instructed to use their own aesthetic preferences rather than “popular” standards in their rating procedures. Consequently, the results of the study tend to confirm the view that young white females are perceived as attractive by innate aesthetic standards, not culturally determined criteria.

On a related note, the research lends credence to the belief that fitness for reproduction is an important factor in the evaluation of human beauty. Of the four judging groups which did not give WAFs the highest rating, three were pre-adolescent juvenile groups. The other group consisted of adult white women, who might well have been more attracted to white adolescent males than females. Accordingly, the Crosses’ study can be viewed as at least a partial scientific verification of the link between human beauty and human sexuality.

That adolescent and adult black males rated WAFs as the most attractive group is ominous. As Richard McCulloch, a leading authority on racial aesthetics, points out, for various social and aesthetic reasons, Nordics are being “loved” to death. If males from all corners of the earth desire white females and have increasing access to them, it is bound to become ever more difficult to preserve the most attractive components of our gene pool.

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Group Beauty Ratings In Cross and Cross Study

Ponderable Quote

What I believed in the 60s.

Everything. You name it and I believed it. I believed love was all you need. I believed you should be here now. I believed drugs could make you a better person. I believed I could hitch-hike to California with 35 cents and people would be glad to feed me. I believed Mao was cute. I believed private property was wrong. I believed my girl friend was a witch. I believed my parents were Nazi space monsters. I believed the university was putting saltpeter in the cafeteria food. I believed stones had souls. I believed the NLF were the good guys in Vietnam. I believed Lyndon Johnson was plotting to murder all Negroes. I believed Yoko Ono was an artist. I believed Bob Dylan was a musician. I believed I would live forever, or until 21, whichever came first. I believed the world was about to end. I believed the Age of Aquarius was about to happen. I believed the I Ching said to cut classes and take over the Dean’s office. I believed wearing my hair long would end poverty and injustice. I believed there was a great throbbing web of psychic mucus and we were all part of it. I managed to believe Gandhi and H. Rap Brown at the same time. With the exception of anything my parents said, I believed everything.

P.J. O'Rourke
The Awful Power of Make Believe
WHERE’S THAT LINDBERGH STAMP?

At a national gathering of black students in Washington (DC) last summer, one prominent T-shirt seen among the participants complained, “None of my heroes are on stamps.” While the individuals wearing these slogans were undoubtedly thinking of Nat Turner, Malcolm X and Nelson Mandela, the fact is that the Black Americans series of commemorative stamps has been issued, one a year, for more than a decade, and includes such notables as Harriet Tubman and Martin Luther King Jr.

In recent years, it is, in fact, the Majority whose heroes have not made the stamp scene. The past half-decade or so is the first period in American postal history that George Washington has not graced a current stamp of some type. Our Jeffersons, Edisons and Garbos are not to be found on today’s stamps. And neither is Charles Lindbergh.

In 1977, the U.S. Postal Service commemorated the 50th anniversary of Lindbergh’s flight in The Spirit of St. Louis. Rightists were outraged at the time because the stamp showed only the plane and the caption “50th Anniversary Solo Transatlantic Flight,” with no mention or depiction of Lindbergh. The reason for this omission, declared the Postal Service, was that its regulations call for all persons honored on stamps (with the exception of U.S. Presidents) to have been dead for at least ten years. Lindbergh had only been dead for five years at the time.

Because rightists love a conspiracy, many felt this was simply an excuse used to avoid honoring a genuine American hero who happened also to have been an anti-Semite, or at least a man who said some most uncomplimentary things about the Chosen.

To be fair to the Postal Service, it has done a good job of enforcing the ten-year rule. Even Saint Martin Luther King was not portrayed on a stamp until he had been dead almost 11 years, and then the design chosen was so awful that one might almost suspect a Klansman had been the artist. Elvis Presley’s legion of fans have been besieging the Stamp Advisory Committee ever since his death in 1977, but so far we have been spared the opportunity to affix his likeness to our letters and bills. (Conspiracy buffs might like to note that many of Presley’s intimates have said he was none too fond of the People of the Book.)

If one accepts the ten-year rule at face value in the Lindbergh case, the question becomes: “Well, where is the Lindbergh stamp now?” Our daily postage is graced by the visages of Crazy Horse, Igor Stravinsky, Frederick Douglass and others in what the Postal Service calls the “Great Americans Series” of definitive stamps, but Lindbergh, one of the most American of the 20th century’s few American heroes, is conspicuous by his absence.

A quick look through Scott’s Postage Stamp Catalog shows that France, Monaco and Scotland are the only white nations to have honored the Lone Eagle by name on their stamps in the 18 years since his demise. While his own country -- and most other nations with Northern European populations -- choose to neglect Lindbergh, he has been strangely popular on Third World philatelic souvenirs. In 1977, Bhutan, Cameroun, the Central African Empire (under Emperor Bokassa), Chad, Dominica, Haiti, Mauritania, Mongolia, Nicaragua (under Somoza), Gabon, Guatemala and other “emerging” nations chose to depict the white hero shunned by his own people.

Readers interested in seeing Charles Lindbergh on a U.S. postage stamp can write to the Citizens Stamp Advisory Committee, USPS, 475 L’Enfant Plaza, Washington, DC 20260. Pointing out that Third World countries apparently think more of an American hero than does America might help shame the committee into at last honoring a real hero in these days when the phony kind are able to prosper in such profusion.

Ponderable Quote

It may have been the Age of Innocence, but Elizabeth Dupont, a member of the famous family, knew whereof she spoke back in 1927 when importuned for a dance by a Jewish banker in the bar of the Palace Hotel at St. Moritz. Said Liz. “If you don’t go away, I’ll push you right back into the Old Testament.”

Richard Collier,
The Rainbow People (1984)
Nordic Princess Sings the Blues

Notch up about 20 years in the very black hole of horror: drug addiction, alcoholism, promiscuity, miscarriage, living on the streets, desertion by “friends” and lovers, car crashes and various physical injuries caused by chemical self-abuse — all to a chorus of implacable media persecution. Then sing the emotional residue. What is the result?

Classical blues? Not entirely. This is classical blues sung with a power and desolation that make those old black mamas of the 30s sound like truculent teenagers, delivered in an astonishing, jagged, smoke-stained contralto, straight from the very heart of darkness.

And much, much more. Vituperative songs of sexual betrayal — violent, aggressive, hate-filled, laced with deeply felt expletives spotlighting the flummery of country ‘n’ western, a genre that has had ample songs of white suburban angst, white suburban lack of fulfillment and white suburban death. Still others embodying the helpless self-hatred of the terminal addict — songs that constitute, as one reviewer called them, “Telegrams from hell.”

The singer is Marianne Faithfull. She has just completed her first world tour, and the serious critics are ecstatic. They’ve compared her favorably to Marlene Dietrich and, more flattering, to Edith Piaf. Yet if this is a new Piaf, it is a Piaf from another world. The critics have sensed an extra dimension in her performance, but they can’t explain it.

That’s not surprising. While the death of Western civilization seems not to have been widely noticed, new artistic styles have already begun to evolve, to give form to the aesthetic needs of Nordics in a post-Western world. Edith Piaf, for all her personal problems, is and sounds post-Western.

The daughter of an Austrian baroness, she was widely lauded as “an icon of the 60s,” most years of which she can no longer remember due to the ravages of drugs and alcohol. Many recall her as a former companion of Mick Jagger and many of the other Rolling Stones. Somehow, she made it through the next decade. “Another 70s victim,” the press sneered, ignoring the lucid moments when she pulled herself together long enough to send another telegram from hell. Finally the 80s: more drugs and alcohol, another divorce, more degradation, and more harassment from the vilest elements of the British media.

For nearly three decades, Marianne was hot copy.

How so? If she had just been some Third World frump, in mind or body, the media might have had the decency to leave her alone. But poor Marianne was never a Third World frump. She is still an agonizingly beautiful, agonizingly talented Nordic artist. Her personal problems are just a microcosm of our general racial situation. Loss of direction, demoralization, alienation from one’s own folk (“I think most people are slime”), physical decay, a nightmare life wheeling around the axle of one or another sterile form of material addiction.

Marianne’s habits could have killed her. Other addictions have been known to kill us spiritually. She is surviving. Most of us are sinking.

So for now, at least, Marianne is back “Clean as a whistle,” she says. She hasn’t touched drugs for four years. And she sings in a style that grows from her own experiences, but also mirrors the collective agony of our whole, benighted race. Marianne’s back. Her people are not.

She says she takes an interest in political affairs, without getting involved. Wise choice, Marianne! Some things that are barely sayable in art can’t even be hinted at in politics. Take, if you will, the chorus of her 1979 hit about the partition of the Heimat:

It’s just an Old War,
Not even a Cold War
Don’t say it in Russian,
Don’t say it in German
Say it in broken English

Ponderable . . . quite ponderable

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIBER

Horrors at the Central Park Rape Trial

It took ten days of deliberation, but a jury finally convicted the first three defendants in the notorious Central Park jogger case. These were the worst of the young thugs, all black or Hispanic, who went “wielding” their way into the headlines in April 1989. They beat at least two other victims unconscious in unprovoked attacks, but they saved their worst viciousness for the 30-year-old, white female investment banker who was foolish enough to go jogging alone in New York’s Central Park at night.

They attacked her with fists, bricks, and a steel pipe, tried out their knives on her, raped her repeatedly and left her for dead. As they ran off into the night, they danced a jig around her body and waved pieces of her clothing over their heads like trophies. By the time the jogger was found, she had lost two-thirds of her blood and her temperature had dropped to 80 degrees. She was so horribly mangled that her boyfriend recognized her only because of a ring she was wearing. Doctors were convinced she would die.

A year later, after a miraculous recovery, the jogger is back at work at Salomon Brothers, but is permanently scarred, without a sense of smell, has spells of double vision and only a partial sense of balance. And, mercifully, she remembers nothing about the actual rape itself.

The trial of the defendants, rounded up...
only because they went on to commit more outrages that same night, was turned into one of the most disgusting displays of black racism in many years. Anything but the truth was widely believed among New York blacks: that the jogger was in the park to buy drugs, that it was her boyfriend who raped her, that she had been beaten or raped at all, and that the scared, unsteady young woman who testified at the trial was an actress. Whatever it was that really happened, the blacks fantasized, the dear boys, the blacks fantasized, the dear boys, the blacks fantasized, the dear boys. They went on to commit more.

White-owned papers followed the usual rule of not printing the jogger’s name in order to respect her privacy. As one editor explained, they don’t want the jogger to be asked, “Weren’t you the one who was gang-raped in Central Park?” every time she hands a credit card to a cashier. Out of pure racial spite, black-owned newspapers made a point of printing her name, and a black radio station repeatedly broadcast it. Whenever TV news crews were at work around the courthouse, the black rowdies made a practice of running up to the sound men and chanting her name.

But their greatest outrage was against the jogger herself. When she left the court after testifying, they surrounded her van, shouting that she was a whore and that it was her boyfriend who had nearly killed her. Their behavior was so depraved that even the liberal media were provoked to publish a few mildly critical columns about the goings on.

The producer of the movie epic, Glory, was recently in Georgia shooting a WWII film to be called Decoration Day. Here is the plot, as told to me by the producer:

A group of American soldiers is ambushed by the Germans in the Ardennes at the beginning of the last-gasp German offensive of December 1944. Most of the G.I.s are stampeded away; the few who resist are gunned down. A German tank advances into the camp site, stops, and the crew gets out to take a break. All at once, a cook emerges from the shadows, picks up a discarded Browning Automatic Rifle and kills 27 Krauts. All the cook gets is a slug in the leg.

Moments later, a jeep with an American M.P. lieutenant and a sergeant rolls up. The bemused officer looks around at the 27 cooling Jerries and asks the cook incredulously, “Did you do this?” “Sure did,” the modest spud barber replies. Whereupon, the officer levels his .45, says, “Die, then, nigger!” and squeezes the trigger. The bemused officer looks around at the 27 cooling Jerries and asks the cook incredulously, “Did you do this?” “Sure did,” the modest spud barber replies. Whereupon, the officer levels his .45, says, “Die, then, nigger!” and squeezes the trigger. The bemused officer looks around at the 27 cooling Jerries and asks the cook incredulously, “Did you do this?” “Sure did,” the modest spud barber replies. Whereupon, the officer levels his .45, says, “Die, then, nigger!” and squeezes the trigger. The bemused officer looks around at the 27 cooling Jerries and asks the cook incredulously, “Did you do this?” “Sure did,” the modest spud barber replies. Whereupon, the officer levels his .45, says, “Die, then, nigger!” and squeezes the trigger. The bemused officer looks around at the 27 cooling Jerries and asks the cook incredulously, “Did you do this?” “Sure did,” the modest spud barber replies. Whereupon, the officer levels his .45, says, “Die, then, nigger!” and squeezes the trigger.

The scene shifts to the present. James Garner plays a retired judge trying to sort events, the 92nd’s sprinters would truly “go for the gold, bra’.”

Talk to many of the young “bloods” hanging out on the street corner and you learn in a heartbeat that they aren’t afraid to die, and certainly don’t intend to live a life devoid of the creature comforts others enjoy.

Barrington Salmon, reporter for the Tallahassee (FL) Democrat. December 1989
**ACLU Rap Sheet**

Liberty! Many Americans think they have a patent on it. The word itself, which basically means a release from some sort of restraint, has carried varying connotations throughout history: freedom from bondage, from want, from tyranny. As applied today, more often than not it is a synonym for equality.

The American Civil Liberties Union has long been in the vanguard of the equalitarian movement. From opposing restraints on pornography to denying the Sixth Amendment right to keep and bear arms, the ACLU has operated as the crusading foe of traditional values. *The Politics of the American Civil Liberties Union* (Transaction Books), an incisive analysis by William A. Donohue, traces the sordid history and exposes the sorry and culture-mulching nature of this well-heeled organization.

Founded in 1920, ACLU's primum mobile was Roger Baldwin, a Sovietophile who was jailed in 1918 for draft-dodging. One of Baldwin's many un-American mentors was the farout Russian anarchist, Petr Alekseevich Kropotkin.

The ACLU was always pushing amnesty for so-called political prisoners and had a particular fondness for terrorists. Its tenuous and behind-the-scenes links to the Sacco and Vanzetti case were obvious.

Donohue traces the ACLU's growth through a variety of phases and causes, including the labor movement and First Amendment issues during the 20s and 30s. The organization's salad days were in the 60s, when the Vietnam War, Great Society and various civil rights issues gave leftist agitators a field day, and in the 80s, when the Reagan years erected a roadblock on the Yellow Brick Road to liberalism.

From the moment of its birth, the ACLU was associated with minority pork barrel ing. Its first annual report listed "racial equality" as one of its ten main objectives. One ACLU manifesto claimed that black lawlessness was the fault of whites. If blacks acted violently, it was because they had been treated violently.

You don't have to be an Instaurationist to appreciate the baleful influence the ACLU has had on American law (and order). Donohue's excellent history gets it all down. After perusing the book, the reader comes away with the strong impression that the American Majority has no greater, more powerful and more unscrupulous enemy.

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**Save the Horned Angel? Really?**

I love the statement, "I would come riding on a white stallion to slay the dragon holding any such woman hostage" (Aug. 1990, p. 13). It's beautiful. I haven't heard that one before. Unfortunately, the facts refute it.

When an Alabama judge was killed by a mail bomb last year, I figured the crime was related to drugs. My heart went out to his widow! But the alleged culprit sent a literate, compelling message, actually showing concern and anger about the death of a teacher -- a white female, unprotected, of course, as she tried to do what her government wished: teach in an urban school.

The communication must have brought tears to the eyes of many women, including many victims of rape -- a few of whom are allowed to live. Here, at last, was someone, albeit an assassin, who for one great shining moment seemed to care about and even speak of, of all things, responsibility.

After decades of carnage, ongoing rape, murder, children seeing their mothers slain in front of their eyes, women kidnapped from jobs where they are alone trying to make a living, here some unknown person was saying something about responsibility to those shallow, same-song, second-verse liberal pontificators of our fate!

I wish I'd kept all the news clippings from our tri-county area for just the past two years. I was appalled by a tragedy which occurred in my town recently. No editorial will mourn or defend a beautiful local girl who was raped and murdered. No television movies, no protests, no support groups marching. So many of us are killed, violated, left to rot in some deserted woods, so many motherless beautiful children left behind! No jogging path, no park, no parking lot, no corridor, no campus, no shopping mall is safe.

As for the blonde angels looking for "sensations," this is mostly male fantasy. Some such blondes are naive, vulnerable and believe all is well! Some are bimbos who may think they will have a dashing diary or memoir to write some day. But what about the "surrounded blonde" in the author's last paragraph? That's called survival in female parlance. She was probably trying to make her way in to the coffee shop without seeming to "reject" or offend the often dangerous male ego.

A thought! Have we considered that some might be lonely for companionship or need an escort for an evening? How does "no sense of her own genetic worth" sound to these few Nordic females when her own people have been killing off the best and brightest for five millennia -- leaving themselves genetically and financially wasted?

On top of that, Nordic males have been scattering their seeds like tomcats all over the country and the world! Remember all those half-breeds left behind in Korea and Vietnam? I recently saw a TV documentary about them. No plants, no flowers, no birds, no noble beasts in the universe compromise their identity this way.

GUIN'IFOR

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**Ponderable Quote**

It is not only the accumulation of inferior elements in a high social stratum which harms society, but also the accumulation in the lower strata of superior elements which are prevented from rising. When, at the same time, the upper strata are full of inferior elements and the lower strata full of superior ones, social equilibrium becomes highly unstable and a violent revolution is imminent. In a way, the social body may be compared to the human body, which soon perishes if the elimination of toxic matter is prevented.

Library Says Uncle

In a long letter to the Chicago Sun-Times, a reference librarian at that city's Public Library explains how the ADL does it. Jews got wind of a new bibliography that the library was putting together on the Palestine/Israel question, and decided that it didn't list enough kosher sources. They yelled and screamed and pulled every string and -- would you believe it? -- the library caved in. Seventy new titles were quickly added to the bibliography to make sure that the people of Chicago read the right books.

Genius Bushmen

It's official. Bushman rock paintings from thousands of years ago are works of art, just as great as the finest European masterpieces. So say David Lewis-Williams and Thomas Dowson in their new book on the Bushman übermenschen, Images of Power. The symbolism and subtlety of the Bushman, say the dauntless duo, can be compared with the best work of any great period in European art. How come it took so many years for this long-slumbering greatness to be recognized? Racism, of course, along with the fact that white people refused to look at the rock art from the Bushman point of view. The intrepid authors claim to have studied the mind of the African to the point that they can see the rock paintings just as Bushmen do. And lo, it turns out to be great art.

We Can't Wait

Fakettoland is a New York musical about all those nice people who get AIDS. Husband leaves wife and son, and moves in with homo boyfriend. Wife marries husband's psychiatrist. The couple next door are lesbians. Homo boyfriend suffers attack of the vapors, and dad wonders whether to put off son's bar mitzvah until homo boyfriend recovers. And so it goes until the tragic and moving end. People just like you and me. Rush out and see it.

Unholy Percentage

In its special Fall 1990 issue, Life magazine featured a roster of what it called the "100 Most Important Americans of the 20th Century." Although Jews comprise only 2 to 3% of the U.S. population, 27 made the list. Twenty-seven percent is a rather high and disproportionate figure. The question may well arise: Who are these Jews? With one or two exceptions, they are lovingly detail how each painting was "exhibited derisively" in 1937, is scheduled to open in Los Angeles in October 1991.

The U.S. taxpayer is paying for the show. The National Endowment for the Humanities is kicking in $350,000 to help cover costs and the National Endowment for the Arts has promised $175,000. Always eager to revile Nazis, the German government has contributed $50,000. Lufthansa will fly the paintings around for free.

Not to put too fine a point on it, but anything by Max Beckman or George Grosz is likely to strike you as, well, degenerate -- which makes Los Angeles the perfect locale for the exhibit.

More Degenerate Art

While the art establishment laughs smugly at the art that left the Nazis cold, it's instructive to see what the U.S. government thinks is so artistically important that it must tax you in order to promote it. We have all heard of the Robert Mapplethorpe photographs of men urinating into each other's mouths and of the "Piss Christ" crucifix suspended in urine. What about Karen Finley? She is a "performance artist" who used to pocket money from the National Endowment for the Arts, and whose act climaxes when she strips off her clothes, smears herself with chocolate and alfalfa sprouts and wriggles around the stage. She introduces her act with a long, "political" statement, in which she denounces every conservative from Pat Buchanan to Tipper Gore, and rants about how much America resembles Nazi Germany. At one point, she howls that Hitler used to defecate on Eva Braun and vice-versa.

Miss Finley recently put on her show in New York -- not in some Greenwich Village dive, but at Lincoln Center. Admission was $25. She was greeted tumultuously and given a standing ovation when she wrapped up her obscene performance.

Degenerate Art

In 1937 in Munich, the Nazis put on an exhibition of 650 "degenerate" paintings. The artists were either Jewish or influenced by what the authorities considered alien, degraded or non-German thinking. After the show closed, the paintings were sold to foreigners, and some of them -- canvases by Max Beckman, Marc Chagall, George Grosz and Ernst Kirchner -- ended up in museums outside Germany.

It was only a matter of time before someone decided to reassemble as many of the paintings as possible and exhibit them as an example of what the Nazis were so barbaric as to condemn. The show, which will
When his efforts to make his wife jealous by pairing Max with a prostitute fail, he tries to shoot the poor chimp. In the end, though, in a stirring triumph of "diversity" and "tolerance," the husband comes to love Max's innocent, gentle spirit as much as his wife does.

Degenerate Jews

Maurice Girodias (born Kahane), pioneer pornographer, is dead in Paris at the age of 71. Girodias, who claimed to be a professional *emmerdeur* (excrement flinger), was one of those Jews who make it their business to tear down whatever culture they happen to land in. He took his gentile mother's name in 1940 when the Germans invaded Paris, and went on to publish such literary pseudos as Henry Miller, Samuel Beckett, Jean Genet and William Burroughs, whose exercises in lubricity were even too much for the French. Girodias was arrested 40 times.

As a businessman, Girodias was quite an operator. He went bankrupt in Germany, England, twice in France and twice in the U.S. He was eventually upstaged by the ferocious 1960s, when more foul-minded publishers went on to print things that made Girodias' books look tame.

In Canada, meanwhile, we find a worthy heir to the Girodias tradition. A recent review of Mordecai Richler's latest novel in the British magazine, *The Spectator*, opens with the old Lord Rothschild quip that every country gets the Jews it deserves. What, asks the reviewer, did Canada do to deserve Richler and his degenerate novel, *Solomon Gursky Was Here?* Richler, says the reviewer, makes it his job to "shock every canon of national and religious good taste." A Canadian *emmerdeur, perhaps?*

The Black Death

In 1989, Zimbabwe reported 499 official cases of AIDS. European health workers in the country think the actual number of HIV carriers is 1 to 2 million, or 10% to 20% of the population. John Manson, a medical consultant to Anglo American Corp., estimates that 60% of Zimbabwe's tawdry armed forces have the virus. AIDS is now thought to be the largest killer of both children and adults in Harare's central hospitals.

President Robert Mugabe, that old freedom fighter, refuses to face up to the facts. He discourages public statements about AIDS or any campaign to tell people how they might avoid getting it. Instead, government-controlled newspapers continue to write editorials about "the slurs on Africans brought about by the West's obsessive determination to blame AIDS on Africa."

Now that the Iron Curtain has parted, AIDS is slipping into Eastern Europe as never before. One study in the Soviet Union found that 50% of all cases were contracted by poor yobs who had frolicked with visiting Africans. Mugabe would no doubt say the study was just another pack of racist lies.

Here in dear old America, we have just learned that in New York and New Jersey AIDS kills more black women of reproductive age than any other disease. At more than 9 fatalities per 100,000, it beats out cancer, heart disease, murder and accidents. Country-wide, 1,430 black women between the ages of 15 and 44 died of AIDS in 1988. Since AIDS typically takes about ten years to show up, we can look forward to ever-increasing numbers of casualties. And don't forget these same women bring us AIDS babies. We can expect a crop of 2,000 this year, at a cost to taxpayers of up to $42,000 per head per year.

Betraying Ally

America's "friend" and the "only democracy in the Middle East" tried to spike publication of *By Way of Deception: The Making and Unmaking of a Mossad Officer*, co-authored by former Mossad agent Victor Ostrovsky and Canadian Journalist Claire Hoy. But the restraining order issued against the book's U.S. publisher, St. Martin's Press, by New York State Supreme Court Justice Michael Dontzin, was quickly lifted by an appeals court.

Ostrovsky, who worked for Mossad in the 1980s, discloses that:

- Mossad has illegally used hundreds of Canadian passports to cover the movement of its agents.
- Israel conducts extensive spying in the U.S. against Americans.
- The Israelis knew well in advance -- but kept it to themselves -- that terrorists were planning a major attack on American troops in Lebanon before the Oct. 23, 1983 bombing of the U.S. Marine headquarters in Beirut that left 241 servicemen dead.

According to ABC TV's *World News Tonight*, 50,000 copies of the book were sold the first day it became available in U.S. bookstores. St. Martin's had run a first printing of 200,000 copies. It is published in Canada, where the ban was also eventually lifted, by Stoddart, which last year published James Bacque's explosive *Other Losses*.

Nothing Changes

For those who think that Jewish attempts to silence un congenial views are something new, it is edifying to reflect on how the ADL reacted in 1933 when Scribners published *The Conquest of a Continent* by Madison Grant. This was a calm, scholarly treatment of the racial history of the North American continent, which ended with a call to adjust immigration laws so that the U.S. would retain its Northern European character.

The ADL immediately sent letters to publishers of "Anglo-Jewish periodicals," saying that Grant's book was "extremely antagonistic to Jewish interests" and perhaps even more dangerous than *Mein Kampf*.

Some of the passages from the letter are worth quoting:

We are interested in stifling the sale of this book. We believe that this can be best accomplished by refusing to be stamped into giving it publicity [by reviewing it] . . . . It is our conviction that a general compliance with this request will sound the warning to other publishing houses against engaging in this type of venture.

The Souter Nomination

If you can judge a man by his enemies, then David Souter should be the greatest Supreme Court Justice since John Marshall. Among those who opposed his candidacy are: the Center for Constitutional Rights, the Fund for a Feminist Majority, Lambda Legal Defense & Education Fund, National Gay & Lesbian Task Force, National Lawyers' Guild, National Organization for Women, Women's Health Action Mobilization, National Conference of Black Lawyers and the National Association of Legal Services Workers. With enemies such as these . . . .

And yet, as Souter's confirmation hearings clearly indicated, this man is no pillar of conservatism. True, Souter favors the death penalty. But he also is a vigorous supporter of affirmative action and tipped his hand by warmly praising the lawyer he is replacing, William Brennan, the worst Supreme Court Justice since Abe Fortas. Souter remarked that, in his opinion, Brennan "is going to be remembered as one of the most fearlessly principled guardians of the Constitution" that the High Court "ever had or ever will have."

Let's hope not. Brennan should be remembered as an activist in the Earl Warren mold, who helped restrict local police power to deal with crime, legalized discrimination against whites, and made it virtually impossible to deal with the flood of pornography that nowadays masquerades as art and is protected as "free expression."
For Fear of the Jews

Abdul Alim Muhammad, national spokesman for Nation of Islam Minister Louis Farrakhan and a candidate for the U.S. Congress from Prince George's County (MD), warned Mayor Marion Barry, "When the people see you weak and afraid, bowing down to the Jews, they will hate you." This was said in response to Barry's attempt to bow out of an appearance at a Farrakhan rally. Barry told the Muslims that he would love to attend, "but if I do, these damned Jews will crucify me. And I'm in enough trouble the way it is."

White Conspiracy?

Nation of Islam leader Louis Farrakhan ignited an explosion of cheers when he paid a "surprise" visit to a Congressional Black Caucus forum, telling some 500 black elected and appointed political figures that they are targets of a vast conspiracy conducted by the white establishment to limit their growing influence.

Farrakhan echoed views that had earlier been expressed at a conference held in Detroit, hosted by Rep. John Conyers, where Detroit Mayor Coleman Young and other officials asserted that the U.S. Justice Department, in alliance with the news media, has decided to prey on black politicians.

Young accused white federal officials of "criminal conduct ... lynching and intimidation" while attempting to "overthrow freedoms they are mandated to protect." He went on to charge that the media used leaks from grand juries to tarnish the reputations of blacks and derail affirmative action.

Farrakhan drew further applause and frenzied clenched-fist salutes for his remarks on "The Harassment of African Americans by the Justice Department." The AJC knows what it is talking about. It is located in New York City, which has a population that is about one-third foreign-born and is the site of numerous anti-black incidents where they want us. Love got harsher punishment than many dangerous criminals -- and from a judge who isn't even Jewish. The minority racists certainly have us where they want us. Love got harsher punishment than many dangerous criminals -- and from a judge who isn't even Jewish -- simply for something he said. First Amendment rights? Don't ask!

SAT Stats

Those bad old standardized tests keep saying the same thing about blacks: they just don't have the same equipment upstairs that other races have. To get into the best engineering schools in the country, it helps to have SAT math scores of 700 or better. In 1983, only 205 blacks in the whole country scored that high (0.28% of all test-takers), compared to 31,704 whites and 3,013 Asians (3.3% and 8.6%, respectively). Achievement on the verbal portion shows a similar gap. Sixty-six blacks scored 700 or better (.093%), compared to 9,024 whites (0.94%), and 496 Asians (1.4%). We suspect that Hispanics are thrown in with the whites in these figures.

The lib-evamvaters naturally claim that low black scores are due to "cultural bias," "racism," and whatever else is in vogue. However, it's no surprise to learn that scores on the Graduate Record Examination (GRE), taken after college, tell the same distressing tale of low black intelligence. When blacks enter college as freshmen, their GRE scores are at about 80% of average white scores, just like their IQs. After four years of college -- the very experience that might overcome "cultural bias" -- their GRE scores have dropped to about 71% of the white average. These are, of course, the students who are being courted and wooed by every graduate department in the country and who are then courted and wooed by every university in the country for teaching posts.
Who Dislikes Homos?

A dislike for homosexuality is now considered such an inexplicable failing that it has drawn the attention of scientists. Men in white coats have solemnly warned that members of the third sex now face more open and intense prejudice than any other minority. In a survey of New York high-school students, three-quarters of the boys and half the girls said they wouldn’t like it if a poof moved in next door. Researchers are wringing their hands at the thought that the little dears haven’t been taught that homos make just as lovely neighbors as blacks or illegal aliens.

Bob Altemeyer of the University of Manitoba in Canada has devised a scale to measure just how much someone dislikes homos. He has found that the people who most dislike them “see homosexuality as a sign that society is disintegrating and as a threat to their sense of morality.” Right on!

Miami Vice

Ever since Saint Nelson’s triumphal tour of the U.S., relations between South Florida’s blacks and Hispanics have been more and more strained. When the leader of the African National Congress visited Miami, Cuban-born Mayor Xavier Suarez snubbed the Great Black Hope on account of his effulgent praise for Fidel Castro. This the blacks have not forgiven, so it was in an atmosphere of mutual recrimination that the latest racial showing match occurred.

A Haitian claimed that he was wantonly beaten by a Hispanic tailor when he asked to have a pair of pants mended. The next day, a crowd of 1,000 blacks congregated before the offending store and whiled away the hours alternately howling insults and chanting, menacing crowd in check, at an hour that society is disintegrating and as a threat to their sense of morality.” Right on!

GATB Ditched

The General Aptitude Test Battery (GATB) is an employment screening test designed by the U.S. Employment Service (USES) and used by many state governments and private employers. Since it is a reasonably fair test, blacks and Hispanics get lower scores on it than whites and Asians. From the beginning, this was an embarrassment to USES, which was afraid that its expensively designed test would be thrown out as “discriminatory.” It got around the problem by inventing something called “within-group norming.” This means that the raw scores were shoved up or down depending on the test-taker’s race. A raw score of 300, for example, lifted a black to the 79th percentile and a Hispanic to the 62nd percentile, while dropping a white or Asian to the 39th percentile. In the loony tunes thinking of the U.S. government, this made the test “non-discriminatory,” and this is the way it has been used all over the country for years.

The trouble now is that “within-group norming” has recently been taking a beating in the media. Even a few conservative blacks have complained about it. As a result, USES has suddenly announced that it is abandoning the test. The agency has proposed nothing to take its place and suggests that, since all employment tests are likely to discriminate by race, they should be junked. If Ted Kennedy’s latest project, the Civil Rights Act of 1990, is voted into law, hiring will have to follow strict racial quotas anyway, so quaint old ideas like employing the best person for the job will soon be relics of our nasty, racist past.

Monkey Business

Earlier this year, the highest-ranking black Catholic, Archbishop Eugene Marino, resigned when it was learned that he had had an “intimate relationship” with a 27-year-old black parishioner named Vicki Long. Far enough . . . so far.

However, Miss Long has made other claims, some of which are a tad far-out. She says, for example, that she was married to the Archbishop, a connection he hotly denies. Curiously, she claims that she was once married to three priests, all at the same time -- an item for the Guinness Book of World Records, if true. Some months ago, she filed a paternity suit against a different priest, this one white. Blood tests disproved her claim, but, since this is America, the suit should be junked. If Ted Kennedy’s latest project, the Civil Rights Act of 1990, is voted into law, hiring will have to follow strict racial quotas anyway, so quaint old ideas like employing the best person for the job will soon be relics of our nasty, racist past.

Among Their Own

The University of Arizona at Tucson has become the third campus in the country to get a chapter of the all-Hispanic fraternity, Omega Delta Phi. “Everyone’s very excited,” said the acting director of the university’s Office of Student Activities. “It puts Tucson in a progressive stance,” added the assistant dean for Hispanic Student Affairs. How happy they are likely to be, among their own kind! Too bad the same privilege of racial collegiality is not extended to Majority members!
Going Public?

Charles Murray acquired some fleeting fame in the 1980s with his book, *Losing Ground*, which argued that government programs, instead of curing problems, worsen them. Needless to say, he carefully skirted the question of just why it is that so many of the incurables tend to be black. Now, he is reportedly working on a book that explores racial differences in intelligence, but for that he has been kicked out of the Manhattan Institute, the think tank where he used to hang his hat. Murray then applied to the libertarian Cato Institute, but was turned away as too much of a free-thinker. He hoped to get a berth at the American Enterprise Institute, which reportedly has more of a stomach for his "Lemmon-like" analysis. Not a chance! At last report, he is "unattached."

Dick Tracy Nabbed

A Disney-owned television station, KCAL-TV, has stopped its reruns of the 1961 *Dick Tracy* cartoon series because it was deemed "offensive." An Asian character, Jo Jitsu, has unacceptable buck teeth, and Go Go Gomez is a little too fond of his siestas. The usual noisemakers pressured the station to pull the show, but not before some of the episodes were released for sale to the general public on videotape.

Riverside Church in Decline

In its glory days, when William Sloane Coffin was its preacher, New York's Riverside Church was the world capital of liberal, white Protestantism. Now, because or in spite of a new black preacher, Riverside is sliding into irrelevance. Bad management has shrunk the endowment, provided by John D. Rockefeller, from $120 million in the late 1970s to about half that today. In 1988, the church cut its annual budget by 20% and laid off 40 of its 150 staffers. Whereas a whole radio network used to broadcast Coffin's sermons, only one New York station now carries Riverside's taped services -- at 5 a.m. on Sunday.

The church is still devoted to typically zany causes — homo rights, everybody-but-white rights, Central America, illegal immigration — but it no longer exerts any religious or secular clout. James Forbes, the black preacher who has been pounding the pulpit for a year or so, doesn't set people on fire the way Coffin did. His sermons are Bible lessons rather than political harangues and don't have the hell-and-damnation zing of Calvin Butts, a black preacher at the Abyssinian Baptist Church, up the street, who is frequently in the news.

The routine racial transformation has accompanied Riverside's slide into obscurity. Long gone is the nearly all-white congregation; minorities are now the majority. It's safe to predict that blacks and Hispanics will eventually take over the endowment and the real estate and run them into the ground. It will be a pity to see a fine old church, modeled in part on Chartres cathedral, turn into dust and ashes. But no tears need be shed for the decline of Riverside's influence.

Oops!

GM's Chevrolet Division of General Motors Corp. made a video of GM customers talking about vehicles they have recently purchased. In one particular segment, several farmers discuss their Chevy pickups. One good ol' boy remarks that he prefers full-size trucks: "There isn't no foreign company that makes any decent working pickup. It's either going to be big, or some little faggot truck."

Craig Davidson, executive director of the Gay & Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation, screamed that GM may have meant no harm, but that such remarks perpetuate derogatory stereotypes. "We need to nip it in the bud now," he told reporters. GM supinely promised to re-shoot the video.

Ancient Indian Astronomers?

Anthropology, like the rest of the "social sciences," has long been a tool employed by the minority lovers to bolster the self-images of assorted nonwhites and trivialize the genuine accomplishments of Western civilization.

The latest chapter has been written by Dr. R. Robert Robbins, who teaches at the University of Texas at Austin. A cracked Mimbres Indian bowl that is decorated with the crude image of a rabbit is credited by Dr. Robbins as being a unique pictorial record of a supernova that created the Crab Nebula. After viewing the bowl, who would dare to say that Amerindians were not crack astronomers?

Bush Praised

President Bush is winning gushing reviews from the black political left. Andrew Brimmer, chairman of the board of the Joint Center for Political and Economic Studies, a black-oriented research group, chortled, "This is more like Carter than Reagan and comes close to Lyndon Johnson .... You didn't have anything like this in the Reagan Administration."

Rep. John Conyers (D-MI) concurred. He praised the Republican President for appointing blacks to top government posts, and for turning his back on the white conservatives who form the core of Republican voting strength. Said the dusky Detroit congressman, Bush "has done better than anybody else that I know" in executive branch appointments of Negroes. Conyers did criticize Bush, however, for failing to appoint more blacks to the federal judiciary.

Black Saint

The U.S. may be in for the canonization of its first black saint, and it's not Nelson Mandela or M.L. King. Pierre Toussaint was born a slave in Haiti in 1766 and died in New York 87 years later. His master brought him to these shores when he was 21 and trained him as a hairdresser. After achieving his freedom, Toussaint, according to Catholic sources, "practiced virtues to a heroic degree" and was a "model of charity."

The church has applied to the Manhattan health authorities for permission to dig up the coffin and have a look at the old boy. If the body is "miraculously preserved," that will be extra points toward sainthood. Even if Toussaint has turned to powder, he could still qualify to have prayers addressed to him.

Ponderable Quote

Any responsible politician must balance the natural wish to be generous to people less fortunate than ourselves against a public duty to maintain a system of immigration control which will sustain racial harmony in our cities.

Francis Maude.
British M.P.
Minister of State.
JUDGING BY THEIR letters in the Safety Valve, some readers disapprove of the unfamiliar words which occasionally appear in Instauration articles. Criticism is certainly deserved when exotic terms are simply elitist affectations, but honorable motives are more likely at work. No question but a flamboyant word or two can enliven an important but tedious passage. People get restless when preached to for very long. A clever neologism or two, a verbal punch here and there, will help keep them awake and kicking.

Or perhaps one word or phrase accurately expresses a thought which otherwise requires a cumbersome sentence or string of sentences. Describing those professional welcomers who support open borders is one such challenge. “Liberals” may be misleading, for Reagan’s “conservatives” made no serious effort to stop the quiet conquest of U.S. territory by La Raza (The Race). Some people act as a fifth column for Third World invaders out of animosity toward America’s Majority; put them down as “anglophobes.” Others may have no racial axe to grind, but zealously believe all people are equal. “Egalitarians,” along with anglophobes, are among the major forces behind grants of amnesty to illegal aliens, eventually giving each trespasser a vote equal to any native, law-abiding Majority member.

William F. Buckley is irritatingly pretentious, but, to some Instaurationists, even discriminating use of uncommon words may seem suitable only as a parlor game. They are urged to consider how exercising English -- reminding ourselves of meanings and nuances distilled over centuries -- keeps the human intellect robust, and with it our heritage. The French are notoriously prickly about their language, as are French Canadians. Closer to home (too close), Latin Americans are coming north by the millions, but are not about to abandon Spanish.

Meanwhile, most Anglos remain phlegmatic about English, even as anglophobes wage a war of words against them. Hard-hitting stigmas are freely used to put Majority activists on the defensive. Although “xenophobe” passes over most people’s heads, “bigot,” “Fascist” and “Nazi” still pack a punch, and “hater” is the current stigma of choice. The stunning power of these particular slurs derives from an unnatural premise that hate, negative connotation has been tacked on to it. Special efforts are made to fashion trendy pejoratives from terms that incorporate meaning of “instauration.”

Predictably, “French” Jews support the new laws, which will include added restrictions on speech. Serge Klarsfeld, France’s equivalent of Simon Wiesenthal, has stated, “What public opinion should understand is that anti-Semitism begins to kill with words.” Which should warn Frenchmen -- real Frenchmen -- and Anglos too, that beyond a concern for preserving meanings, it behooves us to resist the pernicious constriction of language.

This stragmatism, distinct from doublespeak, was also foreseen by George Orwell, who was so intrigued that he appended an explanation to his bestseller, 1984. Barely staying within his fictional context, he tells us, “The purpose of newspeak was not only to provide a medium of expression for the world view and mental habits of proper [citizens], but to make all other modes of thought impossible.” Thought crime, according to one of his characters, “would be literally impossible, because there would be no words for it.”

Today, aversion to any domestic ethnic group is a thought crime, except when directed against Arab Americans and WASPs, especially WASP males. Words which merely distinguish alien peoples or cultures, like “foreign” or “outsider,” are being quietly deleted from our lexicon. “Nationalist” is approaching stigma status. ZOG’s minions are reassured when they see a Majority member squirm while trying to express reservations about racial dissolution, using only phraseology that will spare him from knockout stigmas like “racist” or (God help him) “anti-Semite!” As O’Brien asks Smith in 1984, “Unless he is suffering, how can you be sure he is obeying your will and not his own?”

Not just words are disappearing, but whole areas of thought. Has anyone dared to estimate how many Majority members die each year because such a considerable amount of America’s health care resources are expended on illegal immigrants? In regard to genetics, William Shockley, Philippe Rushton and a few other courageous investigators have been pilloried for studying racial differences -- and never mind their conclusions. When Linda Gottfredson of the University of Delaware investigated race and job performance, one industrial psychologist sniffed that she was exploring “issues we don’t discuss in polite company.”

Maybe, but we discuss them in this, the nation’s boldest if not its costliest magazine. By judiciously drawing on the awesome power of the English language while so doing, we stay in touch with our roots, and simultaneously tweak the noses -- often quite large noses -- of those who would melt us in that notorious Pot. With luck and effort, we’ll hold on until the Majority finally realizes it’s being dispossessed and takes a serious interest in the meaning of “instauration.”

RUDIN MOORE

INSTAURATION -- NOVEMBER 1990 -- PAGE 23
Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Article 10 of the European Convention for the Protection of Human Rights and Basic Liberties reads as follows:

Everyone has the right to freedom of expression. This right shall include freedom to hold opinions and to receive and impart information and ideas without interference by public authorities and regardless of frontiers.

As matters stand, these rights certainly do not exist for revisionists in most West European countries. In Germany and Austria, there are explicit laws against dissemination of Nazi Gedankengut (typical thought). In France, it is legally forbidden to deride the Holocaust. In England, all publications which can be interpreted as racially offensive are banned. Nevertheless, as the powers of individual European governments are being progressively whittled away in favour of pan-European institutions, Article 10 could well come to have the force of the First Amendment in the U.S. (which permits Instauration to be published, though, in practice, it is banned from distribution through the bookshops or from advertising in the media).

Another big step forward will be pan-European elections on the basis of proportional representation. This would ensure that any party which obtained over a certain percentage of the vote (usually 5%) would be represented in parliament. As matters stand, the first-post-the-postelectoral system which exists in Britain and most other English-speaking countries effectively prevents the growth of smaller parties. That is why Mitterrand introduced a similar voting system in France. It resulted, as he intended, in the Front National -- which has about 15% of the vote, but has its voters scattered throughout France -- being reduced from 33 seats to 1 in the National Assembly, while the Communist Party, with only about half the support of the FN, but concentrated in the cities, has a relatively large number of deputies.

Best of all would be cross-voting, which is already being discussed. This would ensure the election of any well-known right-wing politician. I, for one, would far rather vote for Le Pen than Mrs. Thatcher.

Then there is the likely weakening of border controls, which will make little difference to the influx of illegal immigrants, who mainly get in through Spain and Italy, though it may affect their centres of concentration. Many will make for the Netherlands and West Germany, where the welfare state is still very wellfarish. But more open borders will allow rightists to meet where they like, without too much interference from the authorities. In any case, I am rather in favour of Trotsky’s “worst-is-best” argument. A rapid worsening of the situation, provided it fires a reaction in the native populations, is better in my view than a gradual trickle of immigrants who are progressively “integrated” into our societies, as they further muddy the gene pool. But this is not to be taken as my approval of any form of alien immigration. It is merely a matter of tactics.

The link-up of rightists in western and eastern Europe will be extremely difficult to control and will ensure that we can concentrate our forces where they will do the most good -- or most damage. The main political obstacle to a united Europe could well be a go-it-alone reaction from Maggie, but that will only be meaningful if it involves a resurgence of the old British majority. Otherwise, it is just another way of dividing Europeans. I don’t feel like fighting on behalf of an international dumping ground for surplus populations.

The next stage, after a link-up of European rightists, will be to set up foolproof communications with American rightists. Whatever happens in Europe, I still feel that the chief hope of a successful reaction against multiracial degeneration lies in the U.S., where the disease is in a much more advanced stage than elsewhere.

The secret of propaganda is repetition, as Adolf Hitler stressed in Mein Kampf when he discussed the effective British campaign of lies against Germany during WWI and the Jewish technique of the Big Lie, as described by General Ludendorf. (Please note: Nowhere does Hitler advocate telling lies, but the difficulty and social condemnation associated with obtaining a copy of his book mean that few people nowadays have been able to consult the original.)

The best example of propagandist repetition is to be found in syndication by the press. News items of interest to us are hidden away on page 94, though we are becoming better at detecting them. But the average nitwit (sorry -- normal democratic citizen) only remembers what is infinitely repeated.

When liberals speak of fascism, they often describe it as “empty.” Their choice of word is very revealing. The obsessions of fascism (nation, race, culture) are, to them, “empty.” Konrad Lorenz would have disagreed. He claimed that Nazis and Fascists interpreted these concepts much too narrowly; that the Left, by discounting them entirely, has destroyed the people’s sense of belonging and has done great social harm. I would say that the glib libs have done more than that. They have presented such an unreal caricature of fascism that no one can possibly recognize its true characteristics. When leftists in England describe Mrs. Thatcher as “worse than Adolf Hitler,” they really mean it, but few take them seriously.

Nearly everyone “knows” that the Fascists were “empty.” Whatever ideas they had were a mere cover for their plan to send Jews up the chimney (though, of course, nation, race and culture are proper concerns of the state of Israel). On the other hand, Marx’s absurd Theory of Human Labour Time (which takes no account of whose labour time is involved) and his doctrine of historical inevitability, though somewhat under a cloud where the practical application of same is concerned, are still treated seriously in the graves of academe.

Ponderable Quote

I may not be perfect, but I’m perfect for Washington.

Mayor Marion Barry.
1986
As autumn commenced, a few TV programs were surprisingly watchable. The Civil War on PBS went on for 11 hours with hardly a boring moment. It amounted to a graduate course in American history that "out-taught" a hundred hours in a classroom presided over by a world-class historian. It was also a graphic lesson of why the U.S. is in deep trouble.

As interminable wars from time immemorial have proved, no one is better at slaughtering people than the Northern European. A genius in exploration, invention, manufacturing and the arts, he also excels in killing, particularly in killing his own kind. After viewing four nights of The Civil War, I could only wonder, as many other viewers must have wondered, what the U.S. would be like today if that dispiriting, bloody, vitiating conflict had never taken place. For one thing, the American population would be blonder and "whiter." For another, there would be fewer minorities, thanks to the more intense race feelings of the Southerners in Congress. But little would have been done about the black cancer which today is still busy tearing at the country's vitals.

To have a rosy view of what the U.S. could and should have been, imagine it peopled entirely by its original founders! Imagine the greatness of a nation of 160 million or so Northern Europeans, a nation not fragmented by racism, as it was in the War Between the States or as it is today, but a nation bound firmly together by an overarching biological and cultural homogeneity.

Ironically, the disease that is killing the U.S. first wormed its way into the body politic at almost the very moment the first colonists set up shop in Jamestown. That year, 1607, is commonly accepted as the beginning of what later became the U.S. But the arrival a few years later (in 1619) of the first shipment of Negroes from Africa introduced the viruses that infected the country's future. The virus spreaders were the African tribal chiefs who rounded up their pathetically befuddled "brothers" and sold them to another group of virus spreaders, the European slavers, who, in turn, transported their contaminated cargoes to the New World, where they were auctioned off at huge markups. Equally guilty were the slaveowners themselves -- both Southerners and Northerners -- who bought the blacks and let the viruses multiply.

A large proportion of all difficulties that afflicted the British colonies and later the U.S. can be traced to the black genes in their midst. But the blacks themselves cannot be blamed. They have only done what they have been programmed to do -- disrupt every social order they come in contact with. The real culprit is the racial blindness of the whites, who gave economics a higher priority than race.

Almost 500,000 (according to the World Almanac, 620,000 according to PBS) of our best people perished in the Civil War. An estimated 4,000 of their descendants are dying every year as a result of black-on-white homicide -- and every year this number mounts. Will it end in whites' total annihilation? Or will the whites finally come to their senses, join together and take the necessary steps to end their etiolation?

The ideal solution would be for all the colored races to return to their homelands or, at worst, be given autonomous ethnostates in the U.S. Unfortunately, however, ideal solutions seldom happen in history. What generally happens is the reverse.

The most likely scenario is another civil war, another bloodbath, which will pit urban unassimilable minorities against suburban and rural Majority members. The North won Civil War I. In Civil War II, there will be no winners. Everyone will lose and continue to lose because the war will never really end.

Race is the great creator and the great destroyer. Its Janus face is always turned to mankind's two polar characteristics -- egotism and altruism. Civilization depends on a careful balancing act of the two. Let one consistently outweigh the other in a nation -- and that nation is through.

Another four-star PBS offering was a documentary on Charles Lindbergh, once America's greatest hero, but quickly diabolized and dehumanized when he had a few good words to say for Nazi Germany and a few bad words to say against Jewish scheming to get America into WWII, exactly as Jews are now pressuring the U.S. government to attack their new Hitler, Saddam Hussein. In some ways, the decline of Lindbergh marched in lockstep with the decline of the U.S. As the Nordic race fell into contumaceous disrepute, do did Lindbergh, the perfect Nordic.

Peter Jennings' wife, writer Kati Marton, has made a startling discovery. Born in Hungary and raised as a Catholic, she learned on a visit to Budapest that "both her parents were descended from Jews."

"Satcom Sal expostulates. Once again, I'm mad at myself for allowing something I see on TV to upset me. Today's anger was brought on by a CBS Morning News report of last night's MTV Video Awards bash. CBS's overweight black weatherman, Mark McEwen gushingly introduced a clip of Madonna. Wearing a court dress in parody of Dangerous Liaisons, she was shown cavorting about the stage while compatibly attired black "courtiers" mock-nibbled at her breasts.

Next, we were treated to a clip of Janet Jackson caterwauling..."
ing something unintelligible while an unidentified buck knelt at her feet and went through the rhythmic motions of what, at least to this casual observer, could only be masturbation. To McEwen’s (and my) surprise, neither of these aesthetic endeavors won an award.

No, the big winner was the shaven-headed Sinead O’Connor, Ireland’s revenge on high culture. In an interview, she explained her controversial refusal to allow the national anthem to be played before one of her concerts. Her decision, we were told, was an attempt to bring to light “racism disguised as censorship ... I don’t see any white artists being censored ... it’s always blacks.” (One assumes she was referring to 2 LiveCrew.) Asked what she was going to do that evening, the triumphant Ms. O’Connor replied, “I’m going to get completely drunk ... Sorry, young people.” To counter her plaint about the black/white censorship ratio, I’d like to be able to tell her that it’s a matter of white tastefulness, but after seeing the Madonna bit, I’m not so sure!

On Sept. 9, I had the pleasure of again hearing CBS’s token weatherman emit the following weather report: “83 be the high in Dallas today.” Yeah, he did, he really did, say it!!

* * *

From Zip 125.

Some weeks ago Larry King (geboren Zeiger) outdid the other two leading Jewish TV vulgarities — Joan Rivers (geboren Molinsky) and Roseanne Barr (geboren God knows what) — by gratuitously calling the Nordic Miss Pennsylvania the ugliest contestant in the Miss America Beauty Pageant. Larry, a self-admitted onetime compulsive gambler and bankrupt, was one of the mixed bag of “judges” who awarded the grand prize to Miss Illinois, a pinto-thumping black, who was no Venus in comparison with the white, mostly blonde semi-finalists. But in this era of affirmative action, even beauty must bow to racial quotas.

Since what is perceived as beauty is deeply buried in the human genome, all the minority racists in the world will not change our idea of it. No matter how often the Jewish managers of the Miss America contest give the crown to blacks, beauty is not in the eyes of Jewish beholders like Larry King; beauty is in the genes, and so is the appreciation of beauty. Larry and his minority cohorts may give the Miss America prize to black after black — in order to pass over in the Miss America contest.

* * *

From Zip 986. The title of Instauration’s article, “Black Militancy Boomeranging” (Aug. 1990), was right on target for a recent segment of Donahue. Featured was a panel of authors and researchers who had just published a book making mincemeat of the Tawana Brawley hoax of several years back. Joining them were the ever-present “Reverend” Al Sharpton and sidekick Alton Maddox, who together had once championed Brawley’s story about being raped by a band of white racists.

There was little, of course, in the way of discussion. No one, as I recall, even bothered to ask for the young liar’s whereabouts, or to wonder aloud what damage might have been done to the accused by her allegations. It became a contest of shouts and challenges, a racial confrontation in which the mostly white panel tried to respond to questions amidst constant interruptions from Maddox and Sharpton. The program was a microcosm of race relations — of white rationality run over headlong by black aggression. But something is changing.

A few years ago, black-on-white hoaxes were the standard subjects on talk shows everywhere. Hosts sided uniformly with the blacks, as media policy dictated. Today, a new cry is rising — one that even a flagrant manipulator like Donahue cannot suppress. Near the end of the program, one white woman challenged Sharpton with the fact that black males are the most racially aggressive beings alive, and cited her own experience as the source of her feeling. (She received only a petty insult in return.) A number of whites in the audience cheered the woman, and repeated the performance when a young blonde matched Rev. Al shout for shout near the show’s finish.

Could it be that our people are finally waking up to the equalitarian sham and beginning to speak their minds? I believe — dare I say it — that this is just what is happening.

All right, I did it again. Got home after a few hours’ prep for classes and turned on the set. The folks on Murphy Brown were in for an image change at their fictional news station. The premise: Murph, played by Emmy winner Candice Bergen, was diagnosed by a visiting specialist as having a “warmth problem.” She resolves to abandon her hard-hitting style; soon after, she is faced with the duty of being kind to a female interviewee who expresses resentment at the blacks who have entered her neighborhood, and at the Jews who have overcharged her. Can the blonde tigress withstand this assault on her moral sensibilities? No, she can’t. Murphy explodes into a righteous fury, denounces the bigot and ends the tirade (amidst wild applause) with (1) a sarcastic reference to Hitler and (2) an expressed hope that her errant guest won’t be late for her Ku Klux Klan meeting.

Time to tune out. Oh, oh! Another show is starting. Three white women are bantering with a black man who is obviously their moral and intellectual superior. He makes a cumbrous joke about the Old South and being in chains. It is addressed to a fat brunette who responds by looking befuddled. Canned laughter. Another hit is born.

* * *

A Ponderable Quote: It is also rare in Hollywood to come across non-narrative films, or stories in which a distinctly Jewish person is portrayed as a villain or those in which a distinctly Arab or German person is portrayed as a hero. (1990 Writer’s Market, p. 891)
Thoughts from the White Tip

A SOUTH AFRICAN film critic once made the observation that people outside his country are not particularly interested in knowing anything important about the Afrikaners. Judging from the films Afrikaner directors have made, the Afrikaners themselves display a similar lack of interest.

Keyan Tomaselli's book, The Cinema of Apartheid -- Race and Class in South African Film (Smyrna/Lake View Press Book, NY, 1988) is hardly an unbiased source of information about Afrikaans- and English-language films made in the White Tip. Nonetheless, Tomaselli's opinion that most Afrikaans films are made to provide Afrikaner audiences with a comforting and rather stereotypical view of themselves, replete with folksy themes and icons, appears to be out in left field.

Robert Greigs, a South African film critic, believes Afrikaans movies reflect the conflict between the in-group versus the outsider. He provides a "typical" plot:

Jan is a rugged-faced son of a Western Cape wine farmer. Shots of the farm, with its white gables, agreeable family retainers, Dad looking like carved yellowwood. Mummy isn't around. Her photo is on the wall, where it exerts a baleful influence, chastening the behavior of the servants and the son.

She died sometime in the past -- it is never precisely explained how -- and Pa never remarried, the vines and the cattle being good enough for him . . . .

[The son] is engaged to marry the daughter of a neighboring farmer . . . . When the pressures of the flesh get too much for him, he drives his tractor round frenziedly . . . .

Then the idyll is shattered. A lo'burg girl . . . . red-haired, in a sports car, loses her way and arrives at the farm. She lures the son away. The blonde fiancee suffers in silence, but she's never angry, just sorry and alone at night.

An Afrikaner filmmaker who has departed from the Boer farmer genre is Jans Rautenbach. In 1968, he filmed Die Kandidaat (The Candidate). The plot, which examines the attitudes of wealthy Afrikaners, hangs on the interview of a candidate for election to an Afrikaner cultural foundation.

According to Tomaselli, there have been major changes in cinema attendance in South Africa since 1976.

Broadcast television came into being on January 1, 1976. Cinema attendance was further affected by bad weather and the militarization of South African white society through an extensive call-up following the invasion of Angola near the end of 1975. The mobilization hit the 16-30 age group, committing citizen force soldiers to three months' border duty a year.

Tomaselli cites a number of Afrikaans films, as well as six English-language films, that deal with the guerrilla terrorist war in southern Africa. These movies are referred to as "jeep operas" by some critics. The six English-language films are Terrorist (1976), Wild Geese (1978), the Rhodesian-financed Whispering Death (1978), Forty Days (1979), Game for Vultures (1979) and Shamwari (1982).

The political and social changes that have led to the production of jeep operas have led to a different emphasis in Afrikaans films, as summarized in a quotation from The Star, a South African publication (Aug. 4, 1979):

This means then, that "the farm" is no longer secluded and safe, no longer a shrine of group values. The farm, like the city, is a potential area of conflict: it, too, is a border.

Yet the war has exacerbated racial thinking: it is perceived as a struggle between Black and White, however tactfully it is couched in terms of communism versus capitalism, or bad versus good.

The effect, in Afrikaans films, has been to alter the insider-outsider axis . . . a large proportion of war films is the portrayal of relations between characters on the inside . . . .

This is one of the chief differences between the (Eucleic) and the war film. The focus of the former was the relationship between insider and outsider; the focus of the latter is on relations between insiders, in the context of a war against the outside.

For the English-speaking foreigner who wants to learn something real about South Africa from movies made by English-speaking South Africans, there are some problems. Jans Rautenbach commented on the work of his English-language counterparts:

The English filmmaker should be ashamed of what he is doing to the English-speaking public in this country. First of all, they are not even trying to compete with the English film from overseas. They are not trying to bring their English-speaking countryman something that is his own. They have no pride in their products, no pride whatsoever. All of them look upon filmmaking as a cheap way of making money, and they expect the English-speaking South Africans to be thankful and take whatever they bring them.

When the Afrikaans filmmaker tries something, they're the first buggers to say: why pull politics into a film, or a mental institution? But they themselves try nothing. In the past they've made money out of Afrikaans films, most of them based on some second-rate English script they bought cheaply elsewhere, acted by English players. Look at the titles of your English films today: Banana Beach, Petticoat Safari, Satan's Harvest, Strangers at Sunrise . . . . It smells of decay, of nothingness.

Foreign viewers of South African films, some of which are available on video, would be wise to watch these movies with a critical eye. Non-South African movies about South Africa should also be viewed critically, since their makers also have many ideological biases to huckster and many axes to grind.

Note: The gentleman who usually writes the White Tip has left Cape Town, his place of residence, for a well-deserved vacation.

The writer of this column is Zip 495.

What About It, Mr. Einstein?

Some quasar jets appear to be expanding faster than the speed of light.

Scientific American (Jan. 1990)
Jacob (Lord) Rothschild, upon the death of his distant cousin, Dorothy, in December 1988, inherited the major share, £76 million, of the largest will ever made in Britain, £96 million.

8 of America’s 32 black S&Ls collapsed in 1989.

The U.S. homicide rate, highest by far of the world’s industrial nations, shot up another 8% in the first 6 months of 1990. If the trend continues, reports the United Press, 23,220 Americans will be murdered this year. The U.S. murder rate is 13 times higher than England’s, 10 times that of Japan.

Oil supply in 1989: Iraq, 2.822 billion barrels; Kuwait, 1.802 billion; Saudi Arabia, 5.148 billion; world, 59.460 billion.

Japanese workers put in 2,111 hours on the job in 1988; U.S. workers 1,900; German workers 1,600. 55% of Tokyo workers spend more than 2 hours a day commuting. A 420-square-foot condominium in the Japanese capital sells for $1,033,000, plus a high monthly maintenance fee. The Imperial Palace in Tokyo sits on 400-plus acres that are worth more than all the land in Canada, according to a leading Japanese economist.

New York City authorities have suddenly discovered they have 800,000 Dominicans in their midst, 75% of them immigrants. How many of the latter are wetbacks is anyone’s guess.

In the first 2 years of the Intifada, Israeli soldiers and vigilantes shot, roughed up, beat up or teargassed 50,000 to 63,000 Palestinians killing 139 children in the process.

Last year, 2,208 juveniles in the U.S. were arrested on charges of murder or non-negligent manslaughter, up 25% from 1988. 25% of the arrestees were high on drugs.

Some 800,000 of the 17 million denizens of Uganda are believed to be carrying the HIV virus. In a southwestern district, 14% of the children (some 23,000) have died from AIDS. In Zimbabwe, AIDS has already done in 9,000, and 1-2 million probably have the virus. AIDS is now the leading cause of death in Abidjan, Ivory Coast. In Thailand, 144 monks who took solemn vows of celibacy have come down with the AIDS virus. They must have lied.

18.7 of every 1,000 black infants born in the U.S. die before their first birthday. The rate for Mexican Americans is 9/1,000. Only 40% of premature American babies survive -- at an average cost of $100,000 per survivor.

It takes 14 years and costs $3 billion to build a run-of-the-mill nuclear plant in the U.S. France only needs 5 years and $1 billion.

The fastest growing religion in Michigan is Islam. In the last decade, the number of Muslims increased from 175,000 to 250,000. The Jewish population of the state is 96,000. Nationwide, the Muslim population is estimated at 4 to 5 million by fearful Jewish demographers.

A liberal arts college is defined as having between 800 and 2,500 students and offering bachelor of arts degrees in about 20 majors and no professional degrees. The main object is to educate, not indoctrinate. Only 212 of these once highly regarded colleges still exist in the U.S.

A Canadian study indicated that 65% of dykes are either left-handed or ambidextrous; 45% of homos were found to be left-handed. Only 10% of the general population is sinistral, though 30% exhibit some signs of left-handedness.

The American Jewish Committee, which has joined other Jewish high-pressure cliques in preventing the Census Bureau from counting Jews, neverless makes its own annual head count. The AJC says the U.S. Jewish population in 1989 was 5,941,000, or 2.5% of all Americans. The 5 states with the most Jews: New York (1,844,000); California (909,000); Florida (585,300); New Jersey (411,000); Pennsylvania (345,800).

Despite the official line that Jews are a religious group, irreligious Jews are counted: non-Jewish spouses and children in Jewish households are not.

The gross national product per capita of Israel is $8,650, nearly 6 times higher than the GNP per capita of the country that receives the next highest level of U.S. aid. Israel also heads the list of U.S. aid per capita, $282.07, Jordan is second with $108.95.

On average, American doctors charge twice as much as West German or French doctors. The U.S. production worker earns 77% the salary of his West German counterpart, but the American CEO takes home twice as much pay as the German CEO.

The U.S. black population, now 31,026,000, will be 35,006,000 in the year 2000. (Census Bureau projection)

Before Iraq’s invasion of Kuwait, the U.S. imported 14.98% of its oil from Saudi Arabia; 11.56% from Venezuela; Nigeria, 11.23%; Canada, 10.97%; Mexico, 8.53%; Iraq, 7.28%; Virgin Islands, 3.75%; Algeria, 3.54%; Angola, 3.38%; Britain, 2.8%.

Hastings Keith was a Massachusetts congressman from 1958 to 1972, when he retired at age 57. Now 74, he collects $55,260 a year in retirement pay from the government, plus $14,520 a year in military benefits, plus $12,432 a year from Social Security, plus $8,196 a year in survivor benefits (his wife, a retired civil servant, is deceased). In the last 17 years, Keith, whose annual take is now $96,400, has rung up $800,000 without working a day. (Source: Washington Monthly, July/Aug. 1989)

Ex-Speaker of the House Jim Wright, who escaped an investigation of his financial flummery by resigning, has an $88,212-a-year pension. Top Congressional pension milker is former Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield, who pockets $136,000 a year.

The world now contains 15 million refugees who need to be resettled either in their original countries or in a new land. The two largest groups are 4.5 million Afghans in Iran and Pakistan, and 4.4 million people in Africa. About 6 million refugees have been taken in by the U.S. in recent decades; 447,000 have found their way to Canada; 822,000 to Europe.

Smugglers charge $400-$500 to sneak illegals into the U.S. from Mexico; $10,000-$20,000 from Canada.

Mayoreses rule 16 of the 100 U.S. largest cities, including Texas’ Houston, Dallas and San Antonio.

139 American murderers were executed between 1976 and Aug. 1990: 54% white, 40% black, 5% Hispanic. 85% of the murdered men and women were white; 11% black, 3% Hispanic, 1% Asian. Note the percentage differences between black murderers and black victims, which clearly demonstrates that black-on-black killings significantly exceed white-on-black killings. More executions took place in the South. Across the nation, almost 24,000 prison inmates are now crowding death rows. North Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, Wisconsin, West Virginia, District of Columbia, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Michigan, New York, Vermont and Maine have no laws permitting capital punishment.

400,000 Hispanic-owned firms are open for business in the U.S., 40% in California. In 1989, American companies spent $623 million on ads aimed at the Hispanic population, up from $335 million in 1985.

East Germans, despite their Marx-induced poverty, must start paying their dues for unification. One of the government’s last acts was to shell out $59,000 hard-to-come-by dollars to a Jewish foundation and to promise a $3.6 million follow-up. The money, says the Chicago Jewish Sentinel, will be used to “promote therapy and other help for psychologically tormented Holocaust survivors.”
Zealous Israel booster Michael Goland, the financier and political operator convicted of violating campaign finance laws, faces new charges of hiding ownership of a Los Angeles S&L. In 1986, Goland secretly financed a right-wing Senate candidate to siphon votes away from the Republican rival of Senator Alan Cranston. Now authorities charge that Goland, fearing regulators would not allow him to control a savings institution, used phony investors as frontmen to gain majority control of Viking S&L in Santa Monica (CA). Four of the “investors” named in the indictment were conduits for Goland’s earlier illegal political contributions.

In San Francisco, black mugger Ocie James McClure, 24, filed a $5 million personal injury suit against the white cab driver who caught him. McClure, who was nabbed when the taxi pinned him against a wall, claimed he suffered injuries to his legs as a result of “excessive force.”

In her largely boring memoir, Now You Know, Jewess Kitty Dukakis fesses up to having guzzled nail polish remover, after-shave lotion even hair spray to satisfy her alcoholic longings.

A black Marine, Lance Cpl. Ronnie Curtis, faces the death penalty for killing a white Marine Lt. James Lotz and his wife, Joan, at Camp Lejeune (NC). In his defense, Curtis said his victims called him “Be-Bop” and “Shoo Be Doo.” Curtis sexually assaulted Joan Lotz as she lay dying.

Artist Robert Indiana, 61, was arrested in Vinalhaven (ME) on charges of cozying up to a male prostitute. Indiana designed the 1960s poster of the word LOVE with a slanted a that eventually wound up as the design of a U.S. postage stamp.

Susan Martino, 42, daughter of 1960s LSD pusher Timothy Leary, was found hanged in a Los Angeles jail cell, apparently a suicide. A court had earlier ruled that she was mentally unfit to stand trial in the 1988 shooting of her boyfriend.

Of the five Prince George’s County (MD) volunteer firefighters arrested on charges they started a series of fires between March and August 1989, none was black.

Authorities in Clarksville (TN) said Army Staff Sgt. Faagalo Savaiki left three small children alone at home without food or care when he was sent to duty in Saudi Arabia. Army officials were unable to find Savaiki, who was reportedly visiting his “sick mother” in American Samoa.

Doris Mattison of Detroit, presumed black, was sentenced to 6-15 years in the slammer for leaving her cocaine-addicted newborn floating in a toilet.

Three Hasidic Jews were charged with assault, riot, grand larceny and unlawful imprisonment following a violent schism in the Hasidic Satmar sect that sent at least one rabbi to the hospital.

Juan Toribo, 20, was sentenced to 20 years in jail after punching the 22-month-old son of his live-in girlfriend, Faith Coulbourne -- punching him so hard the infant died.

It was really no surprise when Zoo City’s Dartman turned out to be a black man. For five months, Jerome Wright, 33, stalked Manhattan white women and shot 55 of them in the rump with darts from a blowgun.

Harinder Chahal, 44, a naturalized U.S. citizen born in India, went nuts one day last summer in Tacoma (WA). He shot to death his wife, 24, and two sons, Darinder, 3, and Dharinder, 6 months, then saved the criminal justice system a lot of trouble by shooting himself.

Ever alert to racial affronts of a selective kind, Brooklyn Assemblyman Dow Hikind, an Hasidic Jewish leader, complained mightily to Zoo City police about a cross on a flagpole at a Manhattan police station. Although the temporary station was once a Catholic high school, police agreed to have the offending symbol removed.

William Cole, 52, the black music professor at Dartmouth College whose courses were regarded as a joke by students, finalized his August in Bristol where he called white students “honkies,” shouted obscenities at student reporters and broke the camera of a student photojournalist during conflicts with white students in the late 1980s. An excerpt of his professorial language: “You’re the scum of the earth! You’re racist bigots! You’re sexists! You’re racists, man! That’s all you are! You’re bigots! You’re racists! That’s all you are! You’re a bunch of bigots! You’re all Goddamn-fck-in-ss-white-boy racists!”

Of the five Prince George’s County (MD) volunteer firefighters arrested on charges they started a series of fires between March and August 1989, none was white.

Last September in Washington (DC), radical leftist Laura Whitehorn, Linda Evans and Marilyn Buck decided to plead guilty to bombing the U.S. Capitol and seven other sites back in 1983. At the same time, prosecutors agreed to drop similar charges against Susan Rosenberg, Timothy Blunk and Alan Berkman, all members of radical groups linked to the 1981 Brinks armored car robbery in Nyack (N.Y.).

Four blacks were arrested in Forestville (MD) after donning white sheets and burning crosses on the lawns of neighbors they didn’t like. Charged were Ross Fairwell, 18, Gerald Simons, 20, Reginald Stewart, 21, and a juvenile.

During an April visit to Baghdad before the current crisis, Senator Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH) told Iraqi President Saddam Hussein, “I am now aware that you are a strong and intelligent man, and that you want peace.” In Jerusalem the very next day, the fork-tongued senator told a news conference that Hussein “has a war psychosis . . .”

Researchers in London, England, said in a recent TV crime show that Jack the Ripper was a Polish Jew, Aaron Kosinski, who died in an insane asylum in 1919.

Black U.S. Rep. Floyd Flake (D-NY) was indicted in August on 17 counts of conspiracy and fraud charges, alleging he embezzled thousands of dollars from a church and housing project. Flake is pastor of the Allen African Methodist Church in Zoo City.

Zoo City prosecutors charged former belly dancer Sevil Aksoy, 58, and Lester D. Janoff, 52, with filing several false personal injury lawsuits to collect more than $75,000 in settlements. Aksoy variously claimed she was struck by falling plaster, sickened by spoiled cream, poisoned by rotten tomato sauce, overcome by noxious gases and nearly crippled by falls near expensive apartment dwellings.
Canada. Canadian homos have hit a bad patch. An appeals court has ruled that homo couples are not families and therefore not entitled to family benefits. The case was brought by a 44-year-old fool who said he was entitled to bereavement leave to attend the funeral of his live-in lover's father. The Canadian Human Rights Commission, another one of those government busybody organizations, says it will appeal the decision all the way up to Canada's supreme court.

Meanwhile, the fightin' fruits are up in arms over an editorial by a small-town newspaperman, calling for the isolation (a euphemism for quarantine) of AIDS carriers. Tom Crowther of the Fredericton Gleaner complained that public money was being wasted on people with an incurable, expensive, avoidable disease. "It is the curse of the day that public money has to be allotted for the relief of those who deliberately indulge in unnatural acts while aware of the dangers involved." The pansies say these words prove the necessity for more AIDS "education."

Jews in Canada are laying proprietary claim to the term, "final solution," or so it appeared during the immigration hearings for German-bom rocket scientist Arthur Rudolph, who has now returned to Germany (Elsewhere, Oct. 1990).

Lawyers for the B'nai B'rith sailed into Rudolph's legal representative, Barbara Kulaszka, for using the words "final solution" to describe what she thought had been the hoped-for solution to questions concerning public access to the hearings. B'nai B'rith lawyer Mendel Green charged that "final solution" can only refer to the phrase "used by Adolf Hitler for the extermination of Jews."

Statistics Canada (StatsCan) has backed down from its plan to collect crime statistics by race, citing public "sensitivity" and the unwillingness of some metropolitan police departments to cooperate. The Justice Information Council, a combined federal and provincial body of 28 deputy ministers, had recommended that data on the racial or ethnic background of those charged with crimes, as well as their victims, be provided and broken down into eight categories: White, Black, South Asian, Southeast Asian, Aboriginal, Central and South American, Middle Eastern or Unknown.

Bruce Petrie, assistant chief statistician of StatsCan said the police departments of metropolitan Toronto, Ottawa and other areas refused to provide this information, thus making it difficult to compile accurate statistics.

"Human rights" groups complained that the stats, if released to the general public, would exacerbate racial tensions. Malcolm Streete, a spokesman for Toronto's Urban Alliance on Race Relations, warned it would add "fuel to the fire." Frances Henry, a professor of anthroplogy at York University, intimated that higher crime figures for one group may simply reflect a greater police presence in certain neighborhoods.

Ernie Reimer, police chief of Regina, disagreed. He said that his department would continue its efforts to gather racial data on crime.

I feel it is of great importance for us, not just in the identification of suspects, but what members of society are being victimized and by whom. The color of skin, racial origin, is something we use here every day in identifying white, yellow, red and black people.

Well-financed Mohawk Indians, with an arsenal of Russian, Israeli and Chinese weapons, held the Quebec government at bay for over two months in a land dispute that started festerimg last spring. In desperation Quebec Premier Robert Bourassa finally ordered the army to tear down barriers and set up roadblocks in order to form security roads and a bridge leading into Montreal.

Tensions flared after the media reported a local golf course was planning to expand on land the Mohawks claim is an ancient burial ground. The situation was made worse by timid politicians in Montreal and Ottawa, who allowed the Indians to construct fortifications. The barricades were not merely symbolic. Local business was disrupted for weeks, and many white Canadians living in the area lost their jobs. In one of the ugliest incidents, unarmed whites, holding a peaceful demonstration across from the blocked bridge over the St. Lawrence Seaway, were attacked by club-wielding police.

When whites threw some stones at Mohawks leaving the reservation by car, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney immediately took to the airwaves to denounce the protesters, charging that their actions — not those of the Mohawks and their allies — "will promote racism across Canada." Fo Niemi, director-general of a francophone race relations agency, sorrowfully stated, "The silence of politicians has provided a forum for racists, for people who are less tolerant of a multicultural and multiracial society."

Not all public officials shared Mr. Mulroney's antiwhite posturing. Alain Chenier, a La Salle city councilman, observed that whites (who did not have any Uzis and AK-47s) "had every right to [retaliate], . . . Indians get too much protection from the law."

Negotiations continue between representatives of the Indians and the government. Canada's Indian chiefs have rallied to support the Mohawks and have threatened to engage in guerrilla warfare if their demands are not met. In early September, Indians supporting the Mohawks pulled down five transmission towers from a hydroelectric dam near London, Ontario. Highways in the province have been blocked at various points in a show of Indian solidarity.

If all Canadian Indians, who now number 503,000, should follow the Mohawks and go on the warpath, they have 2,283 reserves, as the Canadians call their reservations and communes, from which to operate.

Europe. The Lutheran World Federation has asked its member churches throughout Europe to monitor acts of anti-Semitism. A letter signed by Secretary-General Gunnar Staalslett and President Gottfried Brakemeier said that LWF members have a "special responsibility" to identify anti-Semitic "tendencies" and to "do everything within our means to counter them." For reasons on which the Christian divines failed to speculate, the democratization underway in Eastern Europe has been accompanied by a rise in anti-Semitism.

The all-party committee of the European Parliament has issued a report calling on the European Community to coordinate the anti-hate laws of the 12 member states and outlaw the dissemination of anti-Semitic material. If the report is approved by the European Commission, publishers who send anti-Semitic printed matter to people's homes could be prosecuted.

Should the European Commission adopt the all-party committee's report, with its 77 recommendations, it "would be binding" on all member countries "within a couple of years," according to Chairman Glyn Ford, a Labour Party hack from Britain. Among other things, the report regretted that the United Nations' "exceptionally good laws" against the spreading of racist propaganda "are underused." British officials, said Ford, are especially concerned that no one has yet
been prosecuted for denying the Holocaust.

**Britain.** Gan Sharma (country of origin unknown) has been charged with causing death by reckless driving. Sharma was the driver of a double-decker bus that overturned while carrying 61 American students enrolled in a special Oxford University program. Two teenagers died and all the other passengers were injured.

The kosher merchant bank, S.G. Warburg, is one of the city of London firms that has recently purchased shares in the German chemical company, I.G. Farben. Now that Germany has been reunified and revitalized, investors speculate that Farben will be able to lay claim to $4 billion in assets looted by the gone goons who ran the GDR.

Farben, the largest industrial firm in the world at the outset of WWII, operated rubber factories at Auschwitz, as well as synthetic oil refineries elsewhere that employed forced labor. One of its subsidiaries produced Zyklon B, the pre-WWII disinfectant that Holocausters later claimed was the agent used to gas millions of Jews at various death camps scattered about the bleak Polish countryside.

After the war 23 of Farben's directors were tried at Nuremberg for war crimes. Eleven were acquitted; the rest got from 18 months to 8 years. The company itself was purchased. It was not revealed whether the employees of Warburg who bought the Farben factories at Auschwitz, as well as synths, the European Community. Sir Leon's judgment bankers will be sold or retained. A similar poll taken in 1988 revealed that only 24% favored damming the inbound flow.

Residents of the town of Sjöbo, located on the southern tip, have turned thumbs down on a refugee center — a courageous first! In the town of Kimstad, some 120 miles south of Stockholm, local citizens burned down part of the local refugee center — a fiery second! Eleven other refugee centers throughout the country have been vandalized or torched in recent weeks.

All the isolationism and crypto-racism notwithstanding, King Carl XVI Gustaf and Prime Minister Ingvar Carlsson have pleaded with Sweden to voice their disapproval of the attacks and continue to make all nonwhites in Sweden feel right at home.

**Austria.** A subscriber reports. As we move up towards the next election, it looks as though the Freedom Party is going to do much better this time. Various scandals have been plaguing the two big parties. Because of proportional representation, the Austrians can exercise a meaningful protest vote for a third party. Jörg Haider, the elected provincial governor of Carinthia and head of the Freedom Party, has stepped back to let a certain Herr Guggerbauer stand for office, but no one sees the latter as anything but a frontman. The conservative People's Party has broken with Solidarity and formed a new party called the Center Alliance. Walesa and Marian Jurczyk, leader of the faction Solidarity 80, which has long condemned Jewish influence in the reform movement, issued a joint statement which predicted, "the present ministers will emigrate surreptitiously to Israel once they have amassed fortunes as the leaders of Poland's government."

Prof. Mieczyslaw Trzeciak, director of the Institute of Social Sciences at the Kasmiarz Pulaski University of Engineering, has authored a book, Guests of the Student
Autumn, which reveals the Jewish identity of key Solidarity figures. His book has already sold over 25,000 copies.

The Polish government's Jewish minister for press and propaganda, Adam Michnik, wrote in the New York Review of Books (July 19) that nationalism has become tinged with anti-Semitism and now represents the greatest threat to "Judeo-Christian" culture throughout Eastern Europe.

Alan Dershowitz, the frizzled-haired Harvard law professor and syndicated columnist, was shocked when he overheard a Polish rightist remark that "each of us would happily roast one Michnik on a grill." Last winter, when an Israeli basketball team visited the University of Poznan, it was greeted with catcalls of "Go to Auschwitz!" and "Go to the Gas Ovens!"

Grunwald, the Polish nationalist organization, posted a sign on a wall of the Ministry of Justice: "In this building the Zionist Mafia humiliated, tortured and murdered Polish nationalists." The names of the Jews responsible for the outrages were listed.

International Holocaust Inc. is up in arms because the Polish newsletter Nasze Sprawy (Matters of Our Concern) has had the chutzpah to publish the revisionist views of Prof. Robert Faurisson, British historian David Irving and Canadian publisher Ernst Zundel. Dr. Shmuel Krakowski, head of the Yad Vashem museum archives in Israel, was dismayed. He noted that under the ousted Communist regime it was illegal to print and circulate such material: "We welcome the emergence of democracy in Poland," Krakowski claimed. "But racist incitement of this nature should be banned."

Prof. Yisrael Gutman, head of research at Yad Vashem, chimed in,

This is the first time that I have seen material in Poland that denies the Holocaust took place. This kind of material is terrible in other countries, but in the land where the death camps were established, it is absolutely barbaric. The Poles knew what was happening to the Jews. Even if they didn't commit mass murder, they were witnesses to mass murder.

Romania. Business has been slow for Rabbi Moses Rosen since the death of Nicolae Ceausescu. For years the Israeli government paid the late dictator $2,000 to $3,000 per head to allow Jews to leave Romania. Rabbi Rosen, the aging head of Romania's dwindling Jewish community, acted as the chief agent for the transactions. His commissions on the body transfers have not been disclosed, but they are likely to have been a tidy sum, considering that the Danubian state's Jewish population has shrunk from an estimated 400,000 just after WWII to some 20,000 today.

Ceausescu maintained close ties with world Jewry throughout his reign. Romania was the only East bloc country to maintain diplomatic relations with Israel after the Six Day War. The pro-Zionist policy was rewarded with trade and other valuable concessions from the U.S.

Rosen has come under increasing criticism in recent months for his dealings with the dictator. His defenders point out that, thanks to him, the Jews who stayed in Romania enjoyed a measure of religious and cultural freedom unparalleled in any other East bloc country — far more, of course, than the rest of the country's population.

Soviet Union. Gay Pravda, an eight-page Russian language publication that resembles the Soviet Communist paper, Pravda, is being sold on the streets of Moscow and Leningrad. Sponsored by Holland's Gay Krant newspaper and the French publication, Gai Pied, it is printed in the Netherlands and shipped into the USSR.

Homosexual Soviet soldiers in Eastern Germany are helping distribute the journal, which contains hot news about third sex activity in Western Europe and expert advice on condoms. It is seen as a gesture of solidarity with the Soviet Union's lav-ender crowd, whose numbers are not-known. (In the USSR homosexual behavior is illegal and carries a maximum prison term of five years). Gay Rights movements have recently sprung up in Hungary, Poland and what used to be East Germany. The queers hope to launch a similar campaign in Mother Russia.

The Moscow News reports that 27.7% of those polled in the greater Moscow area agreed with the statement, "If they have to choose between people and money, Jews will choose money." Almost 9% agreed with the statement, "The Jews deserve to be punished because they crucified Christ."

Nina Tumarkin, a professor of history at Wellesley and a fellow of Harvard's Russian Research Center, complained to a Russian acquaintance about the epithet, "stalinisty-zionisty," applied to those responsible for conducting the brutal collec-tivization of the 1930s and the NKVD reign of terror. "What a horrible insult to Jews, to pair Zionism with Stalinism," she fumed. Her Russian colleague replied, with a sardonic chuckle, "Maybe it's rather a horrible insult to Stalinism."

Israel. The Defense Minister announced that Israel does not possess chemical weapons, despite the fact that another government minister threatened to use chemical weapons against Iraq if Israel were attacked. The latter claimed he had been misunderstood.

Colombia's Dept. of Administrative Security has identified Yair Klein, a "retired" Israeli Army colonel who helped cocaine traffickers obtain a shipment of Uzis and Galil assault rifles, as a "mercenary and a narco-terrorist instructor." He was accused of being involved in the August 1989 murder of Liberal Party presidential candidate Luis Carlos Galan. Galan's execution, the official report concluded, was "part of a plot to produce a situation of political chaos and government instability" with the objective of halting the prosecution of drug dealers.

The Israeli government knows all about Klein, who defended his shady operations in an interview with the Miami Herald, by claiming he was really trying to establish a training program for anti-Communist rebels who were plotting to topple Panamanian dictator General Manuel Noriega.

In what is widely viewed as a face-saving move, the Israeli Defense Ministry has requested that the Jerusalem district prosecutor bring charges against Klein for breaching regulations concerning the illegal export of military security equipment. He is also charged with establishing his training camp on the Caribbean island of Antigua without government permission.

Currently Klein is open for business under the letterhead of Hod Hahanit (Spearhead), a security consulting firm.

Anne Henderson Pollard, wife of convicted master spy Jonathan Pollard, received a heroine's welcome upon her arrival in Israel to undergo medical treatment at Hadassah University Hospital in Jerusalem. Mrs. Pollard has served 2.5 years of two concurrent 5-year terms for her Mata Hari role as an accomplice to her husband, who was sentenced to life in prison for passing classified defense information to Israel while a civilian intelligence analyst for the U.S. Navy.

Complacent U.S. authorities waived parole restrictions to allow her to travel to Israel. The Public Committee for the Pollards, chaired by Amnon Dror, has served
as a channel for aid to the couple, who, 'purport Israeli government spokesmen, were part of an unauthorized "rogue" spy ring.

Meanwhile, hubby Jonathan's bid to withdraw his 1986 guilty plea has been denied by U.S. District Court Judge Aubrey E. Robinson Jr. Papers were filed on Pollard's behalf last March 12, stating that the U.S. government violated its plea bargain agreement with Pollard. Pollard's attorney, Hamilton P. Fox III, is appealing the decision.

Pollard's father, Morris, has tried to defend his son's actions, "Jonathan was intent on protecting Israel in accordance with the policies of the U.S. There is no real evidence, and none has ever been presented, that Jonathan harmed our country." (It is not clear just which country the elder Pollard meant by "our.")

South Africa. Winnie Mandela's former bodyguard, Jerry Richardson, has been sentenced to death for murdering a 14-year-old black, Stompie Seipei. The "Black Evita" will have to stand trial for her nefarious role in the killing. Richardson, "coach" of the Mandela United Football Club, founded in 1986 to serve as Winnie's personal bodyguard, led a hit team that kidnapped Seipei and three other blacks from a Methodist Church shelter for the homeless in December 1988. Accused of being police informers and engaging in homosexual acts with the shelter's white pastor, Paul Verryn, the four were taken to Winnie's Soweto mansion, interrogated by Mama Mandela, then feuriously beaten for several days, with the lady of the house taking an active part in the mayhem. One of the victims managed to escape over a wall and eventually alerted the authorities.

Seipei's body was discovered in the veld between Noordgesig and New Canada. At Richardson's trial, witnesses testified that, yes, Winnie had not only ordered the kidnapping, but had taken a hand in the torture sessions.

Though hailed in the U.S. as a black Joan of Arc, Mrs. Mandela is hated by many South African blacks who have experienced firsthand her bloody dictatorial ways. Her Mandela Football Club is a gang of thugs known for raping and murdering other blacks, among them Masabatha Loate, a former beauty queen, hacked to death outside her home in October 1986. Three years ago, two black teenage boys who had insulted a Club member were taken to Winnie's house, where the letters, VIVA, ANC and M were carved into their flesh and battery acid poured on the raw incisions. Last February the Mass Democratic Movement, a coalition of black revolutionaries, called on the black community to distance itself from Winnie. It remains to be seen if the wimpish hell-bent for liberalism white South African government will allow justice to prevail when the wife of South Africa's Great Black Hope is brought to trial.

Over 800 blacks have now been killed in the most recent wave of intertribal warfare. As white rule is seen to be slipping away, the black tribes are fighting to determine which faction will emerge on top in the "democratic" South Africa of the future. In the Transvaal, Zulu supporters of Mangosuthu Buthelezi are pitted against African National Congress Xhosa tribesmen, giving the lie to the claim of ANC members that they represent a national political force. Richard Zulu, a leader in the Tokoza township, stated bluntly, "We will kill the Xhosas. They are rubbish. We will kill them all." Reporters on the scene have witnessed triumphant Zulus dancing around the mutilated corpses of Xhosas in Soweto and Tokoza.

All this did not discourage dwarfish Archbishop Desmond Tutu and media pet Nelson Mandela from charging that pro-apartheid whites and the South African police are to blame for the tribal fighting.

Japan. Shintaro Ishihara, co-author of The Japan That Can Say No and a leading contender to become Japan's next prime minister, recently spoke at length with Playboy magazine. He repeated his charge that the U.S. is a racist country, citing the dropping of the A-bomb as proof. (Fact is, the U.S. didn't have the bomb ready before late summer, 1945. Had it been available earlier, Berlin and Munich would have been vaporized before Nagasaki and Hiroshima.)

In response to the charge that Japanese troops committed atrocities against the Chinese in the 1930s — to wit, the notorious 1937 "Rape of Nanking" — Ishihara entered a not guilty plea:

People say that the Japanese made a holocaust there, but that is not true. It is a story made up by the Chinese. It has tarnished the image of Japan, but it is a lie.

Ishihara pointed out that the Japanese have taken steps to reduce "money games — paper shuffling to create profits based on nothing" — by imposing high "capital games" taxes. The first priority of company executives is now to make their firms competitive, rather than engage in an endless series of mergers and acquisitions.

Ishihara repeated his observation that, if Americans want to have a share in the future, they must eliminate "mistaken values." "The pitting of race against race," he emphasized, "has to be weeded out completely."

Or, as the Black Panthers used to say, "Roll over or we will roll over you. . . ."

Justice Minister Seiroku Kajiyama has been condemned by the U.S. Congressional Black Caucus, the Leadership Conference on Civil Rights and other monitors of "racial sensitivity" for remarking that prostitutes ruin a neighborhood in much the same way Negroes "ruin the atmosphere" when they move into white areas.

Kajiyama made the statement during a press conference following police raids on houses of prostitution: "It's like in America, when neighborhoods become mixed because blacks move in and whites are forced out." This is what happens in Japan, he noted, when prostitutes, many of whom are aliens, are permitted to move into a community. The good people then proceed to scream.

Bowling to international pressure, the Suntory Ltd. brewery, owners of Tokyo's popular Malt's Stadium beer hall and restaurant, have agreed to remodel the watering hole so it will no longer resemble a "Nazi" beer hall. While Nazi souvenirs, such as swastika-emblazoned flags, are "in," especially among Japanese youngsters, criticism in the foreign press has persuaded the brewery to do some expensive redecorating.

Senpo Sugihara, a Japanese Consul in Lithuania during WWII, has been designated as Japan's first "Righteous Gentile." His widow, Yokiko, traveled from Japan to New York to accept the Raoul Wallenberg Heroes Award. Sugihara was director of the small consulate in Kovno, Lithuania, in 1940. Ordered to close it by the Japanese Foreign Ministry, he issued more than 5,000 transit visas to Jews before he left for Berlin. The beneficiaries, most of them Polish Chosen, managed to travel by rail to the Far East. Many settled in Kobe, Japan. Others ended up in Shanghai.

The Israeli government had previously awarded a scholarship to Hebrew University to Sugihara's son, Nobuki. A grove of trees has been planted in his father's name in Israel. To be kosher the appellation, "Righteous Gentile," must first be approved by the executive committee of the Holocaust Memorial in Jerusalem.

According to Pat Choate, a former policy analyst for TRW Inc., Japanese interests spent more than $400 million in 1990 to buy influence in the U.S.
American Renaissance

We have become aware of a promising new publication called American Renaissance that claims to speak for the interests of white people. It is written in a lucid, temperate style and is aimed at spreading white consciousness beyond the limited circle of committed racialists. Its arguments are couched in language that seems chosen not to scare away thoughtful, non-racialist or even anti-racialist whites who wonder why their society is falling apart. American Renaissance is a publication you can easily show to someone who is tilting in our direction but who isn’t yet ready for Instauration.

There’s long been a need for this kind of above-ground, gentleman-racialist approach, which might even succeed in attracting a respectable following. Annual subscription (12 issues) is $20.00 and sample copies are available for $1 from American Renaissance, P.O. Box 2504, Menlo Park, CA 94026.

Time To Resegregate

Twelve years ago the Seattle school board committed itself to integration with a self-imposed mandatory busing plan. Now, all of the board’s seven members agree that, in the words of one of them, Ken Eastlack, “It just won’t work.” The board is now reviewing five plans, each of which will permit parents greater freedom to choose their children's schools. The board admits that, over time, this will allow the schools to become resegregated.

Board member Amy Hagopian said, “We need to stop coercion based on race.” Other board members agree that forced integration is getting in the way of providing quality education. Enrollment in the Seattle public schools has plummeted since busing began in 1978. White students, who made up 62% of the public school’s enrollment then, now account for less than 45%. Board members predicted that white flight would continue if busing was not terminated.

The NAACP, American Civil Liberties Union and other groups have promised to sue the school district if freedom of choice leads to resegregation.

Leuchter Update

Fending off a last-minute challenge to the state’s death penalty law by the Chicago firm of Sonnenschein, Nath & Rosenthal, Illinois executed convicted murderer Charles Walker on Sept. 12. Walker was the first person to be executed in Illinois in 28 years. However, Fred Leuchter Jr., the designer of the lethal-injection machine that did the job, was not on hand to supervise the execution. State Dept. of Corrections officials dropped plans to hire Leuchter, who would have been paid $8,200, after Jewish groups had gone public with complaints about his negative views on WWII gas chambers.

French (sic) Nazi-hunter Beate Klarsfeld, working with Shelly Zima Shapiro, director of Holocaust Survivors & Friends in Pursuit of Justice, have been after Leuchter for some time. More recently a Chicago TV station aired a report about Leuchter’s role in the Ernst Zundel show trial in Canada, where Leuchter, the acknowledged leading U.S. expert on execution devices, testified that what are identified as gas chambers at Nazi “death camps” could not have been used for that purpose.

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Illinois State Rep. Ellis Levin muttered that allowing Leuchter to work in any capacity for the state “would be an affront to the Jewish community, an affront to the Polish community and to all groups who lost people to the Nazis in World War II.” State Rep. Louis Land, another Democrat, expressed concern that having Leuchter supervise the execution might “obviate” Illinois efforts at Holocaust education. Illinois is the first state in the country to require public high-school students to be taught about the Holocaust before they are permitted to graduate.

Leuchter was paid $25,000 for his lethal-injection machine, plus $4,181 to install it at Statesville penitentiary, near Joliet. He has recently lost contracts with two states to refurbish their gas chambers.

Since Leuchter knows more about the design and building of gas chambers than any other person in the U.S., it would seem only reasonable to defer to his views rather than deprecate them.

Demjanjuk Update

The appeal of John Demjanjuk, the Ukrainian émigré who was stripped of his U.S. citizenship and practically shanghaied to Israel, where a court sentenced him to death for overseeing the gassing of 850,000 people at Treblinka, is still pending. His Israeli attorney, Yoram Sheftel, has asked that his conviction and death sentence in 1988 be overturned. Additional evidence indicating that Demjanjuk is not the “Ivan the Terrible” accused of operating the “gas chamber” at the camp, has been located in the Ukraine. Meanwhile, Demjanjuk remains in good health and is optimistic about his chances of being acquitted.

The John Demjanjuk Defense Fund (P.O. Box 4449, Brooklyn, OH 44144, telephone: (216) 642-9433) has filed suit against the Dept. of Justice in Federal Court in Cleveland, charging the OSI with fraud, withholding of documents and employing perjured testimony in the case. Donations to assist Demjanjuk are most welcome. His defense team has spent $1 million in the past four years and is currently over $180,000 in debt.

Rushton Update

Embattled Canadian psychology professor Philippe Rushton is not backing down from his research on race differences. In a paper prepared for the American Psychological Association’s annual meeting, which was held in Boston in mid-August, Rushton used data culled from military and police sources to support his contention that Orientals and whites tend to be smarter and less violent than Negroes.

Prof. Rushton made use of head-size measurements taken by the U.S. Army in 1988 to calculate cranial capacity for 6,325 Army personnel. He found that Orientals had an average cranial capacity of 1,403 cc, compared to 1,361 for whites and 1,346 for blacks.

Another set of measurements compiled by the National Aeronautics and Space Administration on 57,378 male military personnel confirmed that Asians had, on average, larger cranial volume than NATO troops. "Because there is a relation between brain size and intelligence, the racial differences in average brain size may underlie some of the differences among the races in average educational performance," Rushton noted.

Interpol data cited by Rushton shows that countries with large Oriental populations reported 3.2 rapes per 100,000 people, compared with 6.2 for whites and 14.4 for blacks. A survey conducted by Rushton among teens found that 35% of Orientals said they were virgins, compared to 12% of whites and 8% of blacks.

Back at the University of Western Ontario, where Rushton is a tenured professor, the administration has been cowed by the demands of the Academic Coalition for Equality, led by a second-year physics student with the unlikely Canadian name of Kizito Seruma-

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classes in person, but only if the meeting sites remain confidential. Rushdon is appealing this craven appeasement of a noisy minority. In the meantime, he was quoted as saying:

If these were right-wing skinheads saying some socialist or Communist professor shouldn’t be allowed to teach in the classroom, the university would put a stop to that immediately.

Toronto Sun columnist Christie Blatchford agreed, calling UWO’s decision disgraceful, shameful, cowardly. . . . Appeasement never works. But what does work very well in this country and the proof is everywhere you look, from Mohawk barricades to Western (Ontario University), is the threat of violence, good old blackmail: You don’t give me what I want, and I’ll wreak havoc on your campus/town/museum/railway. . . . If the folks at Western have to post police all over that campus, hire Rushton a bodyguard, protect his house, they should bloody well do it.

**Gene Research**

The Human Genome Project is an attempt, funded by the National Institutes of Health, to map the location of every single human gene and to figure out its purpose and function. The gigantic task will cost billions of dollars and produce enough data to fill an encyclopedia, but it will be well worth it. When complete, it should be possible to examine the genes of unborn babies and see what sort of hereditary diseases they might have. That’s already a done deal for Down’s syndrome and Tay-Sachs disease. In the not too distant future it should be possible to diagnose the potential for more common afflictions like cancer and heart disease in the womb, which means that parents could abort a fetus that had an odds-on chance of dropping dead from a heart attack at an early age.

So far, so good. Everyone is in favor of eliminating defects. Where the mush-headed part company from the long-headed is in their objection to improving the species. About the time it will be possible to weed out likely losers, it will become possible to pick winners. A woman could have a score of eggs removed from her body and fertilized in a petri dish. The eggs could be tested and the couple could choose to bring to term the one most likely to grow up to be tall, intelligent, attractive, brave, musical — in other words, pretty near perfect.

This encouraging prospect brings only yelps of horror from professional egalitarians. They point out that poor folks probably couldn’t afford to get their embryos screened, so only the rich would get smarter, handsomer and richer, while the monetarily strapped would remain stupid and ugly. Levelers won’t stand for progress for some, if there isn’t going to be progress for all. A few agit-prophets have even geared up to persuade the government to forbid the use of genetic screening for superior specimens and reserve it for the ill-favored. No matter how desirable improvement of the species appears at first glance, as soon as the lefties remember that it was something Hitler favored, it becomes evil and unthinkable.

While we dither, the Japanese or the Singapore Chinese are likely to get quiet to work on genetic betterment. Who knows? They might even decide that while they’re at it they’ll pass out blue eyes, blond hair and tallness to their wannabe supermen.

**One More Hoax Dehoaxed**

Michael Smith, a white male who attended Ohio Dominican College, has been awarded an undisclosed sum after filing a $6 million lawsuit against the Franklin County (OH) Sheriff’s Dept. Smith had previously reached settlements with Ohio Dominican and the City of Columbus. The suits were filed in response to actions taken against Smith by the college and law enforcement agencies. While enrolled in a course taught by Janice Hamlet, who is black, Smith wrote a paper on stereotypes. Hamlet then charged that his paper was racist and asked the college administration to discipline him. After her request had been refused, 13 letters threatening death to blacks and Puerto Ricans were mailed to members of the community. Law enforcement authorities, believing the letters had been excerpted from Smith’s offending term paper, had him arrested on charges of ethnic intimidation and suspended from college. But charges were dropped after Prof. Hamlet’s fingerprints were found inside two of the hate-mail envelopes.

The black hoaxer had cost the university a pretty penny, besides giving the police and the minority-loving administration very red faces.

**Stirlets**

- Voters in Broward County (FL) defeated an ordinance that would have protected homosexuals against discrimination 59% to 41%.
- In the Florida Democratic primary, former KKK member John Paul Rogers, running for Secretary of State, received 29% of the vote.
- The Missouri State Court of Appeals has ruled that Mary E. Carr, reported to be a member of the KKK, may display a personalized license plate on her car reading “ARYAN-1.” State law prohibits its obscene or profane words, but not inflammatory ones. The State Dept. of Revenue had banned the plate after receiving complaints from the ubiquitous, Argus-eyed ADL.
- The Polish Legion of American Veterans has petitioned U.S. Attorney General Richard Thornburgh to screen all immigrants from the Soviet Union to determine if any of them participated in the murder of Poles at Katyn during the opening months of WWII. So far, the Justice Dept. has shown little interest in preventing Soviet bloc war criminals from entering the U.S.
- The National Hate Crimes Statistics Act requires the Justice Dept. to gather statistics on acts of “verbal harassment” and “intimidation,” in which the victims were singled out because of their race, color, national origin, religious affiliation or sexual orientation. (In the U.S. of the 1990s, all “lifestyles” are apparently valid).
- The National Hate Crimes Statistics Act requires the Justice Dept. to gather statistics on acts of “verbal harassment” and “intimidation,” in which the victims were singled out because of their race, color, national origin, religious affiliation or sexual orientation. (In the U.S. of the 1990s, all “lifestyles” are apparently valid). Law Students for Equal Justice at the University of Pittsburgh School of Law reminds whites that, since they are the most frequent victims of “hate crimes,” they should make a special effort to report such crimes. The toll-free number is 1-800-347-HATE.
- An individual described by Boston cops as “sick,” defaced the John F. Kennedy memorial on the anniversary of the death of Marilyn Monroe. Graffiti found on the statue included the word MURDERER spray-painted in white on the monument’s granite base. Randy John and raunchy brother Robert have long been suspected of having had a hand in the death of the actress, who perished under mysterious circumstances in 1962. (Does it run in the family? Another Kennedy brother was involved, this time directly, in the demise of another young woman, Mary Jo Kopechne.) Unfazed, police Lt. Paul McDonald described the graffiti artist, not the late president, as “one sick turkey.” The desecrator told police, “JFK is a murderer, the statue is a disgrace.”

**Unponderable Quote**

There is not the slightest indication that [nuclear] energy will ever be obtainable. It would mean that the atom would have to be shattered at will.

Albert Einstein, 1932
War Musings

How is it that a democracy — the U.S. is down on the books as one — can be chivied into a possible war by a couple of directives from that guy in the White House. No votes in Congress, although the Constitution expressly reserves for that body the right to declare war. No rulings by the Supreme Court. Just a couple of scribblings and maybe a phone call or two from Bush — and off we go into Arabia Deserta.

With 200,000 men and a passel of women, plus millions of tons of the latest high-tech killing machines, lined up in the desert or afloat on the Persian Gulf, all it takes is a nod from Bush of Ararons of the latest high-tech killing machines, lined up in the desert Arabia Deserta.

very pleased with Bush. The Saudi monarch may be over his Scotch-drinking, pub-crawling nights in Beirut, but he still has 12 wheelchairs and go down in history as another Hulagu — not a Shahrazad, who managed to keep her head attached to her neck by newspeak to call Bush's Middle Eastern foray a campaign to save Arab plutocracy.

It's up to Bush, aided and agitated by a claque of armchair neocons, to decide if he will put a lot of Americans in wheelchairs and go down in history as another Hulagu — not a Shahrazad, who managed to keep her head attached to her neck by an interminable series of cliff-hangers.

Yes, Baghdad was a great city in its day, but so was Dresden.

Buchanan Anti-Semitized

As Westbrook Pegler and Dorothy Thompson could attest, if they were still around, the columnist business is a profitable and heady one, as long as you hew the line on Jewry. Step a couple of inches off that line and you're in the soup. The circle of your friends shrinks. Fewer and fewer of your columns appear in fewer and fewer newspapers. In the end, your only outlet is likely to be the Podunk Daily Bugle.

Pat Buchanan is a friendly Irish type with a healthy supply of guts and a winning way with a word processor. He dares to write that Israel is no Shangri-la, that the Palestinians are human beings, despite what Golda Meir thought, and that war criminals should not be hanged on trumped-up charges. Such ideas being pure heresy these days, Pat is feeling the heat from fellow columnist Abe Rothchild of the N.Y. Times. Having been in the opinioneering trade for some time, Pat is well aware that, to keep in good standing with the media, a columnist has to go out of his way never to say a harsh word about the Chosen and never, never to come out strongly against a war that might eliminate one of the Chosen's enemies.

Pat, an old pro, certainly knows the rules of the game and has generally obeyed them. But every once in a blue moon he perversely churns out a little truth. So now by Rosenthalian fiat the pitifully thin ranks of Western anti-Semites have been increased by one talking head. If Pat wants to keep that head, like Shahrazad, he must do some fast word spinning.

Miraculously, however, he is still writing, still plugging, still Crossfiring and still getting some support from his colleagues on the McLaughlin Group, with the exception, of course, of the demi-Jewish Morton Kondracke, a professional New Republic warmonger. While the ADL goes to work on the newspapers that carry his column, Pat, according to Buchanan watchers and worriers, so far at least, has been only slightly "chilled."

Duke Postmortem

Electiion day is over. By election day, we mean's David Duke's race for the Louisiana Senate. In newspaper inches and TV news minutes, it was by far the most important electoral event in the country: one lowly state legislator against an incumbent senatorial wheelhorse. Strange that it just about shut out all other election news until the polling places closed on the night of October 6. Are the glimmerings of a white racial political movement more news-worthy and more fearsome than any other election issue in all the 50 states? Guess so. Guess Duke hit a nerve.

Before the ballots were counted, the latest polls gave Duke 26% of the vote — a number that, though it indicated his defeat, nevertheless made the ADL, the Democratic and Republican parties, Negroes, Hispanics, Jews and all the other anti-racist racists react with fear and trembling. Duke ended up with 44% or 600,000 plus votes — not a bad haul for a maverick with a spotty resume and with all the political muscle of the West arrayed against him.

Will David continue to strike a nerve? He keeps his seat in the Louisiana legislature until 1991. Will he run for Louisiana governor in 1992? Will he inspire other Majority activists to get out of bed and hit the hustings?

The election returns showed that more Majority males voted for Duke than voted for Democrat J. Bennett Johnston, who avoided a runoff by getting 50% or more of the votes — 54%, to be precise. Taking into consideration the big-city Democratic machines' usual hanky-panky with the ballots, the 27% to 30% Negro component of Louisiana's population, the well-timed and well-rehearsed last-minute withdrawal of the Bush-Reagan "approved" Republican candidate, State Senator Ben Bagert, and the automatic, head-bobbing ballototering of ward-heeling Democratic and C.O.P. loyalists — taking all this into consideration, and not forgetting the number of those who stayed home and decided not to vote for Duke because the polls said he was a sure loser, Duke's showing was a magnificent feat.

Imagine what would have happened if the election had been remotely fair, if the media had been even 25% for Duke instead of 100% against him, if the Republicans had rallied behind their candidate instead of ditching him, if the polls had not lied, if the business community had not threatened that Duke's election would cost industry and jobs out of Louisiana, if Johnston had not spent Duke two or three to one, if...if...

Since the majority of white males in Louisiana preferred Duke to the incumbent Democratic Party hack, it could be that whites in a few other states, even a few dozen other states, might exhibit the same preferences, come 1992.