"DO SVIDANIYA"
LAZAR MOISEYEVICH

L.M. Kaganovich (1893-1991)
see page 29
In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, most communications will be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

I. Let us define the Gulf War correctly. It was the most expensive presidential campaign in history!

II. This country is in an unspeakable mess. People talk and write articles endlessly, but nothing is solved. How come we can't solve crime and drugs with the superb efficiency with which we fought the Gulf War? How come wealthy blacks such as baseball players don't go into poverty neighborhoods and help their own people? How come Massachusetts voters voted Ted Kennedy back in even after he abandoned Mary Jo Kopechne to drown at Chappaquiddick?

III. Japan, in spite of being a "racist" nation where no welcome mat is laid out for whites, has no AIDS, no reverse discrimination, no parasitic immigrants, few attorneys and a common language understood by all. What is wrong with a nation that discriminations to protect the culture of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people? After all, isn't discrimination another word for taste? Isn't taste the true basis of its people?

IV. Once a year the Tennessee-born Midas, Sir John Templeton, ventures out from his Caribbean tax haven to present his $800,000 Templeton Prize for Progress in Religion. In London, Templeton dropped a clanger or two, "All major religions support basic principles, such as, 'Honesty is the best policy.'" The champion of Christianity then proceeded to contradict his master, the Zarateen: "Only if you accumulate some wealth, can you truly be free." The best was saved for last. When getting ready to present his prize to Rabbi Jakobovits, whom Margaret Thatcher elevated to the House of Lords, Templeton remarked, in what one would assume to be all innocence, "Who wants to do business with someone they can't trust?"

V. "Do Not Despair" (June 1991) is a needed boost of spirits for many—myself included! N.B. Forrest is right. It's not over till it's over. To hell with all this doomsday mentality!

VI. When one of the many homo demonstrations on San Francisco City Hall turned into a riot, a reporter asked a police officer if his men were in danger. "No," he smiled, "I told them to keep their backs to the wall."

I wish to take minor issue with Furious Fred, who wrote a while back in a nicely definitional piece that blond men are notoriously the most apt to bend over for Afro-homind aggressors when behind bars. This may well be the case. Yet it owes mainly, I think, to any frailty in the blond man himself, to the frequency and strength of the sexual assaults upon him. Blacks have a tendency to think of prison as being a kind of equalizer, where in the tables of society are turned. In the black psyche, the whiter an inmate, the more he deserves brutality. On the outside, the black is a loser. But inside—behind bars—he can even the score. And the whiter a man, the black supposes, the greater is that man's societal privilege. Of course there is no justice here. The blond man in society is not overly aggressive towards blacks. He is not favored, either, in hiring, in education or in the media, in anything like the way that the average black supposes. But the white man does serve, under the circumstances, as a target for the black man's own unthinking frustration.

A.F. SVENSON

White liberation is not about saving fair princesses from the clutches of Third World villains as some Instaurationist writers believe. Most of these miscegenating angels, as far as I am concerned, can go their own way. Our race will be the better for it. The reader who doubts this should go to the nearest mall and see for himself. The angels are dissipated whales by the age of 30. We will do well to rid the genetic pool of them. In fact, our movement is not about any of the things that various Romper Room Vikings of late are jumping up and down about. More than anything, it is about the courage of self-assessment. The outward expression of our spirit is not, as some suggest, the impaling of monks or the rape and pillage of those who cannot defend themselves. The outward expression of our spirit is strength.

Some Jews call the Holocaust the key event of all history. Others, more modest, make it the key event of the 20th century. Blood-bath in CambodiA? Only a million or so; small change compared to the Big Six. How about the Ukraine? I'll see your six and raise you one. No, that was class murder, nowhere near as heinous. Twenty million (maybe thirty) in Mao's China? I don't know why that doesn't matter, but no doubt there's a reason. It would be interesting to list history's slaughters, great and small, with the explanation why each one is insignificant compared to the one and only. German subscriber

Instauration in its account of the late William G. Simpson and his work, Which Way Western Man? is to be commended for introducing its readers to what may well be the racist classic of the 20th century. If his magnum opus is his autobiography, we can only hope for his publication. Simpson's evolution from Franciscan pacifism to racial realism is an inward saga to stand alongside our greatest epics.

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PAGE 2—INSTAURATION—SEPTEMBER 1991
I wrote to Iowa's two senators a few months ago to complain about the practice of race-norming employment test scores of non-whites. I asked the senators to provide me with a copy of the written guidelines followed by employment agencies that engage in race-norming and wondered if an applicant could classify himself racially to improve his test score. To my surprise, Senator Tom Harkin responded: "I am in agreement with the sentiment of your letter. I do not support the principle of race-norming." Harkin is a left-wing Democrat who has spent a political lifetime supporting civil rights, affirmative action, minority set-asides, forced busing—the whole lib-min repertory. If he repudiates race-norming, it must be because it has become politically untenable. The protracted debate over this year's quota bill shows that civil rights legislation is no longer morally and politically unassailable. The politicians—always the last to know—sense that voters are waking up to the civil rights scam. Instauration and its activist readers deserve some credit for this. On a not unrelated note: When an applicant for an FM radio license in Des Moines asked the FCC to give his application credit because he is homosexual, the lawyer for a rival applicant questioned his bona fides by asking, "Are you a practicing homosexual?"

522

At some point in the 20th century there was a revolution in human behavior. For the first time one group, the white race, against all the evidence and its own interests, began demeaning—indeed to insist that other inferior groups were at least equal, perhaps even superior. You can't blame this strange phenomenon on Christ-lianity because the manic minorityism coincided with its rise. But you can blame it on the French revolution, which pre-dated the floruit of European colonialism. So what is the reason for this collective madness?

Dutch subscriber

Kevin Costner seems to be a sho-in for Majority Renegade of 1991. First, he trashes the Old West in Dances with Wolves. Now he Theadn's a racist with an all-wise black who feeds his superior knowledge to the brutish Anglo-Saxons. When will this cultural desecration end?

981

Doctors, at least in Pennsylvania, are required by law to report to state medical authorities any cases of syphilis or gonorrhea. Yet the cry goes out to give anonymity to carriers of the AIDS virus, a far more pernicious and deadly disease!

198

In Chicago, John Tyndall, head of the British National Party, gave a brilliant—yes, brilliant—speech about this country's deep malaise. He should emigrate. We need leaders like John.

606

Instauration (May 1991) commented erroneously in the Metzger vs. Dees article: "There was one piece of good news. A hundred or more Metzger supporters staged a protest in front of the law offices of Dees in Montgomery." The protest march against Dees on Saturday, March 9, was sponsored by the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan. It was a Klan event and did not involve any of Metzger's people, who were not even invited to attend.

984

The ax murder in June of two Ethiopian female graduate students by an Ethiopian male non-student occurred in Hanover (NH), the home of Dartmouth. For quite some time a loud cry for "cultural diversity" has been heard from the ivy-covered walls of this university. My question is, "You now have your diversity. How do you like it?"

038

As much as I respect the words of the Bible, I always try to remember it was written by old Jews.

830

The establishment press depresses me with its cover-ups. Instauration depresses me with the truth. However, I was delighted to read an uplifting article, "Do Not Despair," (June 1991). It made me feel that all is not lost, that there is a possibility of victory. When I consider the difference between the white IQ and the darker races, I realize that they can never completely conquer us. The decreasing number of white males in the armed forces is also an optimistic sign. I cannot believe that whites will continue to be fooled forever. Much as I hate to use the hackneyed, overworked phrase, "We Shall Overcome."

338

White bashing is headed for new highs. It is deceptive to represent these new hate laws as measures designed to protect all Americans. They will surely be even more one-sided than the civil rights laws under which we suffer.

342

I recently picked up a sheet of both 5¢ and 10¢ stamps at the post office. When I got home I became curious about the faces on the stamps. At the back of my mind I was thinking, "Okay, let's see who the minorities are!" My gut instinct proved entirely correct. Ex-Puerto Rican Gov. Louis Muñoz Marin was on the 5¢ stamp and Injun Chief Red Cloud on the 10¢. Although it will probably take another century or two until we whites have physically disappeared from the American landscape, psychologically it's beginning to feel like we're already invisible.

121

The article on John L. Lewis (June 1991) was a winner! Congrats! It was the first time I've ever known my favorite (and only) mag to print something flattering about a fellow Welshman. Please remember, we Welsh are as nature's noblemen. While the Sioux are all Good Indians, the Pawnees are portrayed as the baddies who kill whites for no particular reason and, what's worse, are at war with Costner's friends, the Sioux. Washington Times columnist Richard Grenier disagrees with Costner's panegyric of the Sioux. "The Plains Indians, especially the Oglala and Brule bands of Sioux Indians, were absolutely merciless, raiding and scalping and murdering and torturing captives for entertainment, mostly fellow Indians. Between 1830 and 1877 the Sioux killed off some 10,000 or 12,000 Pawnee Indians, who called the ignoble Sioux "tsu-ra-rat" (throat cutters). But the Pawnees by no means deserve good conduct medals. In his book Human Sacrifice, Nigel Davies, discussing ritual torture by North American Indians writes, "As late as 1838 the Pawnees of Nebraska roasted a 15-year-old girl over a slow fire and then killed her with arrows."

983

Bridgeport (CT) is the first major American city in recent times to declare bankruptcy, but the maniac minorityism coincided with that fact. And he and his Jewish partner, Robert Altman, divided up $9 million from a sweet-heart stock deal that amounted to a raid on the Washington bank, which they supposedly run, but which was actually part of an international drug laundering operation.

640

Instauration is right that not all Orientals are hardworking computer whizzes. But surely we can envy them for their pride in their own achievements. No racial renegades there.

Scandinavian subscriber

"Live Texan's" (June 1991) account of Dances with Wolves is not completely accurate. It's not true that all Indians are presented as nature's noblemen. While the Sioux are all Good Indians, the Pawnees are portrayed as the baddies who kill whites for no particular reason and, what's worse, are at war with Costner's friends, the Sioux. Washington Times columnist Richard Grenier disagrees with Costner's panegyric of the Sioux. "The Plains Indians, especially the Oglala and Brule bands of Sioux Indians, were absolutely merciless, raiding and scalping and murdering and torturing captives for entertainment, mostly fellow Indians. Between 1830 and 1877 the Sioux killed off some 10,000 or 12,000 Pawnee Indians, who called the ignoble Sioux "tsu-ra-rat" (throat cutters). But the Pawnees by no means deserve good conduct medals. In his book Human Sacrifice, Nigel Davies, discussing ritual torture by North American Indians writes, "As late as 1838 the Pawnees of Nebraska roasted a 15-year-old girl over a slow fire and then killed her with arrows."

060

Unlike "Live Texan" (June 1991) I did not take Kevin Costner's Dances with Wolves to be an anti-Anglo polemic. In my view it was a pretty darn good film—considering the usual garbage Hollywood serves up. Yes, the Indian side of the "savage noble" was emphasized, but the brutal, primitive side was not ignored, as evidenced by the massacre of the settlers. That the federal soldiers were portrayed as numbskulls and louts does not strike me as implausible. With the country locked in a titanic struggle (1863), I'm sure the Army posted its marginals, goy boy—it'll never sell." Costner takes the risk, seeks and
obtains foreign financial backing and makes his film, which turns out to be better than average entertainment and a huge commercial success. This shows me that the Tribe's stranglehold on the commercial film industry can be broken.

I am a 30-year-old single white male who teaches ninth-grade civics in a public school about 65 % black. Because I am young, single and relate well with students, many of my white female pupils develop a crush on me. I have used this to my advantage because it allows me to talk to the girls about interracial dating. All the girls (mostly age 14 to 16) consider such dating "gross." In a high school of 350 to 400 students (grades 9 through 12) I can only think of four white girls who have dated blacks. So whoever wrote "Fall, Dark and Sexy" (July 1991) has no faith in America's youth. The vast majority of young whites don't do drugs, dislike rap and are against interracial and homosexual relationships. I encourage Instaurationalists to become teachers. There is no greater satisfaction than having some pretty little blue-eyed blonde student telling you how much she hates even the thought of miscegenation.

The International Herald Tribune recently front-paged an article depicting the Japanese as fiends bent on subjugating the world. One looked in vain for any sort of group criticism of Jews or "people of color.

French subscriber

BBC warns daily of famine in Africa, always with the conclusion that the West is to blame and must feed the hungry. Could African government mismanagement have something to do with it? Perish the thought! Political change may be necessary, but we are told it must be prescribed by the Africans themselves. Should the West venture beyond subsidies and apologies, that would be born-again colonialism.

British subscriber

You have no idea how much I look forward to the wit and info I get out of Instauration. There are always at least 30 people behind me reading it.

Preppy

The uncle of a friend, whose father was Albania's Defense Minister under Mussolini, was recently released after spending most of his life in various concentration camps. By their unspoken persecutions, the Hoxha commissars have made this man into a saint. In the materialistic West we have no saints. Here we have only mortgages, credit cards, interest payments and other forms of usury. I'd like to believe Albanians are eager to create a Jeffersonian democracy, but I have the uneasy feeling that what they really want are automobiles, VCRs and Madonna videos. After all they've been through, I hope I'm wrong.

I presume Spike Lee is now in his early 30s. This means that if he takes good care of his health, doesn't die of a heroin overdose, white Americans will face the following prospect: At least once a year for the next 40 or so years, Lee will release a black racist film heaping vile abuse on whites, which obnoxious white film critics will hail as a "work of genius." Magazine covers will hype each film. Suburban multiplexes everywhere will play it. Somewhere along the line the question will surely be asked, "Is Spike Lee America's greatest filmmaker—or perhaps even its greatest artist?" Lee's reputation will soar, his awards will accumulate, as a direct function of the level of abuse in his racial tirades. And yes, this will go on for four grueling decades.

On his graduation day Canada's "first turbaned and bearded Mountie," Baltej Singh Dhillon, asked, "Why can't religion be part of this?" Unable to answer, his new masters shunted him off to the small lumber town of Quesnel in central British Columbia. Fluent in five languages, this Malaysian import "hopes to eventually work in immigration."

Canadian subscriber

Because we must have minimums for minority race hiring, we should also have minority race hiring maximums! In order to make the law "fair," both sides of the employment fence must be included. Maximums in employment must be proportionally applied. This would require the employment of millions of Jews in the U.S. to be terminated in several fields, allowing millions of Negroes and Hispanics to be hired in their stead. In the U.S. only 3% of the Jewish population would be allowed to continue in any of the following occupations: insider stock market trading, espionage, jewelry, fraud, television, medicine, motion pictures, newspapers, radio, banking, junk bonds, magazines, real estate, government and the diplomatic corps.

If you want to get ahead in America today, it helps to have a mother who is Irish-Tasmanian-Burmese-Polish-Eskimo and a Croatian-French-Burmese-Pomeranian father from the Ivory Coast who can recite the Gettysburg Address in Thai.

I read an article, true or not, that the builders of the first transcontinental railroad first hired whites as "gandy dancers" to lay track. But there was so much drunkenness and fighting they decided to hire Chinese coolies.

The Puerto Ricans sort of fall into two groups: the decent, honest ones that return money or items you've lost and carry a statue of Christ through the streets at Easter; and the indecent ones who hate whites. Many members of the latter group are sneaky and steal. As soon as they have jobs and access to a building, things start disappearing. Banks, businesses and restaurants in New York hire mostly Puerto Ricans and their sullen treatment of whites is most noticeable.

The invading army is already here. It just has to be supplied with guns. I can't imagine the motive of politicians who allowed these "people" in. It used to be that whites could live in their own neighborhoods and walk or commute 10 or 15 minutes to their office or workplace. Now they have to commute one or two hours, and get home exhausted. In New York firehouses and hospitals have been closed down, workers laid off, but the welfare hasn't stopped. What kind of evil, sadistic, deranged leaders do we have?

The ability of the press to overlook the obvious is astounding. It would be no surprise to find in the same paper an article about suspension of U.S. aid to Pakistan because it is developing nuclear weapons, and a friendly article about Israel's nuclear arsenal. Even newspapers like the Manchester Guardian which are sometimes critical of Israel fail to point out the obvious anomaly of differing applications of American law.

How should world opinion react when innocent civilians suffer from massive aerial attack? If it's only minor damage to Israel from Scuds, it's demands for billions of dollars of aid. If it's interchangeable pounding of Lebanon by Israeli warplanes, it's indifference.

An article in Time about former East Germany one year after reunification noted the strong anti-foreign sentiment directed at Poles, Turks and contract laborers from Vietnam. What's more, the Berlin police chief has advised blacks to stay out of the subways of eastern Berlin. Now there's a switch! It's very hard for an American to imagine a situation in which blacks are being threatened by whites in a sub­way!

Is the perpetual bashing and judging of lawyers contributing to the success of Instauration?

White House Chief of Staff Sununu has been put on the hot seat by the media for doing what 99% of the entire Washington crowd has been doing for dozens of years—using government transportation for personal benefit. We have ambassadors, consuls and trade representatives by the scores in nearly every foreign nation, whose duty it is to keep our government advised on conditions in their assigned areas. So why do congressmen feel they have to make hands-on "inspections?"

"Secession Noises" (July 1991) highlights a worldwide phenomenon. Tribalism is very much alive and kicking, possibly at or near an all-time high. Much of the world's malaise can be attributed to the tension generated by two directly opposite tendencies: in the political arena a powerful movement towards separation; in the economic sphere an equally powerful tendency towards integration. Economically, the global village is being realized; politically, every group is at each other's throats. An intensive study of the Civil War taught me
that at one time or another every state in the Union, not just the Southern ones, had contemplated secession.

593

☐ By 1994 we'll be reading stories about how justice Clarence Thomas "has been a major disappointment" to the Bush administration. It will be explained that after he had Uncle Sam's way into the Supreme Court, he became sensitized to the plight of his people. Note how we've had two black justices, each of whom brought along a non-black wife. Marshall's wife is Asian; Thomas's white.

405

☐ In 1981 a friend in Memphis introduced me to J.W. Kirkpatrick, a distinguished, silver-haired, 50-ish attorney. I liked him immediately. We talked politics and one comment of his led me to reply, "Well, I don't like a lot of the things they're doing, but I really don't hate Jews." Kirkpatrick answered, "You will when you learn more about what they've done and are doing to our people." Not long after that I received in the mail a copy of The Dispossessed Majority and a year's gift subscription to Instauration, both paid for by Mr. Kirkpatrick. Soon I was saddened to learn that he had taken his life after the media reported that he had helped finance an aborted takeover of Dominica by a small group of white racists. In our brief meeting ten years ago, Mr. Kirkpatrick did not exhaust me with an hours-long harangue about national socialism, religion and patriotism. He opened my young mind to race, reason and reality. His kindness changed my life. May he rest in peace.

381

☐ Hello, I am 9 years old. I am very interested in politics. Your magazine is so good. I guess maybe in politics. Your magazine is so good. I guess

☐ An article in the N.Y. Post referred to an Israeli commission visiting the Soviet Union to study the future dimensions of the Jewish exodus to Israel. While the commission initially believed that there were between 2 and 3 million Jews in the U.S.S.R., a revised estimate placed the number at more than 5 million. The whole question of Jewish demography in the 20th century seems to be becoming "curiouser and curiouser." I have the feeling that such riddles as who killed JFK and when the universe ends will be all figured out long before we get a handle on the Six Million.

221

☐ New television ads here in the White Tip are boosting booze and brotherhood, with racially divergent actors doing their parts to destroy our people. Who is the "proverbial director" of this assault on natural selection? A character named Graham Rothschild!

South African subscriber

☐ In July word-miester Dick Cavett worryingly speculated about the dark prospects for Democrats, saddled as they are with the interests of the Dark People. According to a long-time congressional staffer friend, the top Demo

pols really don't care—at least about regaining the White House. Their solid conquest of Congress provides jobs and perks enough to comfortably feather their glittery nests. Problem is, as goes the White House, so goes the Supreme Court. Nomination of another conservative associate justice to the High Bench has led black radicals to say Judge Clarence Thomas "may look black, but he doesn't think black." In a recent Time and Opinion poll in order to handle guns and explosives. All of these federal forms specifically ask if the applicant has ever used marijuana—not heroin or some other drug, just marijuana. Presumably if I wrote yes, I would not get the permit. So why, pray tell, does Mr. Bush think it "inconsequential" that a Supreme Court nominee has committed a felony while we plebs out here in the real world outside the DC beltway are expected to adhere to the law? George Bush and his Augean stable give me the heaves!

Zip withheld

☐ Aliens are swarming into Canada and destroying this country's enviable and publicly financed universal health plan. Like kids let loose in a candy shop, these off-whites abuse the system, bankrupting it with feigned complaints and building fake medical histories with an eye to future claims. They are masters at milking and bilking whitey, who is fast becoming a minority in hospital wards and other medical facilities. Yet to remark openly on the alien scams is to risk landing in jail. ZOG is effectively in control of Canada.

Canadian subscriber

☐ In my business I have to fill out many permit and application forms for the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms in order to handle guns and explosives. All of these federal forms specifically ask if the applicant has ever used marijuana—not heroin or some other drug, just marijuana. Presumably if I wrote yes, I would not get the permit. So why, pray tell, does Mr. Bush think it "inconsequential" that a Supreme Court nominee has committed a felony while we plebs out here in the real world outside the DC beltway are expected to adhere to the law? George Bush and his Augean stable give me the heaves!

Zip withheld

☐ An error in the July issue (p. 24): Police Chief Arthur Deutcsh of Birmingham (Al) is an imported New York police lieutenant, but he is white. It's the mayor, Richard Arrington, who is black and who brought Deutcsh in to be his lackey, choosing him to be chief over all the local candidates for the position. It was Deutcsh who was recently convicted for ordering the alteration of city records following the arrest of the mayor's daughter a year or so ago for inciting to riot. The policeman who arrested her was later dismissed from the force, and the city settled with her out of court for $20,000 to avoid a suit for police brutality. Birmingham has had a pathetic city government for years.

360

☐ Never, never trust a guy who marries a Chosenite gal.

234

☐ One of my fellow countrymen (Instauration, June 1991) denounced the British for their poor showing in the Olympics. I would remind him, sadly, that Canada's last gold at the Flame occurred when a black Jamaican immigrant named Ben Johnson filled himself with enough steroids to outrun a jaguar and captured a gold medal. When Olympic officials re-

alized that Ben was simply running a drugstore, the medal was wired loose from his paw.

Canadian subscriber

☐ I do love Instauration, even though it's not quite radical enough for this street-fighting Italian boy with blue-collar "New Jersey" roots. I love it in spite of the occasional Nordic condensation with regard to Southern Europeans. I'll be the first to admit that a relatively high percentage of them are poor specimens racially and are not worth the powder it would take to blow them away. Unfortunately, so are far too many Northern Europeans in this dying era.

089

☐ As of July 1, 1991, whites in South Africa are classified as "non-black." If all was not so tragic, if we were not facing complete destruction, it would have caused no end of best comedy ever written—and we could have laughed ourselves to death.

South African subscriber

☐ Our once beautiful capital, Ottawa, looks like downtown Lagos or Bangkok. We had a mayor who boasted, yes, boasted, that she "had personally" helped "over 7,300 boat people settle in Canada." Ugh!

Canadian subscriber

☐ The other day I put 42 copies of Instauration in the mail. The postage was only $36. Which of the 42 magazines will bear fruit in a certain sense, everyone of them! In another, only three or four. I walked out of the post office a little taller, knowing I had just struck a blow against the empire.

577

☐ Could you imagine a group of Swedish policemen getting drunk and shooting down a passenger plane, as some Peruvian cops did recently? It would have caused no end of criticism. Even the N.Y. Times would have played up the horrors, showing pix of all the white faces and "exploring" the depraved background of each. There would have been no end to the racial moralizing.

113

☐ Zip 981 (July 1991) tells of looking for an "Eurocentric ambience" when trying to find a secure spot for his car in a parking lot. So do I. I didn't have to think twice the other day when I pulled up beside a newly washed and waxed Volkswagen and saw three stickers on the dashboard. They read reassuringly: "Personally I Prefer Germans...Take a Revisionist to Lunch...Which Holocaust?" When I returned a few hours later my stallmate was gone along with the note I'd slipped under his (her) wiper blade. "Licked your stickers." Canadian subscriber

☐ It's all very well for European liberals to begin lamenting over race-mixing, but as a close observer of the continent I remember all the bashing they lavished on us for our "uncivilized" (their term) treatment of the Negro. Welcome to "un-civilization," dundereads!

760
sexual attitudes towards life, morals, duty and sex seep into the minds of those who will never become, in a sexual sense, fruits.

Among the grave dangers posed by the pansy crowd is the human cost of hundreds of thousands of young men sinking into the quicksand of a sick, demented life that will end, for most of them, in an early grave or in a pointless life of desperation and sadness. The British exponent of the higher sodomy, economist John Maynard Keynes put it this way, "in the end we are all dead." For those of us who have families, wives and children, such a thought is monstrous. It signals a philosophy of national suicide.

Since we are already fighting and losing a population war with the fast-breeding dark hordes, we can ill afford the loss of men who should be raising families and giving Majority members the demographic boost they need to survive the onerous times to come. Nothing is more revolting than to see on television the family members of some homosexual or between one's parents is the most likely cause. It seems to be a philosophy of national suicide.

We should call for an immediate ban of all homosexual publications; the immediate shuttering of all known homosexual nightclubs, bars and bathhouses; the reinstitution of laws prohibiting homosexual acts; the prohibition of all public homosexual demonstrations; the repeal of all laws giving homosexuals or homosexuality any legal status; the rigorous enforcement of public health regulations related to communicable diseases commonly found among homosexuals; laws to forbid homosexuals from holding public office; the expulsion of homosexuals from the military or other security-related services. In short, we should turn back the clock to where we were just a few decades ago, when children could play in parks without having to worry about being abducted by queers.

Some readers will object to the above strictures, considering them a bit too raw or explicit. Because of the seriousness of the problem, I ask them to shelve their altruistic instincts and hold their collective noses until the issue is resolved. Clearly, the recommended steps cannot be taken until power is back in the hands of a real government. In the meantime we shouldn't sit on our hands.

We must insist that political candidates who call themselves "conservatives" declare themselves on this issue, without dodging it or softening their rhetoric. One question will pin them down: "Do you or do you not consider homosexuality to be normal? If it is not normal, what do you intend to do to oppose the increasing political activism of homosexual groups?"

As far as our own future Majority candidates and their political platforms are concerned, we must insist that the homosexual issue be faced forthrightly. We must make it abundantly clear that we intend to fight the Gay Movement and all its allies to the bitter end. We must see to it that the public understands that we will support no candidate that is a homo, and that we will not tolerate queers in any political office. Above all, we will not hide our plan to take the battle to the enemy and put the homosexuals back to their closets.

A parting word of advice to Instaurationists. Keep your backs to the wall. It's going to be a long fight.

N.B. FORREST

Steps to Consider

I could go on listing reason after reason why the homosexual movement must be stopped in its tracks. Many of its leaders are demented, hate-filled criminals, in the literal meaning of the term.

We need make no excuses for adopting the harshest measures against public manifestations of homosexuality. We should call for an immediate ban of all homosexual publications; the immediate shuttering of all known homosexual nightclubs, bars and bathhouses; the reinstitution of laws prohibiting homosexual acts; the prohibition of all public homosexual demonstrations; the repeal of all laws giving homosexuals or homosexuality any legal status; the rigorous enforcement of public health regulations related to communicable diseases commonly found among homosexuals; laws to forbid homosexuals from holding public office; the expulsion of homosexuals from the military or other security-related services. In short, we should turn back the clock to where we were just a few decades ago, when children could play in parks without having to worry about being abducted by queers.

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We must insist that political candidates who call themselves "conservatives" declare themselves on this issue, without dodging it or softening their rhetoric. One question will pin them down: "Do you or do you not consider homosexuality to be normal? If it is not normal, what do you intend to do to oppose the increasing political activism of homosexual groups?"

As far as our own future Majority candidates and their political platforms are concerned, we must insist that the homosexual issue be faced forthrightly. We must make it abundantly clear that we intend to fight the Gay Movement and all its allies to the bitter end. We must see to it that the public understands that we will support no candidate that is a homo, and that we will not tolerate queers in any political office. Above all, we will not hide our plan to take the battle to the enemy and put the homosexuals back to their closets.

A parting word of advice to Instaurationists. Keep your backs to the wall. It's going to be a long fight.

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N.B. FORREST
Backs against the wall

America Confronts the Queer Nation

When the Majority wins back America, as it most assuredly will, it will face a tremendous clean-up job. A thorough sweep of violent criminals, stock market swindlers, leftist academics, prurient politicians, hysterics, shlockmeisters and others of similar ilk will put large amounts of manual labor at the disposal of the National Park Service and the Environmental Protection Agency. This almost unlimited supply of human dross will enable us to undo much of the damage done to our fair land over the years. When the job is finished, these low specimens should be given a one-way ticket to Madagascar or some other faraway place, and a swift kick in the butt to send them on their way. Liberals will object that this sort of plan smacks of totalitarianism. So be it. The least this vermin should be required to do is to engage in a few years of honest toil. It will build character.

While we are on the subject, there is one other group that should have reserved seats on that slow boat to Madagascar. The homos!

Instaurationists have been painfully remiss in focusing on the “Gay Movement,” defined as the efforts of organized homosexuals to influence American life in a thousand different ways. Turning away from the perverts in disgust, we have dedicated ourselves to seemingly more serious problems: the Chosen, the Black Plague, Beaners and Majority Trucklers. Since we can handle only so many enemies at a time, we have put the queers near the bottom of our list, one reason being that we can’t abide the thought of having any physical contact with them. Besides, from the standpoint of personal health, ignoring them may not be such a bad idea.

Unfortunately avoidance is no longer an option. Organized faggotry is on the march. Not satisfied with having acquired the legal right to bugger themselves to death and loiter lewdly in public restrooms, members of the Third Sex are now determined to have us endorse their peculiar lifestyle and even applaud it.

Should any reader think I am overstating the case, he or she has only to open the daily paper or flick on the idiot box. The revolting scenes at this year’s St. Patrick’s Day Parade in Zoo City, the Jeffrey Dahmer horror (see Cultural Catacombs), the mad antics coming out of San Francisco, the terror tactics of the ACT-UP coterie, and the countless civil disturbances fomented by homos demanding more money for AIDS research make it obvious that we are dealing with a well-funded, aggressive and militant political movement, with queers and perverts at its core and a host of sympathizing “straights” at its periphery.

One would think that even the most corrupt and thoughtless Majority politician would have the backbone to stand up to these degenerates (assuming the pol in question is not himself a poofier). Such, sadly, is not the case. The faggots have managed to win the “status” of a recognized minority.

The point has been reached where persons being examined by Senate committees for high-level government positions have been chastised by the august solons for their supposed “homophobia.” When a hapless congressman made reference to Rep. Barney Frank’s use of the Congressional gym for homosexual trysts, his colleagues exploded in anger. How dare anyone insult the pansy legislator from Massachusetts for exercising his sexual preference! Never mind that Barney is a slobbish pervert who palled around with and rented part of his Washington domicile to a pimp who presided over a stable of male and female prostitutes. The congressman who had criticized him was forced to apologize. Sic transit gloria U.S.

Homosexuals, as we are learning to our dismay, play a key role in the country’s moral etiolation. By constantly breaching the outer walls of what little decency remains in this land, homos keep everyone off balance and make it virtually impossible for what opposition there is (mostly the Catholic Church, hard-shell Baptists and a few rightist groups) to counterattack. Although many liberals do not openly support queers and are distinctly uneasy in their company, they have come to realize that the Third Sex’s support of liberal causes is well worth the momentary discomfort of being accused of immorality. The homos are the liberals’ undeclared assault troops, tying up the enemy while the forces of minority racism slip through a dozen other cracks and fissures in America’s crumbling defensive walls.

Serious Threat to the Majority

The first and gravest danger posed by the queers is the destructive effect they have on the West’s moral fiber. The Philby spy ring in Britain was one glaring example. The damage these faggots did to East-West relations was bad enough. Even worse was the way their homosexual lifestyle and behavior corrupted what could have been some of the finest young men in England.

The aptly named book, Mask of Treachery: Spies, Lies, Buggery and Betrayal by John Costello, describes in detail how homosexual mores and practices destroyed the ethical codes and moral restraints of boys in Britain’s elite public schools. Spying for the Soviets was incidental. If members of the Philby group had not been involved in espionage, they would have engaged in other anti-social acts as a form of revenge on their countrymen for the loathsome creatures they were or had become. The parallel to this sort of behavior can be seen in the incredibly self-destructive acts of American queers.

Socially acceptable homosexuality is a threat to the normal, healthy development of young men and, to a lesser extent, young women. In the modern world of cable TV and VCRs, it is not enough for parents to provide a decent home and proper upbringing for their children. The homo-
The Death Throes of Exterminationism

If Pressac is correct and the facilities were employed as gas chambers, then the amount of cyanide residue in the alleged gas chamber samples should exceed or at least roughly equal the amount of cyanide residue in the delousing facility samples. If the Revisionists are correct and the facilities were not used as "gas chambers", then the amount of cyanide residue in the delousing facility samples should be extremely high, while the amount in the alleged gas chamber samples should be extremely low or nonexistent.

The results of Leuchter's forensic tests were spectacular. The total cyanide content in the delousing facility sample was extremely high; in the alleged gas chamber samples extremely small or nonexistent. These findings flatly contradict the Exterminationist thesis, but are totally consistent with the Revisionist claim that the "gas chambers" were actually morgues and air-raid shelters, which were periodically disinfected during the war. Leuchter noted:

One would have expected higher cyanide detection in the samples taken from the alleged "gas chambers" (because of the greater amount of gas allegedly utilized there) than that found in the control sample. Since the contrary is true, it must be concluded that these facilities were not execution "gas chambers," when coupled with all the other evidence gained on inspection.

Pressac cannot contend that, while admitting large quantities of Zyklon B gas were used to perform homicidal gassings, significant or measurable quantities of the HCN residue did not become impregnated in the walls of the chambers. According to chemists of the Degesch firm, which manufactures Zyklon B, exposed porous surfaces of an authentic gas chamber must be coated with a sealant to make the facilities impervious to HCN impregnation. Otherwise the walls, floors and ceiling of the chamber would absorb the gas, making the facility extremely dangerous for humans.

Leuchter found that none of the Auschwitz "gas chambers" was coated with any sealant. If these facilities were actually used as gas chambers, the walls, floors and ceilings would have absorbed significant quantities of the gas, and a far greater amount of cyanide residue would be present in Leuchter's forensic samples than the minuscule quantities detected. In Leuchter's own words, the structures ("gas chambers") are not coated with tar or other sealant to prevent...absorption of the gas....The exposed porous brick and mortar would accumulate the HCN and make these facilities dangerous to humans for several years.

In his book (pp. 53, 59) and a subsequent essay, Pressac attempted to refute Leuchter's findings. His reasoning can be summed up as follows. Even though the delousing facility was exposed to a lesser amount of gas than the gas chambers, the walls of the delousing facility were impregnated with warm HCN for at least 12 hours a day. He writes:

This cyanide saturation of 12 to 18 hours a day was strengthened by the heat the stoves in the room emitted....The walls were impregnated with hot HCN for at least 12 hours a day, which would induce the formation of cyanide residue, ferric-ferro-cyanide.
In contrast, Pressac alleges the HCN was in physical contact with the “gas chamber walls” for no more than ten minutes a day at a temperature of about 86°F. Without additional heat, the brief contact of high concentrations of HCN with the walls of the homicidal installations was not able to induce the reaction which led to the formation of significant amounts of cyanide residue. Hence, the amount of ferric-ferro-cyanide residue in the “gas chamber” samples is nil or nonexistent. 10

Pressac’s grievous errors are easily exposed by an examination of the situation in Kremas II and III, where it is alleged the majority of the killings took place. The so-called gas chambers were underground, where it was continuously cool and damp (pp. 224, 284-85, 289). Since HCN’s boiling point is 78.3°C, it changes from liquid to gas at this temperature. Continuous application of heat to the walls would induce the HCN to evaporate. The more it evaporated, the less HCN would remain to react with the wall to form cyanide residue. As the Degesch chemists pointed out, dampness retains HCN. 12 The cool, damp environment of “gas chambers” would have induced HCN to condense on the walls. Dr. James Roth, the chemistry expert who analyzed Leuchter’s samples, noted at the second trial of Ernst Zündel that the formation of Prussian Blue is encouraged if moisture is present, 13 as it was year-round in these underground morgues. 14

To put it plainly: in the alleged gas chambers of Kremas II and III, uncoated walls would absorb the HCN; the almost year-round cool temperatures would cause the condensation of HCN and enable it to penetrate the brick and mortar; and the presence of moisture would help induce the formation of ferric-ferro-cyanide. The combined effect of all of the above would assure that a significant amount of cyanide residue would show up in Leuchter’s samples, if they were exposed to the amount of gas Pressac claims. (By a “significant amount” is meant an amount slightly less or equal to that found in the delousing facility sample.) Pressac’s theory that without additional heat the brief contact of high concentrations of HCN (12 g/m3) with the walls of the gas chambers was not long enough to form significant amounts of cyanide residue is therefore false. As Dr. Roth pointed out at Zündel’s second trial, even if the walls were exposed to this amount of gas continuously for only two weeks, significant quantities of cyanide residue would have been formed.

Relevant to the issue is the informative verbal exchange that took place between attorney Douglas Christie and Dr. James Roth at Zündel II.

CHRISTIE: So in a normal room with normal humidity these quantities of iron in the wall, hydrogen cyanide in quantities of 300 parts per million [0.36 g/m³] or more, on a daily basis for two years or even two weeks, you would expect to see the formation of Prussian Blue. Is that correct?

ROTH: I would expect to see detectable amounts of Prussian Blue. If not visually detectable, at least chemically detectable. That type of reaction is an accumulative reaction. In other words, as it reacts it does not go away. It stays.... 15

Recently, it has been claimed by certain Exterminationists that the minuscule amount of cyanide in the “gas chamber” samples is due to the weathering process; that virtually all of the cyanide was leached away or removed by water, wind, sunlight and the cold Polish winters. This argument totally ignores the fact that Leuchter’s samples from the “gas chambers” of Kremas I, II and III and the delousing chamber were subjected to the same type of environment. Leuchter writes:

The conditions at areas from which these [gas chamber] samples were taken are identical with those of the control [delousing chamber] sample—cold, dark, and wet. 16

If the cyanide was washed out of the “gas chamber” samples because of a wet environment, then it would have also been washed out of the delousing facility sample. Furthermore, as Dr. Roth explained, cyanide residue cannot be washed out of brick by water. It is a very stable compound which remains in brick for a long time, and can only be removed by sandblasting or the application of a strong acid. 17 Did sunlight somehow decompose the cyanide in the “gas chamber” samples? No, because both sets samples were taken from dark environments. Did wind and cold weather somehow decompose the cyanide in the samples? As previously noted, both sets of samples were subjected to periodically cold environments. If cold weather had somehow removed the cyanide from the “gas chamber” samples, it would have had the same effect on the delousing facility sample.

The crucial point to consider is that, even if the Auschwitz “gas chambers” could have been used to commit mass murder, as Pressac’s book implies, Leuchter’s forensic evidence strongly suggests that they were never used for such a purpose. Pressac claims that the cyanide content of Leuchter’s brick and mortar samples “proves” that the facilities in question operated as “gas chambers” (p. 133). As Leuchter’s analysis shows, just the opposite is the case.

T.S. Eliot Doubleheader

The population should be homogeneous; where two or more cultures exist in the same place they are likely either to be fiercely self-conscious or both to become adulterate. What is still more important is unity of religious background; and reasons of race and religion combine to make any large number of free-thinking Jews undesirable.

After Strange Gods, 1934

The American intellectual of today has almost no chance of continuous development upon his own soil and in the environment which his ancestors, however humble, helped to form. He must be an expatriate: either to languish in a provincial university; or abroad; or, the most complete expatriation of all, in New York. And he is merely a more manifest example of what tends to happen in all countries.

The Criterion, x, 1931
Beware of the New Ghost Dancers

Anthropologists have noticed a phenomenon in primitive societies in an advanced state of decay which can be called, for want of a better term, the Ghost Dance Syndrome. The Sioux Ghost Dance outbreak is the example best known to Americans.

In the late 1880s the surviving Plains Indians had been herded onto desolate reservations, there to await death, in the case of the fortunate ones, and salvation by white missionaries for those denied the comfort of the tomb. By this time the Indians had been thoroughly broken, in body and spirit. The Indian Wars of the last half of the 19th century had killed the best of the Indian braves. Bad whiskey and disease had taken most of the rest.

In 1888 or 1889 a strange religious revival swept through the camps of the tattered and worn redskins. Their chiefs told them the Indian people would rise up and conquer the palefaces. The braves were taught a leaping and hopping dance that was supposed to resurrect the dead and bring about the promised miracle. All of this was most illogical because the Indians had no earthly reason to believe that even a miracle could cause any change in their sorrowful condition. The filth and squalor of their lives could hardly have escaped their notice. They had little reason to hope that the bullets of white soldiers would turn to snow or bounce harmlessly off their chests. Still the dancers danced.

Local military commanders grew alarmed. Strange reports were coming out of Indian wigwams. Weapons were being collected. Violent words were spoken. The Ghost Dance craze was spreading. The Indians were losing their marbles.

Events moved towards the inevitable crunch. A large party of Indians near Wounded Knee (SD) went on the warpath. U.S. troops stood at the ready. Shots were fired on a bitterly cold winter day. When it was over, hundreds of Indians lay dead or wounded in the snow.

The Army handed out numerous medals for gallant conduct. Fact was, a large number of the dead Indians had not been armed. Many were women and children. With few exceptions the soldiers who had been killed or wounded were hit by fire from their own comrades. So ended the last Indian uprising. It was a tawdry and sordid finish to a racial war that started when the first Englishman stepped ashore at Jamestown.

The details of the Ghost Dance “rising” are not important. What is important is that it followed a pattern set by other defeated primitive cultures. In some cases the hunted people just gave up and wasted away. But often a quasi-religious revival ushered in the final disaster.

The revival took different forms, depending on the situation and the people involved. Among the features that seemed to be common to all of these suicidal movements was a state of frenzy and irrational exaltation. This strange spirit and the delusions that accompanied it were always at total variance to the reality of the situation. Victims of a mass psychosis, the people involved seemed to be cut off from all reasonable ability to evaluate their chances. The outcome was often tragic, as the primitive folk acted out their fantasies in front of the Maxim guns of colonial powers.

**Negro Ghosters**

Black America may be getting ready for a Negro Ghost Dance. Conservative black intellectuals, like Thomas Sowell, are deeply concerned about the future of their brothers, although they have not yet brought up the Ghost Dance analogy. They are worried that the overwhelming majority of blacks have fallen into a state of moral, spiritual, economic, physical and psychic destitution. Even as the outward signs of black cultural vitality seem to refute this assessment, the foundations of black life are rotting away. Negroes do not live by bread alone, nor will they survive on rap music, drugs and arrogant bluff. Things have gone disastrously wrong in black America. No one, blacks least of all, seems to have a clue as to what should be done.

Over the past ten years, and even more in the past five, liberal and Jewish mediocrats have desperately tried to prop up something that resembles a stable black social order. They have written flattering articles ad nauseam about middle-class blacks, black singers and sports figures and black politicians. They are fooling no one. The few intelligent blacks, as well as almost all whites, know that things are rapidly heading towards a flashpoint. The white masses are stirring, and it will take more than platitudes from George Bush to calm them.

The biggest fly in the ointment is that blacks appear to be totally unaware of the basic changes in white attitudes. Five or ten years ago whites were irritated by the demands of blacks. The irritation is now turning to rage. All the while, blacks keep dancing and jerking to their jungle music, little realizing that they are dancing on a volcano of suppressed anger.

The collapse of black America is a national disaster and tragedy, engineered by the same kind of fanatic ideologues who tried to reconstruct the South after the Civil War. In their own way these do-gooders mean well, but they are paving a road to hell.

Americans, white and black, must come to realize the state of decay and social disorder in black America and demand that measures be taken to deal with the worst symptoms. As a starter, they must throw liberal philosophy into the junk heap and recognize the abyss over which the American social order is teetering.

Black Americans must begin to face reality. Their ancestors did not rule ancient Egypt and did not invent mathematics. American blacks are members of the most diseased sector of a diseased society. If they ever want to be cured, they must first accept this diagnosis.

Let us not be confident that this will happen. If a black Ghost Dance breaks out, it won’t be in some isolated Indian reservation. American Negroes will not be prancing around a campfire, armed with bows and arrows. They will be in your town. Who knows exactly what form the black frenzy will take? Their witch doctors might order them to bring in a white scalp—or head. Maybe they will metamorphose into a million firebugs and, repeating the 1960s chant, “Burn, Baby, Burn!”, turn urban America into an ash heap. Who knows? Whatever happens, it will not be pretty.

N.B. FORREST
**Contrarianism**

We often define ourselves by what we are against: equality, blacks, Jews, exterminationism, war, religion, degeneracy. From time to time we ritually say what we are for, but the contrarian elements so predominate that we really ought to question our objectivity. I have often wondered whether, in earlier times, I might have been a socialist.

Late last year, when it looked like the first of a series of U.S. invasions in the Middle East was starting, I grabbed books by two anti-warriors of the past, Randolph Bourne and C. Wright Mills. Both these men were socialists. It is a puzzle how they could be so right about war and so wrong about the competence of government. Might I also be right about some things and horribly wrong about others?

As it turned out, neither Bourne nor Mills paid much attention to what socialism would accomplish or how it would operate. They were contrarians to capitalism and never paused to consider that socialism might be even worse. What was it about capitalism that they reacted and railed against? Bourne came from a well-to-do Protestant family. Mills, a half-Irish Catholic from Waco (TX), was evidently quite assimilated. Theirs was not the politics of resentment characteristic of unassimilable minorities. What Bourne seems to have objected to was the Anglophilia of a WASP upper class that imitated the decadent English aristocracy. Mills objected to much the same thing, adding bureaucratic and the military-industrial complex to his enemy list.

Both of these gentlemen might have understood that the East Coast establishment had used free enterprise as a ploy to capture the state for protectionism, thus undermining the economic and social mobility inherent in unregulated capitalism. This is what it looks like today, but in their day they thought "socialism" was the means of busting up the establishment, not a repeal of protectionist measures. Little did Bourne know that the welfare-warfare state would transform the WASP establishment into an Anglo-Jewish alliance, foment gargantuan bureaucracy and establish perpetual war for perpetual peace. Capitalism really means profit and loss, but the so-called capitalists—the big guys at any rate—have secured themselves against loss.

Should we blame these older contrarian socialists for not understanding what we (well, some of us!) understand so clearly now? Might we then be led to forgive Mills for his racial egalitarianism? I am not ready to forgive, but we might try to understand. Anglo-Saxonism, in its day, was to all appearances just as much an apology for the ruling class as it was an argument for race as such. Madison Grant, it is often seem to relabel the Chosen People of Yahweh as the Chosen People of Satan and continue to glorify the importance of Jews. The fact is that Swedes are even more sophisticated than I had appreciated—and so am I. It took much longer for Christianity to emancipate itself from its Jewish roots than I had believed.

An excess of contrarianism, or better, a contrarian temperament run amok, can lead to misplaced emphasis. We often seem to relabel the Chosen People of Yahweh as the Chosen People of Satan and continue to glorify the importance of Jews. The fact is that Swedes are even more sophisticated than I had believed. The heart of the matter is that Aryans have not only a monopoly on the world’s achievements; they also monopolize the world’s stupidities. We are endlessly experimental. We write the most important chapters of world history. Yet how irritatingly slow we are to abandon our failures!
The Melanized World of Sports

Jimmy the Greek Snyder and Al Campanis must be chuckling. A few years ago both were abruptly fired for making mild and scrupulously qualified comments about the physical and mental abilities of blacks in sports. Recently Sports Illustrated, a "respectable" magazine, printed the juvenile, antiwhite, trash-talk of black filmmaker Spike Lee, who confined his trashing to white athletes. Instead of being given the hot foot like Snyder and Campanis, Spike was cheered for his racist drivel. Here is a sampling about the physical and mental abilities of blacks in sports.

Why is the 12th guy on every [NBA] team always white, 6'11" and dorky?

Larry Bird can play, but the way the media has souped him up is unbelievable. The announcer is always going, "Larry Bird can't jump the highest, but he makes up for it with his blue-collar work ethic."

I saw Rocky with a white audience, and it got scary. They weren't cheering for an underdog to win, they were cheering for him to beat the [stuffings] out of this uppity nigger, Apollo Creed. Rocky hit a nerve... In Rocky while America finally had a heavyweight champion. Which is sad, because that's the only way they're ever going to get one.

Few newspapers or magazines had the nerve to criticize Lee's comments, in contrast to the chorus of denunciations directed at Jimmy the Greek and Campanis. When the daily sports newspaper, The National, did address Lee's anti-white talk, all that columnist Charles Pierce could bring himself to say was that Lee shouldn't have trashed Larry Bird, because Bird had a background similar to many of the black athletes (small town, broken home, poor).

It is becoming obvious that as minorityites advance in the sports world, their resentment at the white remnants increases. The irony is that while the percentage of minority athletes has boomed, the percentage of minority spectators has not. Audiences at baseball games in Boston are often 99% white. Only one in 20 fans attending Chicago White Sox and Cubs games in recent years is black. Team owners, naturally, play down the racial dynamics. When black Detroit Pistons star Isiah Thomas made some racist comments about Larry Bird after a game in 1987, the NBA quickly arranged a press conference with both Bird and Thomas present to dispel any hint of racial animosity among the players. The color-blind myth lives on.

Basketball is the sport where blacks have made the greatest inroads. Roughly 75% of the players in the NBA are nonwhite, a proportion that offers some idea of what to expect in other major sports, if current trends continue. While there is no doubting the athletic capabilities of many black players, the black preponderance has been abetted by a process similar to neighborhood block-busting. Once Negroes gain a significant position in any particular sport, more and more Negro kids take up the game. Whereupon white athletes shy away and move into other, less desegregated sports. Former NBA player and coach Bill Russell commented candidly on what white players now face in joining the NBA.

As a rookie, I was the only black player on the Boston Celtics, and I was excluded from almost everything except practices and the games. Exactly 20 years later I was coach and general manager of the Seattle SuperSonics, which had only two white players on the team and they were excluded from almost everything but practice and the games. I told the blacks how unfair this was, and they made a token effort to change, but they said white players were just too different.

John Wooden, former coach at UCLA and a legend in the sport, noted the change in basketball by comparing it to wrestling: "no finesse, no grace, everybody holding everybody else." Former college and NBA star Bill Walton echoed Wooden: "Basketball was a motion game, a movement game," but now consists of "big guys beating up on the other team."

In Major League baseball, the racial situation is further complicated by the emergence of Hispanics. Some teams, backed up by the Latin American homelands of their players, have protested limits placed on the importation of Hispanics, a protest which the U.S. Labor Dept. defends on the reasonable grounds that since myriads of Americans play organized baseball, the game doesn't need any foreign interlopers. A few years ago there was a scandal involving Hispanic catchers tipping off Hispanic batters to give their careers a boost. Like most race-based scandals in sports, this was quietly smothered by the sports moguls.

College athletics has become almost as great a travesty, as John Underwood noted in his book, Spoiled Sport:

[A]n official from one school in the Deep South admitted to me that in the first 12 years of integrated classrooms, it had not graduated one black athlete. Another school had 91 blacks on varsity teams over a 10-year period and only 10 had graduated.

The NCAA was so embarrassed that it passed Proposition 48 to require minimum academic standards from college athletes, a move immediately denounced as "racist."

On 60 Minutes former New York Yankees owner George Steinbrenner exclaimed, "Baseball is showbiz, it's no longer just a sport." Ex-defensive lineman Alex Karras confessed, "The only thing that keeps the NFL going is gambling." Karras should know, having been suspended from the NFL for betting on games.

The dependence of professional sports on television revenues has created another serious ethical problem. Former NBA player Paul Silas once suggested that, since the well-
being of the NBA depended on having competitive teams in the major media markets, perhaps the league should step in and help the New York and Los Angeles franchises when they fall on hard times. According to sportswriter Mike Lupica, former NFL Commissioner Pete Rozelle "had handpicked George Young to be general manager of the Giants back in 1979" and "knew full well how important it was for his league to have a championship-caliber team in the New York area." Fair and equal competition between the various franchises seems to be pretty well outdated.

Sports can be thought of as the great pacifier for a child-like population. It's too bad the yahoos among us are not as passionate about saving their country as they are about saving the local sports franchise. Unfortunately there is still no sign that our sleepwalking people are coming to life. The sports world is ample proof that integration certainly doesn't lead to the one-world paradise so strenuously ballyhooed by the minority propagandists. Day in, day out, the television-benumbed, brainwashed sports buffs continue to fork out piles of their hard-earned money to keep the travesty going.

Affirmative Action SAT

To excuse their embarrassingly dismal performance on standardized achievement tests, blacks keep bleating that the tests are "culturally biased." Let's give them the benefit of the doubt. Below are a few representative questions of a SAT designed for blacks by blacks, a test that never strays beyond the bounds of that exquisitely sophisticated product of inspired imagination known as black culture.

Mathematics
* A can of spray paint can cover an area of 6 square meters. One side of a subway car measures 3 x 30 meters. How many cans of spray paint must Willie and his friends steal in order to deface both sides of a subway car?
* Lateesha's welfare check is $560 per month. For each additional child her check will be increased by 18%. Lateesha must give birth to how many children to double her welfare payments? Round off to the next highest number. Assume the father is unknown.

Reasoning Ability
* You need to steal $10 for a hit of crack. Which of the following targets offers the best combination of low risk and high profit?
  a. liquor store
  b. 9-year-old child
  c. homeless person sleeping in a doorway
  d. elderly woman carrying groceries
  e. taxicab driver

**Arrange in logical sequence the following acts:**
  a. inject heroin
  b. sterilize needle
  c. find vein on arm
  d. nod off
  e. melt powdered heroin in spoon
  f. wrap belt around arm

Reading Comprehension
The following passage is taken from Afrocentric History Primer by Mugumba Ombe, internationally known Nelson Mandela Professor of Black Giftedness at the University of Ouagadougou. Read the passage quickly. Be prepared for oral questioning.

"The first human beings emerged in the East African plains. From those early beginnings the black man radiated forth to every corner of the globe bringing with him wisdom, culture and enlightenment. His history is one glorious, unbroken record of accomplishment. Ancient Egyptian civilization was entirely black, and the so-called achievements of Greco-Roman civilization in literature, philosophy and science had all been made centuries earlier in Africa. While the Greeks were mired down in the Stone Age, every African school child knew the mathematical formulas which the white charlatan, Pythagoras, later stole from an African sailor and claimed as his own.

Because of a terrible plague introduced into Africa by the white man, African influence on European civilization eclipsed around A.D. 400. As a result, for 1,000 years Europe struggled through the Dark Ages of ignorance and barbarity. Around the year 1400, African high culture once again began to trickle into Europe from the south. Once again, Europe prospered. Nearly all of the triumphs and advances of European civilization were filched or based entirely on earlier African discoveries. Newton's theory of gravitation had been known in Africa since the dawn of time. The plays of Shakespeare are little more than a rehash of African folk tales. Negroes had discovered and explored the New World at least 1,500 years before the Europeans, but they did not find the New World to their liking. Were it not for the notes and charts of ancient African mariners, Europeans would not have dared to explore the hostile oceans and the unknown.

The white man has always been terrified of the intellectual and moral superiority of the black man. As a result, whites have always tried to suppress the superbly intellectual black race. Thanks to the stupidity of Europeans and their descendants overseas, the world has known famine, war, pestilence, inquisitions, intolerance, barbarism and environmental destruction on an unprecedented scale. AIDS, drugs, slums, warfare and crime are various manifestations of the white man's methodical enslavement of blacks. In a free, unfettered state the black race will rise up and dominate the world to the benefit of all."
How They Beat Bork

The Ninth Justice by Patrick B. McGuigan and Dawn M. Weyrich (Scribner's, 1990) relates that an estimated $15 million was raised by a coalition of some 300 leftist groups to fight the Bork confirmation. Prominent among them were Norman Lear's People for the American Way, ACLU, NAACP, Planned Parenthood, National Abortion Rights Action League and a multitude of homosexual groups. Gregory Peck and Joanne Woodward were trotted out as mouthpieces.

On the pro-Bork side were 110 groups, who raised only a small fraction of the treasure hoard of the liberals. Although Charlton Heston and Clint Eastwood made it known they were anxious to help, Republican officials disinvited them.

Authors McGuigan and Weyrich blame the White House, especially then Chief of Staff James Baker, for failing to have Judge Bork confirmed. Refusing to consult with conservative leaders and their allies in Congress, the White House made it clear it did not want Christian organizations involved in the fight. McGuigan writes:

For most of the White House staff, the Bork battle was just another little moment in their careers in Washington politics. When Ronald Reagan is long gone, these guys will go back to their cushy Washington consultants jobs...

The senatorial blitz against Bork was led by Ted Kennedy, Howard Metzenbaum and Joseph Biden, chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee. This superliberal threesome was able to narrow the public perception of Bork's eligibility to his attitude towards the rights of blacks, the rights of women and abortion. The trio's posturing on morality induced University of Virginia political scientist, Larry Sabato, a prominent anti-Borkian, to comment:

These hearings are not really about any search for truth. They are about...previous prejudices. The specter of...Judge Bork having his judicial integrity questioned by the likes of cheaters Joe Biden and Teddy Kennedy...would be funny if it weren't so sad.

Biden, attempting to use his high-profile position on the Judiciary Committee as a springboard to the presidency, was properly chastised when it came out that he had plagiarized some speeches of British socialist leader Neil Kinnock, and that he had lied in response to a question about his academic background. Biden had said, among other gross exaggerations, he had been "the outstanding student in the political science department" at the University of Delaware. He had then gone on to boast that he had "ended up in the top half of my class" at Syracuse University's College of Law and "graduated with three degrees from undergraduate school." Transcripts of the Senator's records revealed that Biden had graduated near the bottom—76 in a class of 85.

As the news media leapt into the crusade against Bork, anti-Borkers took over most of the TV interview programs:

- Nina Totenberg, legal affairs correspondent of National Public Radio, deliberately and maliciously used a sound-bite from an interview with former Associate Attorney General William Ruckelshaus out of context, creating the false impression that he was contradicting former Attorney General Elliot Richardson's and Judge Bork's version of events during Nixon's "Saturday Night Massacre." She stuck to her fiction despite Ruckelshaus's stern denial.

- Al Kamen, the Washington Post's Supreme Court reporter, refused to print Judge Bork's response to an accusation of misconduct made against him by another federal judge. Kamen was quite familiar with both sides of the story, but chose to print only one.

- David Beckwith, Time's White House correspondent, incorrectly stated Judge Bork was an "agnostic." He subsequently refused to change his gratuitous smear despite Judge Bork's objection. The charge of agnosticism allowed Senators Howell Heflin (D-AL) and J. Bennett Johnston (D-LA) to add their concerns about Judge Bork's supposed lack of religious belief to their bogus litany of reasons to vote against confirmation.

On October 23, 1987, the Senate rejected the nomination of Judge Robert H. Bork by a margin of 58 to 42. Fifty-two Democrats and six Republicans cast "no" votes; 40 Republicans and two Democrats voted "yes." It will be interesting to see the final vote on Judge Thomas, who is supposed to be as conservative as Bork, although his legal experience leaves much to be desired. Where Thomas differs importantly from Bork is that he comes with a black Teflon skin.

EDWARD KERLING
Handling Hecklers

One weakness of the Majority activist is his inability to come up with effective responses to hecklers. Although reasoned logic may be appropriate in the pages of Instauration, in front of a rabble only an emotionally loaded reply will cut the mustard.

Take the Donahue TV show, which hosted "neo-Nazi racist" Professor J. Philippe Rushton some months ago. Although the Canadian social scientist holds whites as middling in intelligence, between Orientals and Negroes, the invectives directed against him were as ear-piercing as those directed against instaurationists who are knowledgeable enough to put whites on top. Rushton's intellectual aura made him the perfect target for the racist screeching of "anti-racists" in the audience. Instead of responding with a searing putdown, as Tom Metzger might well have done, he vouched bits and pieces of double-domed jargon that went way over most everyone's head.

A terse, emotional response to a typical question, sure to be posed by a pre-selected member of any talk show audience, might go as follows:

DONAHUE'S FEMALE SHILL: "My daughter married a black man and they have two beautiful children. Everyone should do this and then we wouldn't have evil men like you here spreading your race hatred."

[Brief pause while fellow race-mixers applauded]

MAJORITY REBUTTER: "It's scary what I've heard. I've just witnessed an apology for genocide spoken by this woman and approved by a good portion of the audience. After the horrors of WWII the Genocide Convention was drawn up specifically to outlaw such a monstrous crime. This woman's plan of deliberate destruction of races by intermarriage is a criminal offense directly spelled out in this convention. Genocide in WWII was brought about by an unthinking mass following leaders with such ideas. We have just witnessed how such atrocities are started. It's scary."

The word "genocide" sparks an immediate emotional backlash, usually used against us, but this time it is neatly fielded and thrown back at the accuser. Referring to the Genocide Convention moves the law to our side. We cannot say that the Holocaust is a Holohoax. But we can use allusions to genocide to add punch to our arguments.

Even if an anti-racist should try to recoup with a statement such as, "Voluntary integration of the races is not akin to genocide," the Majority activist must hammer back, never letting down his emotional guard: "Are you trying to tell me that there's good genocide and bad genocide?" International law spells it out. Genocide is genocide. It doesn't differentiate between good and bad genocide.

Blonds and Other Whites

If Instauration of late is a little leaner, it is surely no less meaner or less insightful. I commend the editor for the July issue, especially for "Waspsily Yours" and "Tall, Dark and Sexy." I wish to say a few things about the former.

While N.B. Forrest, I think, has utterly misread me, he is right in his criticism of hard-line Nordicism, which is neither feasible nor justified in terms of our own racial success. Our blood kin extends well beyond the borders of Scandinavia, and we need to acknowledge this fact lest our house become still more divided. As for blondness, it is neither a race nor a nation. Surface traits like blond hair and blue eyes are not what informed writers have in mind when they talk about a white, a European or even a Nordic. For what it is worth, a blond parent can have brunet offspring, and vice versa. Let's not get too exclusive.

I don't believe that blondness in women is essential to femininity, or to attractiveness in either gender. Being somewhat on the light side, I'll give the angels their due, but I've long had a liking for those brownish, dark-eyed, red-tinted brunettes—decidedly white, yet more often than not found south of the Far North.

It strikes me that a certain amount of complementarity is built into the whole business of sexual attraction. Opposites of many kinds attract; coloring is one example. I think it is quite natural that blond and brunet, or, say, blond and redhead, tend to pair. The balance is a pleasing one. Perhaps the choice, whether conscious or not, has an aesthetic basis. Or it may just have to do with a need or desire for variety. One can, after all, get a little tired of looking in the mirror and seeing the same type of face every morning. It may be that a contrast is a welcome sight. I'm not suggesting, of course, that same-complexion relationships are unpleasing, or that they are in any way less sound than others. (My own soul-mate, as a matter of fact, is a German-English angel whose features are more Nordic than mine.) But I think that on balance, blonds and brunets prefer each other and find the partnership racially agreeable.

As for virtue, I have found nothing to favor blonds over those with red, brown or black hair. For that matter, I have met kindly blacks and creepish whites. Who in this world hasn't? One of the greatest fic-

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Of Paleos and Neos

On two successive days I had lunch with an Irish Catholic and a Southern Protestant, both paleoconservatives, neither one with any developed racial world-view, but still not exactly hostile to racism. The Catholic explained that, although he was a paleo, an alliance with the neo was a political necessity. To him I had difficulty articulating my misgivings. To the Southerner, on the other hand, I had no need to articulate anything. Our mutual reservations about neocons were based on our mistrust of Jews, who form the bulk of that noisy, noxious group.

In all other respects I am far more open with the Catholic, who knows I am a racist, knows I think religion is baloney and knows I have committed the ultimate heresy by maintaining a healthy skepticism towards the Holocaust. I have not shared any other of my “unacceptable” ideas with the Southerner, though he surely suspects that I attribute the poor academic and economic achievement of blacks to heredity. He goes to church, but more out of respect for tradition than out of any belief in salvation. We chat comfortably about religion in an historical context, carefully avoiding any remarks that might impinge on his personal faith. Not a Southerner myself, I happen to be a sixth-generation Midwesterner. So our roots are not quite the same, though I am much closer to him than I am to the Irish Catholic.

I don’t need to express my views to the Southerner, but I do to the Catholic. I cannot just tell the latter that neocons are mostly Jews and that they have adopted their new political faith largely because they perceive that, at least for the time being, conservative politics will serve their purposes better than liberalism. My Catholic friend understands this, but nevertheless thinks Jews make useful allies.

Maybe Jews do. The matter has been debated once or twice in Instauration. Certainly some Jews have been hurt by affirmative action and by the taxes they have watched the government spend on the hopeless job of trying to equalize unequals. Nevertheless, intelligent Jews (there are fewer than they claim) are worried about Israel turning brown more rapidly than any nation on earth. If Jews seriously care about survival, they will have to become more interested in biology. Although the survival of Israel doesn’t quicken my blood, if survival of the better sort of Israeli Jew, the Europeanized Ashkenazis, improves the chances of the continued existence of whites in America, then I’ll go along.

Unfortunately conservatives, paleo and neo, are far from clear about what they are for. What we believers in race have in common with both brands of conservatives is a sharing of certain opinions. No doubt my Catholic friend hopes that my sharing his highly favorable view of free-market economics will expand into my agreeing with him on religious matters.

What is it about neoconservatives that so discombobulates me but not my Catholic acquaintance? I cannot quite put my finger on it (and don’t need to with my Southern friend). It is not that Jews are racists in the standard definition of the term. If they were, they would certainly start doing something about the browning of Israel. Even if Jews were racists, I could hardly object, being a racist myself. It is not that I don’t like Jews, which is partly true and partly not true. At any rate, I think I know part of the reason why Jews bother me. For all their self-publicized intellectualism, they are, not to put too fine a point on it, at bottom incompetent. They are hyper-emotional and hyper-irrational.

Last year I tried an experiment. For one month I confined my reading of the news to the eight Jewish neoconservative columnists in the Washington Times. At first I read them very closely, trying to enter their universe on their own terms. By the end of the month, however, I was just skimming and scanning. The truth is, neocons irritate me—an emotional reaction that is not the same as contempt, hatred or distrust.

Only White Cheeks Blush

Recently I caught a screening of the documentary film Blood in the Face, based on James Ridgeway’s book of the same name. The next morning’s review in a Newhouse-owned daily had me braced for the printed assault: “Hilarious and horrible words and saying things that made little sense. Several characters were filmed in hoods or in other outlandish garb. Critical comments were heaped on the somewhat bizarre tenets of Christian Identity, one of which maintains, supposedly on biblical authority, that the unique tendency to blush (hence the film’s title) is an indication of our special racial status.

At one point a comment is made by a young white woman that, since animals do not mate outside their species, humans ought not to mate outside their particular race. Spliced behind this was a fast clip of dark and blondish dogs (guess which was on top) engaged in a brief flirtation at an Aryan Nations compound. Probably the only credible figure in this “documentary” was Bob Miles, who spoke well and remarked during an interview that he intended to capitalize on the film regardless of its manipulative intentions. Miles, of course, was video-sandwiched between every scrap of oddness and senility available: Older folk, unused to cameras and interviews, scratched their heads and gropped for scripture to support their notions of a racial Armageddon. Out of nowhere a weekend warrior suddenly arose from the bushes with foliage crammed into his helmet. Indoors, at the microphone, Colonel Jack Mohr ranted incomprehensibly at listeners about tens of thousands of Viet Cong hiding in wait in the wilderness of British Columbia and a team of North Koreans poised for ambush in Baja California.

In regard to the theater audience, a sicker, softer, sadder and spindlier collection of white manhood (if one must call it that) would be hard to find: slender punks, sagging, middle-aged pony-tailers; kerchiefed young queens who giggled that these racists were “just too much.” Here and there, as if for balance, were decidedly tougher looking females, paired mostly
with one another. In the lobby sat a glum-looking, biologically ambiguous, raven-haired creature displaying pamphlets on the burgeoning horrors of white supremacism and "homophobia."

Within limits, the film is successful in its attempt to caricature the white movement. Even racialists may permit themselves a chuckle at some of the inanities of the "cast." On opening night it obviously won over most of the audience, which screamed its approval of the copulating dogs. On the other hand, the audience became noticeably unsettled by occasional appreciative grunts and short bursts of racialist applause that issued at times from the back rows.

The experience of viewing this film in public will not be completely depressing to Majority activists. If nothing else, they can watch it knowing that continued attention to the doings of pro-white partisans, no matter how "undoing" they may seem, made an occasional convert. This overheated attention to "racists" by Hollywood magnates breeds a certain amount of curiosity at ground level that is disconcerting to establishmentarians. Yet I wonder if any of those who attend the film will bother to ask themselves why a movie about white activism cannot find its way into theaters unless it is made by the people who most strongly oppose such activism.

No one, unhappily, appears to be willing to take issue with the idea that white activism, given its prison "connection," is inherently criminal. Film critics never tire of pointing out that a comparatively high number of white convicts are racialists. But surely they have no sense of what lies behind this disproportion. (It is interesting how the great number of convicts who are young black males is not an indictment of Negroes, but is blamed on "society.")

The reasons for the connection between prison time and racial activism are multifold: first, white activism these days is in itself a virtual offense; second, prodded by minority venom, it can quickly result in a criminal charge. Witness the outrageous prosecution of German-Canadian Ernst Zündel for publishing "false news" about the Holocaust. But the built-in criminality of white activism is only part of the explanation. Crime and criminal activities have long been correlated with lower socioeconomic class, which in turn makes for more frequent contact at an early age with street-level minority behavior. The upshot is that law-breaking and prison time stem naturally from a precocious awareness of black mores, black inclinations and black-on-white violence.

The prison experience itself is typically a racial purgatory wherein white inmates find themselves targeted unendingly by blacks and Hispanics seeking to abuse and emasculate them. Behind bars, savagery rules. The white convict sees what is in store for white society at large if integrationist trends persist. For this reason it is a rare white indeed who ends his incarceration on neutral terms with people of color. The bad feelings in turn are gloated over by mainstream movie critics and film columnists. I can understand the motives of those who make antiwhite films. It is less obvious to me why so few of our people can see through the films' ragged deceptions.

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Minority Fun and Games

A semi-funny Jewish take-off of the liberal Chosenite magazine, Tikkun.

Ms. Olympia champion Cory Everson and NFL Hershel Walker are propagandistically paired in a poster promoted by Ben Weider.

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Cultural Catacombs

Same-Sex Smooches

Anyone with a quarter who wandered this Spruol Plaza, the agora of the University of California at Berkeley, on April 10, could buy a kiss from someone of his or her choice, no matter the gender. One dollar would get you five. The Multicultural Bisexual Lesbian Gay Alliance was sponsoring a homosexual and lesbian kissing booth, the profits of which ($50) were turned over to a "sister" org, Bay Area Women Against Rape. A dog named Otis, who is running as a candidate for the University Academic Senate, pawed out 25¢ to kiss Hispanic booth worker Diego Pacheco.

Neoconservative Backbiting

Mount Rushmore, America’s grandiose stone memorial to four renowned presidents, is slowly crumbling. At least $40 million is needed to repair the cracks, one of which, on Washington’s forehead, is 40 feet long. Because granite erodes at the rate of 1 inch per 10,000 years, sooner or later “the presidents will look like bald little children.”

So affirms the New Republic (July 15/22, 1991). In its reportage the neoconservative, Zionism has felt compelled to add a little psychological crumbling of its own. Gutzon Borglum, the man who sculpted the gigantic faces, was declared to be “a blowhard, racist, jingoist anti-Semite, and a member of the Ku Klux Klan...” What’s worse, he had written in a 1922 letter, “the Nordic has ever been a camp maker; the Mediterranean has ever been a camp follower.”

Despite great achievements, even great, great achievements, if you want to be a racist, and escape being nailed by the New Republic, you better confine your racism to the Jewish variety, the only kind that bears the magazine’s seal of approval.

Sensitive Lexicography

It’s a long haul from Noah Webster to Sol Steinmetz. Noah came out with his first dictionary in 1806. In later editions it became the standard U.S. reference for words and word meanings for more than a century. Sol came out with his Random House Webster’s College Dictionary this year. God only knows what Noah’s reaction would be if he was able to rematerialize long enough for a quick perusal. He would find such words as womyn for women, wait person for waitress and, most idiotic of all, herstory for history.

Having stolen Webster’s name, Sol might have had the decency not to insult Noah’s memory with a politicized lexicon that gives its blessing to such monstrosities as heightism and weightism, which we won’t bother to define, and celebutante and Mirandize, which we will. A celebutante is a person who goes around with celebrities in the hope of becoming one. Mirandize, a verb, means to warn people of their legal rights at the time of their arrest. Sol has also resorted to devious ways of getting around the he problem. He recommends using plurals like they and them, and strange, slashed bisexual pronouns like he/she and s/he. In the appendix of his dictionary, Sol advises substituting humankind for mankind, even though both words contain man. It’s no surprise that he prefers business person to businessman and homemaker to housewife. Nor is he bothered by such noxious neologisms as touchy-feely, airkiss and boy toy.

When Noah Webster was compiling his word lists, Sol’s ancestors were probably somewhere in Eastern Europe speaking the doggerel German known as Yiddish. In a sense, Sol may now be doing to English what his forebears once did to German, which may have been saved from bastardization when Jews were driven from Teutonic lands to Slavic lands in medieval times and Yiddish went along with them. No such rescue mission is yet in sight for American English, currently being loaded with Yiddishisms and overloaded with Negro argot.

Double or Single Loyalty?

Jewish organizations insist that double loyalty is a fiction, that to American Jews it’s always America first and Israel second. If so, where does Tony Homayoun Moradian, 26, a Marine helicopter pilot and a naturalized citizen, fit into this sentimental picture? When a ship set out from Pearl Harbor last December taking his whirl-ybird squadron to the Gulf War, Lt. Moradian went A.W.O.L. At his court martial he explained that, being an Orthodox Jew and a Zionist, he couldn’t bring himself to fight in any war in defense of Arabs. Instead of being handed a long prison term or a firing squad for desertion in time of war, he was given the equivalent of a dishonorable discharge and fined $3,000.

Wonder what a non-Jewish serviceman gets for desertion these days?

The double loyalty or rather the first priority loyalty to Israel was so overwhelming in Moradian’s case that the ADL apparently felt it was too risky to come to his rescue. Any attempt to get him off the hook, the Elders reasoned, might arouse a dollop or two of anti-Semitism. The ADL had no such qualms, however, in the case of Deborah Bernstein, a Navy Seaman. When asked by a chief warrant officer where her loyalties would lie in a war with Israel, Bernstein, who had lived in the Zionist state and been a Hebrew teacher, hesitated to answer. Accordingly, she was denied security clearance. When the ADL got wind of this act of blatant, anti-Semitic, anti-female bias, it demanded that the U.S. Navy launch a full-scale investigation of the matter, which the Navy cravlingly agreed to undertake.

State of the Arts

• Against sharp dissension, the Hollywood Arts Council is promoting the idea of a huge mural of Michael Jackson for the exterior of Tinseltown’s newly renovated El Capitan Theater. Michael’s right arm would be three-dimensional and extend like a father’s blessing over the traffic below.

• The Smithsonian Institute put on a minoritized and Marxified exhibit of Western paintings in Washington this summer. Placards were attached to famous works by Frederic Remington and other Western artists explaining the “real meaning of their art.” A painting by Charles Scheyvogel of soldiers shutting a stockade gate on attacking Indians is captioned, “Closing the door on Eastern European and Asian immigrants.” A painting of a pioneer family coming to California is blamed for ignoring “the less honorable aspects of California history—the profiteering, revolts against Mexican authority and Indian massacres.” A work of Remington bore a label that contained one of his heartfelt quotes: “Jews, injuns, chinamen, Italians, Huns, the rubbish of the earth I hate.”

• Cincinnati’s Contemporary Arts Center, which was proud to have exhibited Robert Mapplethorpe’s tasteless photographic obscenities last year, finally put its foot down. It refused to accept for a current exhibit a sculpture by Andrew Kran­now, who described it as an American flag made out of human skin. When this “work of art” was rejected, Kran­now came back with another—a pile of five erset human brains.

• In June the Chicago Art Institute put on a watered-down repeat of the Nazis’ degenerate art exhibit that premiered in Munich in 1937. The original exhibit contained 650 paintings, sculptures and other objects d’art; the Chicago exhibit a mere 175. As in Munich the average visitor was horrified by the ugliness and crudity of much of what was shown, so horrified that
far from being converted to modern art by some of its "giant artists," he was more inclined than ever to look askance at all modern painting and sculpture. Only six of the 112 artists whose works were on display in Chicago were Jews—perhaps because the show’s director didn’t want to shock onlookers with the ugliest stuff. Though it was meant to prove the opposite, the anti-Nazi art collection graphically portrayed how low art can fall. It also tended to prove that when art, art criticism and art sales fall into the hands of Jews what results is not art but the antithesis of art.

The featured artist at a summer exhibit at the Hirshhorn Museum in Washington was Cary Leibowitz who signs his work “Candyass.” One entire room was devoted to Leibowitz, whose magnus opus was a two-foot by two-foot orange canvas containing the words, “Gay Art,” in lavender letters. Other works of Candyass were collegiate pennants, which covered a whole wall and contained such enlightening clichés as “Life Sucks,” “Misery Rules” and “Drop Dead.” Leibowitz is the star paint slinger of the Southeastern Center for Contemporary Art, which gets large lumps of money from the taxpayer-funded National Endowment for the Arts.

Benetton, the Italian sportswear company, often seems more intent on selling misconception than selling its trendy products. For years, using the advertising theme, “United Colors of Benetton,” the company has been peddling race-mixed sex. Last spring one promotional campaign featured a display of colored condoms, another an "angelic" white girl and a "dark and mysterious" black boy with devilish horns. One rare ad that might qualify as non-racial, but detestable nonetheless, had a priest kissing a nun.

Playwright Nicky Silver has a big hit running in a Washington (DC) theater: Fat Men in Skirts. The plot centers on a mother who has a thing for shoes. She and her homosexual son were stranded on a desert island. When they return to California, the son kills both mommmy and daddy. Dark intimations of incest and cannibalism pop up in almost every scene. Silver’s previous claim to dramatic fame was a play with the long-winded title, The Effect of Jewish Intellectual Filmmakers on Unformed Adolescent Personalities.

In a Dallas basement theater’s dramatization of Shakespeare’s long poem, Venus and Adonis, one bit of casting displayed what the reviewer of the Dallas Times Herald (July 9, 1991) called “special genius.” The indulgent critic was referring to the black actor who plays Adonis and is seduced by three white actresses, who are supposed to represent Venus in triplicate.

Jean Genet’s The Blacks has had a semi-successful run in Los Angeles in front of black audiences. Genet was a hardened French criminal and obsessive homo who was “discovered” by Jean-Paul Sartre, the wall-eyed ideologue who lifted many interesting thoughts from the works of German philosopher Martin Heidegger. The story line of The Blacks has to do with a Negro’s rape of a white woman, a phony trial and a massacre of hypocritical whites, the latter played by black actors in white masks.

To cast the skit Love. Spit. Love. in a New York art gallery, Ronnie and Kelly Cutrone needed three couples who would remove all their clothes and engage in heavy petting. No problem was encountered in getting the required two male homos and two lesbians, but it wasn’t easy to find a straight couple. The male homosexual, explained Kelly with dismay, can actually become “homophobic” and has even been known to become “protective or jealous” when his female partner moans and groans in a nude show.

Outsiders In

Generally the best poets, playwrights, composers and novelists of a country belong to that country and the culture of that country. This is not always the case in the present-day U.S. “Our” new poet laureate, officially appointed by the Library of Congress, is Joseph Brodsky, a Russian Jew, whose poems, which have won him the Nobel Prize, are written in Russian, not English (though he has composed a few verses in his second language, which he speaks with a thick accent).

Who is “our” highest paid screenwriter? Not a Yankee, not a Southerner, not even a New Yorker. “Our” highest-paid screenwriter—$3 million for scripting the movie Basic Instinct—is Joe Eszterhas, a Jewish refugee who is strictly from Hungary. The film, by the way, has such inspirational characters as “a lesbian with a murder in her background” and a “bisexual psycho-path.”

So our alphabetic tastemakers give a poet whose poems we cannot read (except in translation) America’s most prestigious award for poets, the exalted position of poet laureate—and give a vulgar Hungarian Jew a small fortune for writing a banal script full of porno-neurotic palaver that dunks American culture ever deeper into the Slough of Despond.

Gay Anthropophagus

Weird as it may seem, a great deal more pictorial attention and more gratuitous verbalism were focused on serial killer Jeffrey Dahmer’s blond hair and blue eyes than on his homosexuality. Some reporters, perhaps conscious of the heavy breathing of queers and liberals nationwide, went so far as to say that because he murdered homos, Dahmer wasn’t a homo at all—as if a cannibalistic homo who kills and eats other homos doesn’t remain a cannibalistic homo. A particularly vicious lot, faggots probably have a higher proportion of killers in their ranks than almost any other population group.

By the time the news began to fade and after 17 murders had been credited to Dahmer, the police came in for much of the blame for not closing in on him when they returned a naked and bleeding Lao-tian kid to the “loving care” of his eventual killer. Every excuse—divorced parents, fear of loneliness, pornography, heavy metal music, lonerism, homophobia, alcoholism, victim of child abuse at 8, racism, lack of proper psychiatric care, insanity—every explanation was given for the serial murders except the correct one, Dahmer’s hateful homosexuality.

Here we have a queer with a previous arrest for child molesting, living in a ghetto of blacks and drug dealers, prostitutes and pimps, yet somehow he is not as blame-worthy as the society that permitted him to declare open season on black and white males. In editorializing on the case, no newsman or anchorman mentioned that members of the “Queer Tribe do queer things, and that once they come out of the closet and are politically pampered, they will do queerer things. Anyone who lights in going to a homosexual bathhouse (Dahmer was a registered member of one) is capable of most anything, no matter how loathsome.

The one significant difference between Dahmer and the common garden variety of homo is that Dahmer preferred to inflict his pederasty on dead rather than on live men and preferred dark to white meat.

Coors Goes Kosher

The count is in. After Coors decided to put that little U on its beer containers, sales jumped 15% in Zoo City and 38% in Philadelphia. Being that kosher beer is so profitable, rabbis may be expected to rev up their already deep penetration of the American food and drink business. Some 20,000 such products, bearing the sign of the U or some other kosher symbol, accounted for $30 billion in sales last year. As with the case of Coors beer, many other beverage and food companies need not change their production process one iota to get the stamp of kosher approval. All they have to do is pay the invoices. Rabbis don’t hand out the U for nothing.
Encore Racial Hoaxes

'Twas a sight to blind your eyes. Swastikas and anti-Jewish slurs spray-painted on the walls, the whole house vandalized. How could some hate-filled Nazi do this to a nice Jewish family like the Curtis Kleins? The hate crime provoked walls of outrage in Germantown (MD) and parts beyond. Congresswoman Constance Morella and other high and mighty pols spoke at a fundraising rally for the Kleins. Three hundred locals turned out to help them clean house and some gave them money. The local media demanded that this terrible example of anti-Semitism be ended once and for all. Every available cop was put on the case.

Then the anti-climax! The horrible anti-Semite turned out to be a Semite. Curtis Klein now stands accused of malicious destruction of property, felony theft and filing a false police report. All this to collect $31,447 in insurance, while getting in another Jewish lick at mythical anti-Semites. Klein, a known deadbeat who owes the IRS $5,000, is also facing another trial on an earlier charge—stealing $1,300 from a former employer.

The ADL, which had originally blamed everything on bigots, ruled the "sad day."

In July, Helen Crewell, 74, a New York widow of Italian descent, was stabbed, strangled and battered to death. Beside her mangled body was a noose, "KKK kills Jews, nigger lovers and spics." So it had to be a hate crime, decided the N.Y. Post, playing it up in big, bold, blasting headlines. A few days later, however, police arrested an Hispanic, Charles Ocasio, who lived on the same floor as the murdered woman. Ocasio, according to police, wandered into the old lady's apartment when the door was ajar. While robbing everything he could get his hands on, he was accosted by Mrs. Crewell. He then made up his mind to kill her and wrote the note to cast suspicion where everyone expects it to fall (or hopes it will fall) these days—on everybody's devil incarnate, the few and far between Ku Klux Klansmen.

One other summer hoax was uncovered in Cleveland (OH) after three young Negroes claimed they had been attacked by a group of whites. The blacks later confessed that they had dreamed up the story as a cover for operating with a Negro gang that specialized in stealing bicycles. When the police arrived, some gang members were caught, but four got away. Three of the latter were the ones who thought it would be smart to divert attention from their crimes by inventing a story about white anti-black brutes.

Watch Out for Clinton

At this writing Governor Bill Clinton of Arkansas is in the running for Democratic presidential candidate. If he stays the course, he will have to face strong criticism of his round-the-clock philandering, which some say makes Gary Hart look like a Trappist monk and which has often stayed across the color line.

It's possible to get some idea of what can be expected from Clinton if he ever moves into the White House by repeating a conversation overheard in a Zoo City restaurant by G.O.P. strategist Jay Severin, who was sitting next to a table occupied by Clinton and one of his advisers. The adviser was doing the talking:

"I'll tell ya what we do about the race thing, Bill. We'll take you down to West Fourth Street. You're gonna play some basketball with some black guys and when you're finished, you're gonna put your arms around them, they're gonna put their arms around you. That's what the cameras will shoot, and that will say more about your feelings about black people than anything you could say to [Jesse] Jackson."

Bomb Threat Bombs

When a few Scuds fell in and around Tel Aviv on January 17, Kurt Haber, a 60-year-old Beverly Hills construction engineer, put in a call to the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee in Hollywood. "[You] just bombed my city with chemical weapons. We are going to bomb your place tonight. My brother lives there and might be dead."

Haber was wrong on two counts. Sadam's missiles contained no chemicals, and his brother never got a scratch. That Haber, a Holocaust survivor, called Tel Aviv "my city" was somewhat puzzling, since he is an American citizen.

Pleading guilty to two felony counts under California law, Haber was ordered to pay a $3,000 fine and serve 1,000 hours with Amnesty International.

Mugged Upside Down

Robbers fleeing cops in the urban jungle known as Chicago went through a red light and crashed head-on into a 2-ton van driven by a mechanic named Jim Black (who isn't). The van was toppled upside down, leaving the driver hanging by his seat belt. When Negroes crowded around, he asked them to loosen the belt and let him down. Instead, a black arm reached into the cab and removed his wallet. Happily for Black, the police arrived in time to retrieve the billfold before the pickpocket made off.

Three Acres, No Mule

Making transmissions for automaker Ransom Olds and engines for Henry Ford, John and Horace Dodge accumulated vast fortunes which went straight to their widows when both brothers died in 1920. Anna Dodge, Horace's widow, married a professional actor, Hugh Dillman, whose interests were concentrated on the social high jinks of Palm Beach in the 1920s. A favorite watering hole was The Everglades Club which, when Hugh was president, threw splendidiforous costume parties. One of the most outrageous was an "Afro-mobile race" on the club grounds. "Afromobile" was the old Palm Beach nickname for an early mode of wheel transportation along the palm-shaded walks, a sort of tricycle with a sizable wicker chair for passengers on the front part of the vehicle. The locomotive power was supplied by blacks.

Dillman conducted several agricultural experiments at Sandy Loam, his lavish estate in West Palm Beach, in an effort to benefit the poor. As he explained later, "I planned to try to prove whether or not an average Negro could make a living off a three-acre farm if he were industrious and really worked at it. I found it couldn't be done."

Sununu Crawls

When John Sununu was governor of New Hampshire, he refused to sign a proclamation denouncing the United Nations for the 1975 resolution equating Zionism with racism. He was the only governor to do so. There may or may not be a connection, but in June Bush's chief of staff suddenly found himself on the media hit list for doing what practically every politician in Washington does—using government transportation for private business and entertainment.

Sununu was reported—only reported—to have said that Jews were possibly behind the media blitz. Since the slightest whisper about Jews permeates every nook and cranny of the information network with the speed of light, Sununu woke up the morning of June 27 to read a column in the N.Y. Times written by Jewish ethnocentrist William Safire. The headline shouted out the damning words, "Sununu Blames the Jews" and the text accused him.
Different Exposures

The videotape of white L.A. police beating a Negro crook was given tremendous exposure on local and network TV. Much less was given to the video clip of Detroit Negroes robbing, hitting and beating a white woman curled up prone on the pavement. Practically no national exposure was given the videotape of a Fort Worth (TX) policeman striking a black thief 28 times with his night stick, nor to the videotape of a Newark (NJ) police officer manhandling a female suspect.

The L.A. beating was white on black. The Detroit beating was black on white. The Fort Worth and Newark beatings were black on black. Instaurationists can take it from there.

Israel's Man

Clark Clifford is one of those Beltway lawyers who makes their millions by capitalizing on connections made while in government service. Most such creatures die comfortably in bed, never having been brought to task for their legal parasitism. An exception to the rule may have to be made for Clark Clifford, the great friend of Presidents Harry Truman and John F. Kennedy, and the greater friend of Israel who, in his winter years, became the Washington frontman for a gaggle of crooked Muslim bankers.

Clifford wielded his most baleful influence when he was a top-ranking adviser to President Truman and persuaded him to recognize Israel in 1948, although nearly all the top men in the State and Defense Depts., including General George Marshall and James Forrestal, were against it. If anyone still has lingering doubts about Jewish clout in Washington, he should skim-read Clifford's new book, *Counsel to the President*.

Time Doesn't March On

Though 1848 was a time of revolution in Europe, August and September of that year remained the "silly season" in the U.S., a period when newspaper editors traditionally printed stories of sea serpents, one-eyed tribes in Central Africa and voyages to the moon. In New York, Daily Tribune editor Horace ("Go West, Young Man") Greeley decided to send a reporter down to Philadelphia, which had become a municipal safe house for escaping slaves from the south. Greeley wanted to tell his readers what life in the North had done for those from whom he has come.... If it moves like a snake, hisses like a snake, bites like a snake then... "What's that you say, Grandma? Get you a sharp hoe."

Columnist William Raspberry was more moderate: "As a friend of mine puts it, 'Given a choice between two conservatives, I'll take the one who's been called 'nigger.'"

Florence Kennedy, a National Organization for Women honcho, didn't have the time of day for Thomas. She told the Wall Street Journal, "We're going to Bork him.... The little creep, where does he come from?" At a NOW press conference, Flo remarked:

He is an inferior person. It is bad enough to have a conservative, even if he were dumb and handsome. But he's funny looking, and he's a Catholic. Lots of Catholics really are all right, but a Catholic on the Supreme Court when you already got three. I go blind when I try to count them. [Ifo mis-counted; there are only two]

Columnist Barbara Reynolds was ironically hopeful.

Phoeey on Clarence Thomas and the Supreme... But I still advocate his confirmation. First, if Hugo Black, who was once a member of the KKK, could become a distinguished liberal judge, there is hope that a Negro can turn black. Maybe Thomas, who would have lifetime employment as a justice, could find his soul.
The paucity of books worth reading being what it is, Instaurationists might find the following mini-reviews of some interest. The books discussed below are not classics (at least not yet). A few are of interest only in a negative sense. Only a couple are widely known. I believe, however, that something worthwhile can be gained from each of them, which is more than can be said for the books that dominate the bestseller lists.

Haiti by Elizabeth Abbott (McGraw-Hill, 1988). The image that the once richest Caribbean island conjures up is one of filth, AIDS, bottomless poverty, disorder, violent black racism and the ever present begging bowl thrust under the nose of Uncle Sam. Those are all valid images, but they only show the good side of Haiti, its attractions. For the real dirt, read this book. Author Abbott, a Canadian race-mixer married to a brother of Haitian General Henri Namphy, who took over after Baby Doc Duvalier fled for his life in 1986, has done the reading public a service. Pulling no punches, she addresses black racism head on. Having written her book, she had the good sense to leave Haiti permanently. There must be plenty of “houngans” (voodoo witch doctors) who would like nothing more than to turn her skull into a beer mug.

Abbott recounts the whole blood-soaked history of this misbegotten former slave state, with emphasis on the years from 1957 to the present. It was in 1957 that Francois “Papa Doc” Duvalier came to power and initiated modern Haiti’s reign of horror. The details of his reign are so fantastic, so grotesque and so vile that readers will probably think Abbott has lost her journalistic bearings. She hasn’t.

The author makes the customary curtsy to the “anti-racist” liberal party line. Considering her background, however, she honestly tries to hew to the straight and narrow. Unsurprisingly, her major drawback is that it never dawns on her that the reason Haiti is Haiti is because of the Haitians. Married to one of the mulatto elite of Haiti (in Haiti a mulatto is not a black), she is apparently incapable of understanding that the scarce white genes of this elite have been responsible for whatever meager progress Haitians have achieved.

If you want to see what happens when hordes of former slaves are left to their own devices for nearly 300 years, thumb your way through this tale of unremitting barbarism and chaos. If you really want to be down in the dumps, let Mrs. Namphy fill you in on the circumstances. While obviously not sympathetic to white groups, the authors have tried to be as objective as possible, giving their drawback is that it never dawns on her that the reason Haiti is Haiti is because of the Haitians. Married to one of the mulatto elite of Haiti (in Haiti a mulatto is not a black), she is apparently incapable of understanding that the scarce white genes of this elite have been responsible for whatever meager progress Haitians have achieved.

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The Silent Brotherhood by Kevin Flynn and Gary Gerhardt (The Free Press, 1989). This is the book to peruse, if you are interested in the saga of The Order and other white paramilitary groups. The authors have tried to be as objective as possible, giving the circumstances. While obviously not sympathetic to white activism, they do not go out of their way to mock its members or engage in the usual hysterical, Semitic hatefest that characterizes such books. The authors have the good sense and intelligence to realize that the forces which created The Order and the few similar organizations are stronger and more compelling today than when Robert Mathews was incinerated by the FBI in 1984. Carefully tip-toeing around the future of such groups, Flynn and Gerhardt do not hide their belief that the Feds were indeed lucky to have snuffed out the organization so quickly. Their treatment of Mathews and the other “Orderites” is fair and human. No one is transformed into a monster.

David Duke: Evolution of a Klansman by Michael Zatarain (Pelican Publishing Co., 1990). The first serious biography of the former Klan leader and populist politician, now a Republican state legislator in Louisiana. I wouldn’t want to guess the ethnic identity of the author, but he is at least a New Orleans native. A liberal, Zatarain tries to be evenhanded with Duke. The book has been criticized by white activists as a smear job. I didn’t see it that way.

No aficionado of Duke’s politics, Zatarain makes all the obligatory comments about racism, hate groups and the Klan. Admittedly, there are some aspects of Duke that don’t look good in print, but the same can be said for almost any contemporary American politician. To his credit, the author makes no wild charges and does not allow his book to be cluttered with slurs from anonymous sources. The David Duke who emerges, while totally unacceptable to a liberal, might be quite acceptable to most Majority Americans.

Zatarain provides a service by contradicting some of the most commonly repeated whoppers about Duke. He also recounts an incident in which David was allegedly poisoned by the Israelis on an El Al flight. Some snide jokes have been made of this incident by the liberal press, which yuk-yukked no end at the possibility that Duke was poisoned by agents of “our strongest ally”—and with a chicken salad sandwich yet!

When Duke was asked to show his passport at the Ben Gurion Airport, his name was probably already in Israeli computer banks as a notorious anti-Semite. (Although this happened before Duke became a national figure, he was certainly well known to the ADL before his trip to the Un-Holy Land.)

After Israeli agents had searched Duke’s hotel room, a standard secret police operation, the decision could have been made to quietly eliminate the troublesome goy through the use of an exotic poison, of which Mossad has a satchel full. Taking a cue from the sneering and arrogant reaction of Yigal Bander of the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC), who said, “if the Israeli government was at all interested in disposing of David Duke, he wouldn’t be here now,” we can make an educated guess that something was given to Duke that did not come from a health food restaurant.

Voice Crying in the Wilderness by Edward Abbey (St. Martin’s Press, 1989). The Mark Twain of the southwest, Abbey has gone to a heavenly environment, but his insightful Americana and heart-lifting crusade to save the American desert leave an enduring legacy. This slim little volume contains his most ponderable quotes:

• In a nation of sheep, one brave man forms a majority.
• There never was a good war or a bad revolution.
• If guns are outlawed, only the government will have guns.
• The more corrupt a society, the more numerous its laws.
• Freedom begins between the ears.

Waspishly Yours

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The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently published a full-page advertisement in the British press showing a horse being slaughtered in Spain without being properly stunned. The thrust of the message was that stunning equipment was available, but that it was often misapplied or not used at all.

As several members of the British society then pointed out, there was a high degree of hypocrisy in the ad, because in Britain millions of animals are slaughtered every year with no stunning. After their throats have been cut, they are simply allowed tobleed to death—a rather nasty way to die.

One might think that British slaughtermen would be forbidden to treat animals in this way. So they are—if they are native British slaughtermen. But the same rule does not apply to Jews and Muslims in Britain who insist it is against their religion to stun the animals first. True, a few liberal (what Americans would call “Reform”) Jews are prepared to countenance stunning. The same can be said for some liberal Muslims. But all rabbinical and half the Muslim slaughtermen stick to their barbarous old customs of shechita and Halal killing, respectively. It is estimated that half the Halal meat in Britain comes from animals that have been stunned before slaughter, whereas all kosher meat comes from non-stunned animals.

I am perfectly well aware that the Nazis in one of the three (yes, three) anti-Jewish films they produced dwelt on shechita killing at some length. Similarly appalling scenes of gratuitous cruelty take place every day in all English-speaking countries. If we don’t protest, then we accept it. Gray, the barrister who led the prosecution of Count Tolstoy on a charge of libel, even goes so far as to argue that the Jews make such a valuable contribution to our society that they should be immune from criticism on this score. I don’t agree, and I cannot imagine how any decent person could.

The RSPCA claims to have done everything possible to try to reduce the suffering involved in this ritual killing. It is justly proud of having persuaded the government to outlaw the Weinberg pen, which turns cattle upside down so that their throats can be cut more conveniently by officiating rabbis. I need hardly add that this method inflicts great stress on the animal. Yet the RSPCA originally approved the pen, “as an advance on methods then used.” The mind boggles as to what those methods can have been.

Why can’t we outlaw all killing of animals without first stunning them? The Swedes and Swiss have. Perhaps we Britons are just more lily-livered, or more infected with the People-of-the Book disease?

Some years ago, the RSPCA did make an effort to lobby for parliamentary bills to outlaw these pernicious practices. But since that time thin-skinned elements of our population have argued in favour of cooling it, for fear of the Jews. The way RSPCA members put it is to say that in a democratic society we must accept the rule of law. But they wouldn’t dare to photograph and protest against exactly the same method of slaughter in Britain as they featured in their Spanish advertisement.

An RSPCA pamphlet on “The Slaughter of Food Animals” was written some years ago. It is high time it was updated and republished. Here is an excerpt:

The religious slaughter of cattle without pre-stunning causes pain and terror; research indicates that after the throat is cut the length of time before the animal finally loses consciousness may vary from a minimum of 17 seconds to as long as six minutes.

Quite apart from the cruelty question is how the meat is used. Up to a third of all shechita-killed animals are not “kosher,” either because of damage to the carcass, the result of bruising in the Weinberg pen or a nick in the schochet’s (ritual slaughterman’s) knife. The RSPCA pamphlet further explains, “the consumption of certain tissues in the hindquarters, such as veins, lymphatics and the sciatic nerve and its branches, is also forbidden to Jews.” So all hindquarters are declared non-kosher. Consequently about three-quarters of shechita-killed meat is sold on the non-Jewish market. Put in another way, this means that four animals have to be killed without pre-stunning to supply the same amount of kosher meat as one humanely killed animal would normally provide.

There is one important aspect of the case which the RSPCA pamphlet fails to emphasise. Animals killed without pre-stunning suffer greater stress, which adversely affects the meat. What is more, goyim (which means you and me, dear reader) are induced to buy the rejected, bruised and otherwise defective meat that results from this wasteful as well as cruel process. Most people would certainly reject it if they could identify it, which is why there was such an outcry recently when the European Commission in Brussels proposed a law insisting on the proper labelling of all meat killed without pre-stunning.

For the moment the Jews are resisting the outcry. But there is at least a dim hope that the provision may stay in the law. If it doesn’t, then we Britons must do everything in our power to have it reintroduced.
Ever since Jennifer Lawson, a pleasant-looking, unfrizzled, 45-year-old black lady was put in charge of PBS programming last year, I've been waiting for the zinger. It "zang" on July 4 when the taxpayer-supported network aired Tongues Untied, which turned out to be a paean not to ordinary Negroes but to black queers. Erotic shots of perversion love filled the screen and insulted the remnant of taste that still remains in the viewing public. Where do we go from here, Ms. Lawson? To the love-making of man with beast, to affairs of the living with the dead?

David Zurawik, goggle box critic for the Baltimore Sun, praised the TV show, thirtysomething, to the skies because it had an authentic Jewish character who tried to "honor his personal heritage yet cope with a popular culture that urges and celebrates assimilation." If any WASP actor tried to "honor his personal heritage," Zurawik would be at his throat crying racism. Some call it the double standard; I call it mutual backscratching at the racial level.

After hearing all the one-liners, viewers shouldn't be surprised to learn that Jewish writers dream up most of the scripts for Negro shows. Some big, black stars are getting tired of the Jewish input. Will Smith, who plays the lead in Fresh Prince of Bel Air, a "no-see" if there ever was one, told NBC moguls he wanted black writers and producers. So executive producers Susan and Andy Borowitz, the Jews who pioneered the show, were given the heave-ho and replaced by a swarzter, Ms. Winifred Hervey-Stallworth.

On July 3, CNN anchor Bernie Shaw mouthed these sententious words with a straight face: [Yugoslavia] is not a real nation because many kinds of people live there." Someone should ask Bernie if that is not a fairly apt definition of the present-day USA.

From Zip 986. The media had a field day with the case of Harold Mansfield, a black sailor who was shot to death in a parking lot flap after returning from the Persian Gulf. On FOX Network's America's Most Wanted, Mansfield's killer was identified as a "white supremacist." Since Mansfield, while overseas, had been adopted as a pen pal by an elementary school class in Jacksonville (FL), anguished young student faces, one after another, were shown on camera pleading for an explanation of this "senseless act of violence." A tendentious "reenactment" of the crime has been filmed asking the killer for an explanation of "his problem" after the two had exchanged heated words.

The trouble with these programs is that they always misrepresent. Who knows but what Mansfield was a bad sort? Who knows but what his murderer may well have been punk in search of a cheap thrill? Such cases, though atypical, do exist. Not a word was said in the FOX program about blacks who shoot whites or about the countless number of white veterans of the last 50 years who have returned home from foreign wars to face the violent fallout of black-on-white aggression in every arena of American life.

A recent Oprah Winfrey program had parents "confronting" public school officials about the quality of education in urban neighborhoods. A principal voiced his claim that if a child is raised to understand the word "no" and was properly fed and rested, the schools will fulfill their educational obligations. He was answered by one waving Negress after another who presented him with a litany of accusations. One howled about how her child had been expelled for misbehavior and had been apprehended by police when he forced his way back. Another said that the teachers were "badgering" her kid. Yet another announced with sweeping gestures that "It ain' the parsees, it ain' the teacher, is aaallllll ow'ah prob-Iem." ("Wow", exclaimed one white male onlooker, visibly moved by her grandiloquence.)

One white woman talked about how her child had been bused into another neighborhood where children were beaten, chased and thrown down flights of stairs by "gangbangers." She and other horrified white parents were arrested for protesting against forced busing and for unlawfully taking their children out of school.

Oprah, getting increasingly nervous, changed the focus of the discussion in a hurry. Toward the end of the show a burly black man explained (as near as one could extrapolate) that no one in the education business had a right to pride himself on a job well done, because "we jivin' around, all of us."

Someday, the gods willing, our descendants will look back on the waning years of the second millennium with amazement at what we have done to ourselves. Our medium, the product of our own genius, has now been turned upon us full force and the intentions are murderous. Some weeks ago I caught the TV program, Head of the Class, an alien-produced sitcom featuring a rainbow mélange of black, white and Third World "gifted youngsters" taught by Haight Ashbury holdover Howard Hesseman. In this episode the kids were doing a revival of the hippie musical Hair. Lithe blondes were gyrating with their greased Afro partners, singing "black boys are delicious" and have luscious lips that taste like chocolate. They were followed by a handful of black sassies in bouffant wigs who sang the praises of "pretty white boys."

The agenda here is not entertainment, but an assault on white racial integrity. It may be that blatant examples, like Head of the Class, are the least dangerous. The subtler shows, those that jolt our instincts less severely, are more
easily tolerated and will likely do our race more damage in
the long run. The standard scenario has blacks and whites not
as lovers, but as “buddies”—as friends with similar val-
ues living parallel lives and engaged in a common pur-
pose. Villains are portrayed in the same democratic fash-
on. A cop show will have blacks and whites working in
tandem against absurdly integrated urban “gangs” headed
by white thugs with black underlings. The strongest push
forward integration is interjected in young people’s pro-
grams, where blacks and whites hang out together as if
they were natural peers. The gist of such programs is not
that white males are inferior, but that they can be just as
hip and assertive in an integrated setting as elsewhere.

From Zip 121. I remember an episode of the famous
Twilight Zone TV series that was broadcast back in the ear-
ly 1960s. A star of that particular show was the then well
known American model, Suzy Parker, who was projected
into a future world where people were able to select their
looks. It seemed like a great idea, but it had a catch—all
the women eventually looked like Suzy Parker and all the
men like some Hollywood lothario. The audience was left
with the idea that uniform physical attractiveness was both
boring and rather frightening. Try to improve humanity ge-
netically, the show implied, and you will be opening Pan-
dora’s Box.

If there ever was a show about the American future that
completely missed the mark, it had to be this one. In the
ensuing 30 years America has not been filling up with
beautiful clones of Suzy Parker, but with physical and ra-
cial uglies. The “handsome uniformity” the show warned
against seems supremely irrelevant now that America is
forced to worship at the temple of “hybrid diversity.”

Several years ago 60 Minutes ran a profile of West Ger-
man tennis star Boris Becker. In a typical racial twist the
strawberry blond, ultra-Germanic Becker was interviewed
by Ed Bradley. Quite logically most of the interview was
about tennis and fame. But at the end, as a result of Brad-
ley’s prodding, Becker started apologizing for all the “bad
things” his countrymen had done to the world. A teenager
whose only claim to prominence was his marvelous ability
to whack a tennis ball, Becker was being hassled on net-
work TV by a Negro about Germany’s past! Isn’t even a
German tennis player born in 1968 exempt from Jewry’s
revenge imperative?

Of all the Zionist warmongers in the American media,
one is more bloodthirsty than neo-connish columnist
Charles Krauthammer. In a July session of the weekly TV
political gabfest, Inside Washington, Krauthammer, a regu-
lar on the program, jumped into a discussion of Bush’s
threat to use force against Iraq, if Saddam did not fully
comply with UN demands that the disclose all the loca-
tions of his nuclear facilities. The subject got K’s juices
flowing. His main gripe was Bush’s “historic error” in not
“finishing off” Saddam.

Krauthammer speculated that, if Iraq started making nu-
clear bombs, Saddam would eventually smuggle in a nu-
clear device to level Washington or New York City. To pre-
vent “this horror” he recommended that U.S. agents assassi-
nate the Iraqi president. This proved to be a bit too much
for fellow panelist, liberal Tom Oliphant, who pointed out
that assassinations were illegal under U.S. law. Krautham-
mer shrugged, saying he “didn’t care.”

Watching this astonishing sequence I found myself
wondering whether monomaniacal Zionism was accom-
plishing the seemingly impossible—making Jews stupid.
Krauthammer and his gang are surely worried that Saddam
(or some other Arab) will get a nuclear shot in on Tel Aviv
somewhere down the road. But worried that American
guys aren’t sufficiently alarmed at this prospect, the fear-
mongers have to make the fear more concrete. Conse-
quentially, Saddam is accused of planning to flatten Zoo
City—a plot right out of one of those cheap political thriller
paperbacks found in supermarkets everywhere. Equally du-
plicious was Krauthammer’s pretending that Iraq is the
only Middle Eastern country with nuclear ambitions. List-
en, Charley, I hate to bring this up, but have you forgotten
Eretz Israel and its 100-plus warheads? Or don’t they
count? They certainly count in the Arab world, which must
live under their ominous shadow. (Why aren’t George
Bush and the UN concerned about inspecting them?) As
for the demand that the U.S. assassinate Saddam, it says a
great deal about the Zionist conception of the U.S. as a
big, dumb guard dog for Israel.

I checked out the beginning of a recent Phil Donahue
Show, curious as to what kind of minority racism or slob-
bering feminism Phil had in store for us today. When the
commercials were finally over, Mr. Squawking Head an-
nounced, “One of our topics today is a universal one,” or
words to that effect. Then there was a cut to a videotape
that showed Phil darting around a Russian audience with
his microphone. Zeroking in on a young man, Phil startled
him by saying, “So you had sex when you were 18.”

I flipped off the set in disgust, not waiting for the trans-
lation of the Russian’s reply. How well I remember being a
“conservative” as a teenager and worrying about what the
Russkies had in mind for us! Now I find myself deathly
afraid of what the rotten West has in mind for them. Thirty
years hence will they have their own versions of Hugh Hef-
ner, Warren Beatty and, yes, Phil Donahue? Will they have
their own gay liberation movement? Will Moscow’s thea-
ters be overflowing with sexed-up Hollywood junk? For
that matter, will Moscow itself become a seething Third
World lumpenproletariat city dedicated to psychologically
demoralizing and biologically displacing the Russian ma-
majority? Will Third World criminals terrorize the Moscow
subway system and smear graffiti over its walls? Will their
home-grown talk show hosts lecture the public about “ra-
cism” and “xenophobia?” Will Soviet educators rewrite his-
tory to systematically denigrate the real accomplishments
of Russians, while glorifying the bogus accomplishments of
the latest cool-black immigrant from Mozambique?
C’est bien possible.
The View from the White Tip

Ever since Mandela's release from the slammer the state-controlled radio news, jammed in between inane and sadistically repetitious adverts on the one side and nonstop Negro music on the other, has started off with the mantra: "The State President, Mr. F.W. de Klerk, and the Deputy President of the African National Congress, Mr. Nelson Mandela..." I understand it has been the same on the state-controlled TV—even worse, as you can see it as well as hear it. Not caring to watch one of our race's most miraculous inventions being prostituted by its crtinuous manipulators, I will not have a set near me. Nor will I buy "liberal" newspapers for the same reason. I have too much respect for Gutenberg. Therefore, I settle, once a day, for the Italo-Briton's (Marconi's) wireless. I should add that South Africa's radio news has always been painfully parochial, more like regional than world news. I really believe that if a nuclear war were to break out between China and Russia, if San Francisco were to be obliterated by an earthquake, if a huge asteroid were sighted on a collision course with the earth, all this would be announced as an afterthought following the latest news of de Klerk's depredations.

A master of Fabian gradualism and duplicity, of softly, softly catchee monkey (the South African voter), de Klerk is ushering in the "new" South Africa, as distinct from the antiquated South Africa in which civilised white people ruled, and there was peace and plenty in the land. The word "new" as any third-rate salesman knows, has become a synonym for "better." It happens that "new" is one of the oldest words in the Indo-European language. In Hittite it was "nevas." The Hittites are mentioned in the Bible, a fabulous work I have never managed to wade through. I prefer Grimm's Fairy Tales, which are less fanciful and much less hate-filled. Needless to say, there will never be a "new" South Africa. It will be called Azania, as de Klerk himself well knows. If any white South Africans should exhibit signs of unease and reluctance to "move with the times," the media will attend to them.

De Klerk, who has gone back on every one of his most solemn assurances to the voters since the last elections, has assured America that nothing will deter him from pursuing his revolutionary policy, which is "irreversible." This is why he is being treated so differently from his predecessors in office. Even President Bush deigned to receive him in audience, albeit without ticker-tape. De Klerk is betraying his people, you see, who just happen to be a Nordic people, and that makes him a damn decent fellow by any modern Western political standard. In the process, he is destroying apartheid, which everybody knows is something unspeakable. If it were not for the colour of his skin, this would make him a saint like other South Africans such as Gandhi (who was born in India and didn't make it to South Africa until he was 24) and Mandela himself. To be sure, black tribal apartheid is far stricter than white apartheid, literally murderous, but whatever Negroes do is never "racist."

De Klerk accused the Conservative Party in Parliament of aligning itself with "racist aggression" and said that if the CP came to power the country would be plunged into a "destructive race war." So there he was, trotting out the old gutter-press bogey: "Vote for us or face a new Black Death." The use of the word "racist" alone condemns him. The truth is, our race is going to have to be a lot more consciously racist than it is at present if it is going to survive.

Following de Klerk's return from his "triumphant" and "historic" tour of Western countries, he buckled down to the task of scrapping all existing "discriminatory" legislation, for it has become a sin to discriminate. As the Cape Times had been urging him to do for years, he expunged "the entire canon of apartheid legislation from the statute book" (the Group Areas Act, the Separate Amenities Act, the Population Registration Act, and so on). He was a man inspired. "The new South Africa is on the march and nothing is going to stop it," he proclaimed—which sounded so much better than saying South Africa is on the run. Words are so very important, you know. Whole squads of professional wordsmiths are employed full-time in "forging" them for our barely literate politicians and their dupes. Defeat must always be hailed as a victory, and submission represented as an achievement. Hence, the local news media are exultant at de Klerk's success in breaking down sanctions. "It means we can play international cricket and rugby again and even take part in the Olympic Games." Labeling defeats as victories is a very ancient art. Here again we can go back to the days of the Hittites. Employing the Aryans' secret weapon, the horse (to draw their swift war chariots and arms made of iron), the Hittites routed the foot soldiers of the hitherto all-conquering Ramses II at Kadesh in modern Syria and came within an ace of capturing the great Pharaoh himself. Whereupon Ramses fled back to Egypt and lost no time in commemorating his victory over the barbarians by recording it imperishably on granite monuments. There was nothing at all "new" about it.

De Klerk, working flat out, managed to scrap no fewer than nine basic South African laws in a single June morning. What he was actually scrapping is the white race itself, the race that created the nation out of a howling wilderness and alone maintains it. Incredibly, however, there are still not enough whites to scrap de Klerk himself. Now that we are going to have "open" schools, "open" hospitals and "open" cities, who would dare to shut them again? Even the prisons have been integrated, which was hitherto unthinkable. The frustrating thing about it all, to de Klerk, is that nothing he has done seems to satisfy anyone. While he has been making "historic" announcements, the ANC has been staging massed marches on Parliament with banners reading: "Down with the racist government!" One such demonstration, with a Jewishly grinning Joe Slovo officiating, was followed by a "coffin" march (containing the "body" of the government) and the burning of a large de Klerk photograph. The demonstrations brought only a mild bleat of protest from the government. If the demonstrators had been white conservatives, they would have been slaughtered. To blacks, all concessions mean weakness, which makes it remarkable that contemporary Afrikaner politicians act as if they were totally unaware of this basic fact.
JEWS IN THE NEWS: New York City Councilman Robert J. Dryfoos, under investigation for tax fraud...Marsha Cohen, druggie dentist, pleaded guilty to burglarizing a home in Queens (NY)....Barry Goldman, attorney with U.S. Government Accounting Office, arrested by the FBI for stealing $40,000 worth of documents from the Library of Congress....Fugitive Tony Alamo (Bernie Lazar Hoffman), "Christian" cult leader, jailed for child abuse....Adam Glickman of Zoo City opened Condomania, the world's first shop exclusively devoted to the sale of rubbers....Stanford University cardiologist Dr. Mark Perloff, charged with harassing two female medical students....Long Guyland electronics company exec Israel Max and Irwin Gray, indicted for paying $500,000 in kickbacks to a railroad official....A New York State Appeals Court upheld a criminal contempt citation against William Kunstler....Marty Wender, San Antonio media hero and multimillionaire developer, filed for bankruptcy, leaving 90 to 100 creditors holding the bag....David Merrick, notorious Broadway theater producer, arraigned in New York after boarding an airplane to London with more than $140,000 in unreported cash....Roseanne Barr repeated her marriage vows to newly Jewish actor Tom Arnold before a rabbi. She claimed the civil ceremony had not produced enough gifts....Judy Moses of Miami Beach, charged with hiring a hit man to kill her uncle.

LATEST AIDS SCOOP: Philip Feldman, a Long Guyland dentist, died in mid-June of AIDS, after treating as many as 3,000 people, in many cases without wearing gloves or a mask....Negro dogface Kenneth Schoolfield was sentenced to 15 years in prison and given a dishonorable discharge in East Harlem a score of motorists on the fence, caught the rapist as he was run off. (See Cultural Catacombs for news about a more vicious mutilator.)

BLACKS IN THE NEWS: Darrell Gilyard, a Jerry Falwell protegé, quit as pastor of Victory Baptist Church in Richmond (TX) after confessing to "adulterous relations" with female members of his congregation....Timothy K. Lewis, 36, newly appointed federal judge in Pennsylvania, rashly claimed he was the great-great-great-great-grandson of Thomas Jefferson and his (mythical?) slave mistress, Sally Hemmings....Two teenagers, 14 and 17, shot and killed a white policeman last November in Broward County (FL). Arrested in July, they explained they had dared each other to waste a cop....Linda Saunders of Virginia Beach was arrested for murder after the body of her healthy newborn baby girl was found in a trash bin....U.S. District Judge Robert F. Collins of New Orleans was the first federal judge in the 200-year history of the U.S. judiciary to be convicted of taking a bribe.

HISPANICS IN THE NEWS: In July, Julian N. Flores, 24, was found guilty of the rape-murder of 12-year-old Amanda Miller (race carelessly unspecified) of McKinney (TX)....Manuela Reyes of Garland (TX) got eight years for shooting Steve Baker, an assistant principal, because he had suspended her son for having a banned haircut. She testified she was all shook up by the racial insults he hurled at her when she complained. Shot in the thigh, Baker recovered....A Mount Clemens (MI) jury needed only a half hour to convict Jaime Rodriguez, 22, of murder and mutilation. With the aid of Agustin Pena he killed 15-year-old blonde, blue-eyed Stephanie Dubay, cut off her head and stuffed it in a freezer. (See Cultural Catacombs for news about a more vicious mutilator.)

The first black mayor of Kansas City (MO), Emanuel Cleaver, gave Jews the major credit for his election. He promised to reward them with "strong Jewish involvement" in his administration.

Bob Barnes, manager of WKNR, Cleveland, canned Larry Calton, the station's sports reporter, for uttering the once popular, still accurately descriptive and now totally taboo verb, "jew down," on the air.

Spokane Community College let economics professor Michael Hallstrom's contract expire after he advised black students they should adopt mainstream values.

Lloyd Kaplan, a Beverly Hills flank, told 500 guests at a cocktail party held to honor or Michael Milken that the biggest financial crook in U.S. history was a man of "vision, energy and courage."

Attention Frequent Fliers! U.S. District Judge Donald E. Ziegler has ordered USAir to hire black pilots.

The N.Y. Times Book Review (June 23, 1991) praised Thereafter Johnnie, by Carolinia Herron, as a "fascinating and highly original novel." Reviewer John Bierhorst enthusiastically described the plot: "A young woman named Patricia, beautiful and amorous, makes love to her two sisters and openly desires her parents."

After American Spectator editor-in-chief Bob Tyrrell, whose love for Israel is immeasurable, hired Jewish David Frum to write an article trashing Pat Buchanan with dark references to anti-Semitism, he threw a party (May 23, 1991) in Washington for fellow "conservatives." Tyrrell's guest of honor? Norman Mailer! "Conservative" foundations feed the American Spectator $450,000 a year.

Santa Monica's Judy Abdo, America's only out-of-the-closet lesbian mayor, attended the National Lesbian Conference in Atlanta and charged the tab to taxpayers.

At 4:30 p.m. on a sunny July afternoon in East Harlem a score of motorists on heavily traveled FDR Drive stopped to gawk at a man (race unspecified, which means he must have been a minority) attempting to rape a three-year-old girl in a park separated from the highway by a fence. No one lifted a hand. Finally a tow-truck driver, Noel Sanchez, vaulted over the fence, caught the rapist as he was running off with the toddler, and held him for police.

With minimal media attention House Speaker Tom Foley co-hosted a fundraiser for black Representative Gus Savage (D-IL), whose crude, violence-inciting anti-white slurs would qualify him for a stint in jail, if Negros were not automatically forgiven for hate crimes.

Praise Allah! June 25 was a red-letter day for Imam Siraj Wahaj. He was the first Muslim to offer the daily prayer of the House of Representatives.

Patti Davis gets zero for family loyalty. She told Vanity Fair (July 1991) she was "horrified my father [Ronnie] got re-elected." Did pa break the law in Iran-Contra? "Of course, he did." What about mother Nancy? "I feel sorry for her. She is not a happy woman."

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American whites, a vague and imprecise racial category that includes many non-whites, have an average life expectancy of 75.6 years. Negros, ranging from octo- roon to carbon black, can expect to be around for 69.2 years.

In January 1990 "brilliant" Budget Director Richard Darman forecast the federal deficit from fiscal 1991 through fiscal 1995 would be $62.3 billion. Then 18 months later, in July 1991, Darman put the deficit for the same 5-year time period at $1,081.9 billion. That's missing the boat by more than $1 trillion.

At last count, 45.7% of all college ath- letes graduate—52.3% of whites; 26.6% of blacks.

The most overcompensated CEO last year, according to a recent Fortune article, was Steve Ross, Jewish co-CEO of Time Warner. (The other co-CEO is Greek- American Nicholas J. Nicholas Jr.) In 1990 Ross finagled $78 million in salary and stock options from Time Warner.

The Council of Jewish Federations has pegged the wide-ranging, ever shifting July 4, 1991) was timed at 26 minutes, 6 of Jewish orgs and lobbies. 35% have con- give to "charity" (a euphemism for mostly merials now pollute network programs everyday, up from 814 in 1987.

More than 50% of Jewish males are col-lege graduates, compared to 24% of the U.S. male population as a whole. The fe- male college graduate percentages are 45% and 17%, respectively. 80% of Jews give to "charity" (a euphemism for mostly Jewish orgs and lobbies). 35% have con- tributed to a political campaign in the past 3 years.

ABC World News (6:30 p.m., Saturday, July 4, 1991) was timed at 26 minutes, 6 of them commercials. More than 900 com- mercials now pollute network programs every day, up from 814 in 1987.

Dartmouth professor Noel Perrin has come up with a pay-as-you-don't-go birth control program. When a girl reaches pu- berty (excruciatingly early for blacks), she qualifies for a government check for $500 if she avoids pregnancy for the next year; $600 for the second year, $700 for the third, and so on until her infertility, metic- ulous precaution or lack of boyfriends earns her $1,200 at age 20.

Senator Bob Packwood (R-OR) has already raised $3.2 million for his 1992 re- election campaign. 75% of the loot comes from 2 out-of-state groups: pro-choice Rep- publicans and Jews.

On June 17, Jerry Joe Bird was put to sleep by lethal injection in a Texas death chamber, the 40th murderer to be execut- ed since the state reinstated capital punish- ment. After he was handed a death sen- tence for robbery/murder, Bird's shysters managed to prolong his life for 17 years.

35% of the nation's 2 million Indians, Eskimos and Aleuts live in tribal lands. 143,405 Indians hunter down on the Na- vajo reservation in Arizona, the most pop- ular Redskin enclave. Los Angeles is the city with the most Indians (87,847).

In 1970, 4 black female representatives lazed away in Congress. Today, 21 years later, the number holds steady.

1,358 American nurses, 1,101 health aides, 941 technicians, 703 physicians, 116 paramedics, 319 therapists, 171 den- tists and hygienists, 47 surgeons and 1,680 health workers have caught AIDS since the plague got under way in the early 1980s.

The late William Paley's 8% stake in CBS Inc. (1.9 million shares valued at nearly $300 million) may have to be sold to raise the TV mogul's $190 million estate tax. Henry Kissinger is an executor.

71,794 assaults on U.S. police officers occurred in 1990; 64,251 in 1986. 36% of the assaults in 1990 (22% in 1980) left the cops with serious injuries. The 1990 casu- alty figures do not include the 146 police officers who were killed that year.

J. William Oldenburg, accused of filch- ing $22 million from State Savings, his Salt Lake City S&L, pleaded poverty before a San Francisco judge while he was living up in the most expensive suite in the Fair- mont Hotel.

Although it takes 22% longer to deliver a first-class letter today than in 1969, 1,200 postal service execs gave them- selves $20 million in bonuses in 1988-90, the very years the U.S. Postal Service was losing more than $1.4 billion.

Blacks, comprising 12.1% of the U.S. population, hold 17.8% of the jobs in the federal civilian workforce. Hispanics, 9% of the population, have 5.1%. Only 5% of the discrimination charges received by the Equal Employment Opportunity Commis- sion in 1989 were filed by Hispanics.

Total cost of U.S. AIDS cases for fiscal 1991 will probably come to $5.8 billion; $10.4 billion in 1994.

The majority of Asian Americans are Christians, as are more than half of Arab Americans. Surprise, surprise! Most Ameri- cans of Irish descent are Protestants! Blacks comprise 40% of U.S. Muslims. Such are the religious stats compiled by a City University of New York poll.

A bare 13% of Americans still believe in, let alone practice, all the Ten Com- mandsments. 91% lie regularly. Nearly one-third of all married persons try in- tercourse before they get hitched. 40% of Americans believe in an afterlife; about half believe they are headed for heaven; 4% expect to spend some time in the other place. 7% would kill a stranger for $10 million. 20% of women claim to have been date-raped. (The Day America Told the Truth) by James Patterson, chairman of the giant ad agency, J. Walter Thompson, and fellow huckster Peter Kim)

The U.S. Census Bureau came up with 248,709,873 persons in its official 1990 enumeration, but later agreed, because of the difficulty of counting people in high-crime areas, a more accurate figure is 253,978,000.

Sweden was given the highest freedom rating of any country in a 1991 UN Hu- man Development Report. The U.S. came in 13th. The country with the lowest free- dom index was Iraq. The U.S. had the highest murder rate of the industrial na- tions; Japan and Ireland the lowest. U.S. had a rape rate 28 times higher than that of Ireland or Portugal. Hungary led in per capita suicide (46/100,000). U.S. won the pollution sweepstakes hands down.

76 murderers were executed in the U.S. in 1955, a year when there were 7,000 plus homicides. In 1975 the score was zero executions and 20,000 plus homi- cides. Professor Stephen K. Layson of the University of North Carolina believes that for every murderer executed, 18 homi- cides are deterred.
**Elsewhere**

Canada. When they're not gnashing their gold-filled molars, Canadian Jews are chewing a bitter cud these days. The inquisition is off schedule. One aged "war criminal," Stephen Reistetter, 76, was let go because of lack of prosecution witnesses. Another, Michael Pawlowski, 74, was given a legal boost by a judge who refused to approve a taxpayer-sponsored fishing expedition to Russia to dig up old wives' tales of anti-Nazi atrocities. In deference to Jewish revanchists, the government will appeal the verdict.

Two other "hate crime" defendants, James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel, whom Jews had hoped to have in jail long since, are free as birds while their cases are appealed.

Black riots in Halifax and Montreal indicate that Canada is becoming more politically correct every day. The more the government gives blacks, the more riotous they become. One stalwart white, who refuses to be anything but incorrect, is Doug Collins, whose column should be in every big Canadian newspaper, but is limited because of its veracious content to a small, suburban paper, the Northshore Daily News, in British Columbia. Collins, who writes in the bristling vein of the greatest of all columnists, the late Westbrook Pegler, refuses to genuflect to the Holocaust lobby, doesn't like the way minorityites are willy-nilly "busting" Anglo-Canadian culture. He is particularly irate, as well he should be, at the Malcolm Ross case in Moncton, New Brunswick. Because Ross, a school teacher, has written some iconoclastic booklets that stray beyond the liberal-minority party line as regards race and Zionism, Jewish groups, local and national, are doing everything in their power, which is considerable, to get him fired.

Since a multitude of new Canadians hail from darkest Africa, the painful subject of female circumcision has come up in the press. Black Africans persist in this monstrous habit, with the result that many black females walk about sans clitoris and with their most intimate parts sewed up to prevent husbands from getting proper enjoyment. This is considered so important that some MPs want to introduce anti-Circumcision laws. But the atmosphere would soon be loaded with gases that cause the Greenhouse Effect. Despite this danger, Sir William wants to proceed. Not to improve the life of the poor, he sermonizes, would be "immoral."


> "If the world's 2.5 billion poor are to have some of the good things of life and have their living standard raised a few notches, it will inevitably be accompanied by a noticeable increase in global warming. This means doubling the world's energy output, says Sir William Smith, a British expert in such matters. The atmosphere will soon be loaded with gases that cause the Greenhouse Effect. Despite this danger, Sir William wants to proceed. Not to improve the life of the poor, he sermonizes, would be "immoral."


> "Up to the past few years the inhabitants of the British Isles were Nordic/Alpines (mostly Nordic) and although tribally differentiated (into historical groups of Neolithic Iberians, Celts or Ancient Britons, Saxons, Angles, Jutes and Danes, Normans and so forth), and not always living in harmony, they were cognogenic and were thus able to coalesce compatibly to form great nation and establish a great empire."

Spearhead expatiated on the words "tribally differentiated," maintaining that one nation for all British people did not preclude the cultural independence of the Welsh, Scots and Ulsterites. In other words, a certain amount of separatism does not negate unity. Indeed, it may be better for the social order. What causes disunity is disaffection, the feeling of one population group that its history and customs are not being sufficiently recognized by the nation as a whole. Separatists in the U.S. might keep this point in mind.

France. It's a win one, lose one, game for Jean-Marie Le Pen, the dynamic leader of France's Front National. In July he was a winner. An appeals court threw out the 10,000-franc fine a lower court had levied against him for two words he had spoken during a 1989 political campaign: *Dura­four criméatoire*. After Michel Durafour, the Minister of Public Service, had called for the destruction of the Front National, Le Pen thought it perfectly proper to challenge the minister with a pun that indicated Durafour (four means oven in French) wanted to eliminate him as thoroughly as Nazi death camps were supposed to have eliminated Jews.

The appeals court reversed the lower court on the basis that the pun had been made in the heat of an election campaign, against an opposing politician who himself had called for Le Pen's liquidation.

But all was not wine and roses for the Front National, which now stands at about 17% in the French polls. A riot in Narbonne by a mob of Harkis, second-generation descendants of Africans who fought on the French side of the Algerian war of independence, gained Le Pen some recruits, but his refusal to beat the war drums for the world crusade against Saddam cost him the support of a lot of "patriots," while the gutter press practically accused him of treason and WWII-type appeasement.

In July it was probably a Harki who set off a bomb in the Marseilles office of the Front National, shortly before Le Pen was to lead a demonstration in a nearby village. Only minimal damage and no injuries. A bomb squad defused a second explosive device in the office wall that had failed to detonate on time.

Russia. It is now accepted as an historic fact that Stalin, always a secret anti-Semite, let it all hang out in his latter years. The only member of the Jewish crowd he worked with in revolutionary times, the only Bolshevik zealot who stuck with him through thick and thin—and whom he allowed to stick—was Lazar Ka-
The story that Stalin himself had married Malenkov and Khrushchev had Jewish origins. Stalin’s pride was his own daughter Svetlana, but he wasn’t about to let Poland’s government have things its own way after 1992, if the Zionist state does not make peace with its Arab neighbors. Since all the U.S. does is bow to Israel’s excesses and atrocities, it’s welcome news to hear that the European Community is not caving in. The EC, it is reported, will stop giving Israel preferential trade status after 1992, if the Zionist state does not make peace with its Arab neighbors.
One-third of Israel's exports goes to EC countries.

Another organization un-hypnotized by the Jewish propaganda machine is Amnestty International, which recently told Israel to stop torturing its "detainees," who are routinely hooded with dirty sacks and put on short rations while held in solitary confinement in rooms described as coffins. In these cells, often so cold they are called "refrigerators," they are beaten all over their bodies, including their genitals. (Note that Palestinians and Lebanese held by Israel are never, never described by Jews as hostages. Apparently only the Arabs take hostages. The truth is, Israel holds hundreds of hostages, including the biggest hostage of all, the United States.)

Kenya. If a young black African lass wants to protect her chastity, she should eschew coeducational boarding schools in Kenya. In one tropical July night at the Catholic St. Kizilo School, 71 teenage female students were raped by male students. Nineteen of the girls died in a frantic stampede to escape their ravishers. Thirty-nine of the rapists, aged 14 to 19, like their victims, have been arrested. The school has been closed.

The orgy of mass deflowering was triggered after the girls had refused to join the boys in a strike called against the school authorities for not providing the money for participation in an all-male interschool athletic contest. So the boys decided to take out their frustrations by besieging the dormitories which housed 271 girl students. The mass rape took place outside in the tall grass.

A Nairobi newspaper claimed that such crimes were not uncommon in Kenya's coed schools and had actually been sanctioned by a few principals. One deputy principal explained, "The boys didn't mean any harm. They just wanted to rape." Could there be a link between the permissive African attitude vis-à-vis rape and the climbing rape rate in the U.S.? Could the creeping Africanization of America have any bearing on the fact that more and more white women are afraid to go out at night in any city with a large population of Negroes? Could well be.

Zimbabwe. A newsletter for travelers, The Lonely Planet News, explained that hitchhiking is a piece of cake in most of Zimbabwe, except for one road where a witch doctor holds forth and informs passersby that the best way to get rid of AIDS is to rape a white woman.

Japan. The U.S. is getting close to the end of its existential rope, attests Yuji Aida, professor emeritus of the University of Kyoto. When minority groups outnumber the Euro-American elements, he believes "the country may become un governable." Aida wonders if "blacks and Hispanics have the skills and knowledge to run an advanced economy." He adds lugubriously, "The experience of the past 500 years leaves little room for hope."

Mattel Inc., makers of the Barbie doll, has had difficulty getting it sold in Japan. At first, the company offered a special "made for Japan" flat-chested, doe-eyed model. Sales were most disappointing. Now Mattel is returning to the classic bosomy, blue-eyed Nordic doll that sells so well everywhere in the world. Sales are expected to boom. Vive l'Aesthetic Prop!

Australia. Multiculturalism is costing this island continent $7 billion a year (approximately $5.4 billion U.S.), asserts social scientist Stephen Rimmer. Multiculturalism threatens to do even greater damage to the legal system. The Australian Law Reform Commission has actually recommended amending the constitution to permit courts to take the offender's cultural values and beliefs into account before imposing any sentence. The Commission also proposes exempting lawbreakers from criminal charges on cultural and religious grounds in appropriate cases.

It's the old, old story. Two members of the National Action group, Jason Frost and Michael White, were sent to jail for a shotgun attack on the Sydney home of Eddie Funde, resident propagandist for South Africa's African National Congress. That was two years ago. In May the NA chairman, James Saleam, 35, was sentenced to 3-1/2 half years "for organizing the crime." Is it any surprise to learn the names of the chief prosecution witnesses in this eons-after-the-crime trial? None other than Frost and White.

The betrayer of another radical right group, the Australian Nationalist Movement, whose leaders are now serving long jail sentences, was Russell Willey, 32, who was given a new name and has supposedly moved to a far-off city after spilling the beans about the ANM to the media (recompense unspecified). Returning to Perth for a few days to finalize his divorce (his wife walked out on him when he became an informer), he was honored with a heartwrenching story on the front page of the Perth Sunday Times (May 12, 1991).

Willey claims he keeps dreaming of death. He fears sooner or later ANM members will hunt him down and subject him to the fate reserved for all who snitch on their leaders—a quick dispatch to the lowest circle of hell, which Dante prescribed as the final abode for the worst of all criminals. When he arrives there, Willey will be able to share his experiences with Judas.

Although the Australian Civil Liberties Union sounds like the American Civil Liberties Union and has the same acronym, it is markedly different in that it fights for everyone's civil liberties—racists, non-racists and anti-racists—and doesn't limit its activities to defending free speech for minorities, as does the ACLU in the U.S. The latter outfit has swallowed the Six Million legend, lock, stock and barrel and has never come to the defense of Holocaust critics, except in the rare case of a phony American Nazi who turned out to be a Jew. The Aussie ACLU, mirabile dictu, actually questions Holocaust happenings in some of its literature.

Such a free-wheeling exercise in free speech is too much for the present-day Torquemadas who run Australia's powerhouse Jewish lobby. To muzzle historical revisionists they have quite successfully schemed to have a new racial vilification law enacted in New South Wales. The first target is the distributor of Your Rights 1990, a publication of the ACLU. At the same time, a defamation campaign has been unleashed against John Bennett, the feisty lawyer who heads the ACLU and has been doing his best to make free speech in Australia more than a liberal cliché. One leading newspaper even went so far as to charge Bennett with peddling literature critical of Jews as far back as the 1930s. Since Bennett was born in 1936, that would make him the world's most precocious anti-Semite.

Part of Bennett's rebuttal to the scurrilous campaign is worth quoting:

Claims by Professor W. Rubinstein in his book, The Jews In Australia, that I have claimed the Holocaust of Jews in WWII is a "Hoax," that I support the White Australia policy, that I am a member of the "Board of Directors" of the Institute for Historical Review..., that I adopted revisionist views partly as a result of reading a book by Richard Verrall..., that prominent Australians such as Sir James Darlington who endorsed Your Rights 1984 withdrew their endorsements are all errors of fact contained in just one page of Rubinstein's book.

Rubinstein's assertions that I am the only "mainstream" figure in the world to challenge the official dogma in relation to the Holocaust is also incorrect. The UK historian David Irving, whose books are in bookshops and university libraries throughout the Western world, Professor Robert Faurisson and various Jewish writers such as Arno Mayer are all "mainstream" figures.
Duke Needs a Packet

David Duke is in a bind. Three of his rivals in the upcoming October Louisiana gubernatorial primary are outspending him by factors that range from 2 to 1 to 6 to 1. As of mid-July, long-time Democrat Buddy Roemer, the incumbent governor who switched parties earlier this year to bore into Duke’s Republican support, has raised $1.56 million and is backed by the national G.O.P. and Bush. Democrat Edwin Edwards, a former Louisiana governor who is also in the race, has a $462,000 war chest. Congressman Clyde Holloway, the choice of the state G.O.P., will have a full campaign coffer. At last report, Duke has only managed to scrape together $280,000—peanuts for a gubernatorial candidate in Louisiana.

All the candidates will be putting on a media blitz in September and right up to the eve of the Oct. 19 election. Duke needs at least $250,000 even to begin to compete with them—and he needs it instanter. Louisiana law limits individual campaign contributions to $5,000 (married couples, $10,000) per candidate. Corporations and businesses are also allowed to give, though always with the $5,000 limitation.

Duke asks his loyal and hard-working supporters not to let him down in the final quarter. He has to come in either first or second in order to qualify for the runoff, which is mandatory if no candidate garners more than 50% of the vote. Recent polls show Duke getting 15% of the ballots, with the remainder split more or less evenly among Roemer, Holloway, and Edwards.

Duke needs $250,000 desperately to avoid being smothered by the million-dollar media steamroller of the fat cats. He needs the money for TV spots to spell out how the other candidates have cared less about white-collar and blue-collar whites, and how his speaking ability, appeal to Majority values and voting record in the Louisiana legislature, forced his rivals, particularly his Republican rivals, to suddenly remember their white constituents. Holloway, for example, now claims to be as anti-quota as Duke.

There’s only one way to guarantee Duke a place in the runoff, which could turn out to be the year’s most exciting election race. He must have the wherewithal to pound home his message on TV, in the press and in personal appearances until all Louisiana whites know what he stands for and that what he stands for is them.

Duke campaign headquarters is located at 500 N. Arnoul Rd., Metairie, LA 70001.

Instauration in the News

The New York Observer is a weirdo Sunday newspaper owned by Arthur Carter, whose ancestors a few generations back were certainly not named Carter. The multimillionaire Jewish wheeler-dealer also owns The Nation, an even weirder publication. The Observer features super-smart columnist, Howard Fast, the ex-Stalinist party-liner who suddenly saw the light when it became obvious that the event that made Roemer worth $1.56 million was the broadcast of a satanic cassette tape. The Observer has been carrying the anti-WASPism line for years, and Fast has portrayed the WASPess as a “louche, lecherous lot who are out to destroy America.”

Another Chosen contributor to the Observer is Jack Newfield, who ecstasizes Negro boxing prowess and the present-day golden retriever .... land rich, cash poor and in thrall to tennis and trust funds. She is passionately devoted to gardening, but hates all forms of physical contact. ... As a follow-up to this explosion of anti-WASPism, The Utne Reader (Jan./Feb. 1991) ran an article criticizing what it calls “an aggressively shallow fashion magazine called M: the Civilized Male. M had portrayed the WASPess as a “sloppy drunk with a sloppy golden retriever....and rich, cash poor and in thrill to tennis and trust funds. She is passionately devoted to gardening, but hates all forms of physical contact...” As a follow-up to this explosion of anti-WASPism, The Utne Reader asks if M is planning any articles on “the Scheming Jew” and “the Shiftless Negro”?

Small Break

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Smoke Signal

A Catholic priest in Milwaukee has actually practiced his religion. Rev. Charles Schramm asked for forgiveness for Anton Tittjung, 66, a former Nazi concentration camp guard scheduled for deportation. Jews, whose attitude towards forgiveness differs sharply from that of Christians, were “anguished.”