Instauration

VOL. 16, NO. 12
NOVEMBER 1991

The Civil War didn't end in 1865

THADDEUS STEVENS
Apostle of Perpetual Bellicosity
In keeping with Instauration’s policy of anony-

mity, most communicants will be identified
by the first three digits of their zip code.

☐ I’ve just received the latest Sears catalog,
the “Great American Wish Book.” On the cov-

er, there’s a snowy scene, a beautiful old horse-
drawn sleigh and six happy kids—three whites,
one black, one yellow, one brown. Sears got
the formula down right. Most other racial com-

binations of kids would have everyone’s eyes
barging out (as this one would have 20 years
ago). Two whites, four blacks and one yellow
in a real-life snow scene would be just as likely as
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drawn sleigh and six happy kids—three whites,
the formula down right. Most other racial com-
er, there’s a snowy scene, a beautiful old horse-
one black, one yellow, one brown. Sears got

them tied to some secret white supremacist society.
Why in God’s name do these idiots act in
this brutish fashion? Don’t they realize that their
behavior only plays into lib-min hands?

☐ If “black is beautiful,” why don’t the beau-
ty pages have 100% coal blacks with genu-
ino Afro features? Why just mulattresses (50%);
quadroons (25%) or octoroons (12.5%)?

☐ I note that there are now 5.9 million Jews
in the U.S. Do you think if we let in 100,000
Soviet Jews that they’d be satisfied this time to
stop at the 6 million mark?

☐ One night I was watching Rio Grande,
an old cavalry picture by John Ford—certainly
worthy of inclusion in the pantheon of instau-
ration films. It was pretty routine stuff until late
in the film when a band of Apaches captured
some white children. At that point I felt my
blood pressure rise, felt a sense of urgency,
much like the soldiers themselves. White kids
endangered! Our future jeopardized! Get them
back pronto! All I could think of was that they
don’t make movies like they used to, because
they dare not make movies like they used to.
Today it would be perfectly acceptable to
include a scene of cavalrymen slaughtering Indi-
an children and raping squaws. Still, if a few
Majority writers would be bold enough to hon-
our the theme of racial identity, they
might be surprised to find what a powerful mo-
tivating force it can be—not just for them,
but for the characters they create. There’s a vast,
largely untapped audience out there just wait-
ing for such material.

☐ Please don’t let me miss an issue of Instau-
ration, or I’ll sue for cruel and unusual punish-
ment!

☐ Blue eyes and a svelte physique, I main-
tain, do not an angel make. But white revolu-
tion, on the whole, is not about saving fair prin-
cesses from the clutches of Negroid villains.
Most of these miscegenating angels, as far as I
am concerned, can go their own way. On aver-
age, they are not angels at all. (The reader who
admits they have a valid point and paints the
brutes as virile foreign Boy Scouts could whip our ass to
parade rest. Uncle Saul can keep his benefits
and stick them where the sun don’t shine. From
now on this white boy will only serve and fight
in a military outfit of his own race.

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is on as much of a rampage as the other sickening forms of political correctness ravaging our beleaguered culture. While reading through some back issues, I discovered that Instauration found it noteworthy (Nov. 1981, p. 11) to report the rather sudden appearance of strange, ominous forms of skin tumors and pneumonia among poofers. The magazine then observed that the rare pneumonia strain had previously afflicted only people with purposely compromised immune systems, such as transplant recipients. This tiny report, no bigger than a hand-sized cloud on the horizon, makes Instauration one of the very first publications to recognize the new Great Plague.

The break-up of Yugoslavia and the U.S.S.R. foreshadows the coming second War Between the States right here in America.

I question whether blond-headed prisoners have more problems with black "wolves" than other white prisoners. Most white "punks" (my institution is 55% nonwhite) are the mentally slow and/or timid ones.

Family Health International just got the largest single award ever from US AID—$167 million for an AIDS program in Africa. Jesus! Research hasn't yet developed sufficiently to be able to spend such a staggering amount. It's just one more emotional reaction to a media-hyped "cause." It's criminal that the money isn't spent on more useful endeavors.

One morning last month one of my workers showed up with five stitches in his forehead. He had been mugged by two blacks while leaving an outdoor telephone booth. Ordinarily such a story would not be worth mentioning, given the behavior of our times. So why is it noteworthy? Because it happened in a small city. Our lily-white town seemed free of worry. Now I'm not so sure, as the darkening deterioration spreads.

In the business section of an Atlanta paper there was a pleasing ad from a bank for blacks to open savings accounts. Bonuses not available to whites were promised.

Some 8,000 Japanese constitute part of the Asian colony of Dusseldorf, Germany. Most Germans welcome the Japanese with open arms because of all that green stuff they bring with them. Since the children of these intruders are learning German in their private Dusseldorf schools, and since their elders recently unveiled a new Buddhist temple in this ancient Christian city, it would appear that the Nips are here to stay. Imagine what this will do to the future white gene pool, once those Jap boys start checking out those little blonde, blue-eyed German Mädchen. While Instaurationists ponder this threat from the Yellow Peril, they should keep in mind how racially and culturally exclusive the Japs are in their own country. Like Jews, they willingly invade the living space of Northern Europeans, but protect their own sacred homeland like junkyard dogs. Will we never wake up until we all have ochre skin and epicanic folds?

In regard to Le Pen's Front National, one must keep in mind above all the disparity of its constituency. There is in fact little unity on anything. Besides the hard-to-define idea of a French France, to be preserved by halting and reversing the Third World immigration tide. If there are more Catholics than pagans and more Jacobins than regionalists in the FN, these people account for a disproportionate amount of the FN's gray matter, dynamics and simple ability to construct a proper sentence. The heterogeneity is such that only Le Pen himself and his charisma hold the enterprise together. There even remain a few Jews in influential positions, remnants of a recent past when the movement was decidedly pro-Zionist. In 1982, Le Pen himself led a demonstration in support of the Zionist aggression in Lebanon, and the unconditionally pro-FN daily Présent waited until the spring of last year to make its break with Israel. (Ardent Catholic traditionalists, the paper's director reminds us that the Church is the true Israel.) It was his many years of anti-Semitism that eventually opened his eyes to the ideological source of anti-nationalism, indeed of national disintegration, that source being the synagogue. But Le Pen's relative coyness leads me to think he would not be above an eventual rapprochement. His refusal to join publicly the Holocaustrevisionist cause gives me the impression of a petty nationalist in search of respectability and power—personal, not racial.

French subscriber

Re "Beware of Ghost Dancers" (Sept. 1991), Anthony Wallace (American Anthropologist, April 1956) called Ghost Dances of the Plains Indians "revitalization movements" that spring from stress of defeat, dispossession and cultural distortion. Shades of Instauration! In contrast, violent uprisings and routine criminal behavior in urban ghettos seem dead-end phenomena. Authentic black revitalization movements stretch from Garvey to Farrakhan. More germane to the dispossessed majority is to beware of or rather to be aware of the Ghost Dancers on our fringes. The stress of being dispossessed and cultural distortion are generating small upwellings—most of which are quickly put down. For many of us, the situation is so desperate that aborted efforts are preferable to wordy discussions of respectability and angelic aspects of Nordicism.

No-icipicus

The Jews' obvious passion for economics offers a clue to their inner persona. What is it about the dismal science that gets them? In a word, it's "marginal" analysis: how things change when little bits are varied. Farmer Cohen; it informs Businessman Cohen for an AIDS program in Africa. Jesus! Research hasn't yet developed sufficiently to be able to spend such a staggering amount. It's just one more emotional reaction to a media-hyped "cause." It's criminal that the money isn't spent on more useful endeavors.

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Zip withheld

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Foremost, who speculates that “so many mothers of homosexuals are shrews or nags who have been unable to hang onto their husbands.” His parting word of advice is to keep “your backs to the wall. It’s going to be a long fight.” Male heterosexual “courage” is not going to hack it. It hasn’t done it heretofore, and it is less likely to do so in the future. If society in North America changes from its present course, it will be entirely due to a virus, and not to any incidents of gay bashing or voting for some candidate.

Regarding all this assistance to the Soviet Union, how does it happen that a government can build nuclear bombs, supersonic aircraft and space stations and somehow not be able to cultivate the soil and distribute its produce?

Two U.S. Supreme Court decisions state prisoners can be desegregated by race. As one federal circuit court put it, “Racial separation brought about by policies exclusively on a bona fide, color-blind concern for safety of prisoners in our nation’s dangerous prisons does not violate the equal protection clause.” I doubt there is a compatible decision for school children.

After reading his superb pieces on the Homosexual Menace and Negro “Ghost Dancing” (Sept. 1991), I feel quite confident in stating that the American Majority has a marvelously gifted defender and champion in N.B. Forrest. One sentence of his prose successfully nullifies the soul-destroying effects of a month’s worth of run-of-the-mill, minority-lifted editorials in a hundred newspapers. His forthright declaration of war against the deeply deranged and incredibly dangerous homosexual lobby was most welcome and, indeed, long overdue. This is a subculture in which a monster in human form like the late Robert Mapplethorpe was no extremist; his historical holy writ, Jews are at work usurping the historical justice and capitalism. However, I did hear the_instauration (Sept. 1991) reported Elie the Weasel was jeered in Iasi, Romania. It didn’t say Elie was shuttling from place to place in Eastern Europe setting up Holocaust Memorials, possibly right on the plinths left after Stalin and Lenin came toppling down!

What must be the first priority of the many new governments in Eastern Europe? Compensation to the Jews, of course! Should one tribe ousted another on some remote Pacific isle, surely within a week the N.Y. Times would have a sorrowful letter detailing past injustices to the Jews (or Jew) there, which would have to be set right before the new regime could take its place in the world community.

When asked for his view of Bush’s refusal to immediately approve Israel’s $10 billion loan guarantee request, N.Y. Times reporter Tom Friedman introduced his reply with, “We the Israeli...” Is Friedman an Israeli or does he just identify with them instead of Americans? British subscriber

Why do so many Jewish men change their names? Why do so many Jewish actors and talking heads have Gentile monikers? They will just identify with them instead of Americans? Ditto. All kinds of isms can be slammed doesn’t? Think most businessmen are unethical? Ditto! All kinds of isms can be slammed with immunity at the best cocktail party. But anti-Semitism! Now that’s a completely different kettle of gefilte fish!

Dislike Japs! You’ve got lots of company. Uncomfortable around Arabs? There must be some reason they’re always villains on TV and in the movies. Disturb the Germans? Woes doesn’t? Think most businessmen are unethical? Ditto! All kinds of isms can be slammed with immunity at the best cocktail party. But anti-Semitism! Now that’s a completely different kettle of gefilte fish!

As a fluent Spanish speaker, I like to practice in the many parts of the U.S. where the Hispanics are taking over. It’s easy to detect the accent of an Hispanic speaking English, and to respond in Spanish. Most Latinos react with annoyance or even hostility, as though their origin is, subconsciously at least, something to be ashamed of.

Some people say Irish, big-city Mayor Daley clones are ready to help us. Thanks but no thanks. This type has always practiced the politics of coalition building. They wouldn’t know a homogeneous population if it offered to buy them a drink. As a third-generation Irish Republican, I have argued with this type for years. They think you’d be electrocuted if you touched the Republican lever in the polling booth. In addition, the priestess could deny you the Last Rites, and you’d probably end up Down There. They only vote for a Republican presidential candidate because they fear an affirmative action Democratic administration would interfere with their civil service jobs. It’s time for the Irish to forget about politics. We need them, but not now. They have to learn to lower their voices and forego plotting to take over our movement.

In the Sept. 1991 issue, Satcom Sam misses an important point in his comment on showing Tongues Untied, a film about black homosexuals, on PBS. As much as I dislike spending tax money on displaying homosexuality, I approved of this. Why? For years black males have been giving the pitch to white females that they are more masculine than while males. The myth has now been partially torpedoed.

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When the Civil Rights laws were passed, the quality of life in America began a long and continuing slide that has crime running out of control, morals collapsing, good manners ridiculed, and the “civil rights” of the Majority a bruised and battered victim of the system. With forced race-mixing and more white-hating minority politicians coming to power with each election, the once bright light of our future grows dimmer each day. Those of us, especially from the South, who remember the way things were before the rabble overran us, should adopt as our official theme song, “So Long, It’s Been Good to Know You.”

“Who is and who is not, an American?” This simple test provides the answer: If your forebears are African, would you as a soldier, fight against an all-black African nation, if the U.S. declared war against it? If your forebears are Jewish, would you, as a soldier, fight against Israel, if U.S. declared war against it? If your forebears are Mexican, would you, as a soldier, fight against Mexico, if America declared war against it?

I didn’t attend the blessed even of Herr Helmut Kohl’s visit to the UC Berkeley campus, not desiring to listen to a middle-aged party apparatchik harangue the aspiring yuppies of our illustrious university on the beauties of democracy and capitalism. However, I did hear the UC Berkeley band playing off in the distance. I
stopped in disbelief, as the solemn opening
by educators, the media and various activist
supremacist. "Try it on. Slung around here and
Gentiles when they try to solicit support for the
to turn for support to William Safire and Alan
Talmud and modern Jewish leaders, it should
'muscle' only those who most need the swing,
while weakening the punch of "white supremacist."

Alistair Cooke recently noted ominous similari-
ties between the U.S. and Yugoslavia. Ag-
gressively assertive ethnic groups in both coun-
tries are weakening the cement that holds them
together. Cooke added he had met an Ameri-
can couple who, although well qualified in their
field, had been unable to get a job in Flor-
ida because they couldn’t speak Spanish. The
mayor of Miami had recently announced there
was no longer any need to learn English! How
long, asked Cooke, before an Hispanic Florida
follows Slovenia out of the Union?

Most New Jersey third graders are abomi-
nable brats. The boys seem to use Pee-wee Her-
am as a role model. When the girls get to high
school, they all become cheerleaders. The rea-
son New Jersey uses so much artificial turf on
its playing fields is to keep the cheerleaders
from grazing.

The Chosen strategy toward Pat Buchanan
now seems pretty clear. They are going to use
his own natural allies to do him in. Thus, the
hint-hint piece in Bantam Bob Tyrrell’s Ameri-
can Spectator. Be assured that other anti-
Buchanan articles will appear in the National
Interest, National Review, Human Events and
other old conservative sheets now genuflecting
before the Chosen. Pat might wish to consider
this game plan: lay low until one article from
these organs goes beyond fair comment. (Rest
assured that such an event will occur.) Let’s say
Pat counterattacks and sues the hell out of Ty-
rell, whose lawyers will face the Revolt of the
Gentiles when they try to solicit support for the
anti-Buchanan piece. No paleo-conservative
and few neoncons will be willing to put his own
career on the line to bash Pat. Tyrrell will have
to turn for support to William Safire and Alan
Dershowitz, among others. The bells of the
right will toll for the American Spectator, for
Tyrrell and for the anti-Buchanan putsch.

I don’t blame minorities for our plight. The
real treachery comes from our own kind, the
"do-gooder" neighbors next door. For them I
have no forgiveness.

In the Sept. issue, Zip 955 held forth about
Chinese coolies being imported into the U.S. to
build the first transcontinental railroad because
of the drunkenness and fighting among the
"gandy dancers" (meaning mainly Irish). He
seems to be swallowing an ongoing campaign
by educators, the media and various activist
groups to elevate Orientals into a major role in
"building the West." Zip 955 referred to the
California quartet of Huntington, Crocker,
Hopkins and Stanford hiring Chinese labor
gangs through contractors in China to work on
the Central Pacific railroad, which eventually
linked up with the Union Pacific. The Chinese
worked very cheap and ate less (the railroad
had to supply the food). Old historical accounts
said Huntington & Co. were proud of their
hard-working Chinese, but this warm apprecia-
tion did not extend to buying them return tick-
et tickets to China. Somehow the tipsy, brawling,
"gandy dancers" were able to lay Union Pacific
tracks west across the Plains and Rockies to
meet up with the Central Pacific near the Great
Salt Lake in 1869.

Early plantation owners in America, unsuccess-
ful at enslaving the natives, bought slaves
imported from Africa. In the parts of Africa
free from foreign input the natives had no writ-
ten language, no calendar, no wheels, no domes-
ticated animals. The system of counting was:
One, Two and Many. The average I.Q. there
today is less than 70.

The Jews will change sides if they think it
is in their interest. Don’t forget that they were
already cooperating with the Italian fascists on
the Palestine issue during WWII. Don’t forget
that Zionist and SS negotiators arranged a swap
of young Jews for Palestine against 10,000
American lorries. It was the U.S. government
that turned down the plan. Note also that the
one-time Austrian chancellor, Bruno Kreisky,
had good grounds for accusing Simon Wiesen-
thal of being a stool pigeon for the Gestapo.
We don’t need the Jews as allies—ever. They
always parlison their friends.

Austrian subscriber

I attended the University of Texas vs. Au-
burn football game and watched Auburn’s Ne-
groes trounce our Negroes. I now dare to say
the Unholy Trinity that poisons our people has
to be organized religion, TV and organized
sports. I vowed never to attend any more sport-
ing events unless they are all white, after seeing
the revolting spectacle of 70,000 people, 99%
white, screaming and acting like foolish chil-
dren over 22 men chasing a ball, 16 of whom
were Negroes! More disgusting than the
screaming, shouting adults were the cute white
Southern belles in the stands shouting the
names of their favorite black players on the Au-
burn team in a deep Southern drawl. I thought
things were bad in Texas, but they seem to be
much worse deep in the Heart of Dixie!

The unprintable acronym WASP must go.
It has gone from cute to irritating to sickening.
Out with it!

Germans suffer a lot from what I call the
Karl May syndrome because so many of them
have read his stories of the American West, in
which Old Shatterhand, a German, defends the
rights of the Red Man against the white aggres-
sors. Not a very admirable character, having
spent seven years of his life in prison, mostly on
account of his proclivities for swindling. He
certainly does not qualify as a rival to Jack Lon-
don. But I regard the Karl May syndrome as a
very natural psychological reaction to the end-
less succession of novels about the dreadful
Germans, their dispossession of the poor Jews,
Poles and whomever.

German subscriber

If the Islamic habit of cutting off the right
hand of convicted thieves were ever to be ap-
plied here, how would blacks be able to give
their famous clenched-fist salute?

There are a few people interested in ideas
for their own sake—certain Instauration read-
ners and writers, for example. And all of them
are virtually invisible, holding down jobs in ob-
scure universities, obsolete government agen-
cies or writing small circulation books. The ex-
ceptions are a small number of elderly retired
people who made their money in some lucrative
business, not in peddling their ideas.

The unprintable acronym WASP must go.
Having read of the many endless "needs"
of the Third World, I have long felt that what
it needs most is a motto. Fellow instaurationists,
I would now like to unveil the official motto of
the Third World as it approaches the 21st cen-
tury:

Yankee go home—and take me with you!

When you consider the immigration policy
of this country is one of unrestrained nonsense,
you come to the conclusion that all of liberal-
ism, which has been the guiding philosophy of
this society for so long, is nothing but licensed
insanity. The inmates run the ward. What is so
depressing is that this kind of nonsense has
been going on for so long that it seems very un-
likely that it will ever stop. Everything else can
come under close scrutiny, but not our immi-
gration policy.

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letters received each month. All the editor
can do is pick and choose. Good letters often
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ant, witty, scintillating, ingenious and
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Press an egalitarian with the above question and you will quickly reduce him to spluttering. To him the notion that differential evolution, by putting different brains in different people's heads, could have laid the groundwork for racism is outlandish. But is it? As Carl N. Degler points out in his excellent In Search of Human Nature (Oxford University Press, 1991) not one single scientific study backs up the innate equality of races. All that happened was a drastic shifting of the burden of proof towards the differentialists. If he hadn't managed to get his book published by a major publisher, Degler might have been daring enough to have listed the huge Human Betterment Industry as one of the reasons for the shift. The HBI, by the way, eats up more of the gross national product than manufacturing.

Contemporary egalitarians link racism with discrimination, denial of opportunity, birth control, repatriation, even genocide. What is wrong with any or all of the above? I ask this though I know that by merely posing such questions I will be accused of advocating these evils, not merely inquiring about them. But the inquiry is important. After all, discrimination was a way of life until 40 or 50 years ago. Its replacement with a non-discrimination ethic and even reverse discrimination needs to be accounted for, and not just by facile assertions of the need for good to triumph over evil. Moral progress, if such there be, and this is part of the question, is not an explanation.

All of these words—racism, prejudice, discrimination, equality—are anti-concepts. Concepts are necessary for clear thinking; anti-concepts derive from muddled thought and are simply devices to put someone on the moral defensive. The appropriate reply is to put the accuser on the spot as the mental baggage of men I need to outwit. I might respond by asking him to define his terms. Keep insisting on definitions and don't let him put you back on the defensive with his moral finger-pointing.

It helps, of course, to have some working definitions of these buzz words. Prejudice has to do with coming to conclusions before all the facts are in, though admittedly all the facts are rarely in. I call you prejudiced if I think you should have gathered more evidence or examined it more closely or, having refused to examine it, you stick to your opinion in the face of what I would regard as decisive evidence against it. This definition of prejudice seems to fit a person who will not hire a manifestly qualified member of another race. It also fits egalitarians. In a later article I will present the large body of evidence that the races and subraces of man differ substantially. Suffice it to say, egalitarians ignore this evidence or at least demand a standard of proof for the inequality of races that they would never demand for the effectiveness of their programs to overcome racial disparities.

Discrimination is assigning things (or events or processes) to classes. It becomes a pejorative if the assignment is based on stereotypes, as though the classes in question are made up of populations of zero variance. But the word has taken on another meaning: preference for one's own kind.

Such a preference can, but need not be, the result of an industrious gathering of evidence and long periods of reflection. On the other hand, I may simply prefer the traits characteristic of my own group whether or not I attribute them to the unfolding of biological factors.

Such a preference may also be a result of ignorance. I definitely prefer classical music to jazz, and I shall almost certainly continue to do so. Lately, and at long last, I have been trying to find out whether I have been missing something. So I broke down and bought a six-record set, The Smithsonian Collection of Classic Jazz. I am not doing this to boast that I am unprejudiced. It was my decision to invest the money and, more importantly, the time to find out what may have been lacking in my education. But could someone else charge me, until recently, with being prejudiced against jazz? In a sense, yes, but there are an immense number of other things I have never acquired a taste for, Russian ballets and soap operas, to name two. Life is too short to explore everything! At any rate, the word prejudice has taken on such an exaggerated meaning of moral condemnation that it should be used sparingly.

This confusion of prejudice and preference serves egalitarian moralizing well. But what is morality? It used to be God's commands, later the precepts of more earthy personages—emperors, statesmen, swamis and the like. In the long and short of it, these commands or moral stricture represent the attempts of other people to hem me in. I may internalize these prejudices or preferences or regard them as the mental baggage of men I need to outwit. I might refrain from stealing out of respect for the victim or out of fear of being caught. It may often be difficult to separate the two, as in the cases where I adopt a policy of honesty even when I am sure I can get away with the theft. But if I should steal when I can get away with it, I am undermining my own character, which, at least for me, is worse than any value of any unlawfully acquired loot. Getting something by earning it boosts my pride of accomplishment; theft undermines it.

Open-mindedness is another recommended virtue. But whereas honesty is something I can almost always practice (I omit classic cases when it is best to lie, such as diverting a murderer), I have to choose where I wish to direct my attention. If men I respect recommend I develop an interest in jazz, poetry and dance, shall I take them up on all three? On the other hand, there is a good side to prejudice, by which I mean there is an optimal amount of it, a golden mean between the vices of too much and too little. Any preference I have for my own kind will indeed entail a certain amount of prejudice. After all, I cannot be endlessly studying the merits of others, weighing them and contrast-
ing them with my own. I do have to get on with my life, and my life is shaped by the society that has been developed by my own kith and kin. All of us in our need to develop need to develop in our own ways. This is the underlying imperative behind Raymond Cattell's Beyondism. The end result of this development is civilizations, nations, political and economic systems, occupational groups and various subcultures. All of these shape the context in which I (and everyone else) operate.

But while the culture shapes the man, the race shapes the culture. Race furnishes a framework for viewing evolution, society and man. It is part of a general statistical or Darwinian world view, which augments the Weltblick of Newton and puts the quietus on the essentialist world view of the ancients and mediavels. The notion that chance as well as causes are modes of being and becoming has thoroughly permeated all the sciences, but the link between biology and human history is decidedly underdeveloped and is just beginning to emerge from the dark night of whole-hog culturalism. (See the part of Degler's book on sociobiology.)

Racism can be a vice if its system of thought harks back to essentialism and pretends that races are made up exclusively of discrete stereotypes (as though they were species, not races). I have yet to meet such a racist, but the authors in David Theo Goldberg's anthology, Anatomy of Racism, (University of Minnesota Press, 1990) stereotype racists as being uniformly just this type of essentialist. Racism can also be a vice if it swings over to the pole of implacable hatred. A warm regard for the special achievements of one's own race, and indeed a partial attribution of these achievements to biological factors, may comprise a certain disparagement of the special achievements of other races. This is normal and serves the function of keeping groups apart so that each may pursue more independently its own racial-cultural experiments. Only as this disparagement approaches blind hatred does it become a vice.

In sum, racism itself needs a moral defense, as well as more enhancement of its moral base. The moral initiative must be seized from the egalitarians. All it takes is a critical mass of courageous individuals no longer routinely and cravenly denying racial differences. Charles Murray and Richard Herrnstein have yet, to my knowledge, to attribute inferior black academic and economic achievement specifically to biological factors. The evidence is all on the hereditarian side, but those who uphold it are still too isolated. Indeed, Arthur Jensen stoutly maintains that genetic differences is a "hypothesis" that has never been proven. Proven to whom? Dinosaur egalitarians will never accept any amount of evidence. Here's hoping those who are persuaded by the fact of racial differences will demand, repeatedly demand, that egalitarians put up or shut up.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Breaking Out

This stone-cold madness
And a chill
Sad wind that lays
Lower than plagues
That chased us through our nursery

We piped and sang to every wind
Our science, our techniques
And theories neatly carved
How proud we were to light the world
With fire taken from our soul

Abstractions pinned us in the maze
Of our enlightenment
Cold logic loves
Silver and gold

The piper coils in our heart
Piping and playing a waiting game
A creditor who will be paid

To puzzle this out
With a mind in shreds
And paper and chips:
The walls of the maze are high and broad
Raised by the travellers who passed before

The walls of the maze
Are rational dreams
The concrete ways
The impossible schemes

Cognition jerks in spastic modes
Ponderous, wise, and wide-open eyes
Fragmented we die in the dust of the rocks

All exists blocked
Save one:
To blow out all
These logical walls
Our final shot
A prayer that flies
Through the red flood
To the god who dwells in our heritage
Communion of blood, the ancient rite

Within the rite is the unified soul
Inside the eye of a tribal god
Inside a plan

VIC OLIVIR
The Civil War Didn’t End in 1865

I recently read up on the Reconstruction period. I am a Southerner and that part of American history is painful for me. Radical Reconstruction was a terrible time for the South. The destinies of the nation were guided by the most wicked men who ever held power in this country. Their names are burned into the minds of all Southerners: Ben Wade, Benjamin “Spoons” Butler, Charles Sumner and, hanging over the lesser ogres, mad old Thaddeus Stevens, perched like a rusty, molding buzzard above the ruins of the Constitution.

Yes, old Thad Stevens. He never married, but thought nothing of taking the wife of a Negro as his mistress. Perhaps his insane devotion to the black race was a pathological form of compensation for a dark incident rumored to have occurred when he was a young man on the make. A young Negress, said to be pregnant with Thad’s child, was murdered. Thad was perhaps the last person to be seen with her. After studying the career of this psychopath, I can be forgiven for harboring the worst suspicions.

Insane or not, Stevens was a political genius and saw through the cant and rhetoric that surrounded the end of the Civil War. He knew that the only way to guarantee the survival of the radical programs he was touting was to crush the South completely, before the rest of the country came to its senses. He nearly pulled it off.

Three roadblocks stood between Stevens and his dream of a café-au-lait America. (Stevens, by the way, cared only for one minority, the Negro; Jews and Irishmen left him quite cold.) The roadblocks were: (1) President Andrew Johnson, the Tennessee tailor who was determined to carry out Lincoln’s conciliatory peace; (2) a brave Kansas senator, who refused to vote for Johnson’s removal from office; (3) the Ku Klux Klan. It was the latter group that stopped radical Reconstruction in its tracks. All the hate and power of Stevens and his accomplices, who can contemplate what might have happened? It is entirely possible that the South, having been turned into a laboratory for their race-mixing experiments, would have been Negro-ized.

There are many lessons for us in the history of the Reconstruction period, especially since the country, the liberal intelligentsia are telling us, is now in the throes of a second Reconstruction.

If there is one thing I have learned from my study of the period, it is that the internal enemy of the white race, the white sellout, is our deadliest enemy. Dealing with the blacks has never presented much of a problem, once the white man is organized and understands his true interests and the stern measures he must adopt to secure these interests. At that point blacks fall limply into line.

The same is true of the Jew. Once whites see clearly the problems confronting them, the weary Jew will pack his bags and move on, as he has done so often in the past.

The real task is to forge white unity. With it, everything is possible; without it, nothing.

The white who puts the interests of other races and other peoples before his own must be labeled “unclean” and be socially and politically ostracized. He will be as unwelcome in decent homes as he will be judged unfit for public office. All doors must be closed to him and to those who think like him.

It is time for whites to look at reality without flinching, without pretending that things are not what they seem, without trying to find excuses for not doing what must be done.

Like the Southerners of 1868, we are at risk. More than 100 years ago the South was the one part of the country the racial deconstructionists wanted to control. Now they want it all.

N.B. FORREST
Backfires

From N.B.F. Richard McCulloch holds the high ground in the Nordic/non-Nordic argument; I won’t deny it. The only point I’ve been trying to make is that it will not hurt to lighten up a bit on the white non-Nordics. By the way, in my definition of white I most certainly do not include Jews, Arabs or Hindus, even though they may be, in a technical sense, Caucasian. So far as the Mediterraneans are concerned, I believe that American sensibilities have been warped by our own home-grown definitions of what constitutes an Italian or a Spaniard. Too many Americans see some flyblown Chicano sprawled on an L.A. sidewalk and conclude that Spaniards are not white, or any other color they would care to have around them. Please wake up, amigos. Spain is in Europe. The people who live there are white. The upper class in Spain is as blond, on average, as the run-of-the-mill middle-class American Majority member.

McCulloch would retort—and he would be correct—that the Nordic portion of Spain’s population is far below that of the Nordic proportion of the population of the Northern European countries. Perfectly true. It’s also true that it would probably be best for all concerned if the more purely Nordic populations of the world were endogamous (a 10-letter word for marrying your own kind). Diluting a population of largely Northern European stock with the Spanish population, which contains many less than desirable racial elements, would be an error and such ideas should be discouraged.

The same holds true for Italians. A fairly large part of the Eyeties in the U.S. is descended from Sicilians, who are composed of elements that are just barely classified as European. Does this mean American Majority members should engage in open sneering at Italians in general? As any visitor to Italy knows, Northern Italians have as healthy a dose of Nordic genes as any non-Northern European people can be expected to have. Even in the rest of Italy the population is far from being racial dross. Would it be best not to melt the Italians in a pot of pure Swedes? Yes, of course.

The point I am slowly and clumsily getting to is that just because I use the criteria of “white” rather than Nordic does not mean that I advocate or look with favor upon indiscriminate mixing of Nordics with non-Nordics. If an Italian or a Spaniard looks as if he would feel more at home selling carpets in a Damascus flea market, then I will accord him the status of European as a courtesy with no race-mixing privileges attached. On the other hand, if an Italian or a Spaniard could pass as the head of my local Chamber of Commerce, or if you put a plug of chewing tobacco in his mouth, he could pass for a Country and Western singer, I am afraid I’d give him the benefit of the doubt. The same goes for “white” Latin Americans, who are usually sharply distinguished by social class and education, as well as skin color and other racial features, from the black, mulatto, Indian and mestizo lower classes. I have spent quite a bit of time south of the Border and, believe it or not, more than a few whites are to be found there. If he attended a Miss Colombia or Miss Chile beauty contest, I believe that even McCulloch might be tempted to let down his racial guard.

Unity being everything for Majorityites, we should not bicker and haggle over the number of angels, Nordic or otherwise, dancing on the head of a pin. We should strive for the Nordic ideal, for it truly is the ideal. But as long as we are in for a drawn-out, no-quarter war with Untermenschen, let’s take it a little easy on our fellow whites, even the dreaded “Meds.” If in the past I’ve offended McCulloch or any other members of the Viking element, then I hope they will not come looking for me with battle-axes and broadswords, intent on hacking my scrawny, racially permissible head from my trembling body.

From a Disgusted Expatriate. I have little good to say about Anglo-Saxon civilization, and less for its transatlantic excrecence, from which I fled in disgust five years ago. From my point of view it’s obvious that the white race’s interest lies above all in unity on its home territory, something it has denied itself since the end of the Roman Empire. It should go without saying that the noblest and most promising epochs of Western history have been those in which the challenge to unite was picked up by a heroic genius, e.g., the times of Frederic II and Napoleon. At the core of these unification movements was Germano-Latin reconciliation in the face of a malevolent cult of Semitic origin.

The blunt reason why no such evolution is to be expected in the U.S. is the absence of the necessary fundamental spiritual element. America’s teething and growing up under an absurdly foreign and unwholesome combination of slavery and egalitarianism has alienated Americans as a people, the WASPs, from the roots of the greater race to which they still belong genetically, but no longer organically. The condition appears to be irreversible.

America’s absolutism distinguishes it from the European variety, for in the American case the poison is autochthonous, practically speaking. The U.S. has really never known any religion but the Jewish hatred of the world. Europeans can still, if they try, revive the religion that sprang from their land. The English and Scandinavian cousins of Americans are at least tied to the land of their gods, who have never been killed altogether and can be reawakened. The same goes for the rest of the peoples of the continent. Americans sadly are tied to the Jews, and have no past to bring them back to life. Jews are the exception to the prime rule that peoples transplant badly. Americans are the confirmation not the exception, along with the South Africans, who have also built cities without a civilization.
At a time when Europe itself is threatened with once and for all submersion, not to mention the new political disaster looming in the "cooperation" between the two barbaric empires, the hopelessness of the American experiment is well established—well beyond any reasonable doubt. It's obvious that the place for all cultivated white people with anything to contribute to a higher civilization is Europe itself. A wave of white immigration back to the motherland would be a giant step on the road to salvation. Even a trickle could make for a spark of white awareness for which there is a monumental need. Your colonies have failed, white man. Come home!

Certain contributors to Instauration have shown a taste for an excessive compartmentalization of the Aryan race, going so far as to espouse Nordic exclusiveness and hence explicit contempt for our universal Latin heritage. But Nietzsche made it clear that the classical Mediterranean world was in its racial base the product of Nordic migrations and a subduing but not an eradication of the indigenous, largely Celtic base. Nietzsche could evoke the "blond beast" and his need to assimilate to the southern world in order to reach the heights he could not otherwise imagine. The revival of this civilization in northern and central Italy was the result of another Germanic infusion. It's generally forgotten that the Lombards settled as far south as Naples, establishing a colony in Benevento. It was in the arts and sciences reanimated and perfected in Italy that the rest of the white race then in a vulnerable, even precarious strategic position stuck between Turks and Moors and sunk in the sterility of barbarism and Christianity, was civilized, much of it for the first time. Given that modern Scandinavia shows little if any strength to resist the new electronic, carbonated, sweetened and more and more caramel-colored barbarism, I see no advantage for civilized whites to judge each other on the basis of the proximity to the arctic circle of their great-great-great-(etc.) grandfather's birthplace.

Italy north of Rome counts a good hundred cities and towns where art and life are inseparable, where the same civil festivities have assembled the citizenry since Roman times and earlier, and where adolescents still study Greek. Those who take umbrage at the south and the now nationally active Mafia should ask themselves the following questions: Which country's army invaded the peninsula and forced out a regime which had imposed strict controls on south-to-north migration? Which country's government singlehandedly revived the gracious Mafia from its torpor to engage it in the liberation struggle against said regime?

From Zip 801. Instauration has not addressed the real cause of the downfall of all past empires, including ours. The importation of great numbers of colored aliens to do menial tasks is a result, not a cause. The cause is the economic system, the profit system so beloved by Americans. Why are myriads of legal and illegal immigrants brought into this country every year? Because it is easy for the taxpayers to support them? No, because they will work for cheaper wages.

If white people in this country would work for lower wages than the peons of Latin America or Chinese slave labor, our capitalists would never dream of bringing in immigrants who would demand higher wages. If Europeans would work for less money than any of the mud races, our capitalists would be importing them by the hundreds of thousands. It would make sense—dollars and cents. The major flaw of the white race's leaders and pushers has always been greed, regardless of what the government is called.

As for our high culture, it might last longer than we think, provided we allowed the Jews and coloreds to falsify their history and claim credit for our achievements. Minority envy leads Jews to claim Wagner had a Jewish father and blacks to say Beethoven was a quadroon. Once truth is submerged that far it won't arise again until there is a complete social revolution. When liars are exposed and embarrassed, they strike back. This is one reason why Christianity destroyed the knowledge of the Greek and Roman civilizations.

With the planes and tanks in the hands of the enemy, tell me how we are going to win. Sabotage? Guerrilla warfare? Gradually deepening chaos lasting several hundred years? In the meantime, how do we survive economically if the government and the capitalist speculators own all the agricultural land (they will eventually) and the best jobs are in Alta California, West Israel, New Cuba, Minoria or wherever? Free trade is bound to bring that about, along with affirmative action. How do you get a better job when you can't afford a college education and most scholarships go to "minorities"?

Hate laws are just a start. Eventually there will be so many strangulating statutes that it will be almost impossible not to break one if you are white. And don't expect to ever be paroled; you will serve every last minute of your sentence. The only alternative to prison (if you actively resist the System) is homelessness and begging. In either situation, you can forget about Medicare or Social Security.

I don't think there is a solution. The Americas are known to archaeologists as the graveyard of civilizations. So, instead of betting that more and more Americans are going to become carbon copies of Arnold Schwarzenegger, save as much money as you can and emigrate before it is too late.

Choose a small, neutral, white European country with no coveted natural resources which is relatively free of debt. White civilization might last another generation or two in such an environment. But with the European Common Market coming into being, it is more likely that Europe will follow the slippery path America has trod into race-mixing and oblivion. With a great deal of effort and some luck, Europe might pull back from the abyss, but I think that will depend upon what happens in the Soviet Union.

Zip 304 is right. Ninety percent of the people in this country are hopeless. "I was utterly astounded at the willingness of the mass of Americans to swallow every bit of propaganda that the media eructed." Now ask yourself how the 10% can fight against such odds?
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<th>ACRONYM</th>
<th>STANDS FOR</th>
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<tr>
<td>ADEPT</td>
<td>Alliance of Dysfunctional Engineering Professors in Treatment</td>
<td>For engineering teachers depressed by the fact that their classrooms have been taken over by Asian students.</td>
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<tr>
<td>AHHA</td>
<td>Association of Hypertensive Homeowners Anonymous</td>
<td>For Instaurationists who have developed high blood pressure after witnessing black families moving into their neighborhoods.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ALAFLU</td>
<td>Alabama Flag Lovers United</td>
<td>For Alabama natives who get harassed by minorities and pressure groups for flying the Confederate flag.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ALMA</td>
<td>American League of Melanin Adjusters</td>
<td>For compulsive perfectionists who suffer from the never-ending frustration of adjusting the color, contrast and brightness to achieve perfect flesh tones while watching multiracial TV programming.</td>
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<td>3ROOM</td>
<td>Blondes Responding to Overbearing, Obnoxious Minorities</td>
<td>Martial arts training regimen that shows Nordic women how to hit back after being hit on.</td>
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<td>CAMFA</td>
<td>Caucasians Against Minority Folk Art</td>
<td>For Caucasians who suffer severe psychological trauma after the first appearance of graffiti on neighborhood walls and fences.</td>
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<td>CAPTIV</td>
<td>Capital Tourists, Innocent Victims</td>
<td>Follow-up therapy for sightseers who get mugged while visiting the nation's capital.</td>
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<td>CHAFE</td>
<td>Caucasians Hibernating Annually in February Exclusively</td>
<td>For white people who have to bear up under the black history media deluge every February.</td>
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<td>CLAWSA</td>
<td>Constitutional Law Scholars Anonymous</td>
<td>For devotees of the Constitution who suffer from depression caused by Supreme Court decisions.</td>
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<td>DOC</td>
<td>Diabetics Opposed to Cosby</td>
<td>For diabetics who fall into a coma after viewing a typically saccharine episode of the <em>Cosby Show</em>.</td>
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<td>DOWN</td>
<td>Denizens of Once-White Neighborhoods</td>
<td>For white survivors in &quot;changing neighborhoods.&quot;</td>
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<td>EAR</td>
<td>Enhanced Auditory Racialists</td>
<td>For Majority folk who must resort to hearing aids to pick up <em>sotto voce</em> racial remarks in mixed company.</td>
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<td>EARWACS</td>
<td>European-AmericansReacting to Wogs at Convenience Stores</td>
<td>For convenience store customers who must constantly ask foreign-born clerks to repeat what they said because of their faulty English.</td>
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<td>FILA</td>
<td>Forlorn Ivy League Alumni</td>
<td>For old guard Ivy Leaguers who battle recurring depression whenever they see the spate of Jewish names in the “Class Notes” section of their alumni magazines.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FLEUR</td>
<td>Foot Lacerators Effectively Undergoing Recovery</td>
<td>For Majorityites who reflexively kick their TV sets when they witness a Negress winning a beauty contest.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEST</td>
<td>Network Eyestrain Support Team</td>
<td>For TV viewers who develop eyestrain while scrutinizing fast-moving network news credits for Gentile names.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ODOR</td>
<td>Overdosed on Rap</td>
<td>For mass transit riders who suffer from unsolicited ghetto blasier concerts on buses and subways.</td>
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<tr>
<td>PITS</td>
<td>Paramedics Injured by Tailgating Shysters</td>
<td>For paramedics who suffer whiplash after their vehicle is rear-ended by tailgating Jewish ambulance chasers.</td>
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When I was in the first grade, on the way home from school shortly before Christmas, I mentioned to a Jewish friend walking with me, what I hoped to get from Santa Claus. My friend informed me there was no Santa Claus. When we arrived at his house, he told his mother what I had said. His mother immediately expanded on why it was ridiculous to believe in Santa Claus. I went home in tears.

My mother was no anti-Semite; neither was she any shrinking violet. When she saw me crying and found out why, she grabbed my hand and we went flying down the street. Confronting the Jewish woman, my mother berated her for interfering in a family matter that was none of her concern. In response the woman, with a look of pained distress on her face kept repeating, "But Mrs. Smith, I was only telling him the truth. I was only telling him the truth." The Jewish woman refused to face the fact, and my mother so informed her, that when put to the use of disillusioning a six-year-old boy about one of the most beautiful dreams of a Christian childhood, "the truth" is fiercely and totally inappropriate.

Jews are the people supposed to be so keenly attuned to the sensitivities of others. A close friend once told me that this sensitivity of theirs is a result of their Messiah complex. The feeling that they know instinctively, exactly what is right for everyone in the world gives rise to a sense of superiority. This "Chosenness" is so tactless, overbearing and patronizing as to frequently become insufferable.

Some years ago a couple, friends of mine, decided to put their home up for sale. It was a beautiful house located in a fairly affluent area of New York state. One evening a real estate agent brought a Jewish husband and wife over to see it. After an inspection from top to bottom, they wound up in the living room, the walls of which contained a lot of bookshelves. The wife looked around at the books in disbelief, then turned to her husband and said in a stage whisper, "Look! Look! They read." My friend's wife was close enough to hear what was said. She was totally floored.

Her husband, who has a degree in English from Fordham, is the sharpest, most knowledgeable member of the computer profession I have ever met in my 25 years in that business. He was a paratrooper in the Korean War. His wife had a degree in history from a reputable college and often polished off at least one book an evening. For such a couple to have been treated so unfeelingly and contemptuously by members of a tribe who are so compassionate they vote for any faceless egalitarian creep who comes down the political pike is a disgrace.

The tragic aspect of this problem is when those of us, who are friendly towards them, try to point out the dangerous situation they are creating for themselves by their intolerant attitudes, the concern is met, invariably, with accusations of anti-Semitism. After a while, the non-Jew gives up, steps back and never quite shakes off the brand of bigotry.

In a discussion with a Jewish friend, one of the few who understands what his racial cousins are up to, I was told, "In a country where the Jew is a tiny minority, any manifestation of strong convictions on the part of any Gentiles, be they religious, racial, political, social, militaristic or whatever, is considered a potential threat. They fear that if a strong movement of any kind is channeled toward them or turns on them, for whatever reason, they are in trouble. Therefore, they will do anything to prevent the coalescence of any such group around any strong leader."

If, in the future, some new Hitler were to arise, my Jewish friends would expect me to go immediately to their defense. However, when my people are under attack racially, morally, culturally, socially or in any way whatsoever and I turn to the Jewish community for support, not only do they refuse to respond, I find them in the forefront of my attackers. All I can say to those people, if any such trouble does come about, send for Idi Amin, send for Louis Farrakhan, send for Jesse Jackson. But don't hold your breath waiting for me to show up! Why should I?
marvels of high-tech production are possible. [Neither Reich nor the reviewer seem to know that the technology is a charade, adds our critic. Mostly computers are make-work devices that spew out meaningless numbers from useless data. A good example was the System Dynamics models of the U.S. and global economies: chaotic trajectory generators.] Demands for the most arcane products can be filled quickly and cheaply. An infinite number of new products are created, updated and replaced by newer products. The people who are doing all this, the "Symbolic Analysts" enjoy tremendous prosperity. Reich believes that this active part of the economy, this group of people who add large amounts of value [illusory, according to our critic] to the products they produce, will comprise about one-fifth of the population of the U.S. or of any other country with an advanced economy.

That's the good news. The bad news is that most of us will be in the other fourths. Without spelling it out, Reich makes it clear that blacks, Mexicans and others who lack brains, skills or drive will make up a large chunk of those at the bottom of the ant heap. Unfortunately, so will a great many white Americans.

Reich, an intelligent man and a serious thinker, also seems a decent sort. Rare for one of his background, he appears to have strong patriotic feelings, in the best sense of the word. He knows what is coming in America and fears for the future.

Although he is clever enough to avoid coming right out and saying it, Reich knows damn well that there is no way American husbands and wives will simply stand by, arms folded, and accept what the rich one-fifth of the country dishes out, while their sons and daughters go without a decent education and their grandchildren and granddaughters are doomed to a life of wage slavery. [Reich vastly underestimates the submissiveness of the white masses, says our critic.]

But Reich completely ignores the racial aspects of what is going on. He wonders out loud whether a New York management consultant will feel any more sympathy or responsibility for a poor Hispanic family in East Los Angeles than for an equally poor family across the border in Tijuana. The management consultant, needless to say, will have no feelings or sense of responsibility for either.

Reich is trying to make the point that, if history is any guide, the rich one-fifth will abandon the poorer four-fifths. He interprets this process of abandonment as leading to an eventual break-up of the nation. What he does not and cannot understand is that there is not now, never has been and never will be a truly multiracial nation. The truth is, the U.S. is no longer a nation. There is an American nation, but it includes only Majority Americans and not the various minorities (except blacks, who are members of the related, but separate Black American nation). The coming economic changes will only make what is already true more obvious.

Reich is one of the very few liberals [The "conservatives" and libertarians are the worst cases, opines our critic.] who sees the danger in unrestricted immigration: "It is a disaster of epic proportions for America's working class." Although he does not say it, drastic cuts in legal immigration, an absolute end to illegal immigration and a comprehensive repatriation program will have to be enacted to save what is left of the country.

If you wish to get some idea of what is really happening to the U.S., its economy and the world, read Reich's book. Better than that, buy it and pass it around to your friends. [Both Reich and his overfriendly reviewer suffer from an America-centric perspective, our critic asserts. The U.S. was very self-sufficient in the 1914-1965 era. Ditto the U.S.S.R., but out of necessity, Perhaps Reich is one of the first Jews to realize that his tribe's only asset is Majority gullibility. Asians and even "academically deprived" blacks and Hispanics are not taken in by kosher schmaltz. The rich fifth would be heavily Jewish. In fact it already is.]

ANDREW SMITHSON

Germany's Pre-Hitler Racial Hygienists

Intellectual paralysis best describes the sorry contemporary state of the life sciences, which can often be compared to a person condemned by fate and ignorance to take two steps backwards whenever he takes a step forward. Consider the advanced status of biotechnology and the pioneering research to map the human genome. They are positive developments, but given the current level of "bioetic" brainwashing, where are they leading?

Priorities and values that permeate the health sciences today differ markedly from those earlier in this century. A case in point is the drift away from any eugenic add-ons to public health programs. Thirty years ago the Grundriss der Menschliche Erblichkeitslehre und Rassenhygiene, published in English as Human Heredity, represented the most advanced scholarly re-

search available on eugenics-based ethics and racial hygiene. Astonishingly, it still is.

Edwin Baur, director of the Institute for Genetics; Eugen Fischer, head of the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute for Anthropology, Human Heredity and Eugenics; and Fritz Lenz, professor of Racial Hygiene at the University of Munich, authored this classic (B.H.) two-volume work on human development and racial differences, which received widely acclaimed reviews in American academic journals: "One of the most valuable reference works in the field of heredity," proclaimed Sociology and Social Research (Vol. 16, 1932). Although more critical than most reviewers, Jewish geneticist H.J. Muller (he won the Nobel Prize for Medicine in 1946) concluded, "This is the best work on the subject of human heredity which has yet appeared." A contemporary author, Paul Weindling, wrote in Health, Race and German Politics Between National Unification and Nazism (Cambridge University Press, 1989):

[The work] provided an extensive survey of genetics, human racial variation, and inherited physical and mental diseases. Its second volume was a study of human selection by Lenz. The introduction emphasized how science could explain the rise and fall of civilizations, and provide cures for "disease in the body politic" and a solid scientific basis for population policy...and racial hygiene.

Incorporated into the German scientists' analysis of the racial and physical divisions of mankind was a recognition of the undeniable fact of human inequality. Individual and group differences, they pointed out, were the product of pro-
longed patterns of selection and segregation.

Lenz, in particular, advocated intraracial inbreeding among a clearly defined racial stock for the purpose of advancing the organic harmony of the race and contributing to its evolutionary progress.

In human heredity the innumerable characters which differentiate individuals and groups (races) are tenaciously and inalterably transmitted from generation to generation. Technically speaking, there is no such generalized being as “man”; there are only men and women belonging to particular races or particular racial crossings.

Another central theme is that biology affects many of the various “social problems” that beset civilized societies. Essential to understanding the biological substratum of these problems is the race factor. Consider the opinion of a prominent contemporary psychologist, who agrees with what the German scientist said in the early 1930s:

Modern research has made it increasingly apparent that groups of humans consistently differ in their average standing on various traits contributing to the disproportionate representation of such groups in terms of special abilities, wealth, education, health, occupation and so on. (Hans Eysenck, The Independent, July 8, 1990)

John R. Baker, in the introduction to Race (Foundation for Human Understanding reprint, 1981) is in accord with Eysenck (and consequently with the trio of nearly forgotten Germans).

It will be argued in this book that race and subrace do represent a truth about the natural world, which cannot be adequately described without consideration of them.

Although he wrote it more than six decades ago, Lenz presented a well-rounded summary of the racial patterns that persist in present-day violent crime. Western nations, he noted, continually reduce overall poverty rates, improve income levels and standards of living, with no appreciable decrease in law-breaking.

The frequency with which the members of various races are guilty of criminal acts throws some light on the mental differences between these races. In the United States, there is much more criminality among the Negroes than among the immigrants from Europe and their descendants. This is obviously due to the fact that the Negroes have less foresight, and that they have less power of resisting the impulses aroused by immediate sensuous impressions. No doubt the comparatively unfavourable economic position is a contributory cause, but this is in its turn referable to the peculiarities of the Negro racial endowment.

Far too much ink has been spilt on the “inhuman” aspects of the most noteworthy German racial hygienists, many of whom drafted their eugenic initiatives for the Weimar Republic. Any objective study would vindicate their expressed views in the realm of applied eugenics. One would be hard pressed to find any comparable statement by the Germans to the blood-thirsty remark of American zoologist S.J. Holmes (The Eugenic Predicament, Harcourt & Brace, N.Y., 1933, p. 102).

If the wrong kinds of people could all be killed off early in life it would be a great aid to the progressive development of the race.

Fischer and Lenz devoted much of their careers to proposing ways to replace Germany’s huge population loss with eugenically sound stock in the devastating aftermath of WWI. Both were instrumental in devising sterilization laws, and both actively supported measures for healthy child-bearing. They also advocated family allowances for exceptionally endowed families. Re-establishing these practical policies would greatly enhance the quality of future generations of all races.

History demonstrates that the endurance of solid empirical research through periods of frenetic fads and fashions is the true measure of its validity. The fruitful studies of Baur, Fischer and Lenz may eventually be given their due reward when mainstream social scientists have once again come to their senses.

The Man Who Came to Lunch

Exactly 90 years ago this month occurred an event that so shattered the nation’s racial harmony that it is still looked upon by historians as a landmark in political boneheadedness. Teddy Roosevelt invited Booker T. Washington to lunch! The exact date was October 18, 1901.

Only five weeks after taking office, Roosevelt took the step which inflamed the South as no other Northern pol had inflamed it for decades. Settling on Booker T. Washington, a Negro born in slavery, but now the foremost leader of his people, as the best type of his race, the President decided he would consult with Washington about the appointment of other black worthies.

Though the White House took every precaution to shield the visit from public gaze, a Washington Post reporter, looking over the day’s guest list, saw the Negro’s name, and entered the following item, which appeared near the bottom of an inside page: “Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee, Alabama, dined with the President last evening.”

Despite the meagerness of the item, its mistake of raising a lunch to a more formal dinner and its burial among the routine news items of the day, the Southern press erupted. “White men of the South,” declared the New Orleans Times-Dispatch, “how do you like it? White women of the South, how do YOU like it?” The Memphis Scimitar said Roosevelt had “committed the most damnable outrage ever perpetrated by any citizen of the United States when he invited a nigger to dine with him at the White House.” The Richmond Times-Democrat accepted the notion that “Negroes shall mingle freely with whites in the social circle—that white women may receive attentions from Negro men...that there is no racial reason...why whites and blacks may not marry and intermarry, why the Anglo-Saxon may not mix Negro blood with his blood.”

Handbills soon appeared denouncing Roosevelt’s taste in luncheon guests. Anonymous letters came to the White House by the bushel, serving notice that neither Roosevelt nor members of his family had better set foot in the South. Not all of the Southern press reaction, however, was so heated. One paper, the New Orleans Times-Democrat, put the mischief of
Roosevelt's example in a single sentence. “When Mr. Roosevelt sits down to dinner with a Negro, he declares that the Negro is the social equal of the White Man.”

It was a particular aspect of the episode that most rankled the Southern whites: the interpretation that ignorant Negroes might put on it. Said Senator Benjamin (“Pitchfork”) Tillman: “The action of our President Roosevelt in entertaining that nigger will necessitate our killing a thousand niggers in the South before they will learn their place again.”

Until the Roosevelt-Washington episode, the South had been slipping from the ranks of the Democratic Party, which had been recently shaken by the economic radicalism of the “free-silver” platform that presidential candidate Bryan had forced on them. Now Roosevelt, as a result of his lunch with Booker T. Washington, gave the Southern Democrats an issue that fitted in perfectly with the racial politics of the day. Said the editor of the Richmond Times: “At one stroke, and by one act, Mr. Roosevelt has destroyed the kindly, warm regard and personal affection for him which were growing up fast in the South.”

Said another paper, “Rooseveltism means nigger supremacy as surely as Grantism did.” As if to close the book on the whole matter, Governor Candler of Georgia was reported as saying, “No self-respecting white man can ally himself with the President after what has occurred.”

Until that lunch Roosevelt, at least for a Northern Republican, was going over fairly well in Dixie. Some of it was due to his own Southern roots. His mother hailed from Georgia. Two of his mother’s brothers had fought on the Confederate side in the Civil War. His father, rather than bear arms against his wife’s family, had refrained from enlisting in the Union army, confining himself to the Civil War equivalent of Red Cross work. Having moved up from the vice-presidency after the assassination of William McKinley, TR was under no obligation to Southern Republican leaders, whom the South looked upon as “carpetbaggers” and who had kept open the old sores of Reconstruction by cultivating Negro constituencies, grabbing Federal appointments and practicing odious discrimination against whites, who in revenge voted Democratic. Abolition had done untold damage to the South’s economic system, rendering much of the land valueless. After conferring suffrage on the Negro, Northern Republicans sought to elevate the former slave above his recent master. In the University of South Carolina, for example, a corn-field Negro, barefoot and illiterate, sat in the chair and drew the salary of a professor of Greek!

Signs of the Times

A chorus line in a “Las Vegas type” show in a Bahamian gambling joint

AIDS awareness ads designed by the art collective Gran Fury. This poster appeared on buses in New York and San Francisco.
Flapdoodle Confirmation

It began as a Senate Judiciary Commit­tee hearing on the nomination of a maverick Negro, Clarence Thomas, a quota Yale Law graduate, affirmative action bu­reaucrat and appeals court judge, as Asso­ciate Justice of the Supreme Court. It cli­maxed as an X-rated minstrel show with echoes of the old TV program, What's My Line? In a genuine minstrel show the entertainers, all of them white, wore blackface. In the Thomas confirmation hearings, the two principals needed no burnt cork, and the senators eschewed black faces for black buncombe. (Historical note: Daniel Emmett, an Ohio Irishman, wrote the hoo­ray song, Dixie, and staged the first min­strel shows back in the 1840s. Another Irishman, Joe Biden of Delaware, staged the 20th-century TV version.)

Racial stereotypes abounded: the sexual­ly obsessed black male with the mythic macho endowments; the black female, who hated her divorced Negro boss for taking a white as his second wife; the black agency head who surrounded himself with a harem of white females and mulattresses; the darker-skinned woman with a law degree who had to yield the place of office favorite to lighter-skinned rivals. Whatever the events, they were a mix of office politics and sexual politics.

It's a 50/50 chance that Anita Hill may have felt about Thomas as Medea felt about Jason, who deserted her and his children for a princess of Corinth.

Who is to say that these stereotypes were off the mark?

The senatorial minstrels included such uninspiring creatures as: bombastic Mormon Orrin Hatch; Episcopalian Alan Simp­son, the wise old owl who occasionally hooted off key; octogenarian Baptist Strom Thurmond slurringly reading his staffers' obiter dicta; cocky Catholic Joe Biden, whose gift of gab made it difficult to under­stand why he had found it necessary to steal a speech from British Labourite Neil Kinnock. Throughout the proceedings Sen­ator Kennedy’s disintegrating fat face maintained a sullen expression, as if he were haunted by the memory of Chappa­quiddick and the night he pulled off the ul­timate act of sexual harassment. Howard Metzenbaum, currently on the receiving end of a $3-million fraud suit, was his usu­al Jewish self, resorting continually to the ad hominem and introducing unsworn testi­mony to “get” the Negro witness who de­scribed Ms. Hill as a man chaser and fantasizer. Patrick Leahy seemed as out of place as Kennedy, having had to resign from the Senate Intelligence Committee for leaking a confidential document. Dennis DeConcini acted as if he had never heard of the Keating Five. Paul Simon, who looks Jewish and has a Jewish name but claims to be a Lutheran, never gave Thomas a break; neither did Herman Kohl, the mi­lionaire Jewish grocer and owner of the Milwaukee Bucks, a mostly nonwhite basket­ball team.

The BMW-driving, Farrakhan-flattering, most unforgthing, C-minus-rated Thom­as, who gave his only son Jamal a Muslim name, made it to the High Bench despite the intense opposition of the NAACP and other black and liberal juggernaut lobbies. Polls showed that most blacks went along with Clarence, a rift that bodes ill for the Democratic Party which needs the Negro racist vote to keep its majority in the House and Senate.

When the legal chips are down, how­ever, the enemies of Thomas may get their way. The new Justice may talk a good game and vent the Republican Party line. But when the time comes to vote on a racial issue, his genes are more likely to speak louder than his vocal cords.

The Highwaymen Are Back

In Detroit these days blacks don't just steal cars; they steal them from their driv­ers at gunpoint—pulling up beside them at gas station, sideswiping them into the curb. Close to 300 autos were “carjacked” in the Motor City from mid-July to the end of September. Two drivers who resisted, one of them a woman, were shot dead. Another was shot and badly wounded after he handed over his keys. Thirty of the car­jackings took place in Detroit suburban communities. Nearly three-quarters of the cars were later abandoned by the thieves and recovered in fair condition—which means that many carjackers are doing their heists for kicks, perhaps mainly to discom­mode whites. Restaurant owners in Detroit are not only losing their cars; they are los­ing their eateries, as more and more peo­ple are afraid to drive downtown.

One of the first signs of the collapse of a civilization is a breakdown in communica­tions. In pioneer days it took a lot of lives, money and time to protect stage coaches from highwaymen. Now the highwaymen are back. This time they are Negroes preying on whites, who for one reason or an­other have been sucked into inner cities, which have become for all intents and pur­poses black holes.

If it's getting more dangerous to drive in this country, it's also getting more difficult to communicate in other ways. Thieves are stealing telephone wires for their copper content. Snipers are active in some metropoli­tan areas. Roadside robbers are not ex­actly highwaymen, but they hold up driv­ers at traffic lights and freeway exits. They break car windows with rocks, then force the drivers (their favorite targets are old women) to hand over their purses or wal­lets. Exactly 4,040 crimes of this type were reported in Dade County (FL) in 1990.

It’s hard to tell precisely when barbarism takes over from civilization at any particu­lar place and point in time. But only a lat­ter-day Dr. Pangloss would dare to use the word civilized when referring to Detroit.

People of the Buck

Three of the top four executives of Salo­mon Bros., the Wall Street firm that ripped off buyers of U.S. Treasury bonds, are jew­ish. They now join Michael Milken, Ivan Boesky and David Paul as the biggest fi­nancial scammers of the decade. The mon­etary misdeeds of S&L magnate Paul, who, incidentally hosted David Duke’s nemesis, Senator Bennett Johnston (D-LA), on his ocean-going yacht, and who has had close relations with Senator John Kerry (D-MA), now heading the Senate subcommittee in­vestigating him and his shabby mishand­ling of depositors’ funds, will cost U.S. tax­payers more than have Keating’s massive embezzlements. It’s statistically interesting how almost all the biggest con artists come from the “ethnic group” which represents less than 3% of the population.

Shafting Non-Jews

Jackie Mason and his Broadway show, Jackie Mason: Brand New makes a big thing of identifying Gentiles who happen to have seats in the front row. “You must be a Gentile,” he explains, as he points them out. “You don’t know how to dress. Are you a Gentile? You look more like a Nazi.” Whenever there weren’t sufficient yucks from the audience, Mason would turn on a Gentile and shout: “Nazi bastard! All these are jokes, Mister!”

How about it? Is Jackie being carteed off to the hoosegow as whites have been for saying much less? Or is there a double standard even in the matter of racial slurs?

Racist Bard

Richard Shwedler, a N.Y. Times reporter, was shocked at what he saw and heard at some university-sponsored multicultural conferences he attended. At one, a person he described as a “non-Hispanic, white fe­male heterosexual feminist,” turned down an invite to take part in a round table dis-
The official count of U.S. dead, 375, was announced by a conservative predicted 60,000-70,000 U.S. casualties in the Gulf War, with 15,000 dead. The official count of U.S. dead, 375, breaks down as follows: 95 Catholics, 82 Baptists, 28 Methodists, 14 Lutherans, 10 Presbyterians, 3 Episcopalians, 1 Unitarian, 70 no preference recorded; 6 no religious preference; Other religions, 66. Not one single Jew showed up in the list of fatalities. Think about that last item, especially in view of the warmongering of the Jewish-titled media and Jewish lobby. As for the racial count: 303 whites died; 64 blacks; 8 other. Considering that blacks make up some 30% of the military, their losses were by no means disproportionate.

Iraqi Casualties

According to Greenpeace, not always the most reliable authority, more than 150,000 Iraqis died as a result of the Gulf War and at least 5 million lost their homes or jobs; 5,000 to 15,000 Iraqi civilians were killed in round-the-clock air bombardments; 4,000 to 16,000 died of starvation and disease after the war ended; 10,000 to 30,000 Kurds and other displaced persons expired in refugee camps.

Higher Education

Richard Hofferbert, who teaches at the State University of New York at Binghamton, is one of those rare educationist birds who openly admits to being a conservative. Last March he announced he would retire. After the rumor mill had let it be known that “racists” and Ku Kluxers would become common putdowns. To sprinkle salt on the wound, the latter term is often applied to white males who are still among the living.

The Final Count

The fantasy-ridden LaRouchite New Federalist predicted 60,000-70,000 U.S. casualties in the Gulf War, with 15,000 dead. The official count of U.S. dead, 375, breaks down as follows: 95 Catholics, 82 Baptists, 28 Methodists, 14 Lutherans, 10 Presbyterians, 3 Episcopalians, 1 Unitarian, 70 no preference recorded; 6 no religious preference; Other religions, 66. Not one single Jew showed up in the list of fatalities. Think about that last item, especially in view of the warmongering of the Jewish-titled media and Jewish lobby. As for the racial count: 303 whites died; 64 blacks; 8 other. Considering that blacks make up some 30% of the military, their losses were by no means disproportionate.

A Negro First

Many of us are familiar with the year 1619 because it heralds the arrival of Negroes in the New World. Anthony Johnson was one of those 20-odd blacks brought as servants to Jamestown that year from Africa. By 1654, when he made his historic but forgotten mark on American history, Johnson had worked off his indenture. He and the others on the 1619 boat were indentured for specific terms and not for life. Before he died, he was not only a free man but a landholder, who had acquired a plantation and had prospered.

Because there were no Negroes here before him, Johnson’s gentrification would in itself constitute him as first in his field. But he may rightly be remembered for a vastly more important contribution. Although not a member of the Bar, he established in a Virginia court a radical new concept in the law of master and servant: lifetime indenture. The subject of his claim was one John Casor, a Negro servant.

By his successful assertion that he had a claim to the services of Casor for the remainder of Casor’s natural life, Anthony Johnson became, in one fell swoop, not only America’s first slaveholder as we have come to know the term, but the Father of North American slavery. How is it that we do not hear the multitudes of adoring American schoolchildren singing his praises every February?

Technology to the Rescue

The word is “voicemail.” Though it may sound strangely sinister, it’s nothing more than a telephone answering service. Now being introduced throughout the federal government, “voicemail” is wildly popular among white professionals for one simple reason: it cuts out interaction with black secretaries. Upon returning to his office Mr. Bureaucrat merely calls up his own “voicemail” number to hear what calls have been left in the interim. Avoided are garbled notes, miswritten numbers or undelivered messages.

Since the “voice” of “voicemail” is usually that of the white professional himself, also eliminated is that indecipherable black talk, uttered while chomping on the morning McMuffin.

Encore a Hoax

Halim Sanjanie, an Afghan living in Concord (CA), was jailed for 15 days after mouthing threats against Nathan Kobrin, a local Jew. Kobrin himself was arrested after admitting he had embroidered Sanjanie’s “anti-Semitism” in a series of false charges. Before confessing his lies to his family, Kobrin apologized to the ADL, which had been all geared up to make the affair a front-page hate crime in all the Bay Area newspapers.

Bury the Name

A loan brokerage company in Morgan-town (NJ) cheated so many of its customers out of so many millions of dollars that a federal judge shut it down. The story was reported on the front page and two long columns of an inside page in the Newark Star Ledger (Aug. 29, 1991). Only in the last paragraph did the name of the embezzler appear: Max Rudner. Could the paper’s skittishness possibly be a desire not to offend the Jewish sensibilities of owner Si Newhouse Jr.?
Here We Go Again

If any Instaurationists out there are naive enough to believe that democracy, as presently practiced in the U.S., is a sensible or even a sane form of government, please take a look at the cohort of Demo candidates thrown up for the 1992 presidential race. The term "thrown up" is used advisedly.

SERIOUS CANDIDATES

• Bill Clinton, Arkansas governor, 45. For a Democrat, tills conservative. Thinks he has Bubba vote sewed up. Womanizer. Married, one legitimate daughter. Local gossip claims Clinton is the father of two illegitimate children (one black and one white). Responsible for the windy, sleep-inducing, 45-minute speech nominating Dukakis for president at the 1988 Democratic Convention.


• Senator Tom Harkin (D-IA), 51. Ultra-liberal, pro-Sandinista, self-proclaimed populist, frenetic class warrior. Father an Iowa coal miner, mother a Slovene. Catholic, but pro-choice. Married to Washington lawyer Ruth Raduenz. One of largest recipients of Israeli PAC money ($245,500 in the 1990 election cycle), though occasionally tools an isolationist tune. Claimed to be fighter pilot in Vietnam, but only ferried damaged aircraft to U.S. far eastern military bases. Often described as a "George McGovern with hair."

• Doug Wilder, quadroon, Virginia governor, 60. Divorced, father of four children. Socializes with quarter-Iraqi Patricia Kluge, onetime belly dancer and ex-wife of crypto-Jewish billionaire John Kluge. When stationed in Korea, he was a fervid booster of Jomo Kenyatta, Mau Mau terrorist and later Kenyan dictator. He signed notes to a friend, "the Burning Spear," Kenyatta's "nom de guerre."

UNDECIDED CANDIDATES

• Jesse Jackson, mulatto, 50. May challenge Wilder for Negro vote, but not the Jewish vote. (Jews will never forget and never forgive "Hymietown."") if the Reverend opts out, most of his white liberal supporters will probably shift to Harkin.

• Mario Cuomo, New York governor, 59. Unattractive Mediterranean, but smartest and most charismatic speaker of all declared and undeclared Demo aspirants for the Oval Office.

ALONG FOR THE RIDE


• Greek-American Paul Tsongas, ex-senator (D-MA), 50.

• Geek-American Jerry Brown, onetime California governor and eternal hippie. Never married but tried to dispel homosexual image by flitting about with Hispanic singer Linda Ronstadt.

Another Great Expectorator

Jesse Jackson used to boast that when working as a hotel waiter in Greenville (SC) he would take out his hatred of whites by spitting in their soup. It turns out he wasn't the only Negro to do this. In the new book, Marion Barry, the Politics of Race by Jonathan I.Z. Gronsky, the author describes a time when Barry (now appealing his six-month sentence on a drug charge) waited tables at an American Legion post in Memphis (TN).

The men would look at Marion in his little white coat and say, "Hey boy, come here, bring me my dinner." Marion fought a private war with these men. He taught them, all right. While they weren't looking, he spat in their food.

LBJ and the Jews

Long after the fact, the small fraction of Americans who read are learning something about Lyndon Johnson's relationship with Jews. In his bestseller, Lone Star Rising, Professor Robert Dallek, himself a Jew, relates a strange tale about the wooing of Lady Bird, who, incidentally, has a noticeably non-Aryan appearance. LBJ's first engagement gift was not a ring but a book, Nazism: An Assault on Civilization. This occurred only one year after Hitler's Machtergreifung.

Prof. Dallek attributes Johnson's philo-Semitism to his harsh background in south Texas that "made him identify with the underdog." Then there was a fundamentalist grandfather who supposedly got his grandson all steamed up about Zionism.

Dallek to the contrary, Lyndon groveled to Jews because, as a Democratic politician, he learned early in life about the power of Jewish money and Jewish influence in the media. Early on, and well before he became senator by winning that crooked 1948 election, Johnson went out of his way to do special favors for Texas Jews and later made Abe Fortas his political alter ego.

Johnson's affection for Jews led him to hold a cowardly tongue when the Jews attacked and almost sank the U.S.S. Liberty in 1967, killing 34 and wounding 171 Americans. One story is that when LBJ heard the attackers were Israelis—at first he thought they were aircraft from some Arab nation—he ordered the fighter planes he had sent to the ship's rescue to return to their carrier. According to another Johnson biographer, the President knew that the attack was deliberate, but he kept his thoughts to himself. If either of these stories is true, Johnson committed an act of high treason. Move over Benedict Arnold, Alger His and the Rosenbergs! Make room for LBJ?

Tribal Criminals

In the last 20 years the Korean population in Los Angeles jumped from 9,000 to 250,000 and now comprises 9% of the city's 3.5 million population. In the past six months, "Two Korean shop owners have been killed in holdups," says the N.Y. Times, "and another gravely wounded." The killers, per usual, were blacks. The black-Korean feud, which has erupted in other cities, especially Brooklyn, has actually caused some Koreans to pull up stakes and return to their homeland.

At least the Koreans work. In Sacramento County, some 3,000 Soviet Jews are on welfare, along with nearly 80% of the Southeast Asians. Also, Koreans are not usually found in organized crime gangs, like the human importers from the Soviet Union, Communist China and Vietnam. Of the 200,000 Russian Jews who have arrived in recent years on these shores, most have settled in the New York area, especially in Brighton Beach, Long Island, where a Soviet crime network has been formed and where one top Russian-Jewish gangster, Evsei Agron, has actually been rubbed out by the Mafia in a dispute over municipal turf. The Russian Jews specialize in stealing gasoline excise taxes, in insurance and credit card fraud and in arms smuggling. Apparently the Soviet government, or what is left of it, has taken a leaf from Castro's Mariel Boatlift and is dumping its criminal Jews in the U.S. and Israel. So said an official report of the President's Commission on Organized Crime.

In a 1991 Justice Dept. report on organized crime, Italian, Asian, black and motorcycle gangs were mentioned, but not a word about the Soviet gangsters. Call it protection in high places.
Glancing the other day at Zip 600's remembrance of her childhood (May, 1990, "A Catholic Lady's Lament"), I am struck all over again by the insanity that has taken hold of this society. From what she says, her parents gave her a no-nonsense account of what ethnicity means and of how she should regard colored people. Appearing to have raised her own children successfully (i.e., free of either supremacist or equalitarian racial dogma), she notes that her friends have all fled to the suburbs to escape the racial scene of Chicago.

I am reminded of the way in which the term "white flight" was used some years ago by the liberal intelligentsia. Back in the 60s we learned that as blacks and other minorities moved into neighborhoods, whites moved out, their rate of migration accelerating as the shade of their surroundings darkened. The exodus was talked about as if it were itself a problem—as if it were an obstacle to the realization of something desirable, namely, neighborhood integration. The assumption was that whites were in some collective way guilty of desertion.

Why were whites so uncooperative? The answer, some said, lay in their weakness. They were just not up to the fullness of this new experience in all of its multi-ethnic flavor and richness. Maybe in time, it was thought, and with enough doses of liberal medicine in schools and in the media, they could be induced to stay and integrate. When this didn't work, from on high came the decree that integration was good and natural. So the "migrants" humbled themselves and apologized for their frailty, indulging in self-ridicule as a way of doing penance. But on the street, nothing changed. In the meantime, people of color were paying a price for all of this ground-level white inhibition and were (with media encouragement) getting angrier about it with every passing year.

As time went by I continued to wonder why the separation of the races per se was such an offense to blacks. Admittedly, "separate but equal" was not always equal, and no one could blame nonwhites for opposing a system in which they received less than their fair share of the good things in life. But mere quality of life did not seem to be the problem. Rather, separation itself was deemed objectionable. This always seemed a bit odd to me, since insistence upon racial mixture is surely just as arbitrary, in principle, as insistence upon racial separation. Black separatists, what few there were, saw the contradiction with no difficulty. They knew that their freedom and dignity lay in their own hands, not in the hands of condescending white liberals. Why didn't whites see it?

In time it became obvious that the large-scale mixture of the races was being accomplished, in practically every case, at the expense of whites, who paid the price for it in lower educational standards, diminished personal safety and a worsening environment. It became obvious that the cultural "benefit" of integration was about as beneficial as sewage in a clear stream. There was always, of course, the exceptional man or woman of color, so bright and lovely, so prized, fawned over and admired by liberals.

Now it is 1991, and it all continues like some great macabre dance. Those who once cried out for equal opportunity for all races now cry out for equal rates of success. Policies are instituted to ensure this equality is achieved, or at least to provide the illusion of equality. Whites now dodge integration in a kind of half-minded fashion, fearing what it brings and yet refusing to address the race problem in the terms required to understand it.

Why does this racial charade continue? It continues because the average white lacks nerve. He also lacks conviction. Consider his reactions. He is repulsed by black idiocy when he encounters it on the street. Then he laughs nervously at himself for failing to absorb the lessons of his liberal education. If he is interested in sports, he looks for consolation in the occasional kinsman who can compete on the field or in the ring, on an equal footing with blacks. But as he sits glued to his TV set, the sight of a fellow white being pummeled brings from him masochistic whoops of approval. Win his confidence for a moment and he will confess he cannot stand what is happening. Yet tell him that race is a prime factor in the development of civilization and he groans.

What a dance! On goes the music, raucous without end. Blacks take to the center of the floor. Whites skirt like reluctant partners at the edges, chided by onlookers who claim the whites' timidity betrays a "hang-up." Obediently, they return to the center. They find ways, for a time, of maneuvering to stave off the undesirable. They linger with each other, and fade if they can to the sidelines, where the air seems cleaner and they feel more at peace. Some trudge willingly to the center, and fare poorly in the exchange. Some have their toes stepped on, some have their eyes blackened. Others try to assert themselves and fare even worse. Still others look on in silence with false guilt and inverted anger. Some take the abuse and seem to enjoy it. A few find the whole event to be an atrocity and raise their voices above the din in protest. They are heard by only a few, and are understood by even fewer.

A. F. SVENSON

What's New?

Ah, sinful nation, a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evildoers, children that are corrupters: they have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger, they are gone away backward.

Isaiah 1:4
After suffering through two black Miss Americas in a row, I was titillated to see that a white gal, Carolyn Sapp, a 24-year-old resident of Honolulu, was given the 1992 crown. But a few days later I was saddened to hear that her longtime boyfriend, Nuu Faaola, a 225-lb. one-time professional football player from American Samoa, had made her miserable over the years with beatings and murderous threats. By now she should have learned the hard way that multiracial love affairs are more dangerous than blissful. But will the lesson stick as she joins the multiracial entertainment crowd?

While on the subject of beauty contests, I'd like to point out that all the desperate minority attempts to get on an equal footing with the Majority, the beauty argument is the hardest to swallow. Try as they will to cram "black is beautiful" down our throats, we simply won't buy it. White and Oriental women exhibit different types of beauty, but a black female can only be beautiful when she is over loaded with white genes.

It is my belief, however unpopular the thought may be, that standards of beauty are innate and that the reigning standard is exemplified by the Nordic (blonde hair, light eyes, fair complexion, harmonious facial features, oval face, tall and thin physique—the works). Oriental beauty can be appreciated by whites and vice versa, but even in the eyes of nonwhites, including Asians, the most beautiful woman is the Nordic.

It is possible to brainwash whites into believing that Columbus was a heel not a hero, that SAT tests are biased, that all men are created equal, but few whites will go along with the claim that Phylicia Rashad of the Cosby Show (despite her noticeable lack of Negro facial characteristics) is the fifth most beautiful woman on TV, and I’m almost certain no sane white would agree that Oprah Winfrey, with no lack of black physiognomic traits, is the ninth most beautiful woman or Connie Chung the tenth. Much as Joe Robinowitz, editor-in-chief of TV Guide would like us to agree with these rankings, he is running into an aesthetic stone wall (see TV Guide, Oct. 5, 1991).

In a way, it’s a good thing that our TV mind-benders put on these beauty contests, which are “fixed” to comply with affirmative action by a panel seeded heavily with minority members. All the hoopla in the world will not convince viewers to disbelieve their own eyes. The more skeptical and critical the white TV audience, the better. Questioning one TV show leads to questioning others. Nothing would clean the media-spun cobwebs from the omnipresent tube.

What can you expect when a half-Jewish, half-Hispanic TV scandal-monger puts pen in hand and starts writing about himself? Obviously a scandal-mongering book. Exposing Myself, the appropriately titled autobiography of Geraldo, is now a bestseller. The author is not the least embarrassed by the libelous contents as he goes about depositing his fat royalty checks. Some of his alleged “conquests,” among them Bette Midler, Margaret Trudeau, Judy Collins, Marian Matvits and Chris Evert, should be horribly embarrassed. How does Chris feel when she wakes up one early September morn and finds herself supposed bed-top stint with a hybrid Romeo is the talk of TV land? What used to be kiss and tell is now sleep and tell. No matter what Chris can say, the suspicion will always be there, always lingering in the memories of parents, husband and kids (she is expecting at this writing).

If Geraldo is telling the truth, however, I Satcom Sam have more contempt for the seduced than for the seducer. Any white woman who willingly falls into the clutches of a blabber-mouthing mischling deserves the worst. (And the worst may come. Geraldo claims he passed his AIDS test before he married his fourth wife, C.C. Dyer. But who knows?)

I happened to catch Geraldo’s new show, Now It Can Be Told. I wanted to see if it would out-vulgarize his previous TV monstrosities. It did. One segment was devoted to the Nazi film, The Eternal Jew, which gave Geraldo the opportunity to descend on the Holocaust. The interviews with Richard Cotten, a distinguished looking gentleman if there ever was one, and William Pierce, head of the racially at- tuned, white-first National Alliance, were planned to be disparaging, but both targets came off pretty well. Although hundreds of anti-Nazi films have been dumped on moviegoers and couch potatoes in the last six or seven decades, Geraldo, backed up by one of those free-speech-loving Jewish professors, decided The Eternal Jew should never be released to the general public.

Satcom Sal reports: I saw Pee-wee Herman, aka Paul Reubens, the ex-kiddie show host, on the MTV Music Video Awards show. The overwhelmingly white audience, the same people who tune into Roseanne in droves, gave him a thunderous standing ovation. Nowadays an arrest for indecent exposure is considered a kind of award. The painted lips weirdo, I’m told, is going to get a part in the next
version of *Batman*, now filming in London. No doubt, Pee-wee will soon be back on CBS entertaining the kiddies with the facial contortions and screeching mawkishness that pass for Jewish humor.

From *Zip* 121. Several months ago when the current crisis in Yugoslavia started heating up, the *MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour* ran a segment in which a Serb and a Croat were asked to present their respective tribe’s viewpoint. MacNeil kicked things off by asking the Croat to explain, “for an American audience,” just what the heck the problem was between the two groups. The response was immediate: “We hate each other!” With nearly equal immediacy the Croat began to qualify his response, speaking of old historical disputes and contemporary quandaries, but the viewer was left with the definite feeling that the Zen Principle of “first thought, best thought” had just been on display. The simplest answer was the correct answer. They hate each other. The Serbs use the Cyrillic alphabet and the Croats use the Latin. The Serbs are Eastern Orthodox and the Croats Roman Catholic. The Serbs say lo-mah-toe and the Croats to-may-toe. And on top of all this, they have a first-class territorial dispute.

From a Majority perspective what was really interesting about this exchange was the nonchalant way in which MacNeil handled it. Rather than gnashing his teeth and tearing his hair out upon hearing such a candid, honest acknowledgment of ethnic antagonism, he simply sought to probe and clarify the issues raised. At that moment it occurred to me that in certain respects the single greatest racial problem in America today (which, of course, means the single greatest problem period) is this absolute, seemingly permanent lack of candor and honesty. Imagine Jesse Jackson and David Duke appearing on, say, Bulgarian TV and being asked by their host, “OK, guys, for the benefit of us Bulgars, what’s the problem between blacks and whites over there in America?” Imagine both Jackson and Duke responding, more or less simultaneously. “We hate each other!” Wouldn’t there be more truth in that moment—infinitely more truth—than has appeared in countless millions of printed and spoken words produced by tens of thousands of academic and journalistic windbags on the topic of American racial relations throughout most of this century? Surely American blacks and American Majority members grate on each other every bit as much as the Serbs do on the Croats—quite likely far more. And we too have a first-class territorial dispute. Whites are losing their land to nonwhites at the rate of hundreds, if not thousands, of square miles annually.

It can all be summed up quite neatly. By successfully stifling virtually all honest speech on the enormous racial issues which permeate American life, the liberal-minority coalition has made an inherently bad situation a thousand times worse, while also preventing even the possibility of authentic remedial actions.

On a Sally Jessy Raphael program a few months ago, the topic was “Lesbian Stereotyping.” Joining Sally were five women (four whites and one black), all of whom appeared to be truck-driving bull-dykes. One of the whites claimed to be a former hooker. The show’s “message” was that lesbians are perfectly normal and look and act like the average female. Their only difference, all the panelists glibly stated, was that they slept with women.

I always find the statement that “99% of the time we’re just like you” rather odd, particularly when applied to a group whose whole identity is centered around the issue of its sexuality. Do even the stupidest “straights” really believe that sexuality is only 1% of their existence? Any sentient human being knows just how central to one’s identity the issue of sexuality really is, and that such an issue is obviously much more intense for queers. But now the party line states that, except for our choice of bed partners, we are otherwise identical. With this dogma established, third sexers can then proceed to beat us over the head with accusations of “prejudice,” which turned out to be the dominant theme of the show.

As I listened to the dykes, I found myself wondering whether the American Majority is drowning in a lake or an ocean. That we are drowning is beyond question, but if it’s in a lake, we may go down 40 or 50 feet, hit a solid bottom and spring back up to the surface—gasping for breath, thoroughly shaken, but otherwise intact and far wiser for the experience. If, on the other hand, we are in an ocean, the only thing we have to look forward to is a continued descent and then oblivion’s blessed relief.

From *Zip* 220. Just as the free world was celebrating the amazing collapse of the short-lived coup d’état in the Soviet Union, dark warnings about the dangers of widespread retribution against rank-and-file Communists began popping up in the Western press. Elena Bonner, Jewish widow of nuclear bombmaker turned liberal Andrei Sakharov, sternly cautioned Russians about following their “historic penchant” for bloody revenge. In a statement notable for its lack of persuasion, Bonner argued that the Party’s 18 million foot soldiers were not responsible for the acts of their commissars.

The same week, historian Stephen Cohen, Princeton’s bearded expert on Slavdom, whistled a similar tune on CNN’s *Crossfire*, charging Russian President Boris Yeltsin with acting “unconstitutionally” by banning the Communist Party and seizing its property. Turning to *Crossfire’s* co-host Pat Buchanan, Cohen charged that the latter’s recent pro-Slavic nationalism columns were promoting violence against Soviet minorities (especially Jews who are correctly perceived as the godfathers of Bolshevism). Cohen derided any suggestion of purging Russian society of its Communist past. “We don’t need a witch-hunt there,” Buchanan, a long-suffering punching bag of the New York cultural mafia, reminded Cohen of the Party’s blood-stained history and its culpability in the failed coup. “Would you advocate trusting them, Professor Cohen?...And would you have forgiven the Nazi Party in post-war Germany?”

The silence from Cohen was devastating.
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Day and night the British media churn out propaganda against the preservation of our racial heritage—with never a word allowed on the other side, though evolution can only occur through subspecific differentiation, which is negated by race-mixing. One of the most insidious arguments is the appeal to snobbery (while ostensibly condemning it). A good example of this is an article by Mary Kenny (Sunday Telegraph, July 14, 1991). She argues that Britain is not a racist society, but rather a class-conscious one—an English toff has more in common with an Indian nabob or a Zulu prince than he has with an English prole. While this may be true, it is extremely misleading. The English toff may have little in common with a prole (what healthy person has?), but he has much more in common with the working class bloke than with anyone in between. Jillie Cooper, who really understands the English class system, pointed out ten years ago, and she was merely echoing other social commentators. Both the toff and the bloke like simple food, love horses and dogs, avoid euphemisms, and enjoy a bit of healthy violence.

Mary Kenny’s account of how Oswald Mosley allegedly “lost any appeal he might have had for the ruling classes because he attracted such rabble” is singularly inappropriate. Mosley was a genuine English gentleman, with a fondness for hunting, shooting and attractive women. His grandfather provided the original for John Bull (and knocked his father out on one occasion), while he himself got on famously with blokes in pubs. True, he sometimes retired to White’s Club, that sanctuary of the country gentry. But working men also have their clubs—and don’t like to see blacks in them.

Mosley made one big mistake. Against his better judgment he adopted the Fascist uniform, primarily because his middle-class followers wanted to be officers in a military-style organisation. After the foreign-inspired rig was banned, he went on to gain much greater support than before, as the leader of a great antiwar movement, with followers all over the country. As A.J.P. Taylor wrote, all the best in Britain were in favour of Chamberlain’s policy at Munich, a policy that was essentially Mosley’s. Meanwhile British Jews were campaigning for a lethal combination of military weakness and hostility to fascism which led to their two principal goals: destruction of the British Empire and destruction of Germany: “What is Mosley fighting for?” they wanted. “Thuggery, buggery, fascism and war!”

It was not Mosley’s fault that Hitler broke his word and decided to take over the Czech core of Bohemia as well as the Sudentland. Nor was it the fault of Sir Oswald’s East Londoners, who never were beaten in a street fight. The “Battle of Cable Street,” in which Jewish gangster Jack Comer and his leftist and Jewish supporters allegedly stopped the Fascists from marching through East London, was in fact a battle between Comer’s goons and the police. Mosley’s followers were kept separate and implored not to take part. As for the attempt to disrupt Mosley’s great peace meeting at Olympia (the largest indoor meeting ever held anywhere up to that time), “twas a miserable failure.

Fascism in Britain did not fail because “the British associated such things with oiks.” It failed because the mass of the middle class (middle-middle and lower-middle) were and still are timid to the point of cowardice and desperately anxious to remain respectable. They disliked Mosley because he offered solutions. They didn’t want to solve problems—solving problems is Fascist. No, they preferred to agonise over them, preferably forever. It fitted in with their ghastly guilt-ridden Nonconformism.

Mary Kenny claims anti-Semitism hasn’t flourished in England because “the upper classes—on the whole, though there were some unpleasant exceptions—considered that sort of thing awfully bad manners.” The sad truth is that the British upper classes were hit hard by the fall in the price of wheat from 1880 onwards and even more by the imposition of the inheritance tax at the turn of the century. World War I was disastrous for them because they suffered proportionately greater losses than any other class. Every time a family member died in battle a grateful country imposed a huge inheritance tax on his estate. By the 1950s one country house per day was being pulled down, sold off or gutted. Meanwhile, Jews were moving in, even marrying into some of the oldest families. But you can bet your life that Lord Bath, for instance, has identified those families. It always amuses me to see foreigners being taken on guided tours round his great house at Longleat and having their attention drawn to his treasured collection of Adolf Hitler’s pictures.

It is high time I had a smack at nationalism again, especially in sport. What could be more ridiculous than the pride felt by countless white Americans when the winner of a 100-metre race is a black. If all the contestants are black, a black must obviously win. What difference does it make whether he comes from Harlem or Tomboutou? It does make a difference if he breaks a world record, for which he should be applauded.

Similarly, when a Jew wins five gold medals for swimming, it’s a big day for the Chosen, but why should it be a big day for the non-Jews who scratch out a bare living under the whip of ZOG? Their mindless delight is like that of indentured labourers celebrating their master’s winning a trophy for driving a four-in-hand.

But if such overweening pride in black athletes is out of place in America, it is even more out of place in the New Britain, where a hybrid boxer was treated by the media as a white hope, while the white runner of British origin, Zola Budd, was treated as doubly British because she came from South Africa!

Still, I admit that nationalism does affect me to some extent. When I meet an American who is cock-a-hoop about the winning streak of “his” basketball team, I merely put him down as a poor boob. The sight of an American audience, not all black by any means, booing the German tennis champ Michael Stich and trying to put him off his stroke in his match against the American Negro Malavai Washington at Flushing Meadows, filled me with dismay. But if I meet Britons behaving in the same way, I am even more dismayed.

While I am always ready to applaud the best performer, I do not regard these gladiatorial contests as terribly important. What is the point of a great mob of obese, underexercised proles living vicariously through their sporting idols? Better encourage them to get off their bottoms and take a little exercise themselves.
The View from the White Tip

Bribery can definitely be ruled out as a method of inducing South African politicians to be cooperative, especially Nationalist politicians. It is true that many of them must go along with prevailing policies because they don't want to lose their fat salaries or their pensions. A man has got to live, hasn't he? And what's wrong with gifts? Even Churchill never refused considerable sums of money as gifts, and he was supposed to be the greatest Englishman of the 20th century.

I feel sure we can exonerate de Klerk from any suspicion of corruption in a monetary sense because he was already suitably corrupted in a mental sense before he took office. That was why he was picked by the Americans, and certainly by the British as well, as a promising political puppet many years ago.

Americans have a saying that if something looks like a duck, quacks like a duck and swims like a duck, it is a duck! De Klerk fits that description perfectly. In plain words, he is a dyed-in-the-wool liberal. Liberalism is Unrealism, a form of mental AIDS, and is strictly corrosive. By its nature it can serve only as an intermediate stage, as a bridge from one order it has sapped to another, which new order will quickly stamp it out lest it suffer the same fate itself. This was why Lenin described liberals as "useful idiots" who were unwittingly paving the way for a Red takeover. If there is a difference, our local liberals are not quite so unwitting as the Russian liberals. This would indicate that South Africa's capitulation is hardly more than a confession of sheer liberal guilt, of the sinfulness of white rule itself.

De Klerk cannot possibly fear an armed conquest of the country by the African National Congress or any other blacks. Even without guns, the police alone have been more than able to deal with them. If the army were to be called in with its tanks, artillery and aircraft, it would be an encore of what happened to Saddam. Indeed, it is only because the government hesitated to use force in the first place, for fear of "world opinion," that black trouble-making ever got off the ground at all.

De Klerk puts me in mind of Professor Chris Barnard, the heart transplant pioneer. Like South Africa's president, Chris has a super-liberal elder brother, Marius, who has always been his éminence grise in political matters. Chris swallowed his indoctrination whole, until he received a disillusioning shock and decided to quit his native country and go and live in Switzerland. This happened at Plettenberg Bay (near Port Elizabeth) where he has a holiday home. When the ANC staged a demonstration there and Chris asked one of the leaders what it was all about, he was told that all the holiday homes in the bay were needed to house the disadvantaged black masses. Chris, who had personally campaigned for the unbanning of the ANC and the release of Mandela, could scarcely believe his ears. He knew this sort of thing had happened elsewhere in Africa, but had not thought it could happen here. Brother Marius had assured him of that.

The upshot is that Chris has now decided it is no good talking about exploitation to the blacks. Everything the country possessed has been built by whites, and they have had to work bloody hard for it. He has come to the belief that the blacks have no work ethic and want everything for nothing. Their population explosion is the main cause of their misery, but they dismiss birth control as a white plot. So the scales suddenly dropped from Chris's indoctrinated eyes. He had had enough of it and was getting out.

Chris is one of those true liberals, wealthy enough to escape the worst consequences of his own preachings and leave his misguided followers to their fate. He didn't even possess the native wit of white children who accompany ANC protest marches, imitating their monkey prancings and mocking their antics, too uneducated to view them as other than a joke. Still, not being a scheming politician, Chris was honest enough to confess the error of his past beliefs. De Klerk more closely resembles Sir Michael Blundell of Kenya, who sold the white settlers out to Harold Macmillan, who as a consequence had 30 silver coins flung at his feet on his return to Nairobi. Blundell later admitted that events had proved his former notions to be wrong and that there was no place for a white community in a black-ruled Kenya. This, he agreed, was a "complete change-over" from his earlier multiracial concepts. But it couldn't be helped. In any case, he had done well out of it personally, having been rewarded with a knighthood for his work, plus various other perks. He was all right, Jack. He could afford to have been "mistaken."

There is no difficulty in understanding how de Klerk was picked out as a promising man at so early a stage in his career. Quite a few leftist politicians maintain close contacts with the American and British embassies. Mrs. Thatcher, for instance, always knew a lot more about the South African government's intentions than South African voters did. British Ambassador Sir Robin Renwick, an adroit gentleman, is very pally with a number of Nationalist cabinet ministers. He has done such good work in South Africa that he has now been promoted to Washington. Nevertheless, this does not explain how de Klerk, having been spotted, so swiftly attained the rank of president. Perhaps it was due to sheer ability rather than American and British approval, as he doesn't have much competition in the present National Party. A bigger puzzle, given his hyper-ambition, is why he is so eager to surrender power to the primitive ANC? Why should he step down for a black man if it isn't necessary? Or if it is necessary, what makes it so? Knowing that the voters are turning against him and that his time is limited, perhaps he desires to depart the political scene to the thunder of foreign applause.

I believe that President de Klerk is acting under compulsion, probably not unwillingly. He is in thrall to the same power as all the other Western politicians—the Money Power. Capitalism like communism is international, and individual nation states have no place in its octopaneous grip. Hence racial mixture via integration. Evolution is being flung into violent reverse for the purpose of creating a one-world mongrelised ant- or pismire-heap, ruled over by hybrid Neanderthalers. The insane scheme won't succeed. The Mongoloids will see to that, if nobody else does. Nationalism and race awareness will prove too strong, as the Russians are discovering or rediscovering.

So we can take heart for our racial future. Certain it is that if war is too serious a matter to be left to generals, our racial future is far too serious a matter to be left to politicians. It is a warrior aristocracy we need, as of old, and men of vision. Time and circumstance will bring them forth. We should not have to wait too long.
Primate Watch

In October, Elizabeth Taylor, having married an assortment of Jews, WASPs and ethnics, was hitched to a Polish-American construction worker, Larry Fortensky, 39, like herself an ex-alcoholic. Michael Jackson’s king-size California ranch was the setting for the repulsive creature’s 8th wedding. The bleached, facially-reconstructed Negro, along with Taylor’s son, Michael Wilding, gave the 59-year-old Hollywood retread away.

A letter writer to Ebony (Sept. 1991), apparently a woman, who identified herself only as “C.J.” and said she had AIDS, claimed that she had deliberately infected 48 men, some of them married, in retaliation for getting the lethal disease.

A University of Cincinnati workshop has a “Maoist” session, in which whites are singled out for abuse and contumely. A book used in the course states, “Black cannot be racists because they are not in a sufficiently influential state to translate their objectives into power.”

Eliezer and Maria Marrero of the Bronx were arrested and charged with chaining their 15-year-old daughter to a radiator for a year. The parents’ defense: It was the only way they could keep her away from drugs and crime-prone companions.

Shouting “White people are devils,” Lindsey Johnson, 50, broke up the services at the Church of Jesus Christ in Freehold Borough (N.J.). The black racist then threatened to burn the church down.

Crotchety National Anthem singer Rose-anne Barr is running hard for the title of Miss Total Slob of the Decade. The most vulgar Jewess since Jaqueline Susann, she now claims, somewhat opportunistically and deliberately belatedly, to have been the victim of incest.

G.G. Allin, onetime lead singer of the Toilet Rockers, was given 60 days in jail and fined $1,000 for defecating on stage and tossing excrement at the audience. Defense attorney Peter Goldberg said his client’s performance “had artistic value.”

No columnist in America was a more vigorous massager of blacks than Jimmy Breslin of New York Newsday. When he went to Brooklyn to report on the black anti-Hasidic bagarre in August, black teenagers trapped him in his cab, tore his clothes to shreds and grabbed his cash and credit cards. One “youth” almost did him in with a baseball bat. Begorra, the ingratitude of it all!

In June a Trenton (N.J.) school board canned German-born substitute teacher Dietrich Kattemann for comparing, in answer to a student’s question, the Hitler Youth, to which he once belonged, to the Boy Scouts. He is now suing to get his job back.

George Wallace, reaffirming his latter-day respectability, told black columnist Carl Rowan that his biggest goof had been standing in front of the Mississippi Capitol and shouting his “Segregation Now, Tomorrow, Forever” spiel.

Professor Neil Gilbert of the University of California (Berkeley) was the target of a candlelight vigil after he wrote an article saying that the number of date rapes on college campuses had been wildly exaggerated. According to Gilbert’s research, not 25% of coeds were victims of rape or attempted rape; only a scant 0.1%.

Three black policemen were indicted in Newark (N.J.) for stomping a white motorist in revenge for that over-televised beating of Negro Rodney King by L.A. cops.

For printing one line of the original lyrics of My Old Kentucky Home on a college date book, University of Kentucky students had to grovel for forgiveness. Once the “crime” had been made public, the University Bookstore deleted the back covers of all copies of the book and offered refunds to scandalized buyers. The offensive line, which contained two bad vibes undreamed of by Stephen Foster, “‘Tis summer the darkies are gay.”

On top of promising violence against whites if black demands aren’t met within a date certain, Milwaukee Alderman Michael McGee has now recommended that the inner city secede and form a new municipality called “King’s Paradise.”

Practically all of Hollywood’s top producers, agents and schlockmeisters attended the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force fundraiser ($250 per person dinner tab) in early August. Of the 25 members of the host committee, only one or two were possibly non-Jews.

Margarito Rodriguez Lopez of White Plains (N.Y.) got a year in jail for raping an 11-year-old girl who later had a baby. Since two other murders, not yet brought to trial, also participated in the rape, a modern Solomon or a blood test may be needed to determine the father.

Gerald Greffard, 22, born in Haiti, broke into the Princeton (N.J.) home of Anne Woods, a white lady, stabbed her while she was taking a shower and fled with some of her valuables. A Hitchcock movie with a racial twist!

It had to happen sooner or later. Jeffrey Rubin, Harvard grad and self-declared ex-liberal, has been appointed associate editor of Pat Buchanan’s hard-fisted (up to now) newsletter, From the Right. If it’s a case of buying a little insurance, Pat, it never works.

Random House, owned by Jewish media mogul Si Newhouse Jr., has a new best-seller, Are You Two...Together!, a travel guide for homos, lesbians and switch-bitches.

Jewish Paul Wotman, after winning a $5.3 million suit against Shell Oil for firing a fag employee and a $20 million suit for a fruitcake assaulted by a gay basher, has become the queers’ attorney of choice.

Pete Williams, the Pentagon spokesman, has been “outed” by the Advocate, a tattletale homo publication.

New York State prison authorities will allow inmates with the AIDS virus to spend the night with visiting spouses.

Small businessmen are in deadly fear of Melvyn Weiss, who specializes in shareholder suits. Let anything go amiss in a company and Melvyn will shake it down with threats of never-ending legal actions. Even though he is clean, the defendant often finds it cheaper to settle. Weiss claims he has made $2.5 billion for his clients. He doesn’t say how much of this loot has stuck to his own pockets.

Yvonne Jackson, a Haitian black living in Houston, used her three-year-old daughter as an order taker for her crack operation. Grandma is also in the drug trade.

Charles Ng, aided by a white co-partner who later committed suicide, was allegedly responsible for the 40 lbs. of human bones discovered in a mass grave—the remains of innumerable sex-torture killings. After many months of legal maneuvering, the serial murderer has been extradited from Canada and will stand trial in San Andreas (CA).
55,000 books are published in the U.S. each year. 32% of the bookstores belong to chains. At most only 12% of adult Americans read what could be described as "serious literature."

College humanities professors utter an average 4.85 "uhs" a minute in class; science professors, 1.39. (Harper's Index)

Blacks, who comprise 12.4% of the U.S. population, account for 74% of the players in the National Football League; 62% in the National Basketball Association; only 18% in major league baseball.

White life expectancy in 1965, 71.7 years; black, 64.3 years. White life expectancy in 1984, 79.9 years; black, 69.7 years. In 1965, 63.7% of whites (25 and older) had 4 years of high school; 21.7% of blacks. Today: 86.6% of whites; 66.7% of blacks.

Arnold Schwarzenegger, whose father was a Nazi and who dares to be friendly with Austrian President Kurt Waldheim, was honored not denounced by the Simon Wiesenthal Center after he had given it more than $250,000 over a period of 8 years. Some of Arnold's baksheesh came from millionaireess Maria Shriver, his Kennedy clan wife.

Hard to believe but 51.5% of Cuban Americans say they are more politically "conservative" than white non-Hispanics; 47% of Puerto Rican Americans feel the same way, as do 39.3% of Mexican Americans. But when the issue is government spending, all 3 groups are "exceedingly liberal." (Latino National Political Survey, 1989-90)

One-third of all congressmen wrote 8,331 bad checks during the 12 months ending June 30, 1991. In the course of a 12-day period, they bounced an average of 30 checks daily. One bad check was over $10,000. Approximately 134 bounced checks of $1,000 or more. House Speaker Thomas Foley bounced one for $540.

World Bank President Lewis Preston's salary is $285,000 annually. The head of the IMF will get $285,000 beginning next year. World Bank and IMF staffers get $190,000 (tax free for foreigners but not Americans). Jacques Attali, the French Jew who heads the European Bank for Reconstruction and Development pockets a cool $290,000 a year. None of these overpaid bankers and their assistants works more than a few months a year at their cushy jobs, which consist mainly of loaning out or giving away First World assets to Third World basketcases.

Agit-propers and class warriors insist that 3 million homeless Americans haunt city streets and shelters—a figure "picked out of the air," according to a HUD assistant secretary. A University of Massachusetts study reduced the number to 500,000 to 600,000.

63 Pulitzer Prizes for journalism have been awarded to the Holocaust-obsessed, Zionistic N.Y. Times—3 times more than to any other newspaper. About one-half were garnered as the result of Eastern news establishment "cronyism," writes J. Douglas Bates in his book about Pulitzer Prizes. The author reminds us that the Washington Post won its Pulitzer (later returned) for black reporter Janet Cooke's fake story about a pickaninny druggie.

28% of the more than 1 million high-school juniors and seniors who took the 1991 SAT tests were minority members. Only 7% made 600 or better in the verbal section. The average was 422, the worst record ever. Math average sank to 474. Blacks averaged 385 on the verbal, 351 on math; Mexican Americans 377 verbal, 427 math; Puerto Ricans 361, 406; Asian Americans, 411, 530; whites 441, 489. As usual, there were no separate figures for white subraces.

Europe's Mediterranean peoples are wise up to birth control. In Spain the fertility rate has dropped to 1.3 children per mother; 1.5 in Greece and Portugal; a tad below 1.3 in Italy.

After black Fulton County (Atlanta) Commission Chairman Michael Lomax threatened to withhold his vote to support a $318 million hospital renovation project if more minorities didn't get in the deal, hospital officials agreed to give an extra $49,800 to white contractors if they would divert $1 million of their work to minority subcontractors.

Julia Skolnick, a white, paid good money to Idant Laboratories in 1985 to be artificially inseminated with sperm from her terminally ill white husband. Eventually she gave birth to a black baby daughter. Based on the mix-up and her claim that she and her offspring suffered from racial discrimination, she collected $400,000 from the sperm bank and a doctor.

18 murders occurred in one 24-hour period on a July weekend last summer in New York City, when the temperature climbed to 100 degrees, almost breaking the record of 20 homicides in a 24-hour period on a 97 degree day on a July 1988 weekend.

A total 59,426 job discrimination charges were filed last year with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission—115 against Jap companies.

Of the 390 white police officers in Boston who took a civil service exam last summer, 289 or 74.1% passed. A mere 8 or 8.2% of the 97 black testees passed.

The Center for Democratic Renewal, a racist group of anti-racists, reports that up to 175,000 Americans give money to "white supremacists" and 450,000 "flirt with these groups." If only it were true!

Although only 1/64th Indian (a great-great-great-grandparent was a full-blooded Cherokee), blue-eyed, light-complexioned Jon McGrath was able to qualify for and win a $19 million minority contract for work on the L.A. Rapid Transit System. (Reader's Digest)

In the last 3 years the Center for Disease Control in Atlanta has given more than $800,000 of taxpayers' money to the National Association of Black and White Men Together. Some of the windfall will be spent on what the organization calls "Hot, Horny and Healthy Workshops," which among other projects will sponsor "con-dom races."

In 51 of the 200 U.S. cities of over 100,000 population, minorities now outnumber whites.

Last year the U.S. had 1,084 afternoon and 559 morning papers, compared to 1,459 afternoon and 312 morning papers in 1960. But the fewer morning papers have nearly twice as much circulation (41 million) as the afternoon papers (21 million).

97.6% of District of Columbia public high-school students will be Hispanic or nonwhite in 1995, according to a College Board projection. In Georgia public high schools the minority presence will be 37.3%; a bare 2.3% in Maine.

65 of the Unitarian Universalist Association's 1,150 ministers are out-of-the-closet fags.
Canada. The least democratic of all the so-called democratic nations lived up to its name last summer and early fall. To wit:

- John Malcolm Ross was suspended from his teaching job at a New Brunswick junior high school for 18 months without pay. Pretty tough for a married man with four children to support. In addition, he is banned from writing about Zionist conspiracies. He is also forbidden to publish, sell or distribute any of his four controversial books. If he violates any of these Gulag-type restrictions, he will lose his job for good. This rather comprehensive muzzling of a Canadian citizen was ordered, not by a judge or jury, but by a woolly-minded liberal, free-speech-loving law professor, Brian Bruce, who was appointed grand inquisitor of an ad hoc human rights inquiry. Ross, who will appeal, never even whispered his controversial views in the classroom, where he was known as a top-rated math teacher. Professor Bruce, by the by, was kind enough to let Ross apply for a non-teaching job, if he could find one. In other words, as Doug Collins, Canada's most unobsequious columnist, opined, Bruce would allow Ross to become a janitor.

- Another star chamber proceeding is going after Terry Long, head of the Canadian branch of the Aryan Nations. Long committed the grievous error of burning a cross and displaying a swastika at a meeting held on private property. Since he's on parole, he cannot afford a lawyer and government persecutors will not provide one, so he has to conduct his own legal defense. The prosecution consists of two alternating batteries of four hysterics.

- Prosecutors are still plotting to bring ailing, aging Michael Pawlowski, an alleged war criminal, to trial. So far the evidence against him has been so weak that a lower court rejected it, which at least puts a temporary halt to his continual legal harassment for crimes allegedly committed almost 50 years ago. The prosecution is now asking Canada's Supreme Court to hear its appeal.

- Court dates have been set for decisions on Ernst Zündel's two appeals: (a) Canada's Supreme Court will hold a hearing on the constitutionality of the "false news" law on Dec. 10; (b) On Nov. 5 an appeals court in Munich will rule on the legality of his $17,000 fine for breaking a German "hate crime" law. Meanwhile, Zündel, the target of a massive Jewish campaign to disrupt his telephone service with hundreds of phony collect calls, learned that the office of his Munich supporters had been raided by the Bavarian Polizei, whose agents carted off most of his office equipment and records.

- March 2, 1991 has been set for the new trial of James Keegstra, whose case has bounced back and forth in the courts since 1985.

- Just for providing Zündel some help in interpreting aerial photos of Auschwitz, geologist John Ball was forced to withdraw as a Social Credit candidate in a provincial British Columbia election.

Nothing like being a member of a black diplomatic family stationed in a white country. The opportunities for getting away with rape are limitless. If you should get caught, just claim diplomatic immunity and the long arm of the law will be paralyzed. Such was the Telfon experience of two sons of a minor Kenyan diplomatic official in Ottawa. Instead of jailing them for raping four teenage white girls, Canada sent the two horny blacks back to Kenya on the first plane.

Britain. From Zip 087. In the last 150 years three waves of German Jews rolled into Britain. The first wave broke on the shores of Victorian England, when London was the world's leading metropolis and a British Jew, Benjamin Disraeli, ruled the political roost. The second, consisting of 75,000 Chosenites, arrived after Hitler's National Socialists took over Germany in 1933. The third came after 1945 and was comprised of approximately 60,000 Jews.

The migrations included such famous names as Karl Marx; Hugo Hirsch, born 1863 in Bavaria and founder of the (English) General Electric Co.; Ludwig Mond, whose alkali chemicals company grew into Imperial Chemical Industries; Siegfried Bettman (1863-1951) of Nuremberg who, in 1903, took over the management of the Standard Motor Car Co. and later became mayor of Coventry.

The British textile industry had a special attraction for Jews. Bradford and Manchester drew large congregations from Germany. Friedrich Engels, in England in the 1840s, was upset to find the local German club, the Schiller Association, dominated by a Jewish majority. In the realm of print, Paul Julius Freiherr von Reuter, after testing a pigeon post in Paris, founded Reuters News Agency and was made a British baron.

Hamlyn, Heinemann and Weidenfeld & Nicholson are British publishing houses with German-Jewish roots. Among embellishments the Jews foisted on English society was nympho Edwina Ashley, granddaughter of immigrant banker Ernst Cassel. In 1922 she married Louis Mountbatten, later accompanying her spouse to India, where she was addressed as Vicereine and rumored to be the mistress of Pandit Nehru.

Impressed by these alien achievers, the half-British, half-American (perhaps fractional Amerindian) Winston Churchill fantasized that the Jewish migrants deprived the Germans of their "Semitic leaven," leaving them intellectually sterile and easier to beat in WWII.

The incredible has happened. John Tyndall, head of the British National Party, managed to have a long letter printed in one of Britain's leading newspapers, the Sunday Telegraph (Sept. 8, 1991). The letter forcefully explained the writer's belief that a conspiracy existed for the purpose of transferring the sovereignty of Europe's ancient nations to a supra-national authority. How else, Tyndall asked, can anyone explain the abject failure of the media to provide a forum for a frank debate on the subject?

In the Sunday Times (Aug. 25, 1991), Malcolm McLaren, one of the leading punk rockers of what the newspaper called the "bad taste era," wrote these surprising words: "I come from a rich, Jewish, middle-class family...I've never been to Scotland." In addition to having an amended name, it's an educated guess he has also done a little amending to his face.

Libel laws are much stricter in Britain than they are in America. So when Bianca Jagger read in the published diaries of the late Andy Warhol about a dinner where she "took off her panties and passed them over to me..." she sued Simon & Schuster, not in New York but in London.

Jews of all kinds, sizes and complexities can enter Britain with relative ease, but not critics of Jews. In early October, Home Secretary Kenneth Baker forbade the entry of Fred Leuchter, a leading Holocaust doubter, whose chemical tests tended to prove no one had ever been gassed at Auschwitz. Baker gave as his reason Leuchter's "deeply repugnant views." As for Professor Robert Faurisson, another eminent Holocaust skeptic, Baker admitted he was powerless to ban him because he held dual French and British citizenship.

France. From a French subscriber. In a formidable statement in Figaro magazine, France's most prestigious weekly, Giscard d'Estaing declared: (1) France no longer...
faced an immigration problem, but an invasion; (2) Blood (le droit du sang) must replace soil (le droit du sol) as a requirement for French citizenship; (3) A national referendum to revise France’s immigration laws to stop the invasion should be held as soon as possible.

If Jean-Marie Le Pen had said such things, he would have immediately lost his European MP’s immunity, been dragged before a criminal court and given a jail sentence, plus an enormous fine. But Giscard has been president of France. He has never ceased to “play fair” with immigrants. Everyone remembers his media “coup” when he invited black garbage collectors into the Elysée Palace to share his presidential breakfast.

Giscard justified his revolutionary change of heart by pointing out that the proportion of black African immigrants has increased steadily in the past 15 years: 9.8% blacks against 84.2% European whites in 1975; 34.5% blacks against 37.5% European whites in 1989.

The nonwhite riots in some large French metropolitan areas have been very disturbing to most Frenchmen, despite the round-the-clock endeavors of President Mitterrand’s supporters to conceal the violence. French women now fear to travel by themselves, even in the middle of Paris at noon. Taxi, subway and bus drivers, as well as policemen—all traditional leftists—have been killed while on duty. A few months ago Jacques Chirac, the political rival of Giscard (both would be described in the U.S. as moderate Republicans), caused a scandal by alluding to “the noise and smell” of immigrants. A few hours after he heard about Giscard’s remarks, Chirac publicly endorsed them. “Simply common sense,” he commented.

The French are now witnessing a radical transformation of the immigration issue. Le Pen is coming to be considered a wise, balanced and learned politician, far removed from this sudden surge of “new racism” of the French center and right. Actually, Le Pen has never referred (either in private or in public) to race or blood. Paradoxically, Muslim North African immigrants view Le Pen favorably for being the only top-ranking French politician to oppose the Gulf War. Giscard, Chirac and, of course, Mitterrand were gung ho Saddam bashers.

At this moment Le Pen engrange (is garnering support), as the French say, at a fantastic pace. The idea that he might actually become the next president of France is beginning to sound less silly to the majority of French citizens.

Meanwhile, turmoil goes on about Giscard’s “bloody” statement. Accused of concocting some alliance with the Front National, he has been warned by his political opponents that it is the FN, not himself, which will lead the alliance. Who would have imagined such a suggestion only a year ago—that the former president of France might become an obedient ally of an alleged fascist and racist?

Commenting on this political turnabout, Le Pen declared, with more than a touch of irony, “The latest statements from Giscard and Chirac put me in the center and moves them into the Extreme Right.”

It’s still very dangerous in France to speak ill of Israel. In mid-July, Jean Brière, onetime head of press relations for the Verts (Greens), was handed a three-month prison sentence (suspended) and fined $3,500 for noting “the belligerent role of Israel and the Zionist lobby” in the Gulf War. He also committed the “hate crime” of declaring that Israel was a “racist, theocratic, militaristic and expansionist” state.

Germany. Some recent polls have disturbed the Chosen so much that American-Jewish leaders scheduled a special meeting with Chancellor Kohl. The Enmied Polling Institute found that 58% of respondents felt “it was time to put the memory of the Holocaust behind us.” What shocked the professional rememberers even more was that pollsters discovered 57% of West Germans and 40% of East Germans thought Israel had no special claim on Germany and should be treated like any other country. Still more shocking, 45% of West Germans and 20% of East Germans agreed to some extent that Jews were exploiting the Holocaust.

Five million immigrants and refugees are now living in Germany at a cost of nearly $6 billion a year to taxpayers. Some 200,000 Southeast Asians and black Africans are in what was East Germany. In 1990, 397,000 ethnic Germans arrived in united Germany from Eastern Europe, plus 193,000 non-German asylum seekers. Is it any wonder that Germans, especially those who have lost their jobs to foreigners, are reacting, often violently, to this mass overrunning of their already crowded country?

Switzerland. A leading Swiss newspaper, Journal de Genève, believes it possible that Mossad assassins rubbed out former Iranian Prime Minister Shahpur Bakhtinar in Paris last August. The purpose of the killers may have been to damage the “new image of modern Iran.” It is to Israel’s advantage to keep the world believing that Iran, a potential enemy of the Zionist state, is still in the clutches of hard-line religiousists like the late Ayatullah Khomeini.

Poland. The opening up of former Communist satellites in Eastern Europe offers a lot of money-making opportunities to scrupulous and not so scrupulous wheelers and dealers. Although the West has been fed the notion that practically all Polish Jews were killed or driven out of Poland during or after WWII, who should emerge as the authors of a vast embezzlement scheme, which has so far bilked $130 million from Polish banks, but Boguslaw Bagsik and Andrzej Gasiorowski, two Jews, who have fled to Israel? If the exploiters of Bagsik and Gasiorowski should raise the level of anti-Semitism, always high in Poland, Jewish organizations will promptly try to defuse and confuse the situation by accusing any criticism of the crooks as scapegoatism.

Soviet Union. The world now has another Jewish hero, Ilya Krichevsky, one of three men who died defending the Russian Parliament building in the heady days of the failed coup. Needless to say, the names of the other two, who were just as heroic as their Hebrew associate, have not been mentioned by the American and Jewish media. The story goes that Krichevsky was crushed by a tank. Another report has it—ambivalence frequently crops up in reports about Jews—that he was shot in the head as he was trying to rush a tank. Even that lonely Chinaman in Tiananmen Square didn’t get that heroic. He merely wanted to stop the tank, not attack it.

A story recounted in Jewish quarters in the U.S. is that Boris Yeltsin’s entourage is loaded with Jews. We are told that the publisher of the magazine, Campaigns and Elections, Scott Berkowit, gathered together 35 political consultants to educate Yeltsin and his associates in democratic procedures. More than half of these consultants are Jewish.

The question now arises: Are Jews both fleeting Russia and trying to take command of the country once again, as they did in the 1917 revolution, when they joined ranks with part-Jewish, part-Mongolid, part-Russian Vladimir Ilich Ulyanov?
The Question of Bush's Backbone

The first American Revolution freed the colonials from the British. What about the second revolution, the one we need to free ourselves from the Israelis? Will George Bush be our George Washington? As of this writing he is holding up fairly well in his demand that Congress postpone for 120 days Israel's request for that $10-billion loan guarantee. He believes a Middle East peace conference (scheduled for Oct. 30 in Madrid with the U.S. and the Soviet Union as co-hosts) should have priority. One reason for Bush's "fortitude" is that the polls are with him.

The President did cringe a bit when he went to the United Nations and asked that the "Zionism is racism" resolution be rescinded. He also half-apologized to Jewish groups for coming out too strongly, for banging on the podium, when promising to veto the loan guarantee if approved by Congress. But all in all, he didn't run up the white flag.

Despite the expected drumfire of Jewish columnists Ben Wattenberg, Richard Cohen, Charles Krauthammer and a raft of other scribbling Israeli-firsters...despite an Israeli cabinet member calling him a liar and an anti-Semite...despite Morris Amitay, the all-powerful head of AIPAC, insinuating that Bush was promoting anti-Semitism by portraying himself as a "lonely little guy" resisting the onslaught of a "lobby of a thousand"...despite all this Bush still remains the first president since Eisenhower not to make American Middle East policy conform supinely to Israel's.

Abe Rosenthal, the N.Y. Times Jewish columnist, went after Bush hammer and tong. But the Times itself was sufficiently cowed to support the President, cowed even to the extent of running an article showing that the U.S. since 1967 had given the Zionist state aid to the amount of $77 billion.

Bush, as Instauration has said time and time again, is a super-preppy, as well as a politician. Preppies are not as inclined to obey orders from world Jewry as were non-preppies like Truman, Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Carter and Reagan, who habitually rolled over when the Israelis demanded their annual tribute.

Will George's backbone be stiff enough to defeat all the machinations of the PAC-bribed congressmen (52 senators have received at least $30,000 from Israeli PACs, seven of them more than $200,000? It's probably more than we can expect. But maybe...just maybe...

David Overcomes

Folks, there's still a gleam of hope. All is not totally lost for the hard-pressed and suppressed American Majority. David Duke, overcoming every political hurdle and every dirty trick in the book will be in the November runoff for Louisiana governor. Governor Buddy Roemer was too clever by half when he switched from Democrat to Republican in mid-campaign. The chameleon trick, designed to draw votes away from Duke, the scorned Republican in the race, just didn't come off.

Edwin Edwards, a perky influence peddler and ex-governor (three terms), came in first with 33% of the vote; Duke second with 32%. The polls, as usual, had it all wrong. A late September poll gave Roemer 32%, Edwards 28%, Duke 25%. Earlier polls had Duke as low as 10%. When, if ever, are the pollsters going to learn that many Duke supporters are wise enough not to vent their political opinions to anyone? Storeowners who put up Duke signs have been boycotted. People who flaunted their support of Duke have had their jobs threatened.

All eyes will be on the November 16 election. Duke will be pilloried for being a racist, while the blacks, who will never be accused of racism, will vote en bloc for Democrat Edwards, for whom the Jews, who will never be accused of racism, will empty their stuffed pockets. The Jewish-owned New Orleans Times-Picayune will repeat ad infinitum Duke's Klan background and go very easy on the scandals, financial and otherwise, of Edwards, who will also play the racist card by identifying himself (somewhat hyperbolically) as a Cajun.

Whether or not he beats Edwards in the runoff, Duke's amazing second-place victory in the October 19 primary should inspire Duke clones to spring up in other areas of the country. There are votes out there in the hustings, millions and millions of votes, waiting for revived-up young Majority leaders who will get out and fight for them.

Hooray for Leif!

Amid all the hullabaloo, pro and con, about Columbus in October, three Viking ships, full-size replicas of those which carried Leif Ericsson to the New World 500 years before its "discovery," docked at Washington. A paucity of media exposure. Nothing like the magnificent nine-hour documentary on the Genoese navigator that appeared on PBS.

President Bush proclaimed October 9 Leif Ericsson Day. Few celebrated it. October 12, Columbus Day, a national holiday, hogged all the hoopla.

Yes, Columbus was one of the greats, but so was Leif. And it's so easy to forget that Columbus visited Iceland years before he set sail for the New World. It's possible he might never have made it if he hadn't obtained some important navigational tips from Leif's sea-wise descendants.

Mel Kayoed

Mel Mermelstein fancies himself an avenging angel of the Holocaust, armed not with a flashing sword but a subpoena. Say a bad word about him and he'll sue you at the drop of a yarmulke. His latest nuisance suit for $11 million against the Institute for Historical Review and three other defendants came apart at the seams when Judge Stephen Lachs, a Jewish magistrate, rejected most of the evidence introduced by Mel's weary lawyers, who then packed their briefcases and went home.

Mel has reserved the right to appeal, and nothing about the Holocaust is ever unremembered. But legally speaking, his case has shaky underpinnings. Chances are he may spend his remaining days sobbing out anguished tales of the Holocaust in smoke-filled B'nai B'rith conference rooms.

Stirlets

• Episcopal Bishop Charles Vaché has asked his flock to start a public relations campaign on behalf of the 1.7 million Palestinians under the gun of the Israelis. It's hard to believe, but when Jews attacked him personally quite a few other Protestant ministers and their congregations stood behind him.

• Anti-establishmentarians are using establishment tactics to make their case against Israel. Some months ago the National Alliance put a proposal before the AT&T shareholders meeting in Chicago to halt all operations and business dealings with Israel and Israeli-owned companies. Surprisingly, holders of 3.9% of the shares agreed, which means that the proposal is qualified to appear in the annual shareholders report. Another anti-Jewish proposal was put before the H.J. Heinz Co., asking it to stop using religious signs and characters that favor one race or religion on the labels of its products. The company, which is fond of kosher symbols, refused. Whereupon the complainant wrote to the SEC, which cravenly backed up Heinz, and allowed it to continue paying a percentage of its sales receipts to rabbis.