δύστανε μοίρας, δσον παροίχει.

Instauration.

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JANUARY 1992

Majority Renegade of the Year

PELICAN

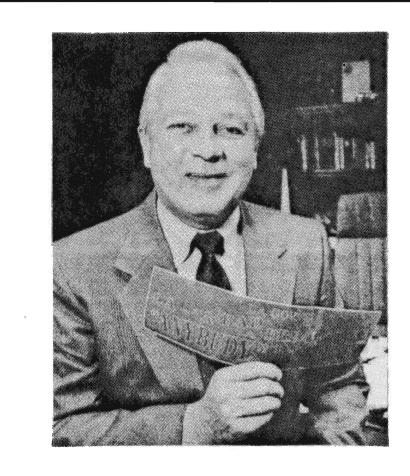
STATE

GOVERNOR

EDWIN

EDWARDS

(see back cover)



The Safety Valve

In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

☐ Is it really insignificant that the Vietnam Memorial was paid for, lock, stock and barrel by private donations and that the Holocaust Memorial in Washington is being constructed on land donated by the federal government?

113

□ Congress has made Israel's financial obligations to this country a farce, partly by forgiving a huge chunk of it, partly by guaranteeing aid payments to Israel be equal to the amount of Israel's debt service to the U.S., which itself has been put on concessionary (below-themarket interest rate) terms. This latest twist, the handiwork of Senator Alan Cranston, more or less guarantees that Israel will always be able to "meet the mortgage."

220

☐ I resubmit my nomination of our pusillanimous Prez for Renegade of the Year, Decade, Century.

40

☐ Ms. Anita Hill belongs to a category of feminists known as "bubble-headed ditzes." Some people are prejudiced against the prejudiced and intolerant of the intolerant. They hate the haters and discriminate against the discriminators. That's what makes them bubble-headed ditzes.

07

☐ I am now trying to fix up Anita Hill with Mike Tyson and/or William Kennedy Smith.

80

☐ Instaurationists treat the Russkies all too nicely. They are an unhappy, unhandsome, downright lazy lot who excel in suffering and causing suffering. Without Nordic creativity and manners to ape, these cruel and overemotional "buffer people" would soon lapse into their natural barbarism. "Slav" and "slave"

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Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen. Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded. Advise change of address well in advance. ©1992 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. are mutual derivatives. For every Solzhenitsyn the Russians boast, they belch out a hundred mole-mottled monsters. I'd take a true Mediterranean any day over a Muscovite. How can they always be starving while displaying such corpulence?

Canadian subscriber

Our favorite magazine should ask its Louisiana correspondent to check David Duke's birth certificate. The media seem to think his parents named their offspring, "Former Klan leader and neo-Nazi David." That's one helluva first name.

229

☐ Most Instauration readers are well aware of the poor leadership provided by Southern politicians during the Civil Rights revolution. Politicos like Orval Faubus of Arkansas have admitted that they never intended meaningful opposition to integration. We can now add the name of onetime Governor John Patterson of Alabama to the list of betrayers. It turns out that Southern leaders did not really fail after all. They accomplished the only two things they set out to do: provide some meaningless delay and hang on to their jobs.

22

☐ Democrats would be smart to bankroll David Duke as an independent candidate for the White House. Like George Wallace in 1968, he could play the spoiler (Wallace's vote in New Jersey gave the state to Nixon). Duke could draw votes from Bush in the South and, in a close race, in the Midwest. Bush should have helped Duke win the Louisiana governor's race in exchange for Duke's taking a pass on 1992.

91

□ It seemed déjà you the other night on the Larry King show. H. Ross Perot was complaining, "There are not enough dedicated people in the U.S. to mount a serious campaign for the presidency." I thought for a moment that I was watching an articulate Instaurationist venting frustration in the Safety Valve. Unless someone like Perot stands up for the American people, we are doomed to go all the way down to the bottom. [Editor's note: See following letter for a different opinion of H. Ross Perot.]

775

☐ It's pretty obvious that ZOGmeisters had their strategy to defeat Duke carefully planned and choreographed early on. They knew damn well that he would be in the runoff. My father is in the petroleum business and was attending the Oil Show in Lafayette last October at the time of the primary. Although most of the rank and file types told him they would publicly declare for Governor Roemer, but actually vote for Duke, a bigwig oilman my father has had to deal with over the years assured him "things were under control." Since it would be "business as usual," he told my father that the company he works for should give the "usual generous donation" to the Edwards campaign to be in good standing come the fourth Edwards administration. At that early date this petrocrat was already saying that the "economy card"

would be played in the final two weeks of the runoff.

Don't expect any political miracles in this country as long as all it takes to cow the Majority is a threat to take away federal trough jobs and sporting events! Edwards had Duke in retreat simply by having fat cats like H. Ross Perot threatening a South African style minhembargo on Louisiana to be carried out by rightwing capitalists, the same guys who are always screeching for "free trade!" As long as our people value sporting events and Federal Reserve notes more than their own racial survival, there is little hope for us.

Zip withheld

☐ In its editorial supporting Bush's delay on the Israeli \$10 billion loan guarantee, the N.Y. Times referred to the "customary \$3 billion yearly aid," as though it should continue forever. Indeed, it -probably will, although why it should be "customary" is a topic the Times preferred to avoid.

459

☐ I nominate Bush for Renegade of the Year for giving attention and stature to an undeserving man like Clarence Thomas, for bestowing tacit approval on a miscegenational marriage and, worst of all, smiling as black Tom gives white wife a soul kiss in the Rose Garden.

111

☐ The great and perpetual moral conflict is between nomads and nativists. Nomads are cosmopolitans without allegiance to any collective good. They seek only to advance their own private good. They have been in control of Russia since Peter the Great. Russia's great cities and Russian politics are still dominated by nomads-Jews, half-Jews, half-Germans and half-Tartars. Nomads are continually making a nice calculation: should I stay and exploit the natives or flee with my chattel wealth? Nomads consider the temper of the natives, how well they are camouflaged as natives, and whether opportunities for grazing are better elsewhere. The Semitic proportion among the nomads in Russia is now only a bit lower. All this means is that the control will be less ruthless and competent. The natives will have a chance, only a

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☐ In some wars a government may surrender, but the population fights on, guerrillastyle. That seems to be what is happening in Europe. Most leaders don't dare criticize mass immigration, but the populace has other ideas. 120	blamed for all the evil doings of 1939-45. Completely ignored were Germany's allies: Italy, Japan, Hungary, Romania, Finland, Bulgaria, Croatia, Slovenia and at least a million young and idealistic European freedom fighters, fully half of whom served with great distinction in the Waffen SS. Nor was there any talk of Ko-	in less than two years. A what Bush and his staff of the economy is mentally everywhere, and the glaz tives of the videodrome ket to the edge of the precipice
☐ There is nothing as puffed up on this entire earth as the chest of a conservative when he finds a Negro he can be proud of. The certainty that conservative Clarence Thomas was telling the truth when he denied uttering obscenities to Anita Hill is appalling. We'd better write this crowd off for good. I was inclined for a while to support Thomas—after all, the alleged dirty talk took place in a typical government cafete-	rea, Granada, Afghanistan, Falklands, Cuba, India, Pakistan, Mideast, Panama, Vietnam, the Gulf and other such happenings. No sir, only WWII meant anything, with no shared guilt nor on pathy, no mention of the 60 million murdered by the noble Stalin and Mao. Canadian subscriber The destiny of humanity should have been	☐ The media went into a a black basketball celebrit the HIV virus. From hoi poster heard was somber, sad no tragedy." Think of all the reboasted of having sex with Overnight the current cropners of Negroes will be a
ria, noisy and crowded. A couple of bureaucrat friends of mine told me that they have overheard Negroes always talking that way at lunchtime. It is typical Negro behavior and Negro women take it in stride. So now I tend, but	to reach the stars. As we descend into a new Dark Age, future historians will probably regard the moon landings as mankind's apogee. 331	carrying outcasts. Any your a shred of racial conscionate have no trouble understand Negroes is chancy.
only tend, to side with Anita. I suppose what happened is Clarence vented some vulgar stuff to Anita, though probably not the exact words she recollected. Later on she said, "Clarence, you offended me." Clarence: "I'm sorry, Anita, I didn't really mean it." Anita, "Okay, I accept your apology. No big deal." That Anita passed	☐ During the Louisiana gubernatorial campaign I've cut out perhaps 30 or 40 of the most vicious political cartoons smearing Duke. I plan to go through Der Stürmer at the University of Texas library and copy the cartoons which most resemble the anti-Duke ones. Then I'm going to put the American cartoons side by side	☐ He may have lost the made 'em sit up and take paper in the country that dirial on David Duke?
a lie detector test is worth a little, but not very much. We don't know who paid for the test and whether, if she had flunked it, the results would have been made public. I recall that Jack Ruby passed a lie detector test when he denied that he shot Oswald. Be that as it may, Clar-	with the German ones. I think the "pictures will be worth a thousand words" in showing who really has a monopoly on hate. 786	☐ The millions of welfar U.S. and the billions in aid tomless pit of black Africa cate that Negro deficiencie ed with money.
ence was an absolute liar when he denied having ever discussed <i>Roe</i> v. <i>Wade</i> .	the Year award, I propose that Instauration es- tablish a Majority Activist Hall of Shame. This way we can police ourselves. Nominees in- clude those among our ranks whose character	☐ It is offensive and i many other Americans to vice presidents, cabinet h
☐ Contemplating Magic Johnson, Gary Hart must ask himself, if he had had the stamina to bed thousands instead of (probably) dozens, whether he too could've been a world hero. 111	flaws, greed, envy, grudges or whatever, lead them to sell out their fellow activists and conse- quently all white people. I know we've had plenty of these in the past, white divisiveness and individualism being the scourges they are in our race, but we have to begin somewhere.	men wearing yarmulkes an Jewish congregations and against the Wailing Wall— of cozying up to America campaign money is always cipients vote the right wa
☐ Being a racist today is almost proof that one is objective. Those over 50, which I am not, may be racists out of "tradition."	So, for starters, may I nominate Tom Metzger for "coming forward" the day before the Louisiana gubernatorial election, and attacking David Duke with preposterous allegations. What	subservient to the dictates
□ In his Nov. 6 harangue, while boarding a plane to go play statesman overseas once again, Bush stated, "[W]hen someone asserts that the Holocaust never took place, then I don't believe that person ever deserves one	an "Ides of November" surprise. "Et tu, Tom." 788 ☐ Re the young ladies who wrote Instauration complaining white males are not manly. They can blame themselves. If the males were	ed by another group. But in group has been so universi disaffection has been give anti-Semitism. Like a parad of step but one, it makes yo
iota of public trustIt is inconceivable that such a person can legitimately aspire to leader-ship in a leadership role in a free society." So I gather no Instaurationist better dare run for public office because he won't be getting Bush's blessing. Merely thinking a certain way on a certain issue in Bush of Arabia's mind is not a matter of philosophical or political different	fed better, they would be more virile. "Take the guts out of a man's food and you take the guts out of the man." 606 In November the Chicago CBS affiliate ran two stories back to back. One was on "former the chicago CBS affiliate." Description and black to back.	☐ There is a profound dit ing fundamentally opposed tion and being patholog anti-Semitic. Instauration mer, wiser course.
not a matter of philosophical or political differ- ence. No, such a thought-crime renders a per- son ineligible for public office! After Bush's ringing endorsements of Louisiana Democrats Johnston and Edwards, plus his signing of the 1991 Civil Rights Act, one wonders why he didn't simply save himself a lot of trouble and	Ku Klux Klansman and Nazi-sympathizer" David Duke. The other was the announcement that city councilman Bobby Rush would run for the U.S. House of Representatives. Not a word was said about Rush being a former Black Panther. But then, I don't remember anything being said about Representative Mickey Leland	☐ Fordice's campaign in more strident than Duke' new Republican governor repeal of the Voting Rights Barbara had no trouble ca him on his victory.

(D-TX) being a former Black Panther when he

through the motions of running for president.

☐ Remembrance Day in Canada was a me-

dia-sponsored celebration of hate against Germans and the Third Reich, which alone were

765

chance, to regain control. Even assuming a na-

tivist instauration, Russia will need centuries to

heal the physical and spiritual wounds inflicted

endorse Dukakis in 1988 and not bother to go

770

by its nomadic ravishers.

died in Africa, or that Milwaukee alderman Michael McGee was also a member of that racist and terrorist organization.

☐ I just got laid off again, losing my third job nyone who believes paid liars say about ill. Mud people are ed-eyed white capep on shuffling along

a bizarre frenzy over y disclosing he had olloi to Bush all you onsense about "the enegade bimbos who h that Magic fellow. p of white bed partshunned as diseaseng white female with ousness should now nding that sex with

he election, but he e notice! Is there a lidn't carry an edito-

442

re dependents in the poured into the botwould seem to indies cannot be correct-

th African subscriber

insulting to me and see our presidents, neads and congressnd kowtowing before banging their heads -all for the purpose n Jews, from whom available, if the reay and are properly of Israel.

the world is not hatn all history only one ally disliked that the en a generic name: de where all are out ou wonder why.

fference between bed to Jewish dominaically and violently has chosen the for-

782

Mississippi was even s. At one point the even called for the Act. Yet George and lling to congratulate him on his victory.

668

The Safety Valve

☐ South Africa has some things terribly wrong with it-too many cigarette smokers and a phone system more worthy of Zaire. But it will be a sad day for the wildlife, the children, women and aged, the environment as a whole, and for the intelligence and organization which have gone into the making of South Africa, if the blacks are allowed to further interrupt and obstruct the evolutionary processes of the one civilized nation on this continent.

White Tip tourist

☐ The unrelenting practice of hyphenating Duke's name with "former Nazi and KKK Grand Wizard" increases my resolve to refer to the senator from Massachusetts only as Teddy Chappakennedy.

☐ The Jewish-oriented media are busy "outing" everyone who gave money to Duke. My local newspaper apparently got my name and address from the local ADL office who got the contributors' list from the state-run Campaign Finance office. Looks like future Duke contributors, if they want to avoid being harassed half to death, will have to send cash.

☐ Joseph Harris, the mass murderer of four people in the Ridgewood (NJ) post office, is one of 25 illegitimate children of the same black mother!

☐ Secretary Baker recently promised the Baltic States \$14 million in aid. Not long ago I read that U.S. aid to Israel in recent decades has exceeded \$77 billion. If you add to that huge sum the upcoming payment of the annual \$3 billion baksheesh, you get a figure roughly 5,700 times the aid offered to the Baltic States. I am not the only one who wonders whether the fate of Israel is 5,700 times more important to the U.S. than that of the Baltic States. Indeed, if you judge by money spent per capita, it would seem that the single most vital interest of the U.S. is the protection and welfare of Israel. I can recall when the justification for this was that Israel would defend U.S. interests in the region. Now the justification is that the Zionist state refrained from doing so!

☐ My apologies to those who may have been annoyed with my comment ("rid the genetic pool"), depending on how they read it, in the November Safety Valve. The comment, in its original context, referred not to the bestlooking of our women, but instead to the miscegenators, who (whether pretty or not) consistently represent the least bright, least "kempt," least conscious and least able of our race. Yet surely we may all agree, a world without angels would be worse than a world without spring.

☐ I suspect N.B. Forrest is perpetuating a false myth in "The Civil War Didn't End in 1865" (Nov. 1991). The original KKK did not utilize cross-lightings. They were first seen in D.W. Griffith's The Birth of a Nation. The sec-

ond KKK incorporated cross-lightings into their ceremonies as a result. Also, few know that among the small group of former Confederate officers who formed the original KKK was a Jew, who was the group's treasurer. See Invisible Empire: The Story of the Ku Klux Klan by Stanley F. Horn (John E. Edwards, 1969).

☐ Congratulations to Instauration for being picked out by the Shreveport Times as "the neo-Nazi publication..." I am honored to know you. If I had a spare \$20, I'd buy you a lunch.

☐ Is the Tribe's control over production and distribution of crossword puzzles causing rightists to give up the hobby in disgust? Puzzles require more and more knowledge of Jewish food, Jewish calendar, Jewish organizations, Jewish entertainers and stage plays, Jewish films and their makers as well as Jewish authors and their works-anything even remotely to do with Jews and the trendy lib-left. Here are clues contained in a crossword by Eugene Sheffer (who else!) for Oct. 10: Synagogue VIP, George's brother, "If you knew Suzie..." singer, Bagel topping, B'rith, Marx or Malden. Answers are: rabbi, Ira (brother of George Gershwin), cantor, lox, B'nai, Karl. It's just a matter of time before crosswords are loaded with such clues as "Mideast terrorists" and "God's Chosen"-clues you better answer

980

Please Take Notice

Going into its 17th year of publication, Instauration would like to take this occasion to say thanks to its friends and supporters who continue to send in newspaper and magazine clippings to fatten its files and who add a little monetary seasoning when they resubscribe. Though time and staff limitations make it impossible to acknowledge every contribution, each is important to Instauration's survival and well-being. So again, many thanks!

☐ Those who lower case "jew" may have a point. Since the lower case is increasingly used in reference to other racial groupings-black, slav, white, mongol and oriental-why not jew? After all, the term does not properly denote nationality as does "Israeli" or "American." Also, it must refer to race since the United Nations and most others agree that the expansionist enclave of Jews or jews in Palestine is a "racist society."

Canadian subscriber

☐ The land of Ifs and Buts is a sad land. If but a tenth of David Duke sympathizersworldwide-had bothered to send him just a few paltry bucks (let's say \$10 times 10 million), he would be governor of Louisiana, and Edwards would be back at the Vegas crap tables. Money wins elections these days. Millionaires of both parties buried him in greenbacks. Canadian subscriber

I truly believe that the seeds are being sown for another War of Secession. If Duke can survive federal trickery and venomous TV and news media spittle, we will be on our way to beneficial change. Should a few states in the South join forces with Duke, they might well emulate the breakup taking place in the Soviet

The desire not to lose control of one's country and have it taken over by immigrant aliens is not abnormal. It is galling to find positions of power and prestige in politics, in business and in the media in the control of aliens. The native inhabitants for the most part have become servants in the strangers' homes or workers in their factories. The restrictive laws in Czarist Russia and Poland against Jews were not based on mere prejudice. They were enacted after Jews had acquired excessive control of land, the economy and commerce. I recall reading a book printed before WWI where an American had pointed out to a Russian official the "unfairness" of subjecting the Jews to legal restrictions. The Russian official's answer was that the American simply did not know the Jewish character and that without these restrictions Jews would gain inordinate power and control. Since this had not yet happened by 1916, these warnings were treated with ridi-

☐ The definition of heroism has changed. It used to be that VD was something shameful. Now, trumpet it to the world-just before the news would have come out anyway. Presto, you're a hero!

The idea that Jews favor Israel over other countries of which they are citizens is regarded as vile anti-Semitism. But what about Robert Maxwell, "British" enough to have been an M.P.? Before his corpse was hardly cold, he was buried in Israel with unusual state honors.

🗖 Francis Parker Yockey's *Imperium,* written in 1948, describes the coming state of Europe "whose home-soil is co-terminous with the boundaries of the West: Scandinavia, England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain." This authoritarian state, the "final Western State-form" will demolish capitalism and bring back heroism and honor. After reading this, I was struck with the feeling that our vital task must be to keep America out of a war with this new, united Europe, a war our race's enemies will foment.

☐ How can we instill sexual morality in our children when the only opprobrium attached to compulsive copulation is to blame "society" for not having made it risk-free?

☐ In Duke's defeat, one can once again discern the fine hand of Sen. Phil Gramm (R-TX), he of the Asian wife and "conservative" philosophy. Gramm engineered the Roemer party switch last spring, as well as the defeat of the liberal populist and Jesse Jackson endorser, Texas Agriculture Commissioner Jim Hightower. As with Duke, the Gramm strategy to defeat Hightower was to grossly outspend him on highly defamatory TV pitches. It worked and Hightower, considered a front-runner, was narrowly defeated by a little-known pretty boy Republican named Rick Perry, who had himself recently switched à la Roemer from the Democratic Party to the Republican. Gramm is definitely looking forward to having an Oriental first lady in the White House by 1997!

752

☐ A few decades in the future, as they struggle to master Japanese or Spanish, American blacks and Jews will be sorry they don't have us to kick around anymore.

200

☐ Since race is a root cause of so many of America's problems, the lack of commentary on the part race has played in perpetuating the national debt is surprising. When white liberal politicians were giddy about the so-called peace dividend a couple of years ago, not one black politician was standing in line for his share. Normally, they are not shy about demanding handouts, but military cutbacks would hit them where it hurts. Fewer troops mean fewer Negro soldiers and sailors. It also means fewer black civilians needed to staff all the civil service positions that spring up around military bases, home ports and air stations. And, if the government ever got serious about balancing the budget and cutting back on domestic spending, that would also mean no more makework projects for black bureaucrats.

457

☐ The statement in Instauration (July 1991, p. 30), "Perhaps the biggest blow to Stalin's

pride was his own daughter Svetlana's first husband, a Jew named Kaplan," appears to be erroneous, according to the following list in a book about Svetlana: (1) Alexei Kapler, Svetlana's first love; (2) Tasya Slatogorova, Kapler's first wife; (3) Tokaraskya, Kapler's second wife; (4) Julia Drunina, Kapler's third wife; (5) Grigori Morozov, Svetlana's first husband.

British subscriber

☐ What of the 45% of Louisiana's white voters who did not vote for Duke? Well, they were anxious to get back to their TV sets with a fresh can of sugar water, happy that the devil had been beaten, and glad that everyone would know they were goody-goody citizens.

55

☐ In a recent debate the leaders of all seven parties in Sweden's Parliament gave their opinions on the causes of the anti-immigrant violence sweeping Western Europe. A left-wing party called for criminal penalties for anti-immigrant opinions, and despite a recent historic turn to the right in Sweden, all condemned these attitudes as irrational and inexplicable. Prime Minister Carl Bildt called for redoubled efforts to indoctrinate children from their first day of school.

Kansan on Grand Tour

☐ As a general principle I have less than no interest in Tom Clancy and his works. But since I haven't been living on Pluto, I'm well aware of his great popularity and the Cold War potboilers that are his speciality. With the Cold War's end, I found myself wondering what he would now do for a living. Clancy's latest tome, The Sum of All Parts, allays this wonderment. Apparently it has a plot centered in "the Middle East" and on the book's cover is a picture of an Israeli jet. Out of malignant curiosity, I asked

an acquaintance who had read the book about the story line, which has to do with a group of "terrorists." Just who, I inquired, made up this group of terrorists? "Arabs and Germans" was my friend's thoroughly unsurprising reply. Right then and there I realized that Tom Clancy's mama didn't raise no fool!

445

☐ Magic Johnson's real problem was that he wasn't content to be the all-time NBA assist leader. He had to be the all-time scoring champ too. Obviously, he makes a great AIDS poster boy. I suspect, as Negroes go (and, boy, don't we wish they would go!), he was not a bad chap. But the way the media are lionizing him, you would have thought he had found the cure for AIDS. The reality is that he just rolled dem bones too many times, and the odds caught up with him.

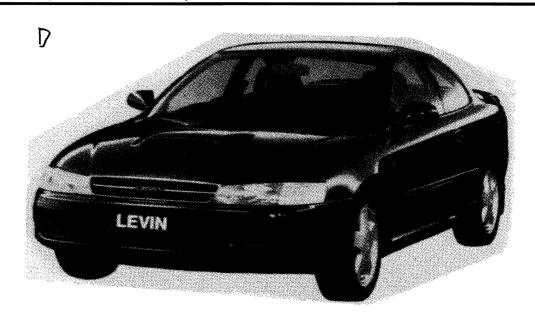
522

☐ The other day I passed a group of black teenagers who were waiting around at a downtown bus stop (a rather common American urban experience). One girl caught my attention. Something was different about her-her eyes! She was most obviously half-Negro and half-Oriental. Even in an era when the streets of America are gradually filling up with what seems to be every conceivable racial and ethnic type and combination thereof, to see this particular racial mixture is still a startling-and depressing-experience. Since America and Europe are now almost wholly subservient to dangerous and false doctrines of racial egalitarianism, which ultimately seek to promote widespread and irreversible racial mixture, I found myself silently making one demand on these Apostles of Racial Destruction, "Let them look at that girl!"

112

Boy, Do They Learn Fast!

The latest Toyota coupe is obviously aimed at a certain upscale, upmarket population group. The Japs did not make clear if the hot new import comes with a six, a sixty-six or a Six Million cylinder motor.



American Graffiti (V)

The Destiny of Youth

There was an interesting and sadly amusing story in a recent issue of The Monitor, a newsletter put out by an Atlanta-based antiwhite hate outfit called the Center for Democratic Renewal. (Chairman of the Board of this group is an elderly Negro preacher; Executive Director is one Daniel Levitas; Director of Research, Leonard Zeskind. Anyone care to venture a guess as to who makes the big decisions?

The title of the article, "My Children Are Racists," details how the author, a Nancy Flanigan, felt as if she "had been kicked in the stomach and was going to vomit" when she discovered "hate literature" among the personal belongings of her bright and well-adjusted teenage sons. The boys, she reports, had been turned away from Catholicism to the race-centered Identity religion.

Mrs. Flanigan defensively explains that she had never raised her children to be like that. A school teacher in Malaysia while in the Peace Corps, in the 1960s, she had been a fervent peacenik in Pittsburgh, where she had met her husband, a poli-sci teacher active in numerous equalitarian groups, including the National Conference of Christians and Jews.

Being an aware child of the 60s and knowing that the tree grows as the twigs are bent, she sent her "healthy and wonderful sons" off to "an innovative preschool which nurtured the whole child, and which provided an environment that was racially, ethnically and socially mixed."

Despite all this brainwashing, the kids had upped and joined a racist religion and were reading all that hate literature. No wonder mother was "unspeakably sad and could not stop crying."

Well, Mrs. Flanigan, I might suggest you calm down and think things over a bit. After all, you're not the first parent whose kids didn't turn out according to parental master plans. Consider those "straight" parents of the 60s, who watched their own pride and joys rioting, taking dope, mixing races and doing other things that don't come natural to old folks.

Yes, I know, it was all so chicly radical, so hip; so much fun to change the world. Some parents of that era thought their kids had actually become raging revolutionaries.

Well, not to worry; they hadn't. "Radical" means "root." Those kids never went to the root of anything, except perhaps to discover better living through chemistry. Far from being radical, Ma Flanigan's generation of world-savers were merely the shock troops of the New World Order of Money Rule, where race, culture, spirit and soul are worth nothing—where the passport to happiness is having fun, doing one's thing, and owning a stash of clever consumer goods. Remember that shocking 60s "radical" Jerry Rubin, whose mouth foamed with outrageous sound bites? Re-

member how he later became a stockbroker and entrepreneur? What a revolutionary! Mrs. Flanigan's sons are true radicals, for they have gone to the heart of the matter, where a genuine, revolutionary change has taken place. Race and cultural consciousness is the only answer to that spiritual hunger created by the enormous vacuity of the New World Order of Money, MTV and do-good ventures in imperialism like the Peace Corps.

You say, Mrs. Flanigan, that you "want to be the vessel for restoring them to goodness." I would suggest you forget such schemes and be proud of your boys. In terms of the 21st century, they already are "good." They have fought their way to sanity and health in a world gone nuts. You'd serve yourself and your family best by ceasing to live in the past and taking pride in having given birth to the Future. The children of the "children of the 60s" will turn their backs on the desolation of what has gone before and build a strong new world that will guarantee that our Kind—the world's most endangered species—will survive and flourish light-years into the future.

On Identity

Because I think it puerile and presumptuous that type-writer jockeys and armchair generals should criticize from on high those who are out front and fighting the Whiteside wars, I generally try to refrain from censuring either the behavior or the beliefs of the activists. This is, after all, an age of action and politics, not of contemplation. Admittedly, some adherents of the Identity religious movement are certainly doers, reaching youth, visiting prisoners and making themselves visible wherever possible. On the other hand—and here I will shelve my reluctance to criticize—it would be an error and a problem if Identity activists insisted upon pushing their peculiar beliefs on others who are in accord with racial politics, but prefer to pass on religion.

For ultimate victory we need to be smarter than our enemies. Unfortunately, when you come right down to it, Identity, as religions go, is as rough-hewn as they come. Perhaps this very lack of refinement is a reflection of the American psyche. The roots of Identity lie in Low Church English eccentricism of the last century, when it was theorized that the people of Britain (and, presumably, most other northern European nations) were descended from the "lost tribes" of Israel! In other words, that we are the biblical Jews(!), that very unpleasant tribe whose countless foul and non-Aryan deeds fill the pages of the Old Testament. It may even be that the British Israelites, as the 19th-century disciples of this credo were called, trace their theology to the great poet, painter and mystic, William Blake. In his poem from the preface to Milton, untitled but usually called Jerusalem, he writes:

And did the Countenance Divine/ Shine forth upon our clouded hills?/ And was Jerusalem builded here/ Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Joseph Smith founded the uniquely American creed of Mormonism after a visit from an angel with the ironic name of Moroni, who claimed to be a member of an American tribe called Nephites, who in turn claimed descent from ancient inhabitants of Jerusalem.

Some of the items from the Holy Book are unseemly to northern Europeans: the patriarchs Abraham and Isaac both passed off their wives as their sisters, thus setting the tone for millennia of Jewish dissimulation. David, a Jewish short person, abandoned the Nordic tradition of single combat. Instead he chose to defeat the "giant" Goliath by slinging stones from a distance. Then there's the nasty business of Joshua employing a whore as a spy in order to take Jericho. I omit many other seamy items unlikely to be found in the Icelandic sagas.

I'll pass on Identity. However, one can understand its appeal to the masses. It permits worship in the faith of our fathers without feeling guilty about the Jews, since, after all, we are the Jews, or Israelites, and the Jews who dispute these claims are all Khazarian imposters.

Duke and Kipling: Immaturity on the Whiteside

[A]Ithough I am far from expert in the politics of the Pelican State, I have to wonder why Duke chose to run for a statewide office, rather than for Congress from his own fairly safe district. Or better, for president in 1992. Can he really expect to make a significant improvement in the 44% total vote he pulled in his [1990 Senate] race, now that he has completely lost the surprise element and now that his antagonists have their heavy artillery in place?" (Instauration, July 1991).

I commit the gaucherie of quoting myself, not to broad-cast my prescience, but rather to point out that, although the above was technically correct, I had actually miscalculated on one important factor, that of national attention. Duke may have lost in his two tries for statewide office, but his name and message are now known throughout the land. A critic of Duke, one Tertium Quid, used these pages (April 1990) to plead with Duke to forego politics in favor of becoming a "symbol." Quid's wish has come true; Duke is now a national symbol of white resistance, but he could not have become that without first diving into the murky waters of politics.

Although Duke was defeated by that powerful old alliance of pro-minority liberalism, Jewish self-interest and the Money Power, the cracks in the crazy structure are now so wide that even the blind can see that the edifice is crumbling almost everywhere.

This is being written shortly after the November election, so by the time it appears, in January, Duke may be gearing up or at least thinking about taking some action—most likely in the presidential primaries—against George Bush, who traded in his Thousand Points of Light for a Thousand Insults and Smites in his anti-Duke commentary.

These primaries, if Duke enters them, will be the first time in the U.S. that a well-known candidate representing the Future will contend a presidential election against one who embodies the dead Past. And while Duke is not likely to win anywhere, he may garner enough delegates in those states that grant proportional representation to make his presence felt at this summer's Republican Convention.

In any case, Duke is now the focus of powerful historical forces that must of necessity lift him from the state arena into the national one. Nor does it really much matter whether Duke personally is a saint or a sinner. Politics in the broad cultural sense goes beyond petty personal moralities. History forgives the transgressions of those in its service, as the tasks, the hardships and the dangers they are obliged to endure is chastisement enough.

That politics is *not* small-scale morality is a fact that some on the Whiteside seem not to be able to grasp. If a white resistance leader covets his neighbor's wife or uses organizational money for personal expenses, is this sufficient to invalidate his political message? (There is no reason why party funds should not be used to defray living expenses—because without them few candidates can afford to devote full-time to party activities.)

This is war, in which the enemy will say and do anything in order to prevail. In such conflicts, political or otherwise, there really are no rules, except perhaps the dictum of Hobbes that "in war, force and fraud are the two cardinal virtues."

If Kipling was correct that "single men in barracks don't grow into plaster saints," that is equally true of those whom History has—at this juncture—selected as the point men in the fight for the White West. We're not likely to find any Francises of Assisi in the pool of candidates. But, if we wish to continue to confound morality with politics, we can note that most of the prominent Whiteside leaders seem to fall significantly short when measured against that four-square war hero and one-woman straight arrow, George Bush. However, in a hundred years Bush will be forgotten, while Duke and others in the Whitefight will be remembered with awe and respect.

Those who think Duke is an "opportunist" should wait until they see the kind of candidates that will be spawned in the wake of Duke's amazing electoral showing. They'll all be "clean," and they'll all be out to grab off all those angry white voters, while, of course, "broadening" their constituency to include as much human mud as possible. They'll denounce white activist groups as they go after their potential memberships. But neither Duke nor any of his upcoming clones—even if a few are elected to high office—are going to be able to re-inflate that sinking ship called Civitas Americanus. That great task will ultimately fall to the activists who will organize in the wake of these campaigns, a job that will be made much easier if others on the Whiteside don't waste their time attacking Whiteside candidates on moral grounds.

VIC OLVIR

Propping Up the Esthetic Prop

hen I first read and perused Wilmot Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority* in 1973, what impressed me most was its recognition of the role of Nordish beauty in the chapter, "The Esthetic Prop," and its recognition of the existence, rights and interests of the Nordish race as distinct from the Caucasian subspecies (or "white race") as a whole. Although the term "Majority" is properly a demographic rather than racial classification, the

author devoted several chapters to defining the "Majority" in racial terms as Americans of Northern European racial ancestry. He then suggested the use of the term "Northern European" as a racial name for the "Majority." I followed that suggestion in my first two books before adopting the term "Nordish" in my third book. I made the change because it seemed to me that Northern Europeans, a people without a proper racial and national name, desperately needed one. How can we expect that the existence of a people—as well as their rights and interests-will be recognized and defended if they lack a name? The term "Majority" referred to a demographic status that is being rapidly eroded. Since the mid-70s a majority of the children born in this country have minority parents. The term Northern European-aside from being grammatically awk-

ward—was geographically obtuse. Today, almost half of the people of Northern European race live outside northern Europe. The term Nordic properly refers only to a minority of them.

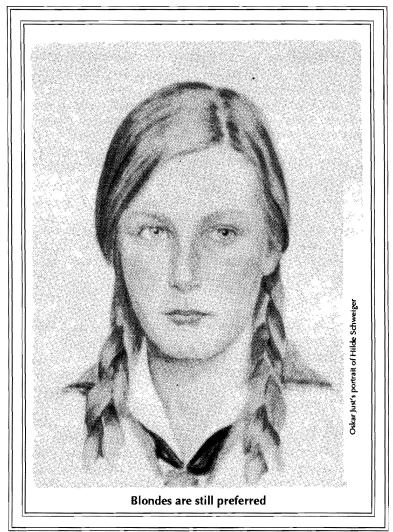
When Wilmot Robertson began this publication in December 1975, he named it Instauration, an erudite synonym for restoration, consistent with its purpose of reversing the process of Nordish dispossession and restoring to Nord-

ish Americans dominance and control over their own country, culture and destiny. Like his book, it was to be a publication that championed the rights and interests of the "Majority" (i.e., members of the Northern European or Nordish racial group). From the beginning Instauration recognized that the process of Nordish dispossession was not limited to Nordish Americans, but was threatening the Nordish race as a whole in all its homelands. A major theme of my own

work has been to show that the Nordish or Northern European race is not only undergoing a process of racial dispossession, but a process of racial destruction as well, and that the two processes are in fact inseparable. As a consequence, my concern extends beyond racial independence to racial preservation. The Nordish race does not only need to regain the right of selfdetermination; it needs to be saved. In practice these two goals are inseparable. This theme has been voiced in Instauration, by others as well as myself. In my opinion it has become as important as the original theme of restoration. Again the two are inseparable, for a race cannot be restored unless it is preserved and continues to exist.

As pointed out in *The Dispossessed Majority*, the Nordish esthetic ideal is one of the few things still going for the Majority.

The more this ideal is valued and admired, loved and venerated, the more it is regarded as important and worthy of preservation—and the more effective it is in resisting and slowing the process of Nordish dispossession and destruction. Beauty being a form of power, the most proper use of that power is to inspire and motivate loyalty and devotion to the cause of its preservation and continuation. It follows that the worst abuse of that power is to promote the cause



of its own destruction.

The Nordish beauty I saw all around me in Scandinavia inspired me to write an article ("Save the Angels," Feb. 1990) both celebrating it, and calling for its salvation from the increasing multiracialization now threatening it. Needless to say, to save the "angels" (i.e., beautiful Nordish women) also means to save the Nordish race. Make no mistake about that. The two go together and share the same existence. To save or not to save one is to save or not to save the other. They are inseparable. That is why the "esthetic prop" helps to prop up the Nordish race as a whole, because that which props up one also props up the other.

I believed that my "Save the Angels" article was consistent with the central message and purpose of Instauration, and would evoke a sympathetic response among its readers. But the actual response was quite the opposite, revealing a deep well of negative and even hostile feelings toward beautiful Nordish women—and by extension toward the Nordish race as a whole. The angel bashing began with A.F. Svenson's group libel that they are prone to miscegenation (August 1990). The explicitly hostile level was attained by Zip 752 (Oct. 1991), who refers to my love for the beauty of my race and my desire to preserve it, something which should be considered very natural and proper, as a "blonde fetish," implying something unnatural and improper. (Following Svenson, he wrongly assumes my use of the term "angel" applies only to blondes.) In Zip 752's antiblonde diatribe he infers that his state of Texas has an excessive supply of beautiful blondes, although his complaint that they are "stuck up" and know they have "that indemand look" is an implicit admission that the demand exceeds the supply. He further claims "as has frequently been remarked in the pages of Instauration, they are the ones most likely to cross over to the dark side."

Except for A.F. Svenson, Zip 752 and Zip 113 (March 1991), I haven't noted any other Instauration writers making these unsubstantiated claims. Are they true? I don't think so. In fact, in my original article I twice made the point that the miscegenating Scandinavian females I saw were *not* from the more attractive elements of the population. I have come across no evidence in Instauration or elsewhere to convince me that beautiful Nordish women, blonde or not, are intellectually, morally or emotionally inferior to other Nordish women, or that they are more likely to miscegenate than any other Nordish group, male or female.

The Esthetic Prop has not had its proper effect on Zip 752. Quite the opposite. He exudes ill-will toward the concept and apparently wishes to demolish it. He readily displays his anti-blonde bias by his anger at my praise for Nordish beauty and my call for its preservation. Such bias could perhaps be an expression of "sour grapes"—criticizing what he has been unable to obtain—or an overstated defense of his own differing preferences. If Zip 752 is Nordish, his loyalties certainly are not. His antipathy for the beautiful women of his own race, and self-declared preference for the women of other races, must be regarded as un-

natural and perverse. Far from having a "blonde fetish," he declares his preference for Spanish and Italian women over "any all-American blonde," and is attracted by the "lustrous sheen" of the hair of Mexican girls with "a dash of Indian blood." (One would expect him to be pleased with the demographic changes in his state of Texas, where the Nordish race is being dispossessed and replaced by *la raza*.)

Perhaps Zip 752 misinterprets any praise of beautiful Nordish women as an indirect slight or criticism of the women he prefers. Perhaps he was stung to make disparaging and defamatory remarks about beautiful Nordish women by my definition of the Nordish race (consistent with Robertson's "Majority") as excluding most Spaniards and Southern Italians. After all, making such a racial distinction marks his marital preference for the "off-white Mediterrane-an look" as miscegenationist. In fact, most of the racially destructive miscegenation now suffered by the Nordish race is with the non-Nordish races Robertson refers to as "unassimilable white minorities." It hardly needs to be added that it is common for miscegenators (or those so inclined) to resent any racial distinction that does not accommodate their errant libidos.

Others have also objected to Robertson's defining Mediterraneans as "unassimilable." But this is the very heart of the matter: our identity, how we define ourselves, what it is we want to preserve or save and are unwilling to see lost or destroyed. The distinction is a valid one, necessary for Nordish racial preservation and independence. It is not arbitrary, nor intended as a slight to any group it identifies as unassimilable. The intent is not to stigmatize or criticize these groups, or to imply that they are inferior, but simply to recognize the readily observable fact that they are not Nordish and that intermixture with them is racially destructive rather than preservative. As stated at the beginning of this article, the position The Dispossessed Majority took on this very issue is one of the things that most impressed me with the book's importance. There are those who would prefer to delete those sections from The Dispossessed Majority, and their continuing echoes in Instauration, as well as any reference to the Nordish or Northern European race as distinct and separate from other elements of the "white race." It is up to those of us who want to preserve the Nordish race to defend its existence as a distinct branch of humanity. If it disappears from the pages of Instauration, it may disappear from our thoughts as well, and then—losing what may be its best or only hope for salvation—disappear from life.

As for myself, I will come to the defense of Nordish women and the Nordish race whenever and wherever I can. But I also support the preservation and independence of the non-Nordish races, bear them no ill-will, wish them well, and urge others to do likewise. I hope Zip 752, and others of his inclination, will do no less for the Nordish race.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

Lenny's "Syndrome"

humbing through a recent issue of Time, I was reminded once again that mainstream publications, whatever their intent, are packed cover to cover with the confirmation of our own racialist views. On this occasion it was "Fighting the Failure Syndrome," a short piece on "a radical proposal" that young black boys be taken out of their regular classrooms in order to receive special training in the three R's.

The article voiced, of course, the usual concern of white liberals over such an idea: Did the proposal fly in the face of some 25 years of "gains" in school desegregation? Might classroom separation only serve to intensify the black boys' feelings of anger, alienation, and so on, that had inspired the proposal in the first place?

One of the problems, the article explained, is that black boys often lack a male role model at home. A few such models do exist—paragons like Bill Cosby and Jesse Jackson—but these, alas, are "too remote" to be effective. Can the models be white? Should they be mixed? The whole "concept," Time explained, is "to get the kids to look at themselves." All of this is complicated by the fact that to many blacks academic success is deemed "white" or even "effeminate." What to do? The dilemma is presented as if it were some great puzzle to be solved by social engineers.

Time's article begins with the usual observations about black problems; with the soaring rate of crime and violence among black males and the hugely disproportionate numbers of them on parole, on probation and in penitentiaries. This is all described, either implicitly or explicitly, in terms of alienation, mental disturbance and "social pathologies." No one and nothing is blamed, unless it be the system, which fails year in and year out to accommodate the special needs of troubled youths. One Jewelle Taylor Gibbs, a social scientist at Berkeley, observes, by way of diagnosis, that young black males get negatively "labeled" and are "perceived as being" hyperactive and aggressive by their teachers.

In reading the article I thought for a moment of my days in grade school, when a truly magnificent young man named Mr. Haines sat repeatedly one-on-one in tutorial sessions with a black boy named Lenny in an effort to improve his reading skills. It was the sixth grade, and Lenny had begun the year reading at barely the level of a second-grader. Haines sat with him time and again, making a snail's progress until near the end of the year when Lenny's reading expertise reached third-grade level. The scene stuck in my mind for several reasons. One was that Haines was probably the best teacher I ever had, his patience and generosity with Lenny being just one example. Another was

that, as years passed, I came to see that Lenny was in some broad way representative of his race, as Haines was representative of his. This puzzled me a little in the midst of all of the claims about the equality of the races that had become so fashionable. I saw, too, that local area papers, radio and television were being deluged with black complaints about the "racist" methods of education in a nearby metropolitan area. On top of this was the latesummer ritual of a threatened black boycott of the public schools if certain appointments were not made and certain demands not met. Before long I was wondering aloud why whites did not just allow the boycott and devote their energies to the cultivation of white talent, which seemed to flourish so much more easily without the presence of blacks. Inevitably some of my friends began to say that I was a "racist." In rebuttal I would ask them if there was any serious difference between racism and racial common sense. (It is a question I ask no longer.)

The Racial Angle

Time, a fairly literate mainstream publication with mountainous resources, refuses to deal in any forthright manner with the crisis it purports to diagnose. It uses every sociological device possible to explain why Lenny can't read, ignoring the obvious answer that Lenny, and others like him, are simply not inclined, on the average, to spend long hours in cognitive activity and that no amount of sophisticated, academic "studies" has ever given us the faintest reason to think otherwise. Time simply won't admit that this problem is perpetuated by the trend, in so-called inner cities and elsewhere, toward crazily dysgenic overbreeding at the expense of those who earn their living by their own industry and intelligence.

How elegant is the racial answer by comparison! It makes perfect sense of Lenny and of his ongoing failure "syndrome" in the nation's urban combat zones. It not only fits the facts, but accounts for them with about one-hundredth of the epicycles presently allowed to the social-equalitarian account. The failure to see the evidence is nothing short of phenomenal. I, for one, can no longer believe that the refusal to take it seriously is anything but calculated.

White activists make much of the parallel between today's situation and the scenario of George Orwell's 1984, in which a totalitarian regime exerted brutal control over the minds and bodies of its subjects. Manipulation was ruthless. Facts were horribly distorted. Even logic itself was bent to the wishes of those in power. Words like "love," "truth" and "freedom" were turned around to mean their exact opposites." History was instantly unwritten and

revised. Those who did not believe the party line with sufficient enthusiasm were duly punished. In the end, thought processes and even bare emotions were malleable to the wishes of those in power.

The comparison of Time's article with Orwell's novel is not invidious. Black males, Time informs us, are a problem because they are perceived as being hyperactive and aggressive, owing to the structure of society, which allegedly gives rise to the high black crime rate. Blacks fare badly in education, we are told, because they suffer from a poor self-image. Their failure results from an anti-scholastic "ethic." Their teachers ensure black failure because they do not have sufficient confidence in their pupils. On it goes without end, even to the extent of asserting that our own women are attractive because historically they have been "glamorized" more than women of other racial types.

None of this falls trippingly on our ears, and none of it should. For what is happening here is that we are being asked, at every turn, to accept a flat reversal of the causal relationships in question. These analyses present the cause as if it were the effect, and vice versa: Do blacks misbehave because they are perceived as being a problem? Or is it the other way around? Does a poor environment create black/ white differences in achievement? Again, it is more apt to be the reverse.

The trend is pervasive. What holds for causality holds also for language: Movement toward social ruin is called "gain." The denial of justice and the work ethic, as well as the squandering of our greatest genetic resources, is called "affirmative." That writers as sophisticated as those at Time are unable to perceive this moral and intellectual absurdity is hard to believe.

Needless to say, indictments of the media are nothing new, and I have neither the time nor the inclination to develop a case that has been made elsewhere by persons with far more documentation at their disposal. I will be satisfied if I have pointed out one more way in which the establishment, or a part of it, has tried to warp reality to fit its agenda. Take care, reader, lest your mind be a thing laid to terrible waste.

A. F. SVENSON

P.S. I ran into Lenny a few years ago, back in our old neighborhood. We exchanged pleasantries. He asked what I'd been doing. I replied a little self-consciously that I'd just acquired a new degree and had done a bit of writing. He said he had not been around lately and that he had been trying to stay out of trouble since "coming back." I didn't ask for details. But no one could ever say that Mr. Haines hadn't tried.

Dear Fellow Citizens:

I'm against crime	So was Hitler
I'm against pornography	So was Hitler
I'm against prostitution	So was Hitler
I'm for my people and their continuance	So was Hitler
I'm against miscegnation and mongrelization	So was Hitler
I'm tor an Israeli state tor Israelis	So was Hitler
I'm for Cermany for Cermans	So was Hitler
I'm for the sanctity and furtherance of the family	So was Hitler
I'm for personal excellence	So was Hitler
I'm for the sanctity and furtherance of the family I'm for personal excellence I'm against permissiveness and crass materialism	So was Hitler
I'm against nomosexuality and all such corruptions	So was Hitler
I'm for full employment and a thriving eocnomy I'm against communism, Marx, Freud and the Big Lie	So was Hitler
I'm against communism, Marx, Freud and the Big Lie	So was Hitler
I'm for National Socialism, Henry Ford and Charles Lindbergh	So was Hitler
I'm against drug abuse and abortion on demand	So was Hitler
I'm for order, discipline and personal responsibility	So was Hitler
I'm for ethnic states and their full sovereignty	So was Hitler
I'm for universal health care and against smoking	So was Hitler
I'm against the sham of "Democracy" and "equality"	So was Hitler
I'm for honoring the soldier and for a strong military	So was Hitler
I'm for nurturing youth with great music and drama	So was Hitler
I'm for the English and their magnificent empire	So was Hitler
I'm for the English and their magnificent empire I'm against religious racketeering I'm for one leader, one nation and one people	So was Hitler
I'm for one leader, one nation and one people	So was Hitler
I'm for advanced education for the intellectual elite I'm for dogs, sweets and kids	So was Hitler
I'm for dogs, sweets and kids	So was Hitler
I'm for goals and national aspirations for people	So was Hitler
I'm for culture creating peoples, not destroyers	So was Hitler
I'm against feminism and for Motherhood	So was Hitler

So Am I A Nazi?

Canadian subscriber

The Case for Racism

acism, boiled down to its essentials, is simply the thesis that race matters, that a substantial part of the explanation of the divergent histories of different peoples and of the differences in individual achievements is due to innate, biological differences. This article attempts to pull together the many arguments that have been advanced in favor of this thesis. Racism, understood as a set of beliefs about the physical anthropology of the brain, is not a doctrine of hatred or intolerance. It is just a recognition of facts.

Geographical isolation formed races in the past, an isolation which, since the peopling of the New World, has been increasingly breaking down. During the next century, if accelerating migrations and the increasing integration of the global economy continue, the breakdown stands to increase exponentially. Instinctual barriers to race-mixing will still remain, but as in the past they will not be all-powerful. It takes just a small fraction of the people in each generation to destroy the distinctive features of a race in several generations.

If men come to accept racial factors as important in understanding their history and come to cherish the specific strengths of their own races, they will seek to prevent or reduce the amalgamation of races and subraces, especially their own. Members of one race will look down their long noses at the achievements of another race, but preference for one's own does not have to escalate into hatred. Still, if each race is to forge its own unique destiny, instinctual barriers to race-mixing must be strengthened with environmental (social) pressures against mixing.

Evolution Is a Good Thing

It has produced us, after all. We may not be much on a galactic scale, but we're way ahead of the other primates. (E.O. Wilson says the total biomass of people is about to exceed that of the ants.) Some races, subraces, and ethnic groups forge ahead of others in some respects, but that's the name of the game. There is room for much argument here. Japanese claim to be #1 in the IQ race. Jews claim to be #1 in the morality department, while others will lower this to #1 in the moralizing department. I hold the Northern Europeans to be #1 in individualism and the republican virtues. All these claims, as well as many others, need to be addressed.

Racism Can Be a Benign, not a Hateful, Doctrine

Racism is such an elastic anti-concept that its bare mention practically stops intelligent discussion. It's broadly defined when used as an argumentative club. It's less broadly defined when it advocates oppression and even genocide. For me, racism is the recognition that certain innate racial differences are in large measure responsible for the varying social and personal achievements of different races (and different subgroups within races, too, though this additional doctrine would be more accurately called subracism).

A recognition of biological facts, my definition of racism, does not imply anything at all in the way of politics. If race A excels in X, race B in Y, and race C in Z, then in order for politics to creep in, the respective merits of X, Y and Z have to be evaluated and ranked. When they are, it frequently turns out we rank our own merits higher. Problems arise when racial self-preferences get to the point that members of certain races object to being displaced

demographically, as has been happening at an accelerating pace since 1492. Sometimes conquest and exploitation have taken place; today racial displacement is more a matter of differential reproduction. Even those who are not racist hold that differences in achievement are a matter of historical circumstance and accident, object to cultural displacement and dispossession.

Racio-culturalism (Raymond Cattell's term) can be a forward-looking doctrine. It often seems that no one learns any lessons from history, except how to keep festering resentments alive, which is what happens when groups demand reparations for past exploitations by long-dead ancestors (a dubious exercise in the collectivization of guilt). I can well understand the sentiment for giving blacks the benefit of the doubt or a "fighting chance" when it comes to employment, but this sentiment must be coupled with an awareness that our ancestors did remove blacks from the savagery rampant in their African homelands. Not many blacks go back! Besides, continuing affirmative action (especially under government decree) at this late date makes every black who manages to "make it" wonder whether his achievements are truly self-propelled. A majority or near-majority of blacks has already come to realize this.

It is a fact that, for innate racial reasons, black excellence does not extend to earning a good income. My own observations, watching them laze around, are that they are happier, on the whole, than whites, who can be rather compulsive about work. This compulsiveness is an over-all benefit in the long run. But there is nothing wrong with a happy-go-lucky race, so long as its members realize such an attitude won't make them rich.

The problem is that our culture will in subtle ways pressure blacks to adopt our ways and will inevitably result in a kind of unintended and unavoidable domination. Should we encourage them to move elsewhere, to live under their own rules and in a more congenial environment? Perhaps, but it is more important that we preserve our own ways, which are now being threatened by demographic displacement. This latter type of racism has teeth to it, modest teeth, but teeth nevertheless. If it isn't benign, let us make it so by subsidizing black separatism and compensating them for using birth control. A certain unsentimental toughness is required in such matters, but not nastiness, not exploitation, not bigotry or hatred.

The Accomplishments of European Races

Europeans and Euro-Americans have always been interested in the rest of the world, an interest that has often grown to faddish dimensions. Most of the earth's people's have reciprocated by adopting or trying to adopt our science, technology, mathematics, logic, philosophy and political institutions.

To understand European accomplishments, let's start with the most argued case of racial difference, that of whites and blacks in intelligence. If we accept this basic difference, we are on the road to filtering all human history through a racial lens. This does not mean that we are rigid racial determinists, merely that we are aware of racial factors in the shaping of events.

Europeans Are More Intelligent than Blacks

Intelligence comes at a high evolutionary cost, for the brain is an expensive organ. In humans it comprises 2% of the body's weight, but consumes 12% to 20% of its calories. The brains of

primates are bigger than need be for handling their physical environment. It is the social environment (getting along with other primates) that requires the extra intelligence. This mutual process of tying an increase in sociality with an increase in intelligence has gone farthest in the roaring success known as *Homo sapiens*. The evolutionary pressures that enabled Caucasoids and Mongoloids to pull ahead of Congoids (Negroids), Capoids and Australoids are not very well known, though the challenges of a colder and more vigorous environment must have played some crucial role.

The evidence, positive and negative, for the mental inferiority of the average black compared to the average white is multiple.

- The comparative selection pressure for intelligence, as opposed to pressure to use mutations to combat tropical diseases.
- As documented by Carleton Coon in The Origin of Races (1962), all the five races of man evolved from Homo erectus to Homo sapiens at different places and times. Congoids and Capoids reached the sapiens level only 35,000 years ago, compared to 250,000 years ago for Caucasoids. The process of convergent or parallel evolution, which Coon documents with the hardest of all hard evidence (bones), is quite common. Coon's thesis is widely, though often privately, shared among contemporary physical anthropologists. A perusal of Science will quickly reveal this, though Coon himself is only rarely mentioned. The main competing thesis, that of an "African Eve" being the mother of all current humans, is based upon evidence from mitochondria (non-genetic information passed only through the female line, herice the Eve in African Eve). Handling such biochemical evidence is a very tricky job. The whole business is based on the alleged constancy rate of the mitochondria.
- IQ differences have persisted despite more than three decades of civil rights and other programs to uplift blacks.
- Many earlier studies have shown differences in relative brain sizes of whites and blacks. While not up to modern techniques of brain scanning, their cumulative results cannot be ignored.
- Millennia of contacts between Caucasoids in Northern Africa and Congoids further south have resulted in little achievement by Congoids.
- The decline of Portugal is directly due to race-mixing. The mixture of various Caucasoid subgroups of Europeans, North Africans and Asians first weakened, then destroyed, the Roman Empire. Readers of Tenney Frank's *History of Rome*, still a standard source, will learn that the cultural reasons for Rome's decline (bad government and military weakness) are themselves the product of racial decline. The only civilization that has recovered from periods of decay, according to Carroll Quigley, *The Evolution of Civilizations* (1981), is that of Western Europe. It is also the only one to have preserved much of its racial base.
- No plausible educational or other theories account for more than a fraction of the IQ deficit between whites and blacks. Nurturists might well claim that blacks have innate IQs of 120 but that environment depresses them to 80. Anyone can put forward any preposterous theory he wants in this area. Conversely, there is nothing to prevent a social scientist from claiming that oppression (or whatever) induces people to struggle all the harder. In fact, there is no good evidence or even bad evidence that education actually promotes reasoning. It is more plausible that, as the brain matures, teachers can instruct their students at increasingly more abstract levels.
- Despite the huge economic investment in uplifting blacks, despite the whole-hog environmentalists being awash in funds, not a single scientific study has ever indicated that whites and blacks are equal in intelligence. Carl N. Degler, author of *In Search of Human Nature* (Oxford University Press, 1991), tried but failed to find one. Arthur Jensen has also stated he has never seen such a study. This in spite of the vast army of environmental-

ists that would like to show him the error of his ways. Jensen refuted every environmentalist claim put forward to account for racial differences in his *Educability and Group Differences* (1973).

- American Indians, weighed down more heavily by environmental burdens than blacks, still outperform them on IQ tests.
- The heritability of intelligence is high within every population so far studied. The brain's capacity is comparable to other inherited physiological factors like height and weight. More recent research of Jensen and others has found high correlations between basic intelligence and the speed at which neurons communicate with each other (the so-called evoked potential response). It is important to become statistically minded about genetic factors, because reality often conflicts with intuition. Since human weight goes up and down with eating and exercise habits, heredity does not seem to be important. But across a whole population, heredity does play the greater role. The same is true of intelligence, which varies from person to person, as do IQ scores. Still, our own scores are much closer to the scores of our relations than to those of the population at large.
- Blacks are less intelligent than they appear. When it comes to storing large numbers of simple facts (or alleged facts, as less intelligent people are not so critical of what they take to be true), the races are roughly equal. Most interchanges are kept at that level. It is only when conversation gets to the point of involving reasoning ability (intelligence proper) that the differences become pronounced.
- Since blacks mature faster than whites, they reach puberty sooner. Black children are initially more intelligent than whites but fall increasingly behind. Raw scores on intelligence tests remain pretty much constant for blacks after the age of twelve.
- The pattern of mean regression of whites and blacks on intelligence tests presents perhaps the most decisive evidence for innate racial differences. Children of high IQ parents generally have IQs lower than their parents, but still above average. Likewise, children of low IQ parents generally have IQs higher than their parents but still below average. (Mean regression is true of all other physiological variables, such as height and weight.) The averages in question are the racial averages, not those of all races mixed together. As it happens, children of blacks of the highest socioeconomic class (professional and managerial) have lower IQs than those of whites of the lowest class (unskilled, unemployed or welfare recipients). No one has ever proposed an environmental explanation for mean regression.

Europeans Have a More Scientific Mentality

It is plausible to conjecture that the right and left hemispheres of the upper cerebral cortex are uncommonly coordinated among Europeans. The right hemisphere specializes in larger patterns, while the left specializes in detail. We also know Europeans confuse left and right in the visual field less than other groups do.

Intelligent non-European Caucasoids are too theory-oriented. Mongoloids are too little theory-oriented. Their Nobel prizes go to experimentalists. A physicist friend, after spending a year in Japan, reported that the Japanese attitude is that "theory is for Americans." Far Eastern theology consists largely of platitudes, aphorisms and slogans. East Asians are intelligent enough to learn Western science, but only rarely make fundamental advances in it.

European Jews (who seem to be about one-third Aryan) usually get their Nobel prizes for their contributions to pure theory. There are very few Jewish engineers. The overall racial point is that, while non-Europeans can contribute to a developed Western science, only Europeans have evolved a culture that struck the proper balance between theory and fact that enabled science to emerge in the first place.

What were the biological pressures in evolution that led to this

integration of hemispheres? My own highly conjectural candidate is prehistoric and early historic warfare. Europeans alone were fighting Caucasoids on all sides. North Africans, by contrast, had Congoids to their south, and Near Easterners and Mongoloids to their east. War demands an integration of strategy (theory) and tactics (facts). Victory requires an integrated understanding of the total situation. Warfare selects for brains attuned to science.

Why can't Europeans retire from the scene now that scientific civilization is in place? Why not let Near Easterners do the theory and Far-Easterners the experiments, and let every person meet in conferences? The brown races are out of the running altogether, as well as subgroups of Caucasoids whose IQs have evidently shrunk, like those of Arabs and Indians.

Conferences, however, are not enough. Integration has to take place in individual brains if revolutionary advances are to be made. Without Europeans, Big Science could well lumber on, but great scientific advances would become far fewer. The probability is that there would be retrogression, not just stagnation, because the cultural base for scientific activity would erode considerably. The demand for science would continue (it pays handsomely), but the supply of scientists would go down. Among other things, they require that the "masses" (non-scientists) supply what Richard Swartzbaugh calls friendly terrain.

Europeans Have Free and Progressive Temperaments

General mental ability and the more specific ability to blend fact and theory won't work at maximum throttle without temperament. There are two very good classification schemes for temperament. The late, great William Sheldon developed a tri-polar scheme for classifying temperaments that corresponded to his well-known tri-polar body types. The fat man (endomorph) loves good food and company; the muscular man (mesomorph), physical action; the thin man (ectomorph), solitude and contemplation. Everyman and woman is a mixture of all three temperaments and all three body types. Sheldon found 80% correlations between the relative physical strength of each body type and the corresponding temperament type. He also found that there is little change in any of the six categories beyond the age of three, although to a superficial observer weight gain or loss may affect the body type. As might be expected, environmentalists (who itch to run everyone's lives) have attacked Sheldon. As with most deep thinkers, he anticipated these attacks and projected the image of a kindly, congenial man, who was only establishing plausible truths and had no other agenda.

The other scheme of classifying personalities is that of Carl Jung, whose ideas have been elaborated into the Myers-Briggs Personality Inventory, which uses four dimensions: extraversion vs. introversion, intuition vs. sensation, thinking vs. feeling and judging vs. perceiving. Sheldon's The Varieties of Temperament (1942) is mostly forgotten, but the Jung system is still expounded in detail, with tests enclosed, in the widely available book, Please Understand Me (1984), by David Keirsey and Marilyn Bates. Personality types defined in this system are also stable during the life of the individual, though character can be altered to some extent, as Sheldon also found out. People of the same type often respond very differently to success and failure, but the very broadest aspects of personality do not much change. It is the broad aspects that are the object of Sheldon's and Jung's studies. Small but important adjustments within these broad constraints are the subject of books like Please Understand Me.

Both systems of personality classification and others of a similar nature badly need to be studied from a racial perspective. We know that Nordics tend to be mesomorphic ectomorphs (contemplators who do get about in the world) in Sheldon's system and tend to cluster toward the more enterprising types in Jung's. Com-

bining the two systems, Europeans tend to be self-reliant, individualistic, not too respectful of authority and of the old ways of doing things. This is what is necessary for progress, the reason again being that genuine breakthroughs are made by individuals, not committees. We can share ideas, but our brains are a long way from being wired together in some sort of collective mind. At best, several people hit upon the same new ideas simultaneously. But each man who comes up with a new idea has to sell it. What is more, the men who buy the idea have to be of a nonresistant frame of mind. Though every innovator confronts the inert masses, the fact is that Europeans have built societies where there is less such resistance than elsewhere. The businessman, for example, has been on the bottom of the social totem pole in the Far East, at least until modern times—which has never been the case in Europe. Europeans have provided friendly terrain for entrepreneurs, though the Industrial and Medical Revolutions did not take off until a body of practical science had been developed.

Europe has always been the seat of world change, a theme that shines forth in William McNeill's *The Rise of the West* (1963), although this was not his intention. His purpose was to contradict Spengler by stressing the interaction among civilizations rather than their separate development. His book cycles through regions of the world and does a superb demystifying job on the "organic" theory of civilizations by elucidating various social and economic mechanisms. The history of ancient Mesopotamia, for example, is largely that of shifting coalitions of city states, not some grandiose Idea manifesting itself through Destiny. Chinese development, to give another example, is mostly a result of its climate and the appropriate crops. Yet every time McNeill cycles back to Europe, events begin to move. Europeans make history; history happens to everyone else. This is the unavoidable lesson of his book, but again it is not what he set out to prove.

Colin Renfrew's Before Civilization (1973) details the dynamism of Europe in prehistoric times. The constancy of the mutation rate in mitochondria, as mentioned above, is open to dispute. This is also true of the rate of cosmic ray bombardment. If it remains constant, uncalibrated Carbon-14 tables can date bones and other materials by using a simple formula. The initial, uncritical use of Carbon-14 dating led to some surprising changes in archeology. Most notably, the Egyptian chronologists had to be wrong. Stonehenge had to have been built after the Egyptian pyramids. The first attempts at Carbon-14 dating supported the diffusionist thesis, Ex oriente lux (out of the East, light). When scientists began to question this assumption, they found it was false. By both Carbon-14 dating and by counting tree rings on a series of overlapping living and dead fir trees in California, they replaced naive Carbon-14 tables with calibrated ones. The upshot is that Ex oriente lux is now dead, that Stonehenge is older than the pyramids, that the Egyptian chronologists could count after all, and that Europeans repeatedly invented things on their own independently from each other and without any help from the East. This spirit of repeated innovation and activity is so persistent that it can only be racial.

Racism Is Good for the Individual

I have stated why a social order recognizing the importance of race benefits society. Here are three reasons why it is good for the individual:

- Children of mixed race will always be uncertain of their identity.
- Taking pride in one's race stimulates the desire to be worthy of one's race, not a discredit to it.
- In a world of accelerating change and multiple role-playing, race is a stable anchor.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON



Book Reviews



*The Secret Six: The Fool As Martyr by Otto Scott (Southron Press, 1979) is a step back in history. This excellent study of the career of crazy old John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame shows that a significant part of the American population has been mentally disturbed for most of the Republic's history. It also proves that the liberals of the Civil War era were very similar to the race traitors and mindless dolts that swarm about us today.

The Secret Six was the gang of New England intellectuals and clergymen who financed Brown and provided the wherewithal for his armed rampage. To read their incendiary words and then compare them to the words of Southern leaders like Lee and Davis makes it perfectly clear why the South wanted to secede. By remaining in the Union, Southerners were letting themselves be shackled to the financial and political power of Northerners who were low, wicked, fanatical and without honor. The book demolishes the idea that the Union crusade had idealistic roots.

New England Instaurationists can take heart, however, in the fact that up to the very outbreak of the war there were plenty of good, solid, sensible, antiwar Yankees, even in Massachusetts. These people, the salt of the earth, were dragged into a war cleverly brought about by monetarists and ideologues who opposed the true interests of average Americans, North and South.

*A word should be added about a crop of anti-Majority activist books, some old, some new, which has recently come into my possession. They range from the hilarious, My Life in the Klan by pudgy Jerry Thompson, to the pathetic Brotherhood of Murder by Thomas Martinez, the snitch artist largely responsible for destroying The Order. Talked to Death by Stephen Singular inspired the wretched Oliver Stone movie, Talk Radio, featuring the murder of Alan Berg, the rabidly Jewish Denver radio blabbermouth. James Coates' Armed and Dangerous covers-and defames-white activist groups other than The Order. For a scholarly book based on a famous incident involving a white organization, see Code Name: Greenkill by Elizabeth Wheaton, who toils for the North Carolina Civil Liberties Union. I was prepared for a nonstop leftist harangue from a liberal shrew, but was surprised to find the lady author a true professional. Anti-Klan from the word go, she nevertheless tells it like it was. Her subject was the bloody 1979 Klan-Communist battle in Greensboro (NC). An excellent cautionary tale, it exposed the tragic consequences brought about by police bungling in racial matters.

*White Power by George Lincoln Rockwell was published in 1967. The Commander was surely not a pantywaist. While some white activists will agree with much of what he had to say, others will be amused by his quaint concerns. If he could only see the country now! The most important items in the book are chapter and verse, quotations and names, dates and places on Jewish, black and liberal outrages from the 1950s and 60s—all now largely forgotten in the flood of news that makes those early attacks on America's racial structure seem positively wholesome.

*The latest and perhaps most damaging of the books exposing the perils of minority racism and "political correctness" that plague academia is *Illiberal Education:* The Politics of Race and Sex on Campus by Dinesh D'Souza (Free Press, \$19.95).

The author presents a problem to Third World aficionados. A dark-skinned gentleman born in Bombay who somehow became an editor of the quasi-conservative Dartmouth Review (affirmative action?), D'Souza casts a critical eye on what is being passed off these days as non-Western "diversity." One of his favorite examples is I, Rigoberta Menchu, the tale of a young woman in Guatemala who found true happiness in dialetical materialism:

[I]ntegrated into the story, and impossible to miss, is the development of Rigoberta's political consciousness. She begins to see her cause as intertwined with the struggle for self-determination of South American Indians....She becomes first a feminist, then a socialist, then a Marxist. By the end of the book Rigoberta is attending Popular Front conferences in Paris, discoursing on "bourgeois youths" and "Molotov cocktails" [and denouncing] Marriage and Motherhood.

D'Souza explains that the multiculturalism which affected Rigoberta provides students with a "diverse" education (indoctrination) far removed from the Eurocentricism of Shakespeare, Bacon, Hobbes, Gib-

bon, Goethe, Mill, Dickens and Carlyle.

Although basically a half-baked neocon, the Asian-born author does score some major hits against the levelers who have entrenched themselves in the groves (graves) of academe. In way of retaliation, liberals trashed the book in the N.Y. Times, Los Angeles Times and Time, treating it as a sort of cheap cut-and-paste job. Roger Wilkins, the Negro egghead, described it as "pamphleteering."

The book's major plus is its exposé of the radical social reformers who go about converting the unconverted under the guise of a "broad" and "inclusive" collegiate curriculum. Six of the book's eight chapters examine race-related problems on different college campuses and the administrations' response in each case. The author has a distinct knack for describing the absurd, as demonstrated by his report of a visit to Zombie-like, zoned-out Berkeley:

Once the platform for the Free Speech Movement, Berkeley's famous Sproul Plaza is now a veritable ethnic smorgasbord, with many students speaking to each other in Spanish, Vietnamese, Swahili and Tagalog. It is apparent to visitors that the 1960s have not really left Berkeley. There is a thriving street trade in tie-dyed shirts. On the plaza, a man with flashing eyes was reading poetry he said he wrote in San Quentin; admiring students applauded every time he managed a rhyme or obscenity. A group of middleaged veterans was selling buttons and T-shirts protesting the Vietnam War almost two decades after it ended.

The biggest shortfall in D'Souza's reasoning is his attempt to sweep racial differences under the rug:

No doubt history and culture have contributed to somewhat different group interests and characteristics, but these seem to be not natural but conventional. It is not human beings who differ intrinsically, but their environments.

The author's downsizing of ethnic differences is the rite of passage of neoconservative acceptance. If decades of welfare, social, educational and nutritional reforms have failed to eliminate racial differences, when is D'Souza and others of his ilk going to admit that the equalitarian idea, let them howl it from the rooftops from here to eternity, will never, never wash?

The Battle Is Joined

ost Instaurationists and other racially conscious whites are probably ex-conservatives. I know I am. There was a time, long ago, when the arcane infighting of the different conservative schools of thought actually meant something to me. My interest died as the quarrels of those people began to degenerate into a cacophony of idiotic contradictions from the mouths of paid puppets for the big Washington "Think Tanks," with kosher moneybags and Majority trucklers pulling the strings.

Still, I have retained a tad residual concern for what goes on in conservative ranks. Many of our recruits will have to come from that camp, and most of them are decent, honest folk. Confused, mixed up, out of touch with the real world, obsessed with a dying Communist dinosaur, but nevertheless basically okay. Surprisingly, a few brave conservatives are now starting to speak hard truths and ask hard questions, the kind of forthright interrogation that makes the Chosen break out in a cold sweat.

While most of us may not be aware of it, a vicious intellectual war is brewing in the ranks of American conservatives, a fight that has implications for all of us. It could revolutionize American party politics by shifting the focus of national debates to nitty-gritty issues.

The basic issue is the vision of America. Is the country a mere abstraction, waiting to be twisted and pulled into any shape imaginable in the mind of whatever Jew, Chicano or Laplander who drops in from outer space? Or is it a true nation, with a distinct people and a native land? Needless to say, Majority Americans are the vital component of the presumptive "American people" in the view of the so-called "Paleoconservatives," the Old Right, the America First crowd, represented these days by the likes of Pat Buchanan and Thomas Fleming of the Rockford Institute.

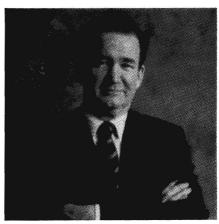
The other "conservatives," the Neo-Cons and their fellow travelers, reject the very idea that there is any such thing as the American people, except in the legalistic definition of the term. To them, anything that walks on two legs, grunts a few sounds and has some pettifogging claim to an American passport is an "American."

Like it or not, Paleo-Cons are Americans. The provenance of the Neo-Cons is, to say the least, murky. To be sure, many are simply befuddled George Wills and Jack Kemps, thinking that if they can just put some bizarre economic plan into practice or "bring back traditional values," the barbarians will be repulsed at the gates, and we'll all be able to settle down and live out Ozzie and Harriet lives. Most Neo-Cons, however, are kosher ex-Reds or ex-liberals, who have undergone a miraculous conversion.

Irving Kristol is the chief guru of this bunch, with William F. Buckley the titular head of the would-be "respectable" conservatives, a category which now includes Neo-Cons and their friends. Essentially a rum lot!

The first skirmishes of the Paleo-Neo war broke out several years ago, but only recently have the gunshots been heard by mainstreamers. The Fort Sumter of conflict was Abe Rosenthal's column in the N.Y. Times, written as the Gulf crisis was heating up. Abe's diatribe was a crude attack on Pat Buchanan, who had suggested the blitz on Iraq was a scam engineered by the Israelis. Pat also had the effrontery (or lack of common sense) to also point out the role American Jewish dual loyalists were playing in this dirty game.

The holy teeth of Rosenthal, a latter-day Neo convert, were set on edge. His column was an attempt to read Pat out of "respectable conservatism" (i.e., the kind controlled by the Jews and their goy trenchermen). Lamentably for Abe, hardly anybody paid any attention to his maledictions and he was loudly rebuked by more than a few of Buchanan's many friends. The Jewish community resounded with much gnashing of teeth and rending of garments. It did not help matters that Buchanan's boss, the eccentric, nonkosher TV mogul Ted Turner, showed no inclination to fire him. On the contrary, Pat is as popular as ever.



America Firster Buchanan

That Buchanan is merely one of a growing number of toughminded traditional conservatives starting to speak their minds has set off alarms in the yarmulke crowd. Chronicles, the magazine of the Rockford Institute, has been gaining more and more attention, in and out of the conservative community. The Southern Partisan, a sharp-tongued, unconventional Southern journal of opinion, has

been veering towards the Chronicles line, even though a few of its scriveners, unable to bring themselves to answer rudeness with rudeness, have let the Neos off much too easily. The Conservative Review, a relatively new magazine, is a hard-right publication that makes no bones about the Neo-conartists. Meanwhile grass-roots conservatives throughout the country are starting to wonder whatever happened to their movement and how a band of intellectual poseurs, ragpickers and reformed Trotskyites managed to take it over.

Bill Buckley, who deserves much of the blame for this ideological horseplay, has fallen back on his familiar role of circus master, giving gentle rebukes to both sides, but clearly coming down much harder on the Paleos. Bug Eyes always knows where to brown-nose. His National Review, having been through rough financial times, must curtsy lower than ever to those who hold the pursestrings. His posturings are as shameful as they are predictable.

The latest blast in the Paleo-Neo war, a most dastardly one, came from The American Spectator (July 1991). This issue contained both a scabrous article by one David Frum, assistant features editor at the Wall St. Journal and certainly no stranger to gefilte fish, and a toadying editorial by R. Emmett Tyrrell, the Spectator's editor, an Irishman whose soul is shaped like a mezuzah.

Of late the Spectator has come to resemble a house organ of the ADL. Nothing half so sadly funny or funnily sad as a goy who has gone completely off his rocker and doesn't know it. It must be a treat watching him jerk, roll, gape and drool around the copy room. Frum's article goes far beyond the bounds of decency, but since when has decency ever restrained the outpourings of an enterprising Chosenite, especially one in the service of a conservative sellout?

N.B. FORREST

European Outtakes

From an Irish subscriber. Irish Premier Charles Haughey has banned President Mary Robinson from giving talks in Britain. He is piqued by her popularity and the way people flock to see her. (They don't flock to see him.) He is also unhappy about her habit of entertaining all kinds of people at the presidential palace, where she gives vent to all kinds of un-Irish ideas. The situation is a bit like that between Charles and Diana, in which an older man feels his nose is being put out of joint by a pretty and popular young woman.

Nearly a fifth of Ireland's workforce is now unemployed. Government ministers blame it all on the ancient enemy. If Britain ran its economy properly, Irish officials complain, there would be plenty of jobs for young Irishmen—as there were in the old days. But because of the recession, they find no jobs in Britain. So they go home again, now that EEC subsidies provide basic welfare services in Eire.

In a new book, Ireland 1912-1985, Professor J.J. Lee of Cork University points out that, when the country became independent in 1922, per capita income was higher than that of Finland. Since then the Finns have fought and lost two costly wars, paid massive war reparations and resettled 10% of the population from areas seized by the U.S.S.R. Though Finland has had no subsidies from anyone and no emigration to speak of, it now has a per capita income four times that of Ireland's and one of the world's best and most efficient social welfare systems. Eire has fought no wars. Until recently its social welfare system was the fare to England and Britain's generous welfare payments. Its problems were simply exported. Now, although it receives very considerable EEC subsidies, its economic standards are still those of southern Mediterranean countries.

Professor Lee also points out the main source of expensive and turbulent difficulties in the new states that came into being after the First World War was from minorities. Partition meant that Eire was spared this problem, enabling it to create a state completely in keeping with the wishes of the majority, or at least the majority's church.

Dr. Noel Browne, former Dublin cabinet minister, in a speech to students of Queen's University, Belfast, was equally pessimistic: "[A]t the conclusion of over 75 years of 'freedom,' we have created an unjust, ineptly run society in which close to 20% are...unemployed and one in three of our people live at or below the poverty

line—this in spite of a continuous emigration of our unwanted young men and women to the four corners of the world."

From a British tourist in Italy. Macerata, a town in Italy which few tourists visit, is a former papal fief, located south of Ancona, not far from the Adriatic. Arriving from smart Milan (those slim women, those wonderful clothes!) was like stepping back a hundred years. The taxi driver was a good-looking, laid-back character who knew quite a lot about the region's two most famous sons: Baldassare Castiglione, whose book, The Courtier, had a Europeanwide reputation in the 16th century, and was the bible of both Sir Philip Sidney, the Renaissance poet, and Beniamino Gigli, the 20th-century opera singer. The taxi driver's female companion, who came along for the ride, explained that Mussolini was in many ways an excellent leader, but events had proved too much for him. The two were such a cheery couple that I treated them to drinks at the hotel bar.

Macerata is on the border between northern and southern Italy. Many of the people are part-Nordic, while the peasantry tend to be of the squat type we often call Mediterranean, but is actually pre-Mediterranean. Their folk music and dancing is repetitive but has a certain simple charm. The furniture in the public buildings of the town was mostly made of solid oak and of high quality. The food is really excellent, showing what the Italians can do for very little money where there are no tourists to raise prices. Service in the restaurants was stylish but slow, because so many townspeople eat out. In Milan, by the way, there is a great deal of excellent food to be found even in self-service eateries-something unheard-of in an Englishspeaking country.

Urbino, which I visited after Macerata, is a jewel of a city. It left me with the impression that the modern, united Italy could never match the great past of its city states. As Pope Pius IX once remarked, "Italy is a geographical expression." When applied to nations, bigger is by no means necessarily better. In fact, bigger today is a synonym for vulgar. In the arts and in the quality of life, economies of scale do not apply.

I departed from Urbino one opalescent dawn, well satisfied with my stay, in this Italianissimo part of Italy.

From the vacationing John Nobull. Germans suffer a lot from what I call the

Karl May syndrome, because all of them have read Karl May's stories of the American West, in which Old Shatterhand, a German, defends the rights of the Red Man against his white dispossessors. Not a very admirable character. May 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 London. But I regard the Karl May syndrome as a natural psychological reaction to the endless succession of novels about the dreadful Germans, and their persecution of the poor Jews, Poles, et al.

Germans are often very concerned for the American Negro, except when they have been exposed to his activities near U.S. Army bases. They teach children all about the wickedness of the Old South, implying that at least in Germany antiblack bias is rare.

Some Instaurationists may recall Stephen Foster's old sentimental song, *Uncle Ned*:

Dere was an old darky, and his name was Uncle Ned, He lived long ago, long ago, He had no wool on de top ob his head In de place where de wool ought to grow. . .

Den lay down de shubble and de hoe-oe-oe, Lay down de sickle and de bow-ow-ow...

Well, I recently found the German version in an American edition of Foster's songs, published just after WWII. It quotes an earlier German version that came out in the 19th century. Evidently condemnation of the Southern plantation system is not such an old tradition in the Heimat:

War einst ein alter Neger, genannt der Onkel Ned,

Daß er starb, das ist lange schon her, Mit Freude sagte der Welt er Valet, Denn die Ruhe bedürfte er sehr. Legt drum die Spaten aus der Hand! Hängt eure Fiedel an der Wand! Denkt zurück an den Alten Ned, Der längst seine Ruhe schon fand.

Der alte Ned hatte kein Haar auf dem Kopf, Seine Wolle, die fehlte ihm sehr, Er hatt' keine Zähne, der arme alte Tropf, Und das Beißen, das fiel ihm drum schwer, Legt eure Spaten aus der Hand...

Der Tod Onkel Neds, der bereitete Schmerz Seinem Herrn, denn er trauerte tief, Seinem Herrn ging 's wie ein Stich durch das Herz,

Aus den Augen manches Thränlein lief. Legt drum die Spaten aus der Hand...

Cultural Catacombs



Seigneur Willie

In olden days it was *le droit de seigneur*, the right of feudal lords to break in, so to speak, peasant brides. Today, it's *le droit de Kennedy*, which was exercised one balmy Palm Beach night last March by Willie Smith, the nephew of Fat Face. The recipient of the latest spasm of Kennedy libido was a 30-year-old single mother who was not averse to pub crawling in the wee hours.

What exactly was done to the raped by the rapist and whether it was a rape at all was chewed over by a six-person jury, which eventually came out with a verdict of not guilty. It was not a great surprise. Though Ms. X made a somewhat credible and extremely emotional spiel in the witness box, Kennedy money and clout overawed everyone, including Mary Lupo, the dark Mediterranean Catholic judge.

Willie Kennedy Smith, a specialist in rough love (three other victims of his mauling caresses were willing to, but not allowed to, testify against him), had an army of high-priced legal talent and experts going to bat for him, but in the long run his guilt or innocence largely hinged on what happened to a pair of panty hose and on some inconsistencies in the testimony of the alleged victim. Some of the proceedings were triple x-rated, the kind of meretricious fluff forbidden on daytime TV.

Fat Face's testimony was meaningless. Key questions about his part in the affair were ruled irrelevant, though it was established he had rounded up Willie and son Patrick after they had gone to bed and dragged them out to a late-night watering hole. Later, back at the Kennedy beachfront palazzo, where Willie and his one-night stand were rolling around in the Bermuda grass or on the sand (depending on who was doing the accusing), and Patrick and a waitress were rolling around in bed, Father Ted, the aging roué, fluttered about wearing a long shirt but nothing else as he checked out the action.

Publius Clodius, one of the richest and most despicable rakes in the late Roman Republic, lived a life of vice, which the Marquis de Sade would have envied, by pandering to the proles. When tribune, he coddled the masses with an endless string of welfare giveaways. Fat Face has long been playing the same game in Washington. He knows very well that as long as he remains the Senate's raging liberal he will be able to get away with just about anything, just as Publius Clodius did until he was killed in a street brawl by a mob com-

posed of the very people he pretended to love.

No Semitic Tags, Please

Alan Dershowitz, author of Chutzpah, a work that urges Jews to be more brazenly Jewish, is unhappy with James B. Stewart, author of Den of Thieves, a work that exposes the flimflam artists of Wall Street and Los Angeles—flamboyant figures of fancy financial finagling like Michael Milken, Ivan Boesky, Martin Siegel and Dennis Levine. An all-tensed up Harvard law professor, Dershowitz claims Den of Thieves is anti-Semitic because practically all the crooks mentioned in the book are Jewish and so identified.

Since, with but few exceptions, all the leading insiders and junk bond dealers were in fact Jews, what was author Stewart supposed to do in his account of what he called the "greatest criminal conspiracy the financial world has ever known"? Was he supposed to hide the origins of the thieves? Call them Christians? Launch into a long, apologetic spiel excusing Jews for their congenital itch to con goys by pinning the blame on anti-Semitism? Discuss the possibility that their noted lapses of immorality have been forced upon them by ancient pogroms or the Holocaust?

Michael Milken made \$550 million in one year (1986) by peddling junk bonds that fueled the bulging bank accounts of Jewish corporate raiders who took over and frequently ruined successful non-Jewish companies. Insider Ivan Boesky was a masterful market rigger, whose illegal trading cost honest investors huge losses. Smaller Jewish fry scurried up and down Wall Street stealing more in one day than a West Virginia coal miner makes in a lifetime. Yet Dershowitz demands nary a mention of the stock manipulators' biological and cultural provenance.

If 20 Jews and one non-Jew take part in a hold-up, the Harvard prof would forbid bringing out the Jewish connection. But if 20 Nazis and one non-Nazi burned down a Jewish business, Dershowitz would insist that the arsonists be described as Nazis.

At any event, Dershowitz should be thanked for indirectly exposing the censor-ship that has obscured a great deal of U.S. history in this century—namely, that Jews are loudly and proudly identified as Jews when they do something good. But when they do something bad, they are labeled Americans, Britons, Frenchmen and the like. The most glaring example of this duplicitous nomenclature is the way the me-

dia treat Soviet-Jewish gangs now engaged in million-dollar tax frauds in New York City and environs. The Zoo City press is careful to call the gangsters Russians.

D Milken and Pals

Michael Milken, both before, during and after he was violating just about every securities law in the book, had a lot of friends in high places. Steve Ross, CEO of Time Warner, was one of his biggest boosters, as was Martin Peretz, owner of the neoconservative New Republic. When Milken began to worry about facing a New York City jury, which would certainly include some blacks, he suddenly became a Negrophile. After he gave \$70,000 to Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley's campaign fund, Bradley returned the favor by calling him "that man of genius, that man of courage, that man of vision, that man of conviction." Milken managed to get Jesse Jackson, whom he hardly knew but called "a close friend," to liven up a party he was hosting for black junior high-school students.

After Milken received his 10-year jail sentence in a Manhattan court, he and his wife hurried into an adjacent witness waiting room, whereupon they both emitted "bloodcurdling screams." The self-proclaimed predator then proceeded to collapse on the floor and had to be revived with oxygen. Not a very inspiring and tasteful performance by the man who was once saluted as America's most powerful financier.



Mike got 10 years, plus a \$600 million fine

All the big-time Jewish crooks are now out of jail except Milken. Despite their huge fines, none has been reduced to eating in a soup kitchen. Boesky spends most of his time commuting from his apartment in Paris to his villa on the French Riviera. Siegel and a few other raiders have moved to Florida where a homestead law protects their property in civil suits. Siegel's new home is valued at about \$3.5 million.

The Rift Keeps Rifting

It's fair to say that if there had been no Jews in this country, there would never have been the monstrosity of reverse racism that goes by the name of affirmative action. Knowing this to be true, Majority members can be forgiven for having frissons of malicious joy when Negro buffoons like Dr. Leonard Jeffries Jr., professor of African-American Studies at the City University of New York, who owes his \$71,00-a-year-job to affirmative action, ungraciously and ungratefully bites the hands that have fed him. The Jeffries-Jewish ruckus is all the more ironic, since it is taking place in a college that was once a beehive of Hebrew ethnocentricism and, as such, the educational springboard that propelled tens of thousands of second- and third-generation Jews into government, the professions and the Big Money.

Jews swallowed Jeffries' nuthouse theory that ancient Egypt was a black society with hardly a belch of protest. After all, he was only following the perverse, anti-Greek fulminations of Martin Bernal, a Jewish professor of government at Cornell. But when Jeffries, who prefers colorful African robes to a three-piece suit, started concentrating his routine antiwhite tirades on that special category of whites known as Jews, the media blew up. He had broken the unwritten rule of contemporary American race relations: Hit the un-Chosen as hard as you want, but lay off the Chosen.

On occasion Jeffries' anti-Semitism has blossomed into homophobia. He denounced a prominent black Harvard professor, Henry L. Gates Jr., as a "faggot and a punk." But he never neglected his main theme. "Rich Jews," he asserted, had financed the slave trade of yesterday and produced the antiblack(?) Hollywood films of today. For these and similar statements, such as calling Diane Ravich, Assistant Secretary of Education, a "Texas Jew," and threatening to kill a Harvard student who had offended him during an interview, Jewish organizations demanded he be fired from his post as chairman of CUNY's African-American Dept. After a little backing and filling ("some of my best friends are Jews"), Jeffries, unfireable from his professorate because he is tenured, managed to hold on to his chairmanship, though the normal extension period of his renewed contract was reduced from three years to one.

The racial scene at CUNY is further complicated by the presence of a Jewish professor, Michael Levin, who, after being mugged six times, seems to be trying to

atone for the sins of his fathers by coming out strongly against affirmative action and even going so far as to say that Negroes are less intelligent than whites. Levin opposed the effort to get rid of Jeffries and said that in many respects David Duke is "absolutely right."

King of the Snoops

Hal Lipset is inarguably the nation's foremost "private eye." He has worked for (not against) Angela Davis, the murderous Soledad Brothers, the screw-loose, suicidal Jim Jones of Jonestown and the Hispanicdominated United Farm Workers Union. Perhaps his biggest claim to fame was his behind-the-scenes derring-do with Washington Post reporter Bob Woodward in the duo's masterful manipulation of the Senate Watergate hearings. Lipset, now 72, has broken into hotel rooms to photograph adulterous bed partners, tail-gated ambulances until he ran out of gas, kidnapped kids in contested child custody cases and bribed prison guards. Despite this orgy of lawbreaking, he was only indicted twice and found guilty once—on a misdemeanor charge. The Jewish boy from Brooklyn who married the daughter of a Mennonite farmer is the subject of a new biography by Pricilla Holt entitled, The Bug in the Martini Olive (Little Brown, 1991, \$21.95).

Demythologizing Ollie

Oliver North may be a hero to deluded conservatives, but not to Instauration. Listen to these queasy quotes from his new book, Under Fire, co-authored by William Novak, one of America's busiest and highest-paid ghostwriters. The U.S. government, states Ollie, has "an ingrained streak of anti-Semitism." Many federal officials "are sons and grandsons of the great elite American families, where a genteel, discreet anti-Jewish prejudice was often taken for granted." The State Dept. has "a longstanding and barely hidden pro-Arab tilt." "There seemed to be a constituency that actually relished any antagonism that could be fostered between us and the Israelis." As for David Duke's brand of politics, North, in a radio interview with Larry King, asserted, "I think it's an outrage."

Looks like Ollie, who intimated on several pages that ex-idol, Ronald Reagan, knew all about Iran Contra, is planning to run for office as a neocon Republican. It also appears from the Semitism that seeps out of more than a few paragraphs of *Under Fire* that William Novak, a Canadian-born Jew, was more than a co-author.

Novak has ghostwritten bios of Nancy Reagan, former Speaker of the House Thomas O'Neill, auto magnate Lee Iaccoca and Sidney Barrows, the Mayflower Madam. He is now ready to help AIDSter Magic Johnson compile his memoirs. Novak went to Brandeis University, where he acquired a master's degree in Jewish studies. His wife, Linda, once ran a Jewish matchmaking service.

Chilling Doggerel

In his new album, Death Certificate, black rapper Ice Cube has some advice for Niggers With Attitude, his old group, which is having a dispute with its Jewish manager, Jerry Heller:

Get rid of that devil real simple.
Put a bullet in his temple.
'Cause you can't be the nigger for life crew.
With a white Jew telling you what to do.

It's hard to make out the "lyrics" above all the African grunting, but that seems to be what Ice Cube is saying. His "advice" to Koreans is equally explicit.

Oriental one penny [incestuous epithet] Pay respect to the black fist Or we'll burn your store right down to a crisp.

If a white had uttered such threats, he would be in the slammer before you could say Morris Dees.

Wordy Dispute

A federal jury has ordered Random House, owned by the gigantesque Newhouse media empire, to pay more than \$2 million to Merriam-Webster for dust jacket plagiarism. Sworn testimony revealed that the Random House Webster's College Dictionary intentionally copied the jacket design of Webster's Ninth New Collegiate Dictionary published by Merriam-Webster. The idea was to trick buyers of the former into believing they were buying the latter, a much superior lexicon.

Sol Steinmetz, executive editor of Random House Dictionaries, boasts that his word definitions contain warnings about using sexist speech. Sol is also against all sorts of gender-based words and prefers humankind to mankind, business person to businessman and homemaker to housewife. He doesn't stop short of trying to legitimize such tortured pronouns as he/she and s/he

Simon & Schuster, another Jewish publishing house, has its *Webster's New World Dictionary*. Editor-in-chief is David Guralnik.

It is hard to believe, but Merriam-Webster Inc., the publisher of what are still the best American dictionaries, is owned and operated by non-Jews.



rstwhile editor of the New York Times, A.M. Rosenthal, let fly a burst of angst, wailing and gnashing of teeth in his regular "On My Mind" column in his house organ (Sept. 3, 1991). Entitling his tirade, "Pogrom in Brooklyn," Rosenthal sputtered on at length about the black-Jewish confrontation in the Crown Heights neighborhood of Brooklyn. The column was worth reading for a number of reasons, not the least of which was the amusement afforded to this Instaurationist at seeing Rosenthal and his tribe chivvied on their own turf.

There were other more cogent reasons for hearkening to the aging mediacrat. First, the column showed that the Chosen are getting seriously worked up about the situation. The lid is boiling off the pot. Unlike a great many of our more pessimistic Instaurationists, Rosenthal knows very well that violent manifestations of anti-Jewish feeling are only the tip of the matzoh ball. He is also keenly aware that such feelings are not restricted to ghetto blacks like Rev. Al Sharpton. If such violence becomes generalized, it is only a matter of time before reporters and editorial writers will be forced (against their will, to be sure) to examine the reasons for the violence. Even with slanted coverage, there will be no way to stop the airing of views that Rosenthal and his friends want smothered at all costs. Time and again history has shown that once these thoughts get out in the public forum, there is no telling what will happen.

What really concerns Rosenthal & Co. is the obvious loss of control by the New York Jewish political establishment of blacks in general and black leaders in particular. Doddering old Toms like Mayor Dinkins can no longer be depended on to maintain even a semblance of order among the *schwarzers*. Worse, more than a few Toms show signs of getting out of hand.

Another interesting point, one which should be noted by all those who think that Jews are potential allies of the Majority against the blacks, is Rosenthal's crude and clumsy attempt to use the phantom of Southern whites as a club to beat the blacks back into line. It is a familiar tune: "We Jews helped you out against those rednecks, you owe us." Unfortunately for Abe, the younger blacks no longer buy it. Not that they have developed kind feelings for whites; on the contrary, they hate us more than ever. It is just that the blacks dump the Jews in the same boat with whites. What Rosenthal and his tribesmen savvy very well is that there are strong anti-Jewish feelings stirring in that pot also, which will eventually leave them with nowhere to go, now that the left is folding up like a rotten watermelon rind.

But what has old Rosie worried more than anything is the willingness of the blacks to use strong-arm tactics. As long as the Jews feel confident that they can wrap things up in a bundle of lawyers, legal briefs, "interracial councils," prosecuting attorneys, pliant politicians and sellout black "leaders," they feel safe. They know they hold the strings.

What the Jews can't handle, what they have never been able to handle, is primal rage, war and racial instincts on the loose. I am not claiming that the blacks were in the right in the Crown Heights affair. I don't know if they were, and I really don't care. What is important is that they are finally hitting back at Rosenthal and his racial cousins in a way Jews can't answer. All the sneering, arrogant lawyers in the world won't save you when a lynch mob is knotting the rope. Rosenthal is clearly in a state of panic over what the future portends.

In the final paragraphs of his column, Rosenthal blusters about "actions which can be taken" against the people involved in the Crown Heights riots. "Effective police action and then...all available legal punishment of the rioters and their manipulators.....Political and social ostracism can be an effective weapon." And so on. We have seen this before when whites, not blacks, tried to put the brakes on the Chosen. What Rosenthal does not understand is that matters have reached the point in this country where all the police and lawyers and judges and "social ostracism" in the whole world won't put his Humpty-Dumpty back together again. The young black street thugs who attacked the Hassidim laugh at the cops and look at a stretch in jail as a badge of honor. The United States is moving towards total racial and ethnic polarization.

Welcome to America in the 90s, Abe! You ain't gonna like it one bit!

N.B. FORREST

Very Ponderable Quote

I do not remember a time when Americans have complained more—about the visible and seemingly unhealable wounds in American society. Crime rates are regularly beyond those of all but the worst previous years. Drugs are a pestilence afflicting all classes and every age. Public education in America has been setting easy and dithering standards. The popular inference is that the politicians are not "doing anything about it." The feeling is epidemic that daily life, in every sort of community, is getting more squalid, expensive and dangerous.

So what is the likely outcome? There appear to be three possibilities: the second American civil war, triggered by ethnic and regional uprisings; the arrival of a populist dictator (under the banner of liberty); an emergency return to the benevolent form of national socialism created by Franklin Roosevelt in the first New Deal. At the obvious risk of being wrong three times (and I devoutly hope I shall be), these seems to me to be the real possibilities if the social dangers, deprivations and frustrations cannot be placated by the present political system and become too much for most Americans to bear.

Alistair Cooke, Financial Times, London

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

John Nobull is on a well-earned vacation and will return next month full of his genetic vim and vinegar. In the meantime a talented confrere of the noble Nobull is filling in for him.

G. K. Chesterton's autobiography, first published in 1936, the year of his death, is chock full of interesting aperçus. Having lived in the heyday of imperialism, he points out how appealing it was to all segments of society. The Fabian Society and left-wing

organizations agreed with Marx that small nations were "the debris of history" and should be swept up into larger, more efficient political groups, such as empires, which would all be eventually taken over by the workers. For lesser folk, it was a matter of national glory.

GKC and his friends were considered to be little better than rustics when they opposed imperialism on nationalist and patriotic grounds. They said that a love of empire would replace and destroy rooted national traditions. To drive the message home, they wrote a book, *England a Nation*.

GKC was misunderstood in Germany where he was believed to be saying that England was part of "Deutschtum" and should be a German province. Patriotic nationalism, most Germans believed, should always support the territorial expansion of the nation. They did not get his point that this would dilute British power by spreading it too thin. He told those who spoke of a "Greater Britain" that Magna Graecia in southern Italy had long since vanished, leaving Greece with its old boundaries and with a watered-down Greek culture.

In a famous article on Britain's imperialist, GKC attributed Kipling's great weakness to his lack of nationalism and patriotism. He talked about "palm and pine" and burdens in faraway countries, but was not tied to any country or place. Kipling seems to have taken this criticism to heart. Not long afterwards he bought a house

in Sussex, where he lived for the rest of his life, writing stories about the country and how "because our hearts are small" we must always love one place more than any other.

Unlike Kipling, the Tories, the "patriotic Party," did not get GKC's message. As late as the 1950s they were putting out literature boasting about and drooling over the Empire's exotic peoples. The Empire died in two world wars, but the exotic population groups are still around.

GKC blamed the Quakers for WWI. Although numbering only 20,000, they were immensely rich pacifists and the paymasters of the Liberal Party. Consequently, the Liberal government dared not make any firm and definite alliances or agreements, but had to make do with non-binding "ententes" and "understandings." So no one could ever be sure where the British government stood. The Central Powers believed the British would take no unfriendly action towards them, especially in view of the Ulster crisis. It was a reasonable deduction, but wrong. If there hadn't been so much Quaker clout in the Liberal Party, firm commitments could have been made and understood by everybody. WWI would have been avoided.

Not surprisingly, GKC detested the nebulous "inner light," which the Quakers claimed guided their actions. He points out that Lucifer is "the Light Bearer."

In the 1990 drought, when the English faced heavy fines for watering their lawns, the Sultan of Oman was allotted 3 million gallons of water for the ornamental lake on the grounds of his Berkshire manor. For this veritable flood of H₂O he paid only £5.

In an article in the Times, Conor Cruise O'Brien described the extent to which Muslims are above the law in Britain today. He predicted, if Salman Rushdie was murdered, the government would not pursue the murderer too intensely, knowing that the

killer would then become an instant martyr and the focus of violent Muslim demonstrations and riots. Many Brits thought the reason it took the government so long to act against the BCCI banking scam was fear of Muslim reactions, not to mention what the drippingly rich Sheik of Abu Dhabi might do with his large investments in the United Kingdom.

Brent was once famous as a looney left borough. Now two Nigerian lady councillors, Poline Nijaga and Nkeihi Amahu-Johnson, after a spat in the council chambers ladies lavatory with two West Indian Labour lady councillors, have deserted to the Tories. An Asian councillor in trouble for dubious financial dealings is supporting them. The fact is, the Tories have been drastically cutting the racial subsidies handed out by the old council, while making an exception for Africans. The Nigerian councillors are great admirers of Idi Amin who, they assert, knew how to protect his own people. What would happen to a white Tory councillor who said that?

There is a large Irish population in Brent which stages parades to celebrate the 1916 Easter Rising. Enraged by the massive loss of subsidies, Irishmen occupied the council chamber and were denounced by the Nigerian ladies as a lot of racialists. Most of the educational budget in Brent has been spent on ethnic subsidies. What this shambles demonstrates is that looniness in local govern-

ment is not a matter of leftness but of minority racism.

In *The Financial World Tonight* on Radio 4, the police officer who liaises with London's Chinese recounted the rapid growth of the power of the Triads, which are bolstered by large numbers of wealthy Chinese coming from Hong Kong. As the Chinese gangsters put down deep roots in England, he surmised the situation would eventually become uncontrollable.

An interesting program on BBC Radio 4 highlighted men's and women's attitudes towards fashion advertisements. Women are quite ready to admire and discuss the clothes that other women are wearing. Most men, on the other hand, seem to find it difficult to look at another man without, so to speak, pawing the ground and attempting to place him lower than themselves in the pecking order. Seeing photographs of men in various fashion adverts, a man's reaction is not to look at the clothes, but at the face and try to put the model down with some such thought as, "He might be quite handsome but he's probably only a poof." Or, "He must be a bit dim with that vacuous grin." To avoid this reaction men's fashion adverts do not show the model's head, unless they are aiming to influence girlfriends to pressure their boyfriends to buy the shirt, suit, sweater or whatever.

Creepo Corner: You'd think that a TV kiddie show impresario arrested for indecent exposure in an adult theater would crawl off into some corner and hide his head in shame from here to eternity. You'd think wrong if the person in question was the obnoxious, bow-tied, Pee-wee Herman, who got off with a wrist slap and didn't spend one day in jail. Pee-wee (real name, Paul Reubens) has been riding a wave of showbiz adulation ever since he was caught, so to speak, with his pants open. He's been offered a part in the next Batman movie, and MTV is planning to telecast reruns of his CBS show. In his first public appearance since his arrest-at the 8th Annual MTV Video Music Awards-Pee-wee was greeted, the Associated Press reported, with "loud screams and thunderous applause." Could it possibly be that Pee-wee's affiliation with a certain population group have something to do with his Teflon status?

The taste of the television audience is not only deplorable; it is inexplicable. To wit: Roseanne was the top-rated show last fall—this, despite the roly-poly, mud-wrestling Jewess's crotchety antics while belting out the National Anthem last year, to be followed some months later by a low blow that set a new record in creephood. Ms. Barr, now Mrs. Arnold, publicly accused her father of incest and her mother of sexual harassment.

The most vulgar TV male showman is Geraldo Rivera. Although only a half-Jew, Geraldo considers himself a practicing Zionist and has a blue Star of David tattooed above the joint of his right thumb. Geraldo boasts that his son, Gabriel, going on 12, "is more Jewish than I am..." Apparently oblivious to the sewage that flows out of his TV productions, Geraldo's chutzpah passes all understanding: "I have a sensibility I treasure, as I do my privacy, and I think that this comes from my Jewish values."

Another Jewish disgrace to the human condition is brutish TV talking head Larry King, who left a mountain of unpaid bills behind him when he fled north from Miami some years ago. In the midst of his fifth divorce, the 57-year-old King was accused of sexual harassment by blonde, 27-year-old Lisa Bradfield, a journalist who interviewed him after he had given a speech in a Philadelphia synagogue. While he kept pressing her for a date and she kept turning him down, he suddenly blew up and insinuated she was a lesbian. This modish sexual ploy is a favorite of men who try to embarrass women into succumbing to their advances in order to prove they are not dykes.

Latest TV Stats: The big three networks are now lengthening their commercial time to $4\frac{1}{2}$ minutes per half hour; some cable channels to 10 minutes per hour; syndicated shows to 13 minutes per hour. . . .Prime time TV writers number about 150; average age 41, 90% male, 98% white. Most come from the East and Northeast. Some make more than \$1 million a year. Not mentioned was that at least 75% of these TV scriveners are Jewish. . . . According to TV Guide (Aug 10, 1991), the 5th, 9th and 10th most beautiful women on TV are, respectively: Phylicia Rashad, Oprah Winfrey and Connie Chung. . . .Black influence on



TV is not merely limited

to the tide of melanism darkening the boob tube. Audience size and viewing time is becoming an increasingly important factor. The average Rastus Brown watches about 48% more TV than the average Joe Blow. One noticeable difference in viewing habits is that only three of the ten toprated shows in the 1989-90 season were the choice of blacks: A Different World, the Cosby Show and Cheers. Number 4 on the black TV hit parade was the Fox network's In Living Color, which hardly made it to 68th place in the overall ratings.

Hispanic TV Tastes: A dark-skinned Hispanic has a better chance of making it in American TV than in Mexican televisión. In Mexico City practically all TV announcers are güeros (blonds and blondes). Since I, Satcom Sam, can get several Mexican stations on my dish, I can testify that I see more Nordics on Mexican TV than in the electronic offal that emanates from New York and Hollywood. As Zip 101 writes: "If your TV receives Latin programming, you know what most Latinos refuse to otherwise admit: the Hablo crowd worships the European racial look. Most Spanishlingo soaps resemble a street scene from Merry Old Copenhagen—blondes (long and lean) supplanting the classical 'beaner' look (soft and square) to a degree that must pose gigantic problems for Latino Central Casting. Where to get all those flaxen-haired, blue-eyed Yo Hablo Españols?"

Jews Out Front: Jewish characters are now strutting about TV screens, no longer with phony Aryan names and phony Aryan behavior, but as pure Jewish Jews. Northern Exposure has Dr. Joel Fleischman; Seinfield, Jerry Seinfield; Anything But Love, Marty Gold, the magazine writer; Murphy Brown, Miles Silverberg; the now cancelled thirty-something, Michael Steadman, the non-observant Jew with the Episcopalian wife. Most of these characters, in true Jewish fashion, have WASPy wives. But this doesn't mean that all the Jewish roles are played by real Jews. Marion Ross, the immigrant, super-Jewish Jewish mother in Brooklyn Bridge, is a Scotch-Irish lady from Minnesota. Despite her superior acting, the CBS show is not doing too well in the ratings. It comes across as "too New Yorkish." Never-

theless, it may be kept on because Laurence Tisch, CBS's chief executive officer, has developed a special racial affection for it.

The Censors Are Coming: Whenever hi-tech makes it easier for ordinary people to ventilate their thoughts, the ADL monitor team kicks into high gear. A bulletin board service provided by a computer program called Prodigy, owned jointly by IBM and Sears Roebuck, has allowed subscribers to modem in their opinions, some of which, such as denying the Holocaust, were not well received by Jewish hackers. Quick as a pixel, the Jewish censors demanded a meeting and, after some initial resistance, Prodigy officials promised to be more censorious in the future. . . . Another band of professional Jewish censors, this time the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, was dismayed to discover a video program with animated biblical characters depicting Jews, who were not converted to Christianity, with exaggerated Jewish features. At great expense the producer of the Christian program has agreed to re-edit and cut and paste large portions of his film to satisfy the demands of non-Christians who hold a Damocles' Sword over American TV.

Satcom Sal Has This to Say. In October, 60 Minutes devoted a full segment to an AM-radio talk show host, Rush Limbaugh. He calls himself a satirist for the "rich and conservative," but his gibes must have struck more than a few network nerves to have warranted such expensive attention. The 60 Minutes reporter ruefully admitted, "There's an audience who loves him and will pay to have a picture taken with him on his personal appearance tours." His principal bugaboos are the standard bleeding hearts, such as animal rights groups. Keep an ear out for him! I believe under that startlingly large frame—he weighs 300 lbs.—beats the heart of an Instaurationist!

Though it's not yet 7:00 a.m., I have already heard the top news story of the day on all major networks: Magic Johnson, the black Goliath of the L.A. Lakers, has the HIV virus and is retiring from basketball. Tom Bradley, Los Angeles's black mayor, is urging all citizens to send Magic letters of support. George Bush, contacted in Europe, commented tersely, "Damn shame. Good man." It's no wonder we're going down the tubes (not just the TV variety) when, with the country falling apart, the health of Magic Johnson is our paramount concern.

Sometimes I watch the early news on NBC, though I tune out when the *Today Show* comes on and serves up Bryant Gumbel. This morning, having exhausted their lamentations about Magic Johnson, the early newsbirds selected as their next item a heart-tugging bit about Donna and Ricardo Johnson. Who dey? I'll give you a hint. They're not all white. Donna is, but hubby is about as black as you can get this side of Upper Volta. Both are retarded, though the reporter gratuitously pointed out that "many people" today prefer the term "mentally challenged." The weird couple's mulatto son is enrolled in the local school. His teacher assures us that he is completely "normal," despite a minor speech defect.

From Zip 121. The three guests on the Sally Jessy Raphaël show were a 16-year-old girl, her mother and her grandmother. The teenager only wanted to date black boys. She let it be known that white boys were "stupid" and "no fun." Mom and Grandma were strongly opposed to the girl's color-blindness.

I suppose that once upon a time (if such a show would even be imaginable in the first place) the weight of opinion would have been squarely and overwhelmingly in support of Mom and Grandma in their efforts to prevent their 16-year-old daughter and granddaughter from irreversibly ruining her life, while negating tens of thousands of years of evolution in the process. But these are not normal times. Sure enough, for the next hour Mom and Grandma were scorned and mocked as "intolerant" and "narrow-minded."

Watching this atrocious show brought to mind another media outrage on a related theme. A number of years ago I was listening on the car radio to a psychologist named Dr. Susan Forward. One day a woman called in with a problem rarely discussed on such programs. The caller said her daughter attended a newly integrated junior high school, where she was an object of constant and unwelcome attention from cohorts of black students. It was obviously a deeply troubling issue for both mother and daughter.

What followed was most interesting. From an ideological standpoint the "politically acceptable" response from any good liberal shrink would have been to pooh-pooh and generally dismiss these maternal fears with a dose of treacly egalitarian rhetoric. Over the airwaves you could almost feel these words struggling to get out of Dr. Susan's throat. As a professional psychologist, she obviously recognized that both mother and daughter were wrestling with a profound problem and that a sappy lecture on "brotherhood" would just not do. Accordingly, for one strange, remarkable moment, Dr. Forward was literally speechless! This from a woman seemingly never at a loss for words.

Dr. Forward finally managed to say something relevant, mindful that she was not on a private phone line, but on a national radio network. She spoke of the problems of "interfaith" dating she had observed when a teenager. However well-intentioned, this seemed like a weak and inadequate response. Sensing that she couldn't come up with an appropriate answer, she closed with a tepid suggestion to "see the school administrators."

After hearing Dr. Forward's cop-out, I found myself gripping the steering wheel of my Volkswagen much too tightly, as I fantasized about slowly and painfully strangling a score or more of the liberal-minority mind-benders who have scared the commonsense out of the few psychologists and religionists really capable of providing advice and counsel to those of us worried to death about the future of this country. Just as the liberal-minority coalition first campaigned for "racial equality," but then rapidly moved on to its real goal of racial superequality, so, too, it no longer bothers to emit soothing words to quiet white fears about the inevitable and ultimate consequences of "integration." Now the lib-minners snarlingly attack us for even having these fears and for even considering opposing those ultimate consequences.

Primate Watch



Barbara Brandon, a cartoonist on the way up, is not afraid to race bait. One of her female characters speaks these lines, "It was the white slavemasters who raped my ancestors that mixed my heritage."

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Felicia Horton, a black lady of the evening, delivered a premature two-pound baby daughter in a Chicago hospital without bothering to tell anyone she had AIDS. Five months earlier she had walked away from a treatment center, after vowing to infect as many customers as possible before she cashed in.

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Doug Wyatt is the unlikely grandson of bankrupt Houston retailer Bernard Sakowitz. According to a former friend's deposition, he belongs to Eternal Values, a cult that subscribes to the notion that homos are the highest forms of life and Jewish women the lowest. Doug is now suing Uncle Robert Sakowitz for \$8 million, an amount the latter has been accused of filching from the overpriced, upscale, hoity-toity and now defunct emporium. Eternal Values was once headed by Frederick von Mierers, a gay anti-Semitic blade who died in 1990 of AIDS.

#

Anthony McKnight, a Negro high-school dropout, confessed to murdering Jesse Hernandez, a motorist stranded on a Houston (TX) freeway with a flat tire. An hour or so later, McKnight phoned the dead man's family and threatened to kill other family members unless he was paid \$500.

#

Miami Beach Mayor Alex Daoud, accused of racketeering, extortion, corruption, money laundering and tax evasion, is the third mayor in Dade County (FL) to be indicted or convicted for extortion in the last two years. The other two were Hispanics.

#

George W. Russell, black, is standing trial in the King County Superior Court (WA) for killing three white women. Before the murders, Russell allegedly attacked his victims sexually. After the murders, he positioned their mangled bodies in various "signature poses." He apparently wanted to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that he was the serial killer. One victim had 223 stab wounds.

#

The **Delta Democrat Times** of Greenville (MS), the scalawag paper that editorialized for Negro empowerment in 1946 and received a Pulitzer Prize for so doing, has been charged with showing "arrogant contempt for black employees" by the Co-

alition of Media Workers. The late Hodding Carter Jr., the suspiciously dark-complected white editor of the paper, campaigned for the North against his native South in the civil rights ferment. His son, Hodding Carter III, though not as much of a race-mixer as Pa, is a fixture on the TV talk show circuit. Occasionally he shows signs of being one of those rare birds known as honest liberals.

#

Supreme Court David Souter is getting in the swing of the Beltway. For his law clerk last summer he chose **Peter Rubin**, 28, a close associate of hyper-Jewish Harvard professor **Laurence Tribe**.

#

One of the very few single black women in town and one of three black employees at the Eveready Battery plant in Bennington (VT), Elizabeth Teague, shot and killed her white boss and wounded two other coworkers. Teague, an electrical engineer, was so hipped on race her fellow employees were "always walking on eggshells around her." Local bleeding hearts quickly forgot the murdered man and worried whether enough had been done to make Teague happy in her job.

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Roving gangs of blacks, aged 15 to 23, have been running around Urbana and Champaign (IL), attacking lone whites ("polar bears" in the local black patois) on the University of Illinois campus. One white was punched so hard he was knocked unconscious. It's all part of a gang initiation ritual.

#

A case worker for the state of Washington's Child Protection Services, **Bernardo Rodriquez**, 38, was arrested in October and charged with molesting a 14-year-old white boy. When apprehended, Rodriquez was investigating the sexual abuse of children for the state agency.

#

An unnamed female sophomore claimed she had been attacked twice and briefly kidnapped for trying to join an elite unit of Texas A&M University's corps of cadets. After she had ignited a long, drawn-out investigation of campus genderism, she suddenly admitted, "It never happened."

#

Hawthorne, Melville, Twain and James Fenimore Cooper have been defined as "one small group within a large body of literature" in a Georgetown University English course, depreciatingly called "White Male Writers." Instead of exploring the literary prowess of these first-class American

authors, Professor Valerie Babb concentrates on how their writings were influenced by their racial and sexual prejudices.

#

The New York State Correctional Services Dept. put in an order for six pairs of "fluffy slippers" at \$26 per for Willie Bosket, who at age 15 killed two white New York City subway riders "for fun." Bosket has the reputation of being the most violent inmate in the New York State prison system.

#

Recent AIDS deaths: Cedric Sandiford, 41, one of the black victims of white ire in the Howard Beach brouhaha; Tony Richardson, 63, British movie director, once married (1962-67) to Vanessa Redgrave, filmdom's greatest living actress.

#

Sid Davidoff, close friend and tennis partner of New York City Mayor David Dinkins hasn't paid any state taxes since 1976. He currently owes \$73,016.66. Davidoff is the lobbyist for a minuscule company, Vanguard Meter Service, that since 1987 has been getting more than \$50 million a year for installing water meters in Zoo City.

#

What the press called a "Texas couple," Rodolfo Infante, 28, and Ana Maria Ruiz Villeda, 20, were arrested by Mexican police and charged with robbing and killing seven girls lured into their clutches by promises of work as maids. Before he killed them, police said Infante raped them.

#

Out on parole after serving ten years of a 30-year sentence for murder, **Simon Medina** of Dallas raped a four-year-old girl. A Hispanic Willie Horton for the 1992 presidential campaign?

#

He was convicted of severely beating a four-year-old girl in 1975, but he only got probation. So Willie King, a black unemployed construction worker, was free to beat three-year-old Charles Jones to death because he was not properly "potty trained."

#

Bad black seed: Gregory Ward, son of former New York City Police Commissioner Benjamin Ward, was arrested in early November and charged with tying up, fondling and assaulting a female pickup. Back in 1981, Gregory had to give up his cop's badge after losing his gun and sleeping on the job. Another November arrestee: Andrew Young III, son of the former Atlanta mayor, booked for driving under the influence in late November. Two months earlier, Young suffered a broken ankle in a tussle with cops who had been summoned to a party that was turning into a riot.

Talking Numbers

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913 male farmers, 71 farm women, 96 farm children and 177 farm workers committed suicide in the upper Midwest in 1980-88, reports the National Farm Medicine Center. The male deaths were nearly double the national suicide average for white males.

A key section of the 1991 Crime Bill, approved by the Senate but not by the House, required that judges imposing capital punishment consider the racial makeup of the court district. If it's 25% black and 75% white, then not more than 1 out of 4 criminals sentenced to death can be black. If the new Congress should decide to pass what is perversely called the Fairness in Death Sentencing Act, racial quotas will have come to Death Row with a vengeance!

Effective Oct. 1, the state of Michigan snipped 81,000 off its welfare rolls, saving \$246 million a year. Only the childless and the able-bodied stopped receiving checks that averaged \$145 a month. Shirley Johns, a community group councillor, urged those without food or shelter to "commit a simple larceny." She reminded them they could get free food and a roof over their heads by going to jail.

50% of the members of youth gangs operating in 125 American cities are black; 35% are Hispanic; 15% white or Asian, according to a Justice Dept. estimate. Young thugs under 18, most of them linked to gangs, murdered 2,555 persons in 1989.

The median income of 391 Soviet-Jewish immigrants who came to the U.S. in 1979 is currently \$34,000. Twenty-one have incomes of more than \$60,000. (Council of Jewish Federations poll)

20% of Rev. Martin Luther King's doctoral dissertation, written while a graduate student at Boston University in the 1950s, was plagiarized. In the words of an academic council, he stole direct quotes and altered passages from other works without attribution. In September the National Civil Rights Museum, which cost state and local taxpayers \$9.2 million, opened in Memphis in the refurbished Lorraine Motel, where the copycat doctor of theology met his maker.

Tests of more than 2 million civilian applicants for U.S. military service (Oct. 1985 to Dec. 1989) revealed black males

were 7 times more likely to be HIV positive than white males; black females 5 times more likely than white females. Black children, 15% of the total U.S. child population, accounted for 51% of all AIDS cases. Hispanic children, 8% of the total child population, accounted for 26% of children with AIDS.

More than 10,000 blacks joined the British forces in the Revolutionary War. They fought in segregated regiments in return for promises of freedom.

Blacks are much less likely than whites to donate organs. 80% of the organs donated to black Howard University are from whites, states Dr. Clive Callender, the Negro who directs Howard's Hospital Transplant Center. The black shortfall may be due partly to superstition. One elderly Negress believed that if she arrived in heaven with only one kidney, St. Peter would give her only one wing.

Rabbi Ephraim Buchwald, founder of the National Jewish Outreach Program, has come up with some horrendous—at least to him—statistics. He claims that of America's 6.3 million Jews, 1.1 million are irreligious and "secular," and another 1 million "inactive." 57% of Jewish marriages, the rabbi wailed, are "interreligious." This is not exactly good news to non-Jews, since half-Jews, Jews married to shiksas and "secular" Jews are often more stridently Jewish and Zionistic than the true-blue Jews that Rabbi Buchwald prefers.

In France attitudes towards Jews are 72% favorable, 14% not favorable; In Germany, 52% favorable, 24% unfavorable. In Slovakia and Poland, 1 out of 3 had unfavorable attitudes towards Jews. (Times-Mirror poll)

Before the abortive Soviet coup in August, 69% of Russian males favored a multiparty democracy; only 54% of women. Females are interested more than men in hanging on to what they've got, even though what they've got is not much. (Times-Mirror poll)

100,000 died in captivity or were executed in East Germany during the 44-year reign of the Kremlin's German stooges. (German Family Ministry report)

Nearly one-third of male high-school students carry a gun, knife or some other weapon to school at one time or another.

20% of those surveyed said they had carried a weapon in the preceding month for protection or because they might need to use it in a fight. Hispanic males were the most common weapon carriers, followed by black males and white males. Knives and razors were the weapons of choice for 55% of the "armed" students. 24% preferred clubs; 21% guns. (Centers for Disease Control report)

397 couples and individuals with incomes of \$200,000 a year or higher paid not a cent of federal income tax in 1987. The average income of these gilt-edged tax dodgers was \$575,000.

Married couples with children comprised 44% of U.S. households in 1960; 26% in 1990.

Statistically there should be 100 million more females in Asia and Egypt than showed up in recent head counts. Females in many benighted Asian and Muslim countries are aborted or killed at birth. Men get served first in times of famine and are first to receive needed medical care when sick.

At Cornell University, a black or Hispanic student from a family with an annual \$19,000 income will get \$1,760 a year more in grants than a non-minority student from a family with the same income.

New York City has between 40,000 to 70,000 homeless, from 13,200 to 18,150 of them severely mentally ill. Some 3,300 to 4,500 of the mental cases are drug addicts or alcoholics.

Zoo City's Human Resources Administration estimates welfare cheats are bilking city taxpayers out of \$750,000 a month. 2 Hispanic sisters stole \$287,280 in food stamps and from the Aid to Dependent Children agency by faking IDs and Social Security numbers.

Nearly twice as many whites as blacks were victims of hate crimes in New York State in 1990. Of 825 personal "hate attacks," 58% were directed against whites. (Richard Girgenti, N.Y. Criminal Justice coordinator)

In 1995 more minority than white students will graduate from high school in California, New Mexico, Mississippi and Hawaii.

The 1990 median household income in the United States by race: Asians, \$38,450; white, \$31,231; Hispanic, \$22,330; black, \$14,676.

Elsewhere (

Canada. Jews are gravely nonplussed by a 500-page book mailed free to Canada's 295 M.P.s by author Jud Cyllorn, who intelligently and spiritedly urges white Anglo-Saxon Protestants to "stop apologizing for racism." Some recipients want to have Cyllorn prosecuted under Canada's hateful hate crime laws. All in all, the book sounds like it's right up Instauration's alley.

When Calgary Jews were informed that the investigation of a 1990 cross-burning ceremony of the Aryan Nations on a privately owned farm would cost the province of Alberta as much as \$700,000, they said it would be well worth it. Since the Jews, who had originally demanded the inquiry, had not bothered to check the taxpayers' wishes, it seems only right to ask, "Well worth it, to whom?"

Britain. The official autopsy of Robert Maxwell concluded his death was caused by a heart attack which propelled him off the stern of his 180-ft. yacht, followed by drowning, even though very little water was found in his lungs. The autopsy of his empire was equally hard to swallow. Its main finding was that he was a crook of the first magnitude—a Czech-Jewish-Brit who operated on a scale of thievery that would have astounded Michael Milken.

Maxwell, a self-proclaimed and self-acclaimed Labour Party member and former Labour M.P., always professed a profound love for the working class. Yet he stole hundreds of millions of pounds from pension funds intended to comfort and sustain his workers in their old age. He also fixed it so that after his death two of his sons, who had been appointed the managers of his estate, were forced to put their inherited companies into receivership, including the New York Daily News, Maxwell's last major acquisition.

It's noteworthy that this supercrook, who once declared he was a member of the Church of England, was given a hero's burial in Israel. President Chaim Herzog called him a "colossus."

Historians have never quite agreed on when the sun started setting on the British Empire. Instauration proposes that the dark shadows first appeared in the reign of Edward VII, who, when Prince of Wales, was kept on a tight budget by his parsimonious mother, Queen Victoria. Often strapped for cash, the heir to the throne was only too happy to accept Jewish offers of financial aid. Baron Hirsch lent him £60,000,

which was later forgiven. The Rothschilds also pitched in. Sir Ernest Cassell set up a private fund of £20,000 for Edward after his coronation. The Jewish connection was further strengthened by Edward's Jewish doctor, Sir Felix Semon, and his Jewish lawyer, Sir George Lewis. Cassell gave Edward another £10,000 when the playboy monarch lay on his deathbed.

Anthony Allfrey, author of *Edward VII* and *His Jewish Court* (Weidenfeld & Nicolson), writes most incisively about post-Victorian Britain, but does not see any link between a British king in hock to Jews and the decline of the British Empire.

Britain, often supposed to be the birthplace of free speech (the Magna Carta and all that), barred Fred Leuchter from entering the country, although in the same month one of America's loudest-mouthed blacks, Rev. Al Sharpton, was waved through customs like a visiting dignitary. The crime that kept Leuchter out was, of course, the greatest crime of modern times—finding holes in the Holocaust. Leuchter, by his chemical analysis of residues in the walls of the alleged Auschwitz gas chambers, found virtually no traces of cyanide there, but large traces in the walls of the delousing chambers.

Speaking of unfree speech, the Dowager Lady Birdwood was put on probation for two years and fined £500 for distributing anti-Jewish leaflets claiming the Holocaust was a hoax and that Zionists were masterminding the destruction of the English race by fostering and subsidizing multiculturalism. One leaflet suggested that Jews had ritually killed Christian children.

Pretty serious charges, these! But wouldn't a well-reasoned rebuttal have been more effective than fines and threats of prison?

During the trial the frail 78-year-old defendant told the jury, "The essence of this case is whether in a free country there can be free speech, even involving the most controversial subjects as in the present case." After the trial, she told reporters, "I am very sad and disappointed. People of my age begin to find what is happening in this country impossible. I believe in being able to speak my mind, but this verdict has militated against free speech."

Hear! Hear!

Germany. Serge and Beate Klarsfeld—the former a Jew, the latter a Protestant—have been the leaders of Europe's long-

standing, tooth-and-nail campaign of vengeance against alleged war criminals and Holocaust deniers. Documents now made available from the files of the defunct East German Communist regime reveal that the Klarsfelds collaborated closely with the Stasi, the East German secret police. The twosome's connection to Mossad killers is not known, but they have been known to endorse the terrorist career of onetime Prime Minister Menahem Begin who, in their words, is "a close family friend."

Israel. Anne Pollard, divorced wife of Jewish spy Jonathan Pollard and herself a convicted spy, is now an Israeli citizen and plans to join Shamir's racist Likud Party. When last heard of she was a patient in an Israeli mental hospital.

Australia. The totalitarian grip on Aussies has both tightened and loosened in recent months. The war crimes mania was revved up with the indictment of a 78-year-old Ukrainian and a 67-year-old German, two elderly citizen pensioners. Ivan Polyukhovich, 75, the first alleged war criminal to be tried—he shot himself or was shot during the proceedings in July 1990—was hailed back into court again to determine his competence to stand trial, though the hearing had to be interrupted when the semi-invalid had dizzy spells.

The good news was that Doug Christie, the Canadian lawyer who specializes in defending the victims of Jewish racism, was invited by the Australian League of Rights to relate his court experiences. His lectures in several Australian cities and on a radio network were considered both edifying and successful.

In November the Australian League of Rights was given an unexpected boost. Sir Walter Crocker, one the country's most eminent citizens, a former UN official and Australian High Commissioner to India, startled everyone by joining League pickets who were protesting the war crimes trials. Sir Walter carried a sign saying that "vengeance and hatred poison communities as well as persons." Among other things, he severely criticized the Simon Wiesenthal group in Los Angeles for never ceasing to stir up 50-year-old hatreds.

If only a respectable American public figure would have the same courage as Sir Walter, the minority lock on U.S. public opinion might be dealt a severe blow. But American politicians and public figures consider respectability so precious that they wouldn't dare take a chance on losing it, even though respectability in the West is often a cloak that hides the most disrespectable and most disreputable political chicanery.

Stirrings

Two Against the Pack

It appears we're going to have an interesting presidential election for a change, one that doesn't provoke a continuous, yearlong yawn from the day the early-bird candidates throw their hats or yarmulkes in the ring to the first Tuesday in November, the day of truth. The Democratic candidates are a nondescript lot except for the still unannounced (at this writing) Mario Cuomo, who keeps playing hard to get. If he should run, he will compensate for his droopy, hang-dog phiz with a few sparks of oratorical fire. He's no Cicero or Demosthenes, but he makes the other Democratic wannabes wish they had been born with more vibrant voice boxes. But no matter how well he will ardently woo the boobtubers, if he does get into the wooing game, it's hard to imagine too many Majority members voting for that mug and for the man who has racked up a massive record of failure as governor of New York. Moreover, good ole voters are not likely to be impressed by two names in a row that end with a vowel and Mario's boot-of-Italy ethnicity.

If Cuomo runs and should get the nod at the Democratic Convention this summer, he will be at odds with his party's basic election strategy—run a Southerner in order to lure Southern Republicans back into the fold and stop another GOP presidential sweep of the South. A Southern governor like Bill Clinton of Arkansas at the head of the ticket would try to sell whites, North and South, on the idea that the Democratic Party is not the party of blacks, Harvard eggheads and Jewish fatcats, which, of course, it is.

The two candidates to watch, however, are not Democrats but two maverick Republicans, David Duke and Pat Buchanan, the only White House aspirants who have some hot-button planks in their platforms—and accordingly are looked upon as threats to that hysterical political religion known as late 20th-century democracy.

Both Pat and David are high on name recognition, higher than any Democratic candidate at this point in time, almost as high as Bush of Arabia. Mainline Republicans can be expected to do their sneakiest utmost to link the two together in the hope of making Pat into a Klansman sans sheets. Admittedly, however, they do have a lot in common: an America First philosophy, strong opposition to welfare and a thumbs-down attitude to foreign aid. Each is protectionist. Each worries about the immigrant influx, which should be the #1 issue for both. Each would be ten times tougher on criminals than any other candidate, Democrat or Republican.

But there are differences. Pat is a practicing Catholic, whereas Duke's born-again Protestantism came very late in the game, too late to be credible. Pat, in line with his religion, would outlaw abortion. Duke, at least in private, would do almost anything to lower the black reproduction rate. More important, Pat is fairly respectable, despite the efforts of fellow Irishmen William F. Buckley and R. Emmett Tyrrell Jr., professional Hebrews like windbag Abe Rosenthal and sundry Chosen neocons to tattoo him with swastikas. Duke, on the other hand, is most definitely not respectable. In his callow youth he was even photographed wearing a Hakenkreuz armband.

In last year's Louisiana gubernatorial election it was David vs. Goliath. In the 1992 Republican primaries it will be David and Pat against Goliath. David is prettier than Pat, but Pat, who is just about as honest as they come in what has become a totally corrupt and dishonest line of work, exudes more intensity on the stump. Duke has to mute some of his more radical ideas in order not to overheat TV screens.

We wish that Duke had a cleaner résumé and that Pat had more faith in biology than in theology. We also wish that both these guys could turn out stem-winding speeches that would lift their audiences off their seats. Neither has that political plus known as charisma. But having had next to nothing in the way of political champions over the years, we can't suddenly hit the jackpot. We must stop wishing for the moon and be happy that we have two fighters like Pat and David in our corner. We must cheer them on and give them a financial kicker now and then, even if it means getting our names and addresses in the newspapers.

Frankly, both David and Pat are risking more than their reputations when they go public with their ideas. Remember the fate of Huey Long, George Lincoln Rockwell and George Wallace. Certainly we can run the much smaller risk that we face for supporting them.

Buckley Loses His Cool

In the latest issue of National Review, William F. Buckley Jr. lets his roving pen stray long and soporifically over America's anti-Semitic landscape. In his half-hearted defense of Joe Sobran, the only columnist who ever dared to say a few kind words* for Instauration, Buckley writes:

The column most frequently cited by critics of Sobran as dispositive on the matter of whether he is an anti-Semite is the one in which he "praised" the magazine Instauration, a wild racist-nativist publication whose deranged editor has a certain aptitude for wit and trenchancy, skills not denied to exhibitionists, as students of Gore Vidal will acknowledge.

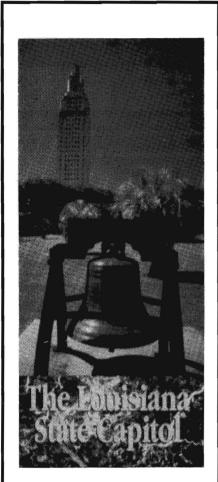
At least Buckley must be congratulated for not following the herd. Most people when they want to snipe at the editor of Instauration refer to him as a fascist, Nazi, anti-Semite, racist, bigot and even a Holocaust denier, although the editor has iterated and reiterated that before he finally makes his mind up on the Six Million he'd like to hear at least one honest and full-scale public debate on the subject. Is that too much to ask, Bill?

In the past, Instauration has had some harsh words to say about Bill Buckley and the magazine probably deserves a few counter-thrusts. But Instauration has never stooped to calling him "deranged." A poseur, a logomach, a 1930s Action Française type, yes. But even though his obtrusive eyeballs occasionally give forth a weird glint, never "deranged."

Instauration has always believed that the founding father of National Review is ambivalent towards Jews, an attitude he desperately tries to conceal in his public utterances. In his 44-page National Review piece, he is faintly critical of some of the more outrageous acts of the anti-anti-Semites, but then he goes on to excuse and even justify them. For this spineless subservience to Semitism, Instauration feels it has the right to call Buckley a fraud, a more accurate appellation for him than the cheap-shot adjective he threw at Instauration's editor.

^{*}Sobran's kind words: "I know of only one magazine in America that faces the harder facts about race: a little magazine called Instauration....Instauration is an often brilliant magazine, covering a beat nobody else will touch, and doing so with intelligence, wide-ranging observation, and bitter wit." Later on, his words became less kindly: "[Instauration] is openly and almost unremittingly hostile to blacks, Jews, and Mexican and Oriental immigrants....Furthermore, it is hostile to Christianity." Some weeks later, after some vigorous arm-twisting by Buckley and virtually the entire U.S. intelligentsia, Sobran felt compelled if not to eat his words at least to nibble them: "My column should have denounced Instauration more vigorously....Its racism is serious. What I called its 'bitter wit' is more often cruel sarcasm, compulsively cruel even when it can't be funny."

Edwin Washington Edwards Majority Renegade of the Year



A lesser man than the Kingfish moves into Huey Long's old address for the 4th time.

• Not because he won his fourth term as Louisiana's governor by outright electioneering blackmail. He endorsed the media campaign which threatened that business and tourism would suffer immense losses if Duke should win. Big corporations promised to punish all Louisianans with higher unemployment and a deeper recession if Edwards was defeated. Actually Duke, a law-and-order man, might have boosted tourism because tourists are becoming increasingly wary of staying in hotels in the crime-ridden Vieux Carré.

• Not because he outspent Duke two or three to one and had the electronic media and the press in his pocket, in what was perhaps the most concentrated

smear campaign in U.S. political history.

• Not because he's three-quarters Cajun and speaks a French patois along with English. Cajuns split their vote and most are well assimilated. In the TV debates Edwards kept flashing an old map that a Duke publication had reproduced from Instauration (April 1976). The map said nothing about moving Cajuns to New England, as Edwards prevaricated. It simply suggested that an enclave named Francia would make a good home for 3 million New Englanders of French Canadian descent who might like to have a country of their own bordering Quebec, Canada's semi-independent, French-speaking province.

• Not because he brazenly sold offices and hospital licenses to cronies in return for millions of dollars and was the defendant in two federal racketeering trials. The first ended in a hung jury (11 whites for conviction, one solitary

black for acquittal). In his second trial, he was acquitted.

• Not because of his relationship with Mafia mobster, Carlos Marcello, who was taped by the FBI. One excerpt: "Edmund [sic] and me [get along] all right, but I can't see him every day. . . . He's the strongest sonofabitching governor we ever had. He [expletive] with women and he plays dice games, but he won't drink. How do you like dat?"

Not because of his execrable statements justifying his wife's acceptance
of \$10,000 in cash from a crooked South Korean lobbyist and asserting, while
running for governor in 1983, that he couldn't lose the election unless caught

in bed "with a dead girl or a live boy."

• Not because he is a gambling addict and during 17 trips to Las Vegas and Lake Tahoe lost \$2 million, debts which he paid off to casino collectors with suitcases full of cash.

Lest We Forget! Previous Majority Renegades of the Year

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1976	John Wesley Dean III	
1977-78	No nominees	
1979	Hamilton Jordan	
1980	Mary Cunningham	
1981	Rev. Jerry Falwell	
1982	Alexander Meigs Haig Jr.	
1983	Michael Straight	
1984	Stephen Bingham	
1985	Newt Gingrich	
1986	Richard Lugar	
1987	The Informers	
1988	George P. Shultz	
1989	Lee Atwater	
1990	George Will	

Gruesome as his personal history is, Instauration selected Edwards, out of a crowded field of renegades, as Majority Renegade of 1991 for none of the reasons stated above. To put it bluntly, Edwards is a Judas who served as the frontman for a black racist voting clique and a cabal of Jewish and non-Jewish millionaires in an election in which the majority of his own race voted against him. There are all kinds of political crimes, but the worst is winning high office by politicking against your own people. Edwards may sleep soundly when he moves into the governor's mansion at Baton Rouge. Or he may have nightmares and sleepwalk like the finally unhinged Lady Macbeth. If the betraval of her king kept Lady Macbeth awake, the betrayal of his race ought to cause Edwards to become a certified insomniac.