Whither Russian Anti-Semitism?

Is the collapse of the Soviet Union good for Jews? The answer is yes and no. Consider what used to be and is no more:

- The one powerful white government which has consistently criticized Israel at the UN and opposed Zionist expansionism and terrorism in the Middle East.
- The one powerful white government which has consistently opposed international Jewish financial finagling and media mischief.
- The one powerful white government with nary a Jew at the top of the power pyramid.

But it's too early for Jews to go overboard and engage in an orgy of head-bobbing at the Wailing Wall. There is more deeply rooted anti-Semitism in ex-apparatchik Yeltsin’s Russian Federation than in any other country. Stalin removed Jews from the top jobs in the Soviet Union, but he let some of them stay on in the professions and in the arts. Today, anti-Semitism in Russia has gone public. Several anti-Semitic groups are actively attacking Jews and Zionism from soapboxes in the big cities. Some highly placed Russians are admitted anti-Semites. In the confusion which is bound to prevail in Russia in the near and perhaps the far future, it may be extremely difficult to curb anti-Semitism. At the same time, the flight of Russian Jews to the West and Israel depletes Jewish ranks in Russia at the very moment Jews might need all their strength to put down any mass anti-Semitic outbreaks.

Yes, Jews are applauding the end of Soviet communism, of which they were the founding fathers (even Lenin was part Jewish), but control of which they lost to a more conniving minorityite, Stalin. Now that Uncle Joe is dead and gone, however, along with most of his party-lining successors, the system that restricted anti-Semitism to the Kremlin is no longer in place.

Russia may soon become a quasi-Jewish puppet state like the U.S., where anti-Semitism is infra dig and jailworthy. On the other hand, Russians, with their much longer and much unhappier experience with Jews, may be the only whites with enough gumption to resist this deracination process.

It will be interesting to watch the outcome. Meanwhile, intelligent Jews everywhere should keep their fingers crossed.
How is it that with all the revelations of spies coming out of unlocked Kremlin archives, we have heard nothing about that aging fag, Alger Hiss? Is it that decisive proof of his espionage would be just too much for liberdemons to stomach? It's too bad that when the news finally breaks, Eleanor Roosevelt, Hiss's devoted booster, won't be around to hear it. Those with very sensitive ears, however, may hear some rumblings from La Boca Grande's grave.

Robert Young's mid-50s TV persona, fatherly and benevolent, would impart a friendly style to the wooden-soldier image of Eisenhow-er. John Kennedy became, for a whole generation, the composite motion picture heart-throb—Robert Montgomery, Frederic March and Dick Powell all rolled into one. (Nixon lost in 1960 because he reminded us of Bram Stoker's Dracula.) Lyndon Johnson was clever enough to wrap his malevolent ideas in the homespun nightclub act of Will Rogers. Gerald Ford's doom was assured when the public began thinking of him as the pleasant dolt in the college award sweater (Jack Okie?) stumbling off stage with the Yacht Club boys. George Bush could have been Mr. Nice Guy (a rich Sammy Davis, Jr.? Starring Dr. Stomach), but for his disconcerting habit of blowing up Iraqi cities.

I have always suspected only real economic hardship could finally wake up Joe Sixpack and make the average American numskull smell the (black) coffee. The stock saying was, "as long as there was beer in the fridge, gas in the car and a little cash in the bank, the country could go to hell in a handbasket before anyone reacted." Well, the hard times we have talked about for so long (and for which, I'm afraid, some of us have been praying for in desperation) are here with a vengeance. And the herd is starting to bellow.

Instauration is published 12 times a year by Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription
$30 (third class)
$39 (first class)
$40 Canada
$44 foreign (surface)
$56 foreign (air)

Single copy price $3, plus $1 postage

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.
an extortion of money but also an exercise in industrial espionage. All plants must be carefully inspected by rabbis before the license to print kosher symbols on food containers is granted.

893

Isn't it interesting that the people who want to keep the Martin Luther King Jr. assassination and sex records sealed until well into the 21st century are the same people who want the JFK records unsealed, in the hope of "proving" right-wing maniacs killed the King of Camelot? Consistency was never a virtue of that crowd.

607

Instauration missed the boat in describing the inamorata of Eugene Marino, onetime Archbishop of Atlanta and onetime highest-ranking black Catholic in America, as a white bimbo. Actually, she's a mutalito bimbo.

303

Editor's excuse: Some mutalito faces show up deceptively fair in newspaper photos.

\[ \text{Zip 788's castigation of Tom Metzger for attacking David Duke is unconscionable. Duke has developed into a conservative politician with some racial leanings. Metzger is a true white racial separatist and revolutionary. In recent years the system has gone all out to de-chase right-wing maniacs killed the King of Camelot? Consistency was never a virtue of that crowd.} \]

121

A friend told me that the Japanese government will loan money at no interest for the purchase of new equipment to any legitimate Japanese company. This sounded so incredible that I called "my" congressman to see if he knew about it. I got to speak with one of his aides, who actually confirmed the story. He added that the Jap government was wrong to do this because the policy was interfering with the free market. When I told him I begged to differ, that it was a good policy and the U.S. government should adopt it, the conversation died.

775

Richard McCulloch really took offense at my comments on his "Save the Angels" article. I could drag out the conflict, but I don't see much point in these internecine squabbles. That's the last thing whites—Nordish or otherwise—need at this point in time. I don't necessarily disagree with McCulloch's aesthetic assessments. It's just that every essay he writes for Instauration seems to go over the same material. Space in your magazine is too precious to waste on rehashing old themes.

752

Did you notice the heroine in Beauty and the Beast from Disney Studios? Though the people in her village resembled Alpine caricatures, she looked like a pure Mediterranean. Perhaps an attempt by Disney boss Michael Eisner to capture the Hispanic market?

457

Have you ever given thought to the considerable divisibility between the many white supremacist organizations in the U.S.? These groups are so fractional as to be totally ineffective as a political force. It seems rather silly to encourage whites to band together when even the organizations promoting such an idea are so divisive. Is there any possibility of a national clearinghouse for all organizations that promote white interests?

202

Looking at the shape the world is in overall, I think that the Axis won WWII. Hitler wanted a Judenfrei Europe with the Jews settled in Palestine. He wanted Deutschland über Alles. He wanted the destruction of the Soviet Union. They're all done deals. Britain is shot. The U.S. is in deep economic and moral doodoo. Japan practically owns the Pacific and in its own cute way is starting to colonize us.

077

Incredibly, white activists walk right into the trap of publicity set by their enemies. Is being famous for Andy Warhol's "15 minutes" and being laughed at by our opponents really worth going face to face with Geraldo? A few weeks ago I was watching "neo-Nazi" Gottfried Kuesel wax confident in front of a disco light. Covering the KKK rally in Palestine, Florida, spoke confidently of "Manifest Destiny." Nowadays columnists like Ben Wattenberg tell us that we need more immigration (of unassimilables, of course) in order to "maintain consumer demand" as well as pay the Social Security costs of whites growing old and gray. If we can only get healthy again as quickly as we got sick, history may not have heard the last from us.

121
without the Big Showup, perhaps he has been rerouted to another airfield. 445

- From this “far-off little corner of the world,” as General Smuts once described us, we wish to thank you for all the moments of joy Instauration has brought us. The Oct. 1991 issue refers to our president’s son, Willem de Klerk, and his about-to-be mulatto bride, Erica Adams. Please don’t forget about our beautiful Nordic entry for the Miss World competition, Diana Tilden-Davis. When recently asked by Miss Nigeria why there are so few black entries for the Miss World competition in South Africa, Diana duly replied it is because most, if not all, of them are pregnant by the time they are 15.

South African subscriber

- For thousands of workers in the companies owned by the late international swindler and Zionist fanatic, Hoch/Maxwell, the important question is, where is the missing billion or so dollars that this mega-filcher filched before he took his dive? Many of his faithful employees stand to lose not just their pensions but their jobs. The companies in the Maxwell conglomerate are all on the verge of bankruptcy. By the time this letter appears in the Safety Valve, they will all be there, baring a miracle. As has been the case with so many Jewish financia/financial geniuses,” Hoch/Maxwell was strictly a smoke and mirrors man. His “empire” was built on other people’s money, which is now missing and which we can safely assume is secure in some bank vault in Tel Aviv, in the country whose “British subject” and “Christian conscience” elected to be buried, wrapped in an Israeli flag. An official of the firm auditing Maxwell’s companies said that the pilfering of pension fund money to prop up other failing Maxwell businesses wasn’t a sophisticated fraud like “the W.” It was “basically grabbing cash.” We know the technique well. These land pirates will continue to operate and cover each other’s tracks until workers’ families go hungry once too often, one too many jobs are lost and one too many dreams are crushed. 328

- Historians have lost count of the times Poles and Germans swapped control of Pomerania and Silesia. It looks as though the Mexicans and Americans will be doing the same shuffle with Texas and California.

German subscriber

- The white majority in Louisiana was defeated by its stupefying inaction, which apparently results from its inability to make rational decisions in such situations. Edwin Edwards won with the black bloc vote. Now the powers that be seek to deliver us a similar defeat on a national level. They will probably succeed. They are old and wise, and at the helm, and they will not be so easily toppled as many of us might wish. They will take a slightly different tack, but it will be essentially no different than their standard method of dividing and conquering, allowing us to subjugate ourselves through our own indolence and ignorance. David Duke continues to exist because it serves the interests of our masters. Since his assassination would not serve the cause of our enemies, they design to ensure his further survival. They know from experience the dangers inherent in allowing us the luxury of having a martyr. 710

- Mossad would never permit Buchanan to become president.

Portuguese subscriber

- I beg of anyone: Please tell me why I should divide my effort to support the white race between David Duke and Pat Buchanan? I have little to offer by way of argument but this: Buchanan is a child of the media. Duke is an honest soldier, fighting against overwhelming odds. We would do well to remember the “be-serker rage,” when the warrior finding his hand or forearm severed in battle, attempted to blind his opponent with the blood spurtling from the wound, so he could strike the decisive blow. 024

- White Americans need not dip very far into the future to see the “vision of the world.” As members of the Dispossessed Majority dwindled to half the population, then into minority status and beyond, and more and more will withdraw with ever increasing urgency into their scattered enclaves. When minority elements, through immigration and high birthrates, reach still more critical levels, white flight will become white panic. Remnants of the once-proud Majority will cower behind locked gates, where they will eventually expire, most likely childless. Prolific aliens from the Third World will draw with ever increasing urgency into their host country’s cities, already battlegrounds, will crumble. Cries of “liberation” and “freedom now” will be heard above the ethnic and barbarian tumult. But what inclination in Washington or elsewhere will there be to “save the union?” And what “union” will there be to save? Disintegration will proceed state by state, starting with California, until even the idea of union will cease to have meaning. The American nation, with all its dreams, will pass into nothingness. Such calamities have befallen countless cultures and empires before. But usually the process takes generations or centuries. Seldom do historians find the onset, progress and termination of the disease to be events of half an hour, so to speak. The old America, now moribund, has invited its own demise and continues to salute its grave diggers even as it goes down the tubes. 981

- How dare William F. Buckley Jr. slander Instauration’s editor as “deranged!” Buckley’s bulging eyeballs, twitching eyebrows, frequent throat-clearings and “uhhs” and “ahhs” are doubtlessly outward manifestations of his inward turmoil and frustration. 420

- As a result of the S&L disaster, the drastic drop in residential real estate prices, the “leveraged buyouts” that wrecked so many American companies, plus the foreign competition cul-

ting into an increasing number of core American industries, the man in the street and his long-suffering wife are far more highly attuned to what is going on than the same couple would have been in, say, 1982. They know the country is in bad shape, and they are well enough informed to know that there is no reason for short- or mid-term optimism. 904

- African states have become parasites on Europe, while American cities have become parasites on Euro-Americans. 900

- I deplore you poor Americans who have no access to the German classics on race. I’ve read them all. So I’m able to confirm that McCulloch and Svenson are right! Just a couple of hints: The spoiled brat thesis is right on target for angels who have fallen in big cities, which is why some intelligent Germans wanted to outlaw cities over 100,000. As for the inhibitions of Nordic males, Zip 113 (March 1991) will find his ideas confirmed by the foremost expert on Nordic mentality: Ludwig F. Claus (Die nordische Seele und Rasse und Seele). Norwegian subscriber

- Bill “Bug-eyes” Buckley has called Instauration’s editor “deranged.” Don’t be upset. Bill & Co. are just sucking up to the powerful establishment that doesn’t want to hear the ugly truth about certain groups. Communists also called their dissidents “crazy” and put them into mental hospitals. Instauration is providing a tremendous service by chronicling the ugly facts about obnoxious groups. I too have been called “crazy” and “eccentric” for my work, but I just smile at the curs barking at the moon. We are brave; they who criticize us are cowards. Long live Instauration! 954

- If the Bushman thinks he’s in danger of losing the election, he’ll repeat the glorious victory of his Persian Gulf massacre. It will be an enormously popular move. Boobsus americanus is already being warmed to the idea. More yellow ribbons, more bawling “God Bless America,” as the rest of the world curses us. 087

- Alistair Maclean made tons of money writing books about “nasty” Germans. His book, The Guns of Navarone, was turned into a film which portrayed the Germans as sadists and blockheads who could be mowed down like flies. On his deathbed Maclean called on two of the world’s top medics to save him. They were both Germans from Munich’s best hospital. By then even smart “blockheads” couldn’t save him. 262

Ponderable Quote

If Diogenes were to walk among us today, would he find an honest politician? Hardly! The age of chivalry is over; this is the age of chisel...The impious are called “your honor” and knives are ranked as noblemen.

Letter to The Dallas Morning News, Jan. 3, 1992
Kenbei Stands for a Strong Dislike of Americans

Oh, to see ourselves as others see us! In this case it is Japan taking a close look at America. It should come as no surprise that the Nips are less than impressed by what they see.

The Japanese have a word to describe the mixture of contempt, irritation and dislike that more and more of them are feeling towards America. That word is kenbei. Another Japanese word, henbei, describes the more traditional anti-American attitudes of some Japanese, such as those held by Japan’s leftists. Henbei need not concern us. Kenbei should attract our attention like a fire bell clanging in the night.

Leslie Helm, of the L.A. Times News Service, has written a pointed article on the subject, detailing the thoughts of a cross section of Japanese society on the subject of America.

Akiyuki Nosaka, a well-known novelist, calls America a “nouveau riche country” crowded with refugees. Eyeing the U.S., he declares, is like “watching a test run for the decline of the human race.” Takuma Yamamoto, chairman of Fujitsu Ltd., claims his company has to go out of its way to find any American product worth buying. A professor calls America a “vegetating nation,” while another academician says the U.S. should mimic Denmark and become an agricultural nation, exporting muskmelons and cottage cheese.

Helm’s article goes on to say that a small, influential group of Japanese (“l’d be willing to bet this “small group” includes 90% of the Japanese population) views America as being torn apart by crime, family breakdowns and illiteracy. It bothers many Japs that this “crybaby” country, which cannot put its own house in order, remains power-hungry and vulpine.

Kazuo Ogura, a high muck-a-muck in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, intones dirigé-like, “There is something wrong with American society.” It pleases him that Japan’s younger generation, although superficially “Americanized,” becomes more and more anti-American with each passing day.

Tokyo’s newshounds, if anything a worse lot than the swill merchants on this side of the Pacific, are constantly beating the drums over anti-Japanese sentiment in the U.S. Every whisper of criticism is treated as a revival of the “Yellow Peril” syndrome.

The Mikado’s subjects and perhaps the Mikado himself are convinced that the U.S. is bent on kicking Japan in the teeth and literally snatching the rice and sukiyaki off Japanese tables. A softball U.S. proposal to protect dolphins and slow down the decimation of deep-sea tuna have brought howls of rage from a nation with a yen (billions of yen) for seafood.

The self-righteous attitude of Americans, as well as what the Japanese deem U.S. arrogance after the defeat of Iraq and the fall of Soviet communism, add to Japanese discomfort and distrust.

As I see it, there are two important themes which can be discerned in Japan’s attitudes towards America. The first can be positive if Japan’s complaints are accepted for what they are: the honest views of a nation in mortal economic conflict with the U.S. The second theme, far more negative, deserves careful study.

Humbled and thrashed to a pulp in WWII, the Japs rebuilt their country from the ashes with pre-WWII America as their model. That long-ago but not forgotten U.S. was a country still under the leadership of Americans, white Americans, who brooked little nonsense from minorities. After WWII, the rise of minorities, not just in absolute numbers but also in their cultural, political and economic prominence, had the unavoidable result of changing Japanese perceptions of America.

Hard-core racists like almost all Asians, Japs clearly and immediately understood the real reason for the decline of America. Lacking the duplicitous education in “racial sensitivity” with which Westerners have been indoctrinated, politicians and industrial leaders began to blurt out exactly what they thought. These gaffes, amusing to Instaurationists and enraging to minorities and their boosters, were both devastating and deadly accurate.

“You have too many Negroes in the U.S.,” “The number of Negroes and Puerto Ricans is too high,” “The minorities in America are lazy and stupid.” These are just a sampling.

Needless to say, the Japanese were the targets of savage rebuttals by the U.S. media, liberals and minority “leaders.” No one, of course, ever cared to refute the Japanese claims with facts. The press rested its case by calling the trans-Pacific critics, “racist bigots.”

The Nipponese have still not wised up. Even the speaker of their Diet joined the anti-U.S. chorus. He, like his countrymen, is perfectly aware of what is going on in America and doubts there can be any solution.

White America should listen to what the Japanese are saying. While it would be foolish to accept Japanese claims in toto, no one with a pinch of common sense can argue with the basic thrust of the critique.

It is certainly true that the Japanese themselves are arrogant, grasping, cold, calculating, false, xenophobic, crude and lightning quick to take advantage of a competitor’s weakness. Unfortunately, for the herd of sheep that constitutes the present-day U.S. population, these diabolical traits are common not only to the Japanese but to a large number of people in other countries. Americans seem to have been the last to get the word.

The U.S. must put its racial house in order. That is the core of the Japanese message. The American Majority must reassert itself, repatriate the Third Worlders who do not belong here and tighten the screws on those who stick around, making it clear to the stragglers that they will remain Uncle Sam’s hewers of wood and drawers of water, unless and until they can prove their fitness for other more elevated tasks.
It is appropriate at this point to mention the Chosen. Japan happens to be a bastion of anti-Semitism, and for good reason. The Japanese conduct business the world over. They have come to know Jews quite well. It is not surprising they don’t like them. Jews seem to have that effect on people—white, brown and yellow.

Until fairly recently the Japanese had little contact with Jews, their commercial activities having been largely concentrated in the Orient. Although Jews slowly filtered into that part of the world, there was relatively little contact or friction between the two peoples.

This changed when Japs began to stake out large commercial claims in Europe, Africa and the New World and ran smack-dab into Jews. They reacted as people the world over have reacted to the habits and machinations of the Holy People. That is to say, the Japanese went ballistic.

Accustomed to dealing with others in an honorable and honest (if tough) fashion in their business affairs, the Japanese collided with a people lacking in either. It didn’t take them long to size up the “secret” of the Jews’ financial success. It wasn’t the Jews’ hard work or superior intelligence that gave them the edge. It was their collusion with other Jews. If there are ten competing companies in a particular market and three are secretly working together, the other seven will soon be out of business.

Masters in their own land, the sons of the Land of the Rising Sun soon made sure that no Jew would ever gain a foothold in their markets or their business community. The Jew is a professional chameleon, but even he cannot turn himself into a Japanese. Understandably, the Chosen are furious at being excluded from this rich grazing ground. To the Jews’ grief, the Japanese practice what the Jews practice, and are even better at it. It is called racial solidarity.

The powerful negative message that kenbei sends us is that it is a cold, unforgiving world out there and only the strong survive. Sentiment and a big heart get you nowhere when competing with alien and usually hostile racial groups.

U.S. businessmen, workers and politicians are despised in Japan for their hand-wringing, moaning and whining about Japanese “unfairness.” We smash Toshiba radio sets and talk about blocking Japanese cars from our markets. We badmouth the Nips and even go so far as to cut off their supply of tuna and whale meat. We call them racists, bigots and xenophobic. The Japanese laugh at us.

Is Japan an economic aggressor? Of course. Is Japan unfair in its trade practices? Unquestionably. Are the Japanese lying when they say they are making efforts to open their internal markets to the U.S.? Indubitably. Do they give a damn about what happens to America and us? Not as long as we can still buy their boob tubes, Hondas and cameras.

The Japanese regard us as a lion regards a crippled wildebeest. We are just another square meal. Nothing personal; no hard feelings. They see us, our land, our possessions, as commodities to be bought, used or discarded as they see fit. If we are weak, they will strip us to the bone.

Our schlumpelmeisters depict the Japanese as smiling, bowing, clean and orderly little creatures (Madama Butterfly) when they aren’t pictured as war criminals (grinning General Tojo), and in their latest incarnation as piratical economic giants. Such shifting images miss the heart of the matter. The key to understanding Japan and Japanese is race, pure and simple. They work and overwork to ensure their own survival, growth and prosperity, and no one else’s.

In the Japanese Weltblick, there is no room for the weak and incompetent. If you cannot stand up to them, you will be thrust aside. At best you can expect to become an economic slave, dispossessed and humiliated. The lesson is clear. We can expect no mercy. They will continue to pursue what they believe are their best interests, no matter how much our pundits weep and our million-dollar-a-year business executives bluster and threaten.

If we want to meet the Japanese challenge, then we must gird our loins for outright economic warfare. First, we must put some order in our deranged public finances. Second, we must eliminate from the marketplace all measures that prevent American businesses from making maximum use of our human resources. This means a definite end to affirmative action, quotas and all other unnatural restrictions which bar American companies from striking the lazy, stupid and incompetent off their payrolls. Such draconian measures will hit minorities where it hurts, but they bear a lot of the responsibility for putting us where we are today. They must be sent back to jobs they are fit for, such as cutting grass and heavy lifting.

A third step must be to get our political and business leaders in a fighting mood to defend the markets which have not yet been lost and to recapture those which the Japanese have seized.

Fourth, we have to kick the Chosen out of U.S. business, a seemingly impossible task. Dream merchants par excellence, they create almost nothing and spin the cloth for the Emperor’s new clothes. When it comes to actually producing, they operate at about the efficiency of Iraqis or Yemenites. The parasitical nature of the Chosen has become painfully obvious to those who have observed the decline of American industry. Jews are simply not interested in building a better tractor or an improved washing machine. What they are interested in is inflating and manipulating the stock of the companies which make such products and then selling their shares and taking the cash. The workers, the physical plant, the products, all count for nothing.

A few years back I was stationed in Japan and had a chance to observe the local economy at firsthand. One thing I noticed is that Japs drink and often keep drinking until they upchuck. What they drink is Japanese beer, which is quite good, and Japanese whiskey, which is utterly, unspeakably vile.

Since the Japanese have so much money, you would think that they could afford some decent booze. But the import duties on liquor are so high that only the truly wealthy can afford the real stuff.

While I was in Japan, there was only one thing worse for a serviceman to be caught doing than selling black market booze: selling American refrigerators. Our military authorities were positively ferocious when it came to this economic crime. Why? The Japanese were protecting their markets. Our products were far superior to the cheap, tinny Japanese refrigerators, which would be hard-pressed to cool down a six-pack in a fortnight. The Japanese were worried about the direct competition from second-hand refrigerators sold by U.S. servicemen and by the effect this might have on Japanese consumers, who might see that the hated Yankees had something worth buying after all.

We must let the Japanese know in no uncertain terms that the free ride is over, that we are finished with their games. Every Japanese roadblock to American imports should be met in kind. Japs are smart. They will understand quickly enough and will be prepared to make adjustments. More importantly, we will have started on the long road to regaining their respect—and fear.

Finally, we should reduce our military commitment to the Japanese tout de suite. We should be prepared at all times to take on all comers, but the “policemen of the world” ego trip has got to go. Let the Japanese worry about the Chinese, Russians and Koreans. Our worries should be restricted to finding ways to penetrate the rich Japanese market, while Japan itself deals with costly and distracting political, economic and military issues.

N.B. FORREST
Remember when all THEY wanted from us was some oxymoronic vacuity called “liberation?” To petition for it, their innumerable advocates used words which, inane in this new context, still managed to pull the same emotive strings as if plucked by a Paine, Burke, Henry or Jefferson. And in such fashion they situationally righteous invertive and grotesque paraphrases of reason hammered against our sense of fairness the great ideas which inspired us at Athens, Runnymede, Wittenberg and Independence Hall. So, from their rabid fanatic throats burst words like Equality, Justice, Opportunity, Freedom and all things supposedly inalienable, immutable and carved in stone by the veritable finger of God. We were told that, uneducated, uncivilized, unproductive, incapable and unwashed though they were, they somehow yearned to be free. And they had much to be freed from, they told us. Why, as their conflagram instigations went, they were oppressed, suppressed, depressed and compressed. They were exploited, manipulated, denied, cheated, bullied, harassed and untreated. They were kept chained and dying in cotton fields, kitchens and closets. They were being genocided, pestocided, endangered and kept barefoot. Consequently, every conceivable “minority” cried piteously for emancipation from some respective White Man’s Dungeon.

The skateboard lickers, golden shower queens, cross-dressers, infant fondlers and corpse violators told us that it merely meant “liberation” from intolerance, inhibition and the missionary position, that because of our Victorian and Puritanical prudery they had negative self-images. If they were only liberated from our glacial phobias they could become the epitome of the self-actualized and the culturally wholesome. After all, they simply wished to feel good about ourselves as they whipped, dirtied and fisted each other in their uninterrupted necro-venereal holocaust.

Women and all the various levels of Sisterhood only wanted shoes, suffrage and implanted breasts. They only wanted us to be “sensitive, responsive and caring of their needs;” only wanted to be liberated from being alternately raped and sheltered; only wanted to overcome their fear of flying and abort their children. They had this thing, they told us, called a “potential,” which was being cruelly withheld by our sexist, chauvinist, phallocentric, testosterone-permeated Patriarchal Power Structure. After all, behind every great man loomed a uterine beginning and presence.

Our children only wanted a generation gap where doing their own thing would liberate them from our traditions, norms, values and past. Their own self-concepts were being stifled by the establishment which forced them to walk in our footsteps. They only wanted Dad to stop sexually abusing them and making them mow the front yard; wanted to be free to relish the endless summer with their peers without fascist constraints. After all, one generation’s fox-trot is another’s slam dancing.

Melanoids of every hue only wanted a good-faith opportunity to get a piece of due process, to pull themselves up by their bootstraps and dream in front of the bus. They told us, or rather their perennial spokesmen told us, that all we had to give them was their freedom. They would do all the rest. Not only that, they would do it within our Western context, based on our standards, according to our ideals. If only we would stop lynching them and conducting studies on racial differences! The mestizos only wanted to pick our lettuce without being rounded up by the Border Patrol. Asians only wanted to do our laundry, bake their fortune cookies and show us their front teeth with dignity. Southern Italians and Sicilians only wanted to learn English and try to pass for real whites. Jews only wanted to own us quietly and unobtrusively. The aboriginal Redskins only wanted our pity, mirrors and firewater. Third World “countries” only wanted liberation from white colonialism and Western domination.

Daffy, Bambi and Bugs, Cheetah, Fido and Flipper only wanted their natural “life rights” not to be endangered or rendered extinct by Coors-maddened good ole boys and anal-directed real estate developers, just as the “environment” only wanted to be liberated from our pollution. Likewise, the Aged, Handicapped, Insane, Criminal and Chemically Addicted all began to plead for their own peculiar forms of liberation from the Evil Blue-Eyed Debbie and his Western Civilization along with its constraining principles of absolutes and laws. Yes, even Satanists demanded their share of liberation from the hated White Man and his religious chauvinism. And to us, steeped in 10,000 disciplines of righteousness and ethical philosophies, all this sounded so unarguably fair. What man could withhold such basic justice from his theoretical “equals?”

It is imperative to note that the Liberation of the Miserable was not accomplished through an assault by irresistible force, whether of nature, reason or arms. It was not a victory of valiant struggle, but one of incessant whining. Their glorious emancipation was a sop given to a wailing beggar or, more accurately, an exasperated capitulation made by an indulgent daddy to his brat throwing a tantrum in a supermarket; not a mutually acceded treaty or truce between sovereignties at war. It is also imperative to note that our sublime acts of charity were unprecedented in the history of mankind because this charity, as it turns out, was solicited with the most malevolent intent. The long and short of it is that we were had!

For the sake of brevity, Empowerment can be defined as the radical, multipotent enfranchisement of the Weak, Ugly and Inferior over and above the Powerful, Beautiful and Superior. The formerly liberated no longer want some silly White Man’s abstraction called Liberty. They want to be Empowered, their euphemism for wanting to be the Boss over the White World. They want to run it, to own it and to have their way with it; and they demand to do so with unrestricted abandon, without censor, restraint or transition. They want it all, and they want it now. It should be mundanely axiomatic that no entity can be Empowered without an
equal and opposite Disempowerment of another entity. Therefore, their Empowerment is our Dispossession. Robertson’s Dispossession Hypothesis is not only proved correct; it is proved so observably in direct proportion to their Empowerment.

The Sodomites and assorted Sickophiliacs, now out of closets and from under rocks, have demanded and received Empowerment. The North American Man/Boy Love Association (NAMBLA) is now a registered PAC, which lobbies yearly to decriminalize pederasty and paedophilia and does so with the aplomb and industry of the AMA. Faggotry has been normalized as an alternative lifestyle, recognized by courts and Congress alike as legal behavior. From this “liberation,” myriad groups like the Gay and Lesbian Task Force, AIDS Coalition to Unleash Power and the Queer Nation now demand a categorical end to “homophobia and heterosexism.” Daily legislation is enacted that grants them a protected status over and above that of decent and sane folks. Heterosexist tax money is apportioned to the “gay community” for public relations purposes, for mass propaganda to promote sexual aberration among the sexually healthy, for school curricula for our children which undermines Western morality as it agitates cultural militancy in the sordid souls of the most egregiously perverse.

Women now roar and we must all hear it. Gone is their puerile rhetoric about sensitive, emasculated and androgynous “male persons.” Women’s Lib is dead and gone. Now, an occult-like Earth Mother Cult has arisen where a convoluted Goddess Worship assaults the very Throne of God. The Empowered woman is a cruel bitch whose ubiquitous agenda for a “gender free world” is but Machiavellian doublespeak for Universal Castration, a Stalin-esque Inquisition rooting out patriarchal phallocentrism in language, art and science. History is now herstory, religion is a Deity with breasts. We are stridently informed that the vagina was the First Primal Archetype which motivated all things and gave birth to all things. Sexism is the new Hitler, the culture the new Treblinka, every ignored woman a gassed Jew. The Castrating Harpy is the symbol of the new feminine freedom fighter who conquers with the self-righteous hysteria of Penis Envy, overcoming all barriers of gender bias, either on the job, in the classroom or on the battlefield. And so Empowerment has given us imitations and fantasies as pathetic as they are bogus.

Children likewise have been Empowered. It is called Child Autonomy, the “social movement” which gives a six-year-old the same rights of “self-determination” as any other “person.” The authority of parents is no more binding to obedience than a favor asked by a buddy. One phone call, one accusation and any parent can be handcuffed within an hour. Television teaches the kids to be arrogant, smart-mouthed, impudent and self-willed. Hoodlums and sluts are their role models. Children’s Rights Advocacy is the new platform to Empower the young against mean ole Mom and Dad.

The Empowerment given to the Melanoids is nothing short of usurpation. They are now pretenders to the Throne of Civilization, its rightful sovereign overthrown not by conquest but by skulking abdication. So, because the cultural competition of Liberty proved them all a laughing stock, freedom within a benignly equal society can never be enough. The order of the day is a systematic Empowerment which makes a legitimate 75% of the population submit to an illegitimate 25% in an absurd parity game called Cultural Diversity, a piteous farce which dictates that, since all races are equal in all things and one color has no precedence over another, the whites have only one vote, the blacks one, the yellows one, the browns another and so forth—all in a surreal shell game called Pluralistic Democracy where in the twinkling of an eye we are literally outvoted. Social and cultural gerrymander- ing has been taken to a diabolically ludicrous extreme.

Having opened this Pandora’s Box, the doctrine of Empowerment has swollen to outrageous dimensions. Extrapolating the notion that all sentient life forms are “Equal,” self-appointed representatives clamor for Empowerment for all forms of life, with each worm, virus and fern having equal voice in the great scheme of things. Animal Rights activists are shutting down all normal and traditional encroachments on the animal kingdom. Development of resources is anathema to those who would fling us back to the jungle heart of darkness. Even the environment itself is being encouraged to return to a state of fallow verdure, to escape the industrial ravishment of the White Man and his technology, his hated know-how and yes even his very presence. Vacant lots and bike paths are being declared historical landmarks; nature trails confiscated by eminent domain. And so it goes, on and on, with the Empowerment of the unfit, the dysegic and the dysfunctional of every conceivable stripe and shade. Inundated with totalitarian legislation, we are forced to grant the old, the crippled and the lunatic special rights, powers and immunities denied the organic founders of the very system of law and government which empowers them.

Any and all things on the surface of the globe and all things which creepeth upon the face of the earth, either animal, vegetable or mineral, all things are to be considered, except the White Man. We have no allies; we are sans advocate, friend or fan. And our self-professed enemies, the Newly Empowered, have become our sadomasochistic taskmasters, pretentious incompetents affecting authority in a world where their contributions haven’t even been marginal in the harsh measure of history. For this entire Empowerment Phenomenon is but encoded sophistry for the absolute and categorical isolation of one entity by all other entities. It is the cutting of the White Man from the herd of life. Omnilateral political, social and economic Empowerment is but the wherewithal to accomplish it.

Ultimately the real issue is not Empowerment, just as it was never Liberation, not even in the French Revolution. It is the result of a psychotic envy teased from a disparity as immutable as death and as eternal as time. It is a maniacal jealousy caused by linear differences in quality, class and ability—as changeless as the law of gravity. Therefore, theirs is not revolution through Liberation and Empowerment. It is mere rebellion. It is a lunatic flinging sand at the moon, an occult insurrection by the irreconcilably Less against the irreconcilably More; rabid anarchy against the Order, Pattern and Design that holds the universe together.

And so, rather than being an exaltation of Nature, as they pretend, theirs has become the degenerate’s denial of the natural through a perverse inversion of the unnatural, substituting darkness for light and light for darkness, evil for good and good for evil. Empowerment of the weak, not through an ascent from despotism and an elevation of the impotent towards omnipotence, but through a descent into multiversal slavery and the dissolution of all time-established power. The order and position of the natural Hierarchy of Sovereignty and domination has been artificially usurped by a Pecking Order of Nihilism, a backtracking of True Progress and Prosperity to the brambles and weeds of the savage, brutal, primitive and “equal.”

It is the spastic struggle of the unfit, the antigenic, the evil, the stupid, the hideous and the vile against all that is superior, the White Man being but the most visible manifestation of superiority’s ideal. It is the unquenchable lust of the Destroyer to destroy until organismic destruction reduces all excellence to a ubiquitous rubble, not of mediocre chunks of “diversity,” but pulverized into equally minuscule particles of dust, that dry twin sister of mire.

The awful truth is that theirs is a victory of spite, not justice.

* FURIOUS FRED
Unequal Opportunity for Whites

EO, the Equal Opportunity Program run by the Feds, is charged with seeing that the government does not deny anyone a job because of race, creed, gender or national origin (and latterly, sexual preference). Impacting down to the lowest bureaucratic levels, EO provides minorities with the help and guidance to get and keep jobs, while protecting them from adverse "personnel" action, such as reprimands, bad ratings and firings. EO control extends down to company level in the military and is found in every Department of Defense civilian agency, each of which has its EO representative, just as each bureau in the defunct Soviet Union had its commissar or political overseer.

Theoretically, EO is supposed to protect all races against "discrimination." In practice it doesn't work that way. If it did, it would protect whites, as well as minorities.

The government enforces an outrageous double standard: first by hiring unqualified minorities and females for EO staff positions; second by waylaying white complaints of EO abuse.

While the government deliberately seeks minority members and females of all colors for EO watchdog positions, white males avoid such slots like the plague, which is why the professional EO staff is almost always minority/female. White males involved with EO are usually in extra-duty work (an additional part-time responsibility on top of their regular jobs). As with almost all extra duties, this is frequently forced upon the worker if he's white. ("What do you mean, you don't want to be the EO representative for our department?" sneers your supervisor.)

Volunteer extra-duty case workers are avidly sought, because they do case work along with their normal duties and aren't paid for their efforts. If anybody volunteers, he is almost sure to get it. Most whites find extra-duty EO work unpalatable, in contrast to minority/female types who revel in it. It allows them to take things so seriously, not make any waves. After all, it won't happen again and the minority/female suspect really didn't mean it that way. If the complainant presses his case, EO staff will immediately try to talk him into dropping the case. He is told that he should be more tolerant and understanding; not mean it that way. If the complainant wins his case, the fruits of victory will be bitter. The minority member is given a minor reprimand and stays on the job. If the accuser loses, EO case workers are congratulated for successfully saving an innocent party from an "unjust accusation."

This infamous racial double standard has taught white males not even to consider going to an EO official when they suffer discrimination. They quickly learn that if they want to keep their jobs, they must put up with countless indignities from nonwhites. For white workers everywhere equal opportunity has become the cruelest of hoaxes.

The liberal-minority coalition constantly sounds off against white racism. From my observations white racism doesn't hold a candle to the institutionalized minority racism of the federal government and the EO thought police.

F.R. CONROW
A Homosexual Has His Say

I look to Instauration expecting to find the most advanced Majority thinking extant. However, I was sorely disappointed in N.B. Forrest’s “America Confronts the Queer Nation” (Sept. 1991).

Any writer who advocates legislating the abrogation of a person’s basic right to privacy should strike a discordant note in the Majority soul. Frankly, what consenting adults do in private is no one’s damn business. The right to privacy is as basic a tenet of our people as the right to free speech. We are all familiar with the patriot’s classic speech wherein he steps forward to defend to the death the right of a man to say whatever he wants—no matter how much he disagrees with it. The Majority spirit in its highest state of development also demands that the right of privacy be honored—no matter how disgusting private behavior may seem to the individual outside the closed doors.

The author seems to use public health concerns as a reason to violate the basic right of privacy. Homosexuals, he expostulated, are busy infecting one another with a deadly disease. In light of the author’s attitude, one would expect him to advocate maximum activity, not minimal activity. Infection of innocent persons occurs, but the ratio of these cases to those of homosexuals is very small. One would expect a net benefit, but this is beside the point. The point is, if you violate the rights of others, then you have no right to complain when the cops kick down your door. I’m sure the articles in Instauration are disgusting to many people.

Besides violating one of the basic tenets of Majoritism, there are other sound reasons for not persecuting homos: you are putting more firepower in the hands of your enemies than you ever imagined. Labeling one as a homo is the very first thing that the enemy does. With enough money they can and will make it stick. How disarming is the attitude of respect for the private behavior of the individual, and of minding one’s own business!

Forrest also believes that young people may be nudged into a life of perversion at a weak or confused moment. Who’s confused? People are either queer or they’re not! What the author seems to be saying is that if a young person does fall victim to circumstance in this way, he is automatically hooked. This is sheer nonsense. What is not nonsense is the psychological damage done to such an individual because he is stigmatized forever by people with the author’s attitudes.

Mr. Forrest, if you are really concerned with the social problems associated with aberrant sexual behavior, I would suggest that at the earliest possible opportunity you visit an orphanage and perhaps do some volunteer work there. You will quickly find out the origin of the expletive, “you bastard!” I have nothing but respect for the men and women who work with these unfortunate individuals. Some of these kids’ mothers are prostitutes who for one reason or another couldn’t obtain an abortion. Most such children will fall into a life of crime, and the victims will be you and me. Those who don’t become criminals will require massive infusions of time and money, which is another public burden. Wouldn’t the world be a much better place if the fathers of these children had been homos long before the kids were conceived?

There you have it! Winners find a place for everyone in society. Homosexuality should be reserved for criminals and other undesirable elements—just as polygamy should be the mark of Nordic society’s finest. But neither lifestyle can exist in a hateful non-Nordic attitude of meddling in other people’s personal affairs.

Organized homosexuality is a problem. I have an idea, however, that it would not be of such magnitude were it not for homos having been bashed for physical and emotional needs over which they have absolutely no control.

I would suggest that the individual Instaurationist adopt a neutral attitude toward the individual homo. In more explicit language, simply leave them alone! More than this, I would suggest that the Nordic interested in developing himself spiritually occasionally give thanks to the Almighty that he is attracted to, can love, and be loved by members of the opposite sex.

Racism and Racial Supremacy

Richard McCulloch’s article in Instauration (April 1991) has given attention to a problem that has gone unaddressed for some time: how to define “racism.” He first cites a commonly accepted definition: “belief in the ethnic superiority of one race over all others.” He then carefully differentiates this kind of racism from his own position of “racial preservation, independence and separation.” In a kindred spirit, I wish to say a few words about racism and about so-called white supremacy and its philosophy.

At times “racism” has meant the randomly unfair treatment of persons on grounds of race. Yet it is also a convenient and damning label for any activity on behalf of the American Majority. The ethnocentric definition preferred by the media reflects the incoherence of present mainstream thought about a number of things. What, after all, is ethnic superiority? For that matter, what is superiority? And what does it mean to believe in such a thing? There are in fact some persons who carry around a sort of free-floating notion of their own race’s superiority, persons who think vaguely that their own race is “better” than others and that membership in that race is a guarantor of special worth or privilege. Such people are typically short on brains and long on belligerence. This certainly is one kind of racial supremacism. But is it the only one?

Sarcely any intelligent white racial advocate these days is willing to call himself a supremacist, the reason being obvious. Take, for illustration, a comparison of two individuals. Suppose that one of them has an extra genetic helping of intellect and the other has aesthetic talent. Which is superior? There is no one answer, since one can compare them meaningfully only with respect to special talents. The blanket term “superior” is too broad to be useful. Similarly with races. Even with regard to specific traits—abstract ability, athletic prowess and literary talent—the overlap is appreciable. In comparing races, then, one can only speak of broad tendencies and mean averages, with exceptions always admitted. But one can speak of racial differences and of collective racial talent and expertise in ways that are meaningful.

Some years ago William Shockley caused quite a stir on the lecture circuit when he claimed that the enduring gap between black and white IQ scores was genetic in origin and so was largely irreducible by social programs. When accused of being a racist, the Nobel laureate asked what would happen if someone announced that blacks, on average, had greater visual acuity than whites? Certainly this claim (whether true or not) would not count as racist. For the claim that blacks have better vision is (presumably) made not on the basis of race, but on the basis of quantified visual performance. Similarly, said Shockley, one might claim that whites...
have greater intellectual aptitude than blacks with the same justifi-
cation. (This point, incidentally, was either missed or obscured by
more than one television host.) More generally, one can hold, if
the facts warrant, that whites are greater builders and maintainers
of civilization, and that it is in their interest to take action against
racial programs that fail to take such differences into account.
There is nothing racist per se—i.e., racially arbitrary—about the
claim that races differ, or that one race exceeds another in a given
capacity. There is nothing racist, either, in advocating racial separa-
tion. Nor does separatism imply that the white race is better than
every other with respect to all (or any) given characteristic.
Curiously enough, few of the so-called white supremacists of re-
cent years have insisted that the white race on average was super-
tior to all other races in any category. George Lincoln Rockwell,
the late American Nazi leader, said that Jews, having lived by
their wits for many centuries, were probably sharper on average
than Gentiles. Moreover, I have yet to find a single supremacist
who has claimed that whites make better sprinters or better bas-
ketball players than blacks. Indeed, the racialist attitude itself en-
courages a frankness about race not to be found in the currently
enforced equalitarian dogma. (Compare, for example, what In-
stauationists say about Japanese with what they say about Puerto
Ricans.)

I wish to make one other observation about the racial preser-
vation ethic advanced by McCulloch. He insists that we as racial-
ists must make the good of our own race the final moral impera-
tive of all our actions. He also maintains that other races have a
right to thrive and to flourish to the best of their ability. But if, as
he seems to suggest, this first principle (racial allegiance) has no
exceptions, then it overrides any consideration of respect for other
races in interracial disputes. In particular, it overrides the claim
that we ought to respect the welfare, autonomy or even the exist-
ence of other races where our own livelihood hangs in the bal-
ance. The implication is severe. For it means that some of the
things that McCulloch himself denounces are justified, and even
obligatory, if they promote our racial cause. Among these are vio-
lence, slavery and even genocide. Of course, one needn’t think
that such extremes as these are required for what white activists
want to accomplish—hopefully they aren’t. Yet McCulloch’s race-
first principle justifies them if conditions so require. Of course,
some activists (traditional “conservative” types) would avoid this
extreme like the plague. They would say, for example, that our
welfare is important, but that law (or God, or nation) forbids cer-
tain means to its attainment. They will always opt for a moderate
racial philosophy. But surely anyone who grasps our situation will
see the result of this moderation: our defeat at the hands of the
same parties who now seek by any means possible to destroy us.
For this reason, white activism, I submit, is all or nothing. It re-
mains for us to decide which choice is the less frightening.

A. F. SVENSON

Too Many Males

The article, “America Confronts the Queer Nation” (Instau-
ration, Sept. 1991), struck me as being out of date on the subject of
fags. The article states, “We can ill afford the loss of men who
should be raising families.” Ignored is the fact there’s a massive
surplus of men under 50 in Britain and most European countries.
Indeed, the sex ratio reversal is a worldwide phenomenon made
even greater in some countries, such as India, by abortion and fe-
male infanticide. This female shortfall is profoundly affecting so-
cial mores. In the old days of large female surpluses, the double
standard could flourish. Men could insist on the strict fidelity of
their wives, while having a wide selection of women to choose as
mistresses. Today in Britain millions of young men will never be
able to marry. Already the pressure of the male surplus has result-
ed in a divorce rate of 42%, mostly initiated by women who can
quickly, if they are so inclined, find another husband. The excess
of males is also lowering the age of first intercourse with wom-
en—down into the middle teens. At one time it was boys who
started sex earlier; now it appears to be girls. Logically it could be
argued that the more queers abound, the more women will be
available for heterosexual men and the less pressure there will be
on the stability of the family.

Both Mussolini’s Italy and Franco’s Spain had a very low age
of consent for hetero and homosexuality. Women were protected,
and what men did didn’t matter. This, of course, divided women
into sheep (married women, nuns) and goats (the surplus women
who had to make a living in brothels and in similar occupations,
especially if poor). This is no longer possible, even if the majority
of both sexes wanted it, because the sex ratio has been reversed.
Unless they are rich or glamorous, men have to get what’s availa-
ble. Unluckily for them, there are always some women who pre-
fer a part share in a rich man to a whole share in an ordinary one.

The male surplus in Britain is bringing about another danger—
the importation of women from the colonies as “mail order”
brides for the frustrated male majority. Because homosexuals here
are easier targets than blacks, the white poofs get most of the flack
for AIDS. At least as much should be made of the fact that AIDS is
the result of cross-racial sex.

I must say I am almost always suspicious of people who are
obsessed by sex. One thinks of all the purity crusaders who have
come a cropper: not just American preachers like Jimmy Swag-
gart, but the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Paris, who was found
dead in a brothel. In the Edwardian age a famous British divine
noted for his clarion calls for sexual purity and fiery denunciations
of backsliders had the misfortune to keel over from a heart attack
in the midst of some ardent activity with a prostitute in a tawdry
back room in Paddington.

So many men in Mrs. Thatcher’s cabinets have gone sexually
astray that she let loose some acerbic comments on man’s readi-

ness to be distracted by sexual matters. A typical example is the
Director of Public Prosecutions, who recently resigned after being
called picking up a lady of the evening in an alley behind Kings
Cross Station. The husband of an attractive Swedish wife and the
father of two teenage children, a few hours earlier he had been at-
tending a dinner for some learned judges. If men like him cannot
control themselves, what must be the feelings of the millions of
unmarried males who will never to have sex on a regular basis and
who have no social prestige to lose whatever they do?

Unfortunately, as time passes, the sex ratio reversal is becom-
ing even greater. There can be no talk of restoring the customs of
the years when females outnumbered males.

The Instauation article worries about children being able to
play in parks without being abducted by queers. Feminists in this
country point out that over 95% of children molested by pederasts
are girls, yet no one would realise this from reading the papers.
According to the feminists, many male journalists look on the
molestation of small girls as “normal” and that, as the old saw has
it, “They compound for sins they feel inclined to by damning
those they have no mind to.”

There is still a female surplus in Britain of women over 50.
This is due to longer female life expectancy and the spillover from
the days of higher birthrates. To young men this surplus of elderly
women is, of course, irrelevant, though a recent BBC programme
mentioned unease in Russia over the number of men in their late
teens and 20s living with women in their 50s, 60s and above.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER
The Immigration Mess

Immigration is another one of those issues that the two major political parties would prefer not to deal with. But the underlying weakness of the U.S. economy, the big slice of the federal, state and municipal budgets that go to immigrants, and the ongoing “browning” and “yellowing” of America are slowly but surely propelling this issue into the open. Public opinion polls show consistent opposition to more immigration, legal or illegal. Yet the 1990 Immigration Act provided for allowing hundreds of thousands of additional alien entrants, while failing to take measures to stem the tide of illegal immigration. Whether public sentiment about immigration can be marshalled into public policy remains the big question.

For the record, in the nine-month period from Oct. 1990 to July 1991, the Immigration and Naturalization Service apprehended 885,507 illegal aliens, a 5% jump over the previous year’s catch. For every wetback snared, the Border Patrol estimates that as many as four make it across. In addition to nearly a million legal entrants, 122,000 “refugees” arrived on these shores from Russia and Eastern Europe, Vietnam, Laos, Cuba, Ethiopia, Iran and sundry other countries in the same Oct. 1990—July 1991 time period. Last November, President Bush quietly raised the legal limit on the number of “refugees” who can be admitted this year to 142,000. Most of these additional slots are for Jews fleeing the Götterdämmerung of Marxist communism in what is now known as the Commonwealth of Independent States.

During the reign of Communists in Nicaragua, tens of thousands of Hispanics fled to the U.S. After the Sandinistas were voted out of office, the new pro-Contra regime invited the self-exiled Nicaraguans to return. On a speaking tour in the States, the Nicaraguan vice-president was met with boos and catcalls when he suggested to audiences that it was safe to go home. It is not hard to guess how many Salvadoreans will be homeward bound now that a truce in the 12-year-old civil war has been declared. It has been estimated that over 10% of the country’s population is now domiciled in Gringo-land.

Calculating the true costs of Third World immigration, legal and illegal, is becoming increasingly difficult. Governor Pete Wilson claims that California is being bankrupted by alien newcomers. One-third of all refugees admitted to the U.S. have settled in Wilson’s state and all but a few receive welfare within the first four months of their arrival. Medi-Cal services for pregnancy and emergency care for the migrants will add $395 million to the state budget in 1992, in addition to $1.3 billion for other federally mandated refugee services. Los Angeles schools are currently spending about $1.16 billion annually on illegal aliens. No one has any more than a rough idea how much wetbacks are costing San Diego residents. Efforts by local politicians to find out have been rebuffed by immigrant activists and welfare dispensers, who say the more aliens the merrier. Rep. Robert Dornan (R-CA) reports that in Orange County 38 people infected with AIDS, who were permitted to remain in the country under the 1986 Amnesty, have cost taxpayers $3 million so far. FL, TX, NY, NJ and IL are other states that must bear unbearable immigration costs.

About half of all illegal immigrants enter along a 14-mile stretch of the U.S.-Mexican border near San Diego and Tijuana. On any given night less than 150 Border Patrol agents are on duty to intercept them. The Border Patrol would like to deploy more agents in the area, but Bush and Congress have failed to provide them with the necessary personnel.

Phony documents are big business. Last fall a police raid in Los Angeles uncovered two printing presses running round the clock, churning out fake green cards (used for work permits), birth certificates, bogus Social Security cards, car registration slips and counterfeit $20 bills. A criminal consortium had been marketing these false documents from coast to coast, supplying fake IDs to a million or more people. In charge of the print shop were six illegals from Mexico and a certain Hyun Bae Suh from an undisclosed Asian country.

Senate investigators have reported an upsurge in the activity of Chinese gangs in the U.S. and Canada. Chinese control the multibillion-dollar heroin trade and also dabble in money laundering, extortion, prostitution and murder. Celestial Kingdom mobsters are using more than 60 international routes to smuggle in tens of thousands of Mongoloids from China, Hong Kong and Taiwan. Over 80,000 Chinese have come from one province, Fujian, in the past two years. Chinese illegals pay fees averaging $30,000 per person to the smuggling rings. Some gang bosses known as “dragon heads” are taking advantage of a new visa category that opens the gates to immigrants with $1 million to invest.

A Los Angeles Times poll conducted last December disclosed that 67% of respondents favored prohibiting new residents of California from receiving welfare assistance for a period of three years. Other polls indicate overwhelming support for securing the borders and drastically limiting the admission of refugees. Both David Duke and Pat Buchanan have raised the all-important immigration issue which even USA Today concedes may someday blow away do-nothing politicians and replace them with leaders who will once again put America First instead of America Last.

Cuban Time Bomb

We are all happy that Don Fidel Castro is eating banana leaves and dirt. Couldn’t happen to a nicer guy. After 30 years of insults, armed attacks, subversion and general nastiness from this sinister buffoon, we deserve a few laughs at his expense. I hear Bush is already taking bids for the job of turning his skull into a punch bowl.

Before laughing too long or too loudly, however, another facet of the Cuban problem should be taken into account. The Pearl of the Antilles is starting to look a lot like Haiti. Cuba used to be a country with a dominant white elite, with blacks holding the same occupational niche of agricultural laborers that they held in the American South 50 years ago. No more.

A large part of Cuba’s white population immigrated to the U.S., Spain and several other Latin American countries after El Mínimo Lider took over. These Cubans were, almost without exception, educated, hard-working middle-class folk. They are secretly resented by the Chicanos, Puerto Ricans and other nonwhite Latins because their socioeconomic status, almost uniformly equal to the average Majority member, tends to skew the charts. Conservatives delight in pointing to the white Cuban emigrés and asking why the Mexi-
cans and Puerto Ricans cannot be as success­ful. Everybody knows why, of course, but nobody wants to admit it. Cubans themselves tend to have the typical Latin penchant for mouthing “anti-racist” baloney without really believing a word of it.

Cubanos in the United States include a considerable number of first-and second-generation Spanish immigrants. Constituting the brains of the country, they were largely responsible for making Cuba one of the most advanced Latin American nations, before Dr. Castro entered the picture. The only race-mixing in pre-Fidel Cuba was what went on when white Cuban males sought out black and mulatto women for sexual trysts, just as gringo generation Spanish immigrants. Constituting the brains of the country, they were largely responsible for making Cuba one of the most advanced Latin American nations, before Dr. Castro entered the picture. The only race-mixing in pre-Fidel Cuba was what went on when white Cuban males sought out black and mulatto women for sexual trysts, just as gringo tourists did. The next time you hear a Cuban (or any other white Latin, for that matter) spouting off about the joys of a racially mixed society, ask him how many of his sisters or female cousins have married blacks. I will send you a certified check for $100,000 for each confirmed case, payable in Castro’s Cuban pesos, of course.

The departure of the Cuban upper and middle classes, together with the rabbit-like breeding of lower-class Cubans, thanks to Fidel’s vaunted public health measures, has produced a steady and rapid darkening of the Cuban population. It’s an educated guess that today nearly 75% of Castro’s helots are black or well on the way to getting there.

When the day of truth finally dawns in Cuba, the flow of decent Cubans out of the island will taper off. Most of the whites wanting to leave have already left. But there remain uncounted masses of blacks and mestizos ready, willing and desperate to crawl into leaky rafts and set sail for Florida when Fidel and his Merry Band finally pull the plug.

The exodus of Haitians to Florida has been a disaster. With all their faults, American blacks are paragons of virtue, order, discipline, intelligence and cleanliness compared to Haitians. A nastier, filthier, more ignorant and degenerate bunch can scarcely be imagined. Arrogant, prone to crime of all kinds (contrary to typical newspaper accounts of these “gentle people”), uneducated and dirty, they practice primitive customs and rituals that would gag a sewer rat. Haiti is several hundred miles from Florida, over rough seas. Still, a hundred thousand or so of these creatures have made it to Florida. Thousands of Haitians in the Coast Guard’s detention camps in Guantanamo Bay are now being returned to their homeland, but chances are most will try again.

Cuba, with twice the population of Haiti, is at its closest point just 90 miles away from Key West. There is little food in Castro country. Chaos may break out at any time. It will be years before Cuba will again be in any condition to support its population in anything approaching a passable lifestyle.

Floridians, keep your powder dry.

---

**Milking the American Cow**

From its inception Israel has always enjoyed the all-out support of American Jews, who have deployed an army of formidable lobbyists on its behalf. David Ben-Gurion once stated, “In our relations with the U.S. we have in that country a fifth column...” But Israel’s successful use of American money and power to advance its position has depended on far more than just a lobby. It derives from a relationship between the two countries that functions in ways of which the public knows little.

In *Dangerous Liaison: The Inside Story of the U.S.-Israeli Relationship* (HarperCollins, 1991), authors Andrew and Leslie Cockburn explain how Israel’s recognition was bought and paid for during the presidency of Harry Truman. They cite an Israeli historian’s statement, “[D]uring Truman’s first term, there grew up a small, almost clandestine circle of wealthy Jews...who had entree into Truman’s inner sanctum...” The foundation of this connection had been laid in Harry Truman’s 1944 vice-presidential election campaign, which was financed in part by a wealthy Zionist named Dewey Stone. During the 1948 election, Truman told his advisers, “Now you all go...and see what you can do” about getting campaign money. Abe Feinberg, an ardent Zionist who had made a fortune during WWII, coordinated a fund-raising drive that pulled in $100,000 (a large amount of loot in those days) within two days of the President’s appeal. Money from Feinberg and others, including jewelry store magnate Ed Kaufman, continued to roll in throughout the campaign. The late Stephen Smith, father of Willie and brother-in-law of JFK, claimed, “$2 million went aboard the Truman train in a paper bag, and that’s what paid for the state of Israel...” In repayment, Truman formally recognized Israel a few minutes after the Zionist state declared its independence.

From 1948 on Israel faced the problem, as one of its leaders explained at the time, of “how to keep milking the [American] cow when we are not prepared and not able to give her anything.” That, however, was not entirely the case. There was something Israel could give the American “cow,” but it had to be kept under wraps.

What Israel offered the “cow” that gave so much milk was intelligence on the U.S.S.R. Thousands of immigrants who had only recently departed Soviet rule were already in Yahweh’s country and available for interrogation by Mossad, which in turn would selectively pass on the information to the CIA. With a fully operational intelligence establishment, staffed by officers with firsthand knowledge of the languages and societies of the Soviet Union and its client states, Israeli agents were able to keep in close touch with what was transpiring in the Kremlin. Furthermore, there were personal and family connections with Communist satellite governments, particularly in Czechoslovakia.

Unfortunately, the Israelis told the CIA what it wanted to hear about Russia, not the unvarnished facts. This is why CIA agents were as surprised as anyone when the country fissioned.

Israel, whose weapons business accounts for 40% of its export earnings, eventually became more helpful to the CIA in another way. If the U.S. Congress balked at arming an unwelcome dictator, the CIA had a friend overseas who could take on the task without problems or scruples.

EDWARD KERLING
The Sin of Monochromaticity

One of the few hits on Broadway last year was Will Rogers Follies, which opened in Zoo City last May. Although the show was an immediate success, Performers Against Racism in Theater and Stage (PARTS), headed by one Bernard Marsh, and Actors Equity, chaired by one Alan Eisenberg, were unenthused. Actors Equity proceeded to file a grievance with the League of American Theaters and Producers, charging that the popular musical was racially discriminatory. Among other ethnic peccadilloes, the show was accused of having an all-white chorus line. At last report, two Negresses had been injected into the cast: one fulltime; the other as a stand-in. They were hired as cowgirl dancers.

Exotic Addresses

Residents of the Shingle Creek Estates in Kissimmee (FL) are fighting to change the names of the streets in their condo division. The developer, Dr. A. Razzak Tai, a Pakistani, has named some streets after his relatives. Whites living on Karim Way, Shahnez Drive, and Zaheed and Rabilia streets just don't feel at home.

Hoaxers Galore

• Signing her letter to Ebony magazine with the initials C.J., she claimed she had AIDS and would lure any man she could find into her infected embraces. It was a highly publicized vendetta that sent chills through Dallas. But it was all black rhetoric. C.J. was Natasha Johnigan, a 15-year-old Negress who doesn't have AIDS. She just wanted to scare the daylight out of people. She decided it was time to confess after she and her mother became frightened by police threats to find and severely punish the letter writer. Nevertheless, Johnigan, working through her attorney, Royce West, has managed to profit from her gambit. She has been bombarded with requests for interviews, for which she charges $250 per hour, from writers who want to "probe her thoughts." What's more, she has been transferred to the exclusive Dallas Metropolitan Alternative Schools for students who need a "special educational environment." After all the attention and publicity she's received, her mother pointed out, "she's a celebrity."

• Seattle papers made such a big thing out of a string of cross burnings that local blacks began to fear that the KKK had come to town and was planning to tar and feather every Negro in sight. In the midst of the brouhaha the police "were stunned and saddened," according to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer (Jan. 17, 1992), to find that the cross burner was a 16-year-old Negro. He started the racial fires, he explained, because he knew the fear he created would attract the media.

• In Concord (CA), Nathan Kobrin kept complaining to police of being harassed with anti-Semitic phone calls and notes, some of which threatened his death. But it was all a put-up job. On Jan. 31, Kobrin, a 36-year-old Jew, was arraigned for filing 18 false hate crime reports.

• Harold Aronson, 41, of Bellevue (WA), was given 137 days behind bars for looting two synagogues of religious artifacts worth some $125,000. When the thefts were first discovered much ado was made about racist, anti-Semitic thieves. Aronson told the court he still wanted to continue in the Jewish faith.

• A letter purportedly written by the Ku Klux Klan damning blacks for their violence and praising black "gangbusters" for killing each other off, got many newspapers all wrought up because of the racial angle. The writer turned out to be Mathew Stelly, a black journalist who scribbles for a Milwaukee paper.

Bad News Messenger Killed

Arrington Rolle, a black, killed his girlfriend, Brenda Wilson, in 1986, a crime which netted him, 12 years in the hoosegow. Let out on the streets again last January, he went into a package store in north Miami, where he was told the price of a can of his favorite suds had gone up a nickel. Muttering he'd be back, he stomped out in one of those sudden, inexplicable explosions of unprovoked Negro fury. True to his word, Rolle returned with a gun five minutes later and shot and killed the food clerk, a Jordanian, who had given him the bad news about the price hike.

One-Night Martyr

Another Arrington, this time as a surname, showed up in the news when Mayor Richard Arrington of Birmingham (AL) disobeyed a federal judge's order to disclose certain information to a grand jury investigating municipal corruption. Tarlee Brown, an architect already convicted of fraud, claimed he had slipped $5,000 to the mayor. The judge wanted to see if Arrington's appointment log confirmed a meeting between the two. When Arrington refused to hand it over, the judge ordered him to be jailed each week from 5:00 p.m. Thursday to 8:00 a.m. Monday for 18 weeks and be fined up to $5,000 until he turned over the list of appointments. Making a big play of being martyred for his black skin, the mayor went to jail with his hands dramatically shackled for all to see. One night was enough. The judge now has what he wanted.

Who's Smarter Now?

It has long been Instauration's opinion that the average white IQ, set arbitrarily at 100 by the satraps of modern psychology, is a bum rap. Many off-white minorities and Hispanics have been included in the white category. Remove them, says Instauration, and the average white IQ would soar-soar even higher if only the IQ of the Nordic segment of the U.S. population was measured.

A little known research project on white hippies conducted by UCLA anthropology professor Thomas S. Weisner has provided some proof of Instauration's pet theory. Weisner, who headed a project to demonstrate that the IQ of the children of counterculture types was not affected by the lifestyle of their parents, scared the Northern California landscape for whites in communes, unusual couples and far-out types and compared their children to a control group of the offspring of "straights." When all the returns were in, the average IQ of the control group was 114, as against 113 for the flower children.

Dr. Weisner proved his point. The counterculture kids were about as smart as the straights and their less disciplined, nonmaterialistic, laid-back, easy-going parents had bequeathed them no deficit in the brain department. But Weisner, though he would probably be unhappy to hear it, indirectly lent support to Instauration's point about the unfairness of comparing whites as a group to such select groups as Jews and middle-class Asians.

Since counterculture groups, especially those living in isolated mountain communes, are heavily seeded with Northern European types and practically denuded of Latins and since Dr. Weisner, to make any sense of his experiment, had to match his hippie kids against a control group with roughly the same age and physical characteristics, he ended up with two select groups of whites, whose average IQs were above those of Jews, also a select group, and Asians, many of whom came from the high IQ areas of Japan and north China. From now on Asians and Jews may no longer be able to boast, as they have been doing of late on the basis of IQ scores, but not on the basis of actual performance, that when it comes to a question of brains, Nordics come in second to none.
Faithful to His Genes

Last year Clarence Thomas made it by the skin of his teeth to the Supreme Court in the face of a vicious, last-minute attack by Anita Hill, a black law professor who was portrayed in the media as being as conservative as her target. What a video show—black vs. black; conservative vs. conservative; male vs. female! Thomas, once on the High Bench, proved his conservatism, or what passes as conservatism these days, by voting with the conservative court majority on many issues that were against civil rights and affirmative action, which distressed the media no end and provoked a lot of sad and resigned "I told you so's" from the liberal left press.

Ms. Hill's conservatism, however, went into a deep fade when she was revealed to be a feminist and a member of NOW, which is presided over by queers. Though it took time to worm it out of her, she finally admitted on a 60 Minutes show that she was not a Republican but a Democrat. For anyone knows at this stage, she may also be a heavy contributor to the Gay and Lesbian Alliance.

When the Supreme Court overruled a south Florida judge and an appeals court which kept 10,000 or so Haitians in a holding camp in Guantánamo, Cuba, from being repatriated, the vote was 6 to 3. Guess who the three dissenters were: bird-brains Harry Blackmun and John Paul Stevens—and Clarence Thomas! Being black, Thomas voted to "let my people stay." In one sense, however, Thomas didn't abandon his conservatism, since the essence of conservatism is preservation of the race. But nobody could sell that idea to the present-day breed of American conservatives who, both white and black, subscribe to free marketry, open immigration and multiculturalism.

What's Ahead for Whites

Since it has become an article of faith in liberal-minority circles that blacks cannot be racists, what are we to think of Yahweh ben Yahweh (born Hulon Mitchell Jr. in New York, whose latest attack on whites is "we should respond to Nazis in the same normal way our dads and grandpas did—with an M1 rifle.

If Moses isn't a racist, what about Dr. Leonard Jeffries of the City University of New York, whose latest attack on whites claimed they foisted homosexuality on blacks?

If Dr. Jeffries isn't a racist, what about rap groups like Ice Cube who urged setting fire to Korean grocery stores? What about the Public Enemy rappers who recommended killing the governor of Arizona and poisoning his secretary because the state still doesn't have an official King holiday?

A lot of violence here, and a veritable surfeit of racism, yet somehow these minority racists cannot be racists, since only whites can be racists. That's why, when a couple of white kids smeared some white shoe polish on the faces of a couple of black kids in Zoo City, as happened in January, it becomes a much bigger news story than a black man's rape of a white woman in the city on the very same day.

Pronoun Switcher

Senator Bob Packwood (R-OR), a Unitarian by religion and a WASP by race and culture, gets so carried away in his fundraising letters to Jews, whom he thinks the world of, that he has a tendency to get his first person singular pronoun confused with the first person plural. To wit: "You and I must help Israeli resist pressure to trade our historic Jewish homeland for Arab promises. When we were dispersed in the other lands...we were attacked by the Arabs in 1956. We took the Sinai.

Since Americans never took the Sinai, Packwood must have somehow joined up with the British, French and Israeli forces, which did take the desert area of that name in 1956 in their sneak attack on Egypt. When President Eisenhower ordered them out, they got out. The Israelis, however, reacquired the Sinai in the 1967 war, then gave it back to Egypt in the 1973 Camp David Accords.

Who exactly are Packwood's "we?" Apparently if a non-Jew spends a great deal of his political life buttering up to Jews, he eventually takes on a certain Jewish coloring. In fact, he might even start thinking and acting like a Jew, particularly if this political transvestism fattens his campaign chest.

King Holy Day

Pat Buchanan has no great love for Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. or his holiday. Bush and the Democratic presidential candidates have such love in abundance. In New Hampshire, the only state except Arizona that doesn't have a holiday honoring the great pacifist who was against the Vietnam war, but never criticized Israel for its perpetual war against the Palestinians, the Democratic candidates came out for King Day, but not too strongly. They realize this doesn't have a great appeal for white voters. But they also realize that voters have no power like that of the N.Y. Times and other politically correct media.

In Atlanta, Winnie Mandela showed up for the King celebration. Given an eight-year sentence for being involved in the beating death of a young South African black, she is now free on appeal, though she seems a little out of place paying obeisance to an apostle of nonviolence.

Equally out of tune with the King legacy were 30 to 40 "youths" in Los Angeles who, after a King Day parade, started running wild through a nearby shopping mall,
Cultural Catacombs

harassing patrons and clerks as they engaged in a little shoplifting.

Another sour note was struck by Norman Christopher, a commissioner of Mar­­dela Springs (MD). Having trouble getting in touch with county workers, he suddenly remembered. “Everyone had Buckwheat’s birthday off.” That was loose language he soon came to regret.

King Day (Jan. 20) is observed by about 17% of American businesses and in many black-concentrated areas laps over into an unofficial King Week. A few days after that comes Feb. 1, the beginning of Black History Month.

Supreme Hypocrite

Howard Fast, who supported Josef Stalin when he was starving 7 million Ukrainians to death and during the times he killed untold other millions in purges, is now a columnist in the New York Observer, a Jewish-owned weekly. In his column (Dec. 9) Fast went after David Duke: “Behind the easy smile of this good-looking young man is the unspeakable horror that cost mankind 50 million deaths in World War II.” Fast didn’t ask how many deaths took place in the Soviet Union when he was one of America’s leading Communists. If it comes to a contest in determining history’s biggest killer, Stalin is right up there with Genghis Khan. Yet for many years Stalin was Fast’s god. Not a word of this came out in his polemic against Duke.

Stalin would either have been executed, jailed or at least permanently barred from any reputable media job. Lazar Kaganovich, the Jew in charge of Stalin’s rooting out of Ukrainian kulaks, died peacefully in bed in Moscow last year, while his racial cousins in the West were still rounding up 70- or 80-year-old guards at Nazi concentration camps.

When it comes to mass murder, it helps to be Jewish.

Quintessential Wimp

A work colleague of mine—I’ll call him Goodfellow—has always been proud of his consuming passion for everything from (A)ffirmative action to (Z)ionism. Last year, driving his new motorcycle home from the office, he was zapped by the driver of a huge dump truck. Mr. Zulu, being a bit high at the time, didn’t notice the gaudy Harley-Davidson in front of him. Goodfellow and bike were dragged a hefty 100 feet before the screams and sparks alerted the drugged-soaked trucker to what was transpiring.

Today, after a half-dozen or so exceedingly painful operations on his arms, legs and God knows where else, the supremely forbearing Goodfellow “marches” back to his office (with the aid of cane and endless shots of novocain). He is quick to announce he holds no particular malice towards Mr. Zulu or his race. What does bother him, however, are problems encountered by his teenage daughter, who has been coming home from high school lateley with horror stories of being molested by Latino gangs. In response to my question of what he plans to do about it, Goodfellow replied, “Nothing, I suppose. We’ve got to take into consideration their way of life...”

Indeed we do.

From Finkle to Field

In the original Broadway play, Other People’s Money, the main character is a greedy Jewish corporate raider named Garfinkle. In the new Danny DeVito film, based on the play, the heavy is a goy named Garfield. As playwright Jerry Stern­­er explains it, he got a call from screenwriter Alvin Sargent, who said he needed to change the principal character’s name. “He told me with a lump in his throat that they didn’t want to offend anyone. . . He indicated he wanted to make Garfinkle less Jewish. So I said, ‘Fine, make him Irish.’ Sargent said: ‘Great. Do you have any name suggestions?’ So I said, ‘Yeah. Call him O’Garfinkle.’” In the end the name was de-Semitized to Garfield. “The ironic thing,” Sterner commented, “is that except for the cat, every Garfield I know used to be named Garfinkle.”

Instaurationist License Plate

Nordish is a word that Richard McCulloch has often used in his articles on racial aesthetics in Instauration. A subscriber in Idaho was so impressed with McCulloch’s terminology he obtained the personalized license plate shown at right. His wife is now attempting to get an “Aryan88” plate for her car, which may turn out to be a more difficult task, since “88” in the minds of suspicious anti-Nazis stands for Heil Hitler, H being the eighth letter of the alphabet.
any moons ago “the war between the sexes” was something of a joke. Hollywood’s harping on the “Can’t live with ‘em, can’t live without ‘em” theme sold a lot of tickets and rocked a lot of movie audiences with laughter. The films generally ended on an upbeat note with a smooch and a hug between the leading man and lady. Times have changed.

The war between the sexes is now a grim, forbidding reality, bristling with lawsuits, claims of sexual harassment, affirmative action and job quotas, lesbianism, homosexuality, broken marriages, abortion, battered wives, embittered ex-husbands, emotionally damaged children—all of which adds up to a psychic drain on our national Zeitgeist that we are only now beginning to understand.

It is tempting to lay the blame for this gender war on the small gaggle of upper middle-class Jewesses who are the driving force behind the so-called Women’s Liberation Movement. Truth is, these shrews deserve a goodly share of the blame. But if we are ever to bring this unnatural conflict between men and women to an end, we will have to take a good hard look at ourselves and our society. A tremendous job of rebuilding our moral, sexual, social, economic and political relationships is in the offing, or better be. Before we can hope to tackle the 100+ other tasks that demand our attention, we must repair this social breakdown.

Many Americans will not understand what I am talking about. Secure in happy, loving, normal human relationships with their wives, girlfriends, women co-workers and daughters, they believe that all is right in their neck of the woods. For them, perhaps it is. But it is not the case generally in present-day America.

Anyone who has spent time in Latin countries will understand that behind the veil of elaborate romantic show, many of the same problems exist there as exist in our own society. In the lower classes violence towards women is the order of the day. In all classes infidelity is rife. And yet, and yet... relationships between Latin men and women are in some ways fuller, more honest, less tense and less awkward than the relationships between Majority men and women.

Latin businessmen are notorious for the crudest types of sexual harassment. Latin women know full well what goes on inside the firm knowledge that in acting out their togetherness they are carrying on the work of the human race. Life is unthinkable without the other sex. There can be no question of permanent conflict because an organic, synergistic whole cannot be torn asunder. The idea that economic theories, social pipe dreams or pathological sexual deviations can seriously enter into, much less disrupt and fragment, the semi-sacrosanct ties between men and women, is dismissed as the product of a diseased mind.

I see no need to go over the depressing list of conflicts that are currently festering between the sexes in this country. What does need to be said is that we must start now to repair the damage and restore the unity between us. We must vocally reject the attempts that are being made to divide the sexes into warring parties at the most delicate and fundamental level. We must affirm that the male and female members of our race stand as one. We must let the minority pot-stirrers know that their attempts to sow discord will not succeed.

As for the feminist harridan’s, we must warn them that the issue of relations between Majority men and women is strictly our business and that their advice, agitation and muddling is not welcome and will not be tolerated. We will tend to our own knitting and tell them to do likewise.

The meddlers from the world of politics and economics, including those Majority members who are doing their part to divide us, shall be fought at every turn and made to feel both unwanted and unneeded.

This will not be enough, however. We must search for the roots of the deterioration of the bonds between the genders. In the case of Majority women, we must make certain that they are as safe as we can possibly make them from physical attack and insult. It would seem hardly necessary to point out that the physical protection of women is the first priority of any man who is a man. This is not to say that Majority women should be weak, defenseless creatures, trembling under our strong right arm. What I do say is that the primary duty of defending the family has always fallen to the man and always will. Further, we must work with each other to construct a society where a woman can lead a modern, stimulating, challenging life and at the same time have the opportunity to fulfill her natural biological mission.

The old idea of a woman being tied to children, church and kitchen (Kinder, Kirsche, Küche) is gone forever. Today’s woman must have the right to live whatever kind of life she wishes. We must maintain conditions in our society (and our economy) that will guarantee that any woman is free to stay home and raise children, without plunging the family into financial problems and her­self into an endless round of toil and drudgery.

We must reject completely the modern American phenomenon of a married woman condemned to an outside job, while trying to raise children at home in between bouts of housework, all while the family’s economic head is just above water. Want to know why we have so many divorces, so many broken homes and so many problem children? Look no farther than the average working life of contemporary American married couples. Children become a mere afterthought.

The first goal of any viable Majority movement should be to map out a new way of life, a new partnership and a new unity for men and women—an unbreakable unity that will stand the fires that lie ahead of us. If we can do this, our battle is half won.

N.B.F.
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Recently our esteemed British correspondent shucked off his insipissated insularity and started wandervogeling about the Europe and the United States.

The U.S. government was quite happy to let the Croats be massacred because it does not approve of states’ rights (hence the Civil War). France has too many minorities on its borders to be enthused about the breakdown of Yugoslavia. Britain has a disgraceful record of cooperation with Tito’s Communists during the last war. When governments make mistakes they tend to remain wedded to them. It takes courage to admit their monumental goofs. So the German recognition of Slovenia and Croatia was more important than many people realise. Like the incorporation of East Germany and the refusal to send troops to the Gulf, it was pushed through over widespread objections from Germany’s “allies.” Despite the unwillingness of the U.S., Britain and France, the Germans also forced through recognition of the ex-Yugoslav states by the other members of the European Community.

Jews, of course, agitated on behalf of Serbia. The Croats in the “Good War” had dared to side with the Germans and must be punished forever. At the same time, a Jew in the Croatian capital of Zagreb went on a hunger strike for Croatian independence. They have a habit of playing both ends against the middle. In fact, whenever people are in trouble, on whichever side, there is sure to be one of the Chosen People saying, “I know the way out, I will be your leader.”

Even more dramatic than the recognition of the Yugoslav satellite states which have spun out of orbit was Bonn’s decision to open the Stasi (Staatssicherheitsdienst) files of the defunct East German Communist regime. That will do more to undermine Communism than any other measure I can think of. No wonder liberals are protesting. The London Economist went so far as to print an article headed “Forget vengeance.” The key passage:

Justice argues for tolerance. Democracy entails not simply multi-party elections but a system of law that protects the rights of all citizens, however base or scurvy. This implies certain rules: people ought not to be tried for things that were not considered crimes when they did them; the time limit for prosecuting a crime should not be extended after the event to suit special circumstances; guilt has to be proven case by case; individuals should not be punished merely for belonging to a group (unless, of course, membership is explicitly a crime).

The proviso in parentheses justifies all the denounced illegalities, provided they are carried out against rightists! How long do you suppose it is going to be before the files of the FBI, MI5 and the German Nachrichtendienst (literally “news service” but actually the name of the secret service) are opened so that we can know all about the stool pigeons who have been spying on us for years?

America, which brought about the collapse of the other Evil Empire because Reagan upped the ante to a point where the Russians could not put up any more chips, is now the only Evil Empire left. Such a description may seem exaggerated until you reflect a little. The liberal apparatus, formerly confined to the big cities, has now moved into small-town America. Only those living in very remote areas can escape it—and for how long? Anyone who breaks a liberal taboo by speaking out openly is in great danger of being denounced by some viperous informer, perhaps in his own family. Let us not forget that snitching has become as popular in America as it was in the Soviet union.

Everywhere in the States one finds the same frightful fast food (bland, tasteless, unhealthy) and hears the same ghastly repetitive piped music with its African rhythms, proletarian lyrics and vulgarly triumphant “yeh-yeh-yeh” of the Jewish record company execs who promote the trash. American art is in the truest sense degenerate because it reflects the fragmentation of experience. American internationalism is equally pernicious. Back in 1911, Werner Sombart wrote, “Americanism is to a great extent distilled Judaism” (Die Juden und das Wirtschaftsleben, p. 44). The same bland tastes, intrusive sounds, insulting rat-faced yammering, and lowest-common denominator social antics have been imposed on us all. Sad to relate, but the morbid weeds of American culture have taken root in all the English-speaking countries. Hardly any escape route is left, except for the few which are protected by the partial survival of the English class system. In Anglo-Saxon countries the best cultural response many radical rightists can find to the American menace is often “right-wing” comics and pop lyrics! Gorblimey!

In the 1950s, Peter Ustinov was the author of a play called The Love of Four Colonels which made us Londoners hoot with laughter when the American Colonel used the jukebox as a pulpit and preached a sermon about “Girls’ Town.” Recently, Ustinov put American culture in a nutshell: “In America there is freedom of choice, but nothing to choose from.”
If there was ever such a thing as gilding the lily on TV, it would be a Jewish video service. More than 175 Jewish Video Vision tapes are now for rent by the nonprofit Bureau of Jewish Education. The titles are what you might expect: Ventl Rental, Metro Golda Meir, Gefilte Flicks, Rise and Fall of the Borscht Belt, Babbe’s Boarding House, Shalom Sesame, Hot Bagels. Unsurprisingly, since the Jewish imprint comes through loudly and vulgarly, they differ little from the soap- and prime-time schlock.

The New Hampshire primary debates on TV were interesting not for what the Democratic candidates said, but for what they didn’t say. Jerry Brown did a little pot-stirring from the soap- and prime-time schlock. The rest, with the possible exception of Paul Tsongas, were content to emit the same monotonous come-on: “Elect me and I’ll give you this, this and this.” What more can anyone expect from pols in this idiotic mobocracy, where “the race is not to the swift and the battle to the strong” but to the shysters and con artists? No decent, intelligent person would associate himself with such perverted politics, let alone the indecent work necessary to win elections. That’s why we have and will continue to have only certified stumbbums in the White House.

Don Bellisario, a TV producer married to an ebony lass, unveiled his latest horror in late January. Tequila and Bonetti has to do with a cop whose partner is a hound dog who actually talks—in pidgin black English. Bellisario’s principal worry was that the show would be accused of stereotyping—the crime of making blacks sound like blacks. The least of his worries was taste. In one episode the dog, locked in a bathroom so he wouldn’t interfere with his master’s lovemaking, barked, “You didn’t even leave the toilet seat up.” Jeff Sagansky, the CBS programming chief, is the man largely responsible for this sewage.

How long will the public stand for the ever increasing pile-up of TV commercials? Scripts for one-hour shows used to be 60-62 pages long. Lately they have shrunk to 52 pages. For the three big networks it is now more than 7 minutes of commercial time per show, plus local station commercials at the beginning, middle and end. The Fox network now carries more than 8 minutes of pitches per hour; some cable shows more than 10 minutes; some syndicate shows up to 13. By now many TV-fixated viewers have seen the same commercials hundreds of times.

One of the more scurrilous tricks of TV “personalities” is to plant false quotes in the mouth of somebody they don’t like or dare not like if they want to keep in good with their liberal-minority bosses. Sam Donaldson (ABC’s numero uno inquisitional mutt) pulled this trick on Pat Buchanan on a recent David Brinkley show when he accused Pat of having said in the days before Bush of Arabia’s anti-Saddam blitz, “The Jews are trying to drag us into war.” When asked for the source of this phony quote, Sam ducked the question and threw in another stinker, “Israeli Jews want the war to save Israel’s hide,” which he also falsely attributed to Pat. In a decent society a mendacious hatchetman like Donaldson would be fired instanter from his TV bully pulpit and sent back to hustling fake jewelry in an Atlantic City auction house or shilling for a snake charmer in a traveling tent show. Instead, Sam’s mudslinging presence monopolizes an ever greater conglomeration of pixels on TV screens.

“According to FBI reports over the past 30 years, about 40 out of every 100 arrests for murder are white. . . . Blacks seem to be involved in murder about four times as frequently as their distribution in the population would suggest. . . . Over the past 30 years nine out of ten murders on television were committed by whites. . . .” (Watching America by Lichter, Lichter and Rothman, Prentice Hall)

From Zip 121. On the day that the Israeli-Arab “peace conference” began in Madrid, Harry Smith of CBS’s This Morning, gravely reported: “[V]iolence had erupted in the Middle East. Terrorists killed three Israeli soldiers in southern Lebanon and two Israeli settlers in the West Bank.”

For one accustomed to U.S. news coverage of Israel’s rape of Palestine, such a statement easily slips by as a given. But one or two assumptions in Smith’s report bear further examination. Those Israeli soldiers weren’t killed while slurping coffee in a Tel Aviv café! They died enforcing a brutal and illegal occupation of somebody else’s turf. Unhappily for the Lebanese, southern Lebanon has become “Israel’s security zone,” which is policed both by Jewish troops and a Lebanese puppet army. Only dyed-in-the-wool prevaricators, such as the Israeli government and CBS newsmen, could call the Lebanese who fight against the military occupation of their country “terrorists.”

Obviously the same pejorative was applied to the men who killed two Israeli settlers in the West Bank. But those Jewish settlers were not there to share agricultural techniques and rural electrification programs with the Palestinians. They were there as part of a Zionist plan for the total dispossession of the Palestinian people. Harry Smith might call a Palestinian who violently opposes this violent process a “terrorist,” but I won’t! I don’t work for Larry Tisch, the ultra-Jewish billionaire who runs CBS and looks like he had an uncle in Ulan Bator.
Three black Hispanic "youths," one of them armed with a hammer, attacked a white Hispanic in a New York City subway train. Nothing new about that. But while they were "hammering" the victim, they took turns videotaping the beating. They were so enthused about their film-making they forgot to rob him.

Movie stars are making a bundle, as Jews would say, huckstering various U.S. who resides in Houston, gave her daugh­
ter, Steve Bauer, in the course of a

while they were "hammering" the victim, "Twelve members of my family died

eccentric, thrilled by this new spectator sport,

in Dade County to be murdered in the last

in a violent demonstration of nutball
deliberately setting fire to his home in

old son.

When arrested and

in a K-Mart parking lot was deliber­
ately run down by a 250-lb. Negress

who then hopped out of her car, grabbed

the woman's purse ($80 cash plus credit

cards) and sped off. The victim will recov­
er, hospitals officials said. The hit-rob­
er in January the black had been convict­
ing of raping and sexually abusing two sis­
ters, 5 and 8. He will stand trial later for

 raping their older sisters, 10 and 14.

He had made a specialty of luring schoolkids up to his room, telling them he liked their "butts." Finally arrested in Janu­
ary after sodomizing no one knows how many young boys, New Yorker Troy Riv­
era confessed he had AIDS.

Robert Collins, a black federal judge convicted of bribery, conspiracy and ob­struction of justice in connection with pocketing a $100,000 bribe from a con­
icted marijuana smuggler, will receive his regular salary of $125,000 while he serves 82 months in a Fort Worth (TX) jail, whose warden makes $50,000 a year less than his new inmate.

In a long reportage of the slaying of mobster Vyscheslav Lyubarsky and his

son, Vadim, the New York Post called the dead persons "Russians" throughout the long article. It is the habit of the New York media to call law-abiding Jews from Russia "Soviet Jews"; bad ones, "Russians."

Yom Kippur in 1990 was not a happy holiday for Brooklyn Orthodox Jewess

Schulamis Rieger, who celebrated the occa­sion by beating her son, Yacof, 8, to death. In January, Ms. Rieger pleaded guilty to manslaughter.

Melissa Rathbun, a white of sorts, received a lot of favorable publicity when she came home after being held prisoner by the Iraqis for 33 days during the Gulf War. Her popularity shrank a tad when she married a black fellow soldier, Michael Coleman, in Fort Bliss (TX). They are expecting a mulatto child this spring.

When Sister Madeline Carroll, 69, po­litely asked Charles Bennett, 20, not to walk across the newly asphalted parking lot of the apartment building she manages for the St. Louis Housing Authority, Bennett, a black with an interminable prison record, didn't speak a word. He pulled out a gun and shot the Catholic nun in the face. She may or may not recover.

Mark Stern complained to Continental Airlines that his baggage had been lost. He was sent a $1,250 check, which he claim­ed must have been lost in the mail. Conti­nental stopped the check, but not before Stern had cashed it. When arrested and charged with forgery and grand larceny, Stern turned out to be Eliahu Goldshmid, a rabbi who monitors kosher milk produc­tion in a Michigan dairy.
The planned 25% rollback of the U.S. Armed Forces will demobilize 110,000 Negroes, 8,900 Hispanics and 22,900 other minorityites, unless affirmative action intervenes.

More than half of 200 Soviet citizens polled in Sept. (before the crackup of the U.S.S.R.) wanted all Jews to quit the country. More than 10% wanted Jews moved to the Far East. These dubious figures were released at the First International Congress on Anti-Semitism, which was held in Moscow last fall.

Of the 2,702 associate, assistant or full professors of computer science in the U.S., only 20 are black. Of the 907 Ph.D.s in computer science awarded in 1989, only 4 were passed out to Negroes.


When the 20th century opened, European empires controlled 84% of the earth's surface. (Ibid.)

Hitler employed 40,000 Gestapo officers and agents to control a population of 80 million Germans—1 per 2,000 citizens. Honecker, the Communist boss of East Germany needed 104,000 Stasi to control 17 million East Germans. That's 1 per 165 citizens. (Ibid.)

Fully one-third of the adult population in the U.S. cannot perform simple arithmetic calculations. Only 60% of whites, 40% of Hispanics and 25% of blacks can locate information in a news article or almanac. (Ibid.)

Ex-President Jimmy the Tooth’s favorite charitable foundations were given $10 million by the Pakistani supercrooks who ran the Bank of Credit and Commerce International, which is now $18 billion in the red. Manuel Noriega, the Medellin drug cartel and various terrorist groups were also the beneficiaries of the B.C.C.I.'s largesse. (Ibid.)

The World Health Organization estimates that 6 million (there's that number again!) black Africans are HIV-positive. About 24% to 37% of the population of Rwanda, Uganda, Tanzania and Zambia have the AIDS virus.

Stanford, the most liberal of universities and its ultra-lib prez, Donald Kennedy, cheated the U.S. government out of almost $310 million by hyping research costs. Kennedy had the gall to make taxpayers assume most of the expenses of a 72-ft. yacht and pay $17,730 for a reception for his new wife. Kennedy’s resignation will be effective in October.

Three states (MA, ND, NH) have already lost population since the 1990 Census as Americans continue to head south and west. DC also lost some denizens, probably driven out by the ongoing junglification.

In 1910 the House of Representatives had 435 members who misrepresented 92 million Americans. Today the number of members misrepresent 248 million.

A recent German poll to determine the most prevaricating professions and occupations came up with these not exactly unsurprising results: 71% of the respondents gave the nod to insurance agents; 67% to politicians; 59% to auto salesmen and ad men; 50% to brokers; 46% to journalists. Bakers, tennis pros and painters (not the house variety) were considered the most truthful people.

Japanese workers put in an average 2,143 hours of work each year; Americans 1,904; Germans 1,648.

Serbs, 36% of Yugoslavia’s population, comprise 42.6% of the armed forces; Croats, 18% of the population, 14.2 of the military; Slovenes, 7% and 6.4%.

It costs more to live in Tokyo than in any other of the world’s 89 biggest cities. Osaka comes in second; Libreville, Gabon, third; Oslo fourth. New York City is 41 from the top. To get the most for your money, buy a ticket to Quito.

Columnist Jack Anderson makes a pricey $10,000 a speech. William Safire once got as high as $18,000 for a neoconservative semi-Semitic spiel; George Will pulls in $12,000 to $15,000 for his rhetorical tirades. Will, whose love for Israel passes all understanding, made 40 speeches in 1986.

The ketubah, the Jewish marriage certificate authenticating the 1956 nuptials of Marilyn Monroe and blonde-crazy, bosom-happy Arthur Miller (she explained she loved the Jewish playwright for his brains) brought $13,700 at a London auction.

Jewish “researchers” claim to have found documents in newly released KGB files that justify raising the Six Million to 6,250,000. About the same time, Vladimir Kryuchkov, new head of the KGB or whatever it's called these days, announced that Josef Stalin had killed 4.2 million in his purge. But that, of course, was not a Holocaust.

8,331 bad checks were written by more than 300 congressmen between July 1989 and June 1990. Although banks in the Washington area charge $15 per rubber check, Congressional kiters were forgiven all penalty charges. (Aren't these the people who raise and spend our taxes?)

Edwin Edwards, governor of Louisiana thanks to the Negro vote, tossed more than $800,000 in campaign money to blacks and black organizations to hustle black folks to the voting booths on election day. (Edwards continues to insist he is against all forms of racism.)

The London Jewish Chronicle, oldest Jewish racist sheet still in business, started its 151st year in February. The first Jewish newspaper came out in Holland some 300 years ago. Since then 10,000 to 12,000 papers dear to Chosen hearts have been published in a babel of languages.

Blacks who comprise 30% of the Army accounted for 23.5% of U.S. troops deployed in the Gulf War, but only 16.8% of the deaths; Hispanics 4.9% of troops, 4.8% of deaths; whites 67.3% of troops, 75.7% of deaths. 56% of all deaths were suffered by support troops. 13 female soldiers were killed in Bush of Arabia’s Blitzkrieg.

40% of the members of the National Organization of Women are women who love women, attests Olga Vives, chairwoman of NOW’s National Lesbian Rights Task Force. NOW President Patricia Ireland has admitted she goes in both directions.

Convicted murderer Alfred Brown lost a hand while operating a woodworking machine in Auburn Penitentiary (NY) in 1986. In January, Judge Israel Margolis of the State Court of Claims awarded Brown $2.7 million, plus $35,000 to his wife to compensate her for “losses” suffered because of her husband's accident.

INSTAURATION—MARCH 1992—PAGE 21
Canada. Danger, networking at work! Norman Spector, chief whisperer in Prime Minister Brian Mulroney’s ear, has been named ambassador—not to Japan, not to Britain, not to Upper Volta (Burkina Faso) or even Lower Slobbovia, but to Israel, where no one doubts that one of Canada’s most influential Jews will feel quite at home. Taking his place as Mulroney’s chief of staff is not a Canadian Majority member, as one might expect and as the demographic odds would dictate, but yet another networker, Hugh Segal, a paunchy Jewish adman and self-styled “Red Tony” (Canadian term for neocon).

They’ve driven Moncton schoolteacher Malcolm Ross out of his classroom because outside of his classroom he committed the unpardonable crime of giving the other side of the Jewish problem in a few books that are a long way from being Jewishly correct. But Justice Paul Creaghan of the Court of Queen’s Bench did give Ross one break on his appeal—he can continue writing and publishing. Even that concession made Canadian Jews grumble, and they immediately passed around a petition demanding that Ross be formally forbidden to publish anything that even remotely smacks of anti-Semitism.

Gas chambers for books already exist in Canada, only they call them “libel chillers.” By threatening to sue the publisher of any book or article that questioned his shad­dy dealings, the late Robert Maxwell managed to perpetuate his outrageous financial scams for decades. The same “chill” has now hit the publisher of a proposed book about the Canadian branch of the billion­aire Bronfman family. Lawyers promptly threatened everyone concerned with long and expensive litigation if one syllable of defamatory material appeared in the tome scheduled to be written by Kimberly Noble, a prominent Canadian newspaper man. Caving in, Ron Besse, the president of the publishing firm, announced his decision not to publish the book.

The Brown Nation, a gang made up of nonwhites of every shape and description, has been attacking white teenagers with guns, crowbars and baseball bats in Bonnie Doon High School in Edmonton. “Any­body white they’ll go after,” said a twelfth­grade student. “They won’t get you if you’re colored.” “People are afraid to even go to the bus stop because they’ll be jumped,” said a tenth­grade girl. This is what color-blind immigration does to a country. This is what Prime Minister Brian Mulroney and his equilitarian clique have done to Canada.

So many black Africans have arrived in Canada that doctors are routinely being asked to perform female circumcision, one of the most barbarous rites imaginable. To their credit, Ontario doctors have agreed not to touch the operation, which in Africa is performed on tens of millions of black women annually.

From a subscriber. Canadian politi­cians will do anything for votes. Anything. A case in point is Alberta’s simple­minded Premier Don Getty. A quarter­back who got sacked too many times, Don, while making his daily pitch for votes, deadpans, “Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Canada is bloodied and crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.

Our diversity gives us strength.” What strength, Don? Look about you, fella! Never has Canada been so weak. Its military couldn’t lick South Samoa. Its morals and morale have hit rock bottom. Its unity is crumbling. Its economy staggers towards the precipice. Its soaring crime saps our strength and will. Its slums are cans of worms. Its unsafe streets teem with the world’s refuse. Politico­judicial corruption is the unpardonable crime of giving the cause outside of his classroom he commit­ted.
fair number of blacks play professional football. The chairman of my local team, Crystal Palace, has been in trouble for criticising black players. The Daily Mirror, the tabloid rag of the late Jewish megacrop, Robert Maxwell, tried to build up a furor about it, but the chairman refused to resign. Many leading British football teams still do not have any black players, but they may not be able to hold out much longer.

A few weeks ago a resident of Coventry was dragged out of a railway coach, thrown into prison and charged with endangering public health by not taking his T.B. tablets. A child next door had died of tubercular meningitis. The case, however, was eventually dropped for lack of evidence.

Britons are wondering why someone can be thrown into prison for spreading T.B., although with proper treatment the disease is not fatal. Next to nothing here in England is done about people with the HIV virus and AIDS, although the disease is invariably fatal. T.B. was wiped out in this country and then reintroduced by Asian immigrants. Now there are 4,000 cases per year with more than 400 deaths. Birmingham has three times the national average because of its large Asian population.

In a letter to the Daily Telegraph about immigrants retaining their various cultures, a Jesuit priest wrote that it is psychologically impossible to belong to two cultures and communities any more than one can serve God and Mammon.

Julie Burchill was a Communist who, at the unripe age of 17, became a writer for the New Musical Express where she peddled Red propaganda. Now she says she always loathed what she had written, but "followed the party line." Today she earns £95,000 ($157,000) a year as a columnist for the right-wing Mail on Sunday, where she specialises in ridiculing everything from the Monarchy on down. There is one special group, however, which she never mocks or criticises—an editorial lapse she explains by confessing that she is "a philo-Semitism who worships Jews." Here, for example, is what she wrote about grand larcenist Robert Maxwell in the pseudo-conservative British publication, The Spectator (Oct. 5, 1991): "My favourite British Jew... has always been Robert Maxwell, whose bravery and brilliance I have admired since I was knee-high..." Burchill's second husband is Cosmo Lander, the scion of a rich American Jewish family.

Ibsen's play, The Pretenders, is back on a London stage for the first time in 30 years. It has to do with the struggle in 13th-century Norway for the succession to the throne of Haakon, the late king's bastard son, and Skule, his brother. Only one drama critic mentioned that Haakon was played by a black. Since his mother is played by a white actress and her brother, Skule, is white, the casting is a bit hard to swallow.

Conservative leaders refuse to confirm or deny the claim that large sums for the Tory Party appear to have come from dubious foreign millionaires. While British firms have to make public their political donations, overseas contributors do not. John Latisis, a Greek multimillionaire, a friend of the Greek colonels and an alleged WWII collaborator, is said to have given £2 million. Aisil Nadin, the Cypriot Turk head of Polly Peck, an international firm based in north Cyprus, currently out on £3.5 million bail for theft and false accounting, reportedly gave £1.5 million. Sir Yue-Kong Pao, the Hong Kong Crouesus, allegedly gave several million pounds to the Tories shortly before he died. Dennis Thatcher, Mrs. Thatcher's better half, was one of the pallbearers at his funeral. During his recent visit to China, Prime Minister John Major spent some time with various Hong Kong millionaires, one of whom, Lika-Shing, is said to have given £100,000 to the party.

Labourites have adopted the slogan, "Now even Tory party funds are made in Hong Kong." In Britain individual candidates are strictly limited by law as to how much they can spend on their campaigns. However, there are no such restrictions on the parties as a whole. One wonders how much Britain's proclamation of its "moral responsibility" to take in 250,000 Hong Kongers has been influenced by such financial considerations.

After being bound over for two years and ordered to pay £500 for the expenses of the prosecution, the dowager Lady Birdwood was invited to discuss "free speech" on Radio Oxford. She found the interviewer to be a Jewish talking head who spent most of the time trying to make her say things that would break her conditions of discharge. She paid nearly £1,400 for the transcription of her trial, only to find that it left out a large part of her defence, while containing every last comma of the prosecution's case.

Prof. Steve Jones, Reader in Genetics at University College, is giving this year's Reith Lectures, the first time a geneticist has been handed such an academic plum. Before the lectures he was pressured into declaring that genetics had not affected his ultra-liberal principles. He recounted that when he began studying the subject his own university had only begun to accept genetics students again. For many years it had been considered "too difficult" a course. Though Jones did not say so, the reason was that genetics had been branded a "Nazi pseudo-science." Now, as he pointed out, genetics along with genetic engineering is revolutionising nearly every branch of science.

Another Nazi echo is heard in the way commentators and correspondents stigmatise Yugoslavia as a completely artificial state. Hitler, of course, had aired the same sentiments. If some well-known British reporter had said such a thing during WWII, he would have been jailed without trial for "spreading Nazi propaganda."

Among the late Robert Maxwell's many accomplishments was to leave his French Protestant wife and his half-Jewish children not only without a shilling but, as far as two of his sons, Kevin and lan, are concerned, a sort of passport to jail. Before his death Pop involved them so deeply in his con games that they'll be hard put to avoid spending several years in durance vile. To make things worse, a certain Zalo­man Levitsky has written a book entitled Maxwell: The Outsider, which substantiates the accusation that "Cap'n Bob," as Private Eye called him, actually had some connections with the KGB, though it's hard to believe that anyone, including Russian intelligence agents, could put any trust whatsoever in such a congenital liar. Levitsky also writes that Maxwell had a secret meeting with then KGB chief Yuri Andropov in Moscow in 1968.

David Irving, who knows as much about the astonishing floruit of Adolf Hitler as anyone, cannot be accused of having a closed mind. When the fraudulent Hitler Diaries were published some years ago he first said they were authentic, then shortly afterwards denounced them as fabrications. For many years he went along with the Holocaust, only becoming a doubter and denier after reading the Leuchter Report. Now he is in center stage again after perusing a raft of alleged memoirs of Adolf Eichmann who was kidnapped in Argenti­na and hanged by the Israelis for his wartime rounding up of the Chosen.

On the basis of this "new information," which in one form or another has been around for years, Irving hinted he might have to change, or at least modify, his opinion about the Holocaust. True to form,
he then denied that he had denied what
the media said he denied. He said the
proof of the pudding would come from the
German Federal Archives, where he sent
the papers (1,000 pages) to be examined.
While chewing the fat with a British re-
porter, Irving took a flogging at futurology,
predicting a new wave of anti-Semitism in
the next 18 months because the Jews
“have exploited people with the gas cham-
ber legend... In ten years, Israel will
case to exist and the Jews will have to re-
turn to Europe.”

Irving is quite a guy—one part Scar-
let Pimpernel and one part Jack Anderson. He
deserves immense credit for standing up to the
Holocaust inquisitors, despite his occa-
sional waggling and waggling. The son of a
naval officer, he has written 25 books and
lives in a spacious $850,000 mansion on a
snobbish London street. Although his ex-
wife, a Spanish lady, bore him four daugh-
ters, he is not overfond of women, describ-
ing them as “mental chewing gum, like televi-
sion.”

A man who is not a homo, not a drug
addict, not a frequenter of houses of ill re-
pute had a fistfight with another man at a
wedding reception in London back in Au-
 gust 1989. The second man had the AIDS
virus. In 1991, when he was preparing to
donate blood, the first man was found to
be afflicted with the lethal infection. In the
course of trading blows, both men had suf-
fered facial cuts with profuse bleeding.

Secret documents, scavenged from
Communist Party headquarters in Mos-
cow, says the Sunday Times, prove that
the Kremlin sent tens of thousands of
pounds to party agitators in the British
trade union movement in order to provoke
and prolong the crippling strikes that at
one time or another all but wrecked the
British economy. Reuben Falber, former
assistant general-secretary of Britain’s
Reds, confirmed the story and boasted,
“We were a force to be reckoned with.”

(Gus Hall, still the boss of the American
Communist Party, has been accused by a
leading Russian newspaper, Rossiya, of re-
cieving about $2 million a year from Mos-
cow until last year, when His Master’s
Voice cracked.)

France. When Jean-Marie Le Pen
called the socialist government of France
“a pack of robbers, racketeers and gang-
sters,” a statement not too far from the
truth, the vastly unpopular prime minister,
Edith Cresson, dusted off a 111-year-old
law which prohibits slandering French ad-
ministrations and brought suit. She was
pretty cagey in her timing. Voters in the
March regional elections are expected to
cast their votes in large numbers for Le
Pen’s Front National.

Approximately 85% of the 400 to 600
prostitutes who haunt the 2,000 acres of
the Bois de Boulogne (Paris’s Central Park)
each night are foreigners. Surprisingly—
and shockingly—practically all of them are
men, mostly from Brazil, Ecuador and Co-
lombia. They use their ill-gotten gains to fi-
nance sex-change operations.

Germany. A poll published in Der
Spiegel, a copy of Time magazine in for-
mat and politics, revealed that 32% of
Germans believed Jews are partly to blame
for the hatred and persecution directed at
them over the years; 36% believed Jews
had too much influence in the world; 46%
opined it was time for Germans to stop
talking about Jews; almost two-thirds thought
Germans “don’t trust themselves to
express their true opinion about Jews.”

Tennis Champ Boris Becker’s new
heartthrob is TV actress Barbara Feltus-
Ferbsti, the daughter of an American black
heartthrob is TV actress Barbara Feltus-
Ferbsti, the daughter of an American black

Spain. From a subscriber. Spain has a
black problem. Illegal African immigrants
arrive by the hundreds each week, speak-
ing only tribal dialects and having no use-
ful skills. Unemployable, they swell the
welfare and criminal rolls. Altruists insist
we must accept all of them and take them
under our care. A few months ago the gov-
ernment gave 144,000 of them Residence
and Work Permits. An editorial in my con-
servative morning paper had this to say:

We are not racists. We believe that an
ethnic mix adds richness to our society. We
are not selfish. We are eager to share what
we have with those who are less fortunate.
But we must not allow ourselves to be de-
stroyed by these illegal immigrants. We must
admit only those for whom we can supply
jobs. But among the active Spanish popula-
tion we have 15% unemployed. Housing!
We cannot yet supply housing to all the
Spaniards who need it. Young couples find
themselves unable to marry because they
cannot find an apartment, let alone a house.
Medical services? Waiting lists at Spanish
hospitals are long and growing. Education?
Spanish schools are becoming less and less
effective as they become more and more
crowded.

Poland. David Bogatin, after admitting
he had evaded $5 million in state and fed-
eral taxes in the United States, jumped his
$500,000 bail in 1987 and fled to Poland,
where he started one of the country’s first
private banks, which now has more than
$100 million in deposits. At present, he is
in a Warsaw hospital awaiting extradition
to the U.S. Bogatin is a member of the mi-
nority that supposedly has all but ceased
to exist in Poland.

The Polish translation of Mein Kampf is
a bestseller in Warsaw, despite costing
$4.50 in a country where the average
monthly wage is $300.

Commonwealth of Independent States.
From a subscriber. Here is more on the
Holocaust. No, not that Holocaust. I mean
the less well known one which Lenin, Sta-
lin and their corps of minority henchmen
pulled off in the 1920s, 30s, 40s and 50s.
This time the action was in Outer Mon-
golia, of all places, where the bodies of
some 3,000 Buddhist monks, still wrapped
in their saffron robes, have been found in a
mass grave. Every last one of them had
been executed with a single bullet to the
back of the head, the favorite method of
killing by the Soviet secret police. It is be-
lieved that up to 17,000 monks were mur-
dered by Stalin in the 1930s and 40s.
The bodies, piled four deep in a five-
acre grave, were discovered by other
monks, who were said to have “stumbled”
across them. Needless to say, they had
known all along where the bodies were,
but they thought it more prudent to wait
for the Soviet Union’s collapse before they
went public.

Let us mourn for the murdered monks.
But let their tragic end help us unravel
the riddle of that other Holocaust. The Jews
say that Six Million were killed. Here we
have 3,000 Mongolian monks buried in
five acres. Even after 50 years they still lie
in the robes in which they died. This
should tell us that it takes a long, long time
and/or incalculable amounts of effort and
energy to conceal the evidence of mass
murder.

Jews explain the missing bones of the
Six Million by pointing to the hopelessly
evertaxed crematoria in such places as
Auschwitz. After being gassed, “they all
going in the chimney spout.” Nonsense.
Even Jews claim that hundreds of thou-
sands were killed by the Nazis using more
rough and ready methods, such as the
NKVD shooting squads resorted to at Ka-
ytn.

Let’s see the bodies. Eastern Europe is
open now. If all those people were killed,
why not dig up their remains and prove
Once and for all that what they say is true? What's the problem? One of the problems is that in some mass graves opened up in Eastern Europe the wrong bodies were found. Instead of murdered Jews, murdered Ukrainians, Latvians, Lithuanians, Poles and Russians were unearthed. Even more embarrassing, Jewish members of the OGPU, NKVD and KGB (all acronyms of the Soviet secret police at one time or another) were often the ones who squeezed the triggers. We can be sure that if anybody had found five acres of murdered Jews the world would have beaten a path to the grave site the next day.

The roots of anti-Semitism go deep in Eastern Europe. Antipathetic feelings towards Jews have always existed there for the same reasons that they have existed elsewhere. Russians, especially, have it in overwhelming presence in the Bolshevik Revolution. Once they had the government in their hands, Jews abused their power recklessly and irresponsibly—until Stalin started to go after them. The Russians who survived the endless Communist purges have long memories. No wonder so many Jews are fleeing Eastern Europe. They don't want to be around for Judgment Day.

A counterweight to the increasing number of functioning synagogues in Russia (now 101), the Protocols of the Elders of Zion is back in print and selling like Blinis.

A poll of 4,200 Russians, made public at a conference on anti-Semitism in Moscow last September, indicated that half of the population want all Jews to leave. Ten percent said Jews should be moved to the Far East; more than 50% wanted to rev up the fight against Zionism.

Kuwait. Every war has its atrocity stories. How else are ordinary people pushed into killing each other for the greater glory of overly ambitious potentates like Caesar, Napoleon, Hitler or Bush of Arabia? The big lie to stir up war fever against Saddam Hussein focused on Iraqi soldiers wandering around Kuwaiti hospitals, removing hundreds of babies from incubators and throwing them on the floor to die. It's exactly the kind of phony, blood-curdling tale that Dan Rather likes to mouth. Seven senators harped on the "atrocity" in speeches egging the U.S. into the Gulf War. It all began when a 15-year-old Kuwaiti named "Nayirah," who somehow escaped from her occupied country, tearfully told a Congressional committee that she had personally seen Iraqi soldiers pluck 15 infants out of incubators, leaving "the babies on the cold floor to die." The chairman of the committee, Tom Lantos, born in Budapest of Jewish parents, promised to keep the witness's identity secret so her family, presumably still living in Iraq-occupied Kuwait, would not suffer any harm from a vengeful Saddam.

Once the smoke of battle had cleared and some 100,000 Iraqi civilians and soldiers had died, "Nayirah turned out to be the daughter of Kuwait's ambassador to the U.S., Saud Nasir al-Sabah, a member of the country's ruling family. The teenager had been in the U.S. all the time. The stunt was staged by the PR firm of Hill and Knowlton, whose vice chairman is Frank Mankiewicz, a raging Zionist and longtime Democratic Party and ADL wheelhorse.

Israel. Monkeys can be trained to do the work of Orthodox Jews on Saturdays, such as turning off lights and other simple household chores—provided they are borrowed monkeys. Jewish-owned animals are supposed to rest along with their masters on the Sabbath. So wrote Ovadia Yosef, Israel's former Chief Rabbi, in the weekly Yom Hashishi.

Kenya. When a housewife in Mombasa told her husband lunch was not ready at its regular time at 11:00 a.m, he promptly cut off her ear. Hubby was sentenced to two strokes of the cane and seven months in the jud.

Zimbabwe. Blacks kill crocodiles for their skins. They bring a good price on the black market. Only whites in Zimbabwe eat crocodile meat, which tastes a little like lobster. As the native blacks say, "We don't eat creatures that eat us. You don't know what you might be eating." In Zaire, however, dwarf crocodiles are considered a delicacy. Roasted, they are eaten like pork cracklings.

The U.S. gave Zimbabwe $45 million in 1990 for technical schools and vocational training. Already most of the material is rusting or mildewing. One U.S.-subsidized school is being used as a garbage dump. Another is filled with oldbedsprings, fence posts and assorted junk that have nothing to do with education.

Mexico. Ruben Lazcano of Mexico City is the poor woman's plastic surgeon. For only $10 he'll give his customers a 30-second nose job. He inserts "rubber sticks" inside the nostrils, which push the nose out and up, making it look "more American." What if you have to sneeze? Have no fear, says Lazcano. "You can even blow your nose if you're careful." Some of Lazcano's best customers are Mexicans living in the U.S. More authentic rhinoplastic surgeons also flourish in Mexico, but they charge up to $1,000 to remodel noses. Samuel Rosete Jr., a leading plastic surgeon, does admit "the Caucasian nose is the prettiest," but modestly says there are limits to what his expertise can accomplish. "You can't put an American nose on an Indian face."

Australia. From a subscriber. Morris Seligman Dees, whose greatest joy is locking up or bankrupting Majority activists, visited Australia some months ago as the guest of the government. Since Dees fancies himself an expert on chasing down white racists and ignoring black ones, his advice on such matters was greedily digested by Australian liberals and minorities, who want to know all there is to know about keeping white race consciousness under wraps.

In the course of an interview on a morning radio show, Dees was asked: "Would you say that there is a renaissance of right-wing racist groups in America?" Morris was puzzled. "A what? I'm sorry, I'm not familiar with that word." Perhaps it was the Aussie's pronunciation. Or perhaps...

Northern Woman

The ancient Greeks believed that the Muses lived in the North, in Hyperborea.

That is where she is from, beyond the wine presses of Greece, in the North, where the barley turns into bread and beer.

Prometheus stole fire to keep her warm, Odin sailed ships for her, the Urals were crossed for her, Homer wrote for her, the Python wanted her in his magic garden.

Tell us, is she ours? She will choose from the best.

Kenneth Lloyd Anderson
Softballers Clam Up

The media called them debates. If the English language still has any meaning, they were softball games. We are referring to the televised New Hampshire "socials" of the five Democratic candidates for the presidency.

Anyone hear anything about crime, immigration, affirmative action quotas, the $10-billion-loan guarantee to Israel? The five Demos should have fallen down on their knees and thanked heaven for the faltering economy. It allowed them to wring their hands and propose a lot of tax and welfare gimmicks without ever mentioning the other equally important issues. The fact is, the candidates were all of like mind about crime. Give it the old liberal treatment. Don't blame it on the criminals. Blame everything on society. Since society can't defend itself, that ends the argument.

They were also of like mind about Israel. Let that $10-billion-loan guarantee pass! Let that $3-billion-a-year payola continue! But don't talk about it. Some constituents might ask embarrassing questions.

The same deafening silence descended on quotas. Any loose talk on affirmative action might raise the hackles of white voters, whose jobs get chancy when black faces show up. Whether qualified or not, the blacks may have to be hired so that 30%, 40% or 50% of the workforce is "racially correct." For every black hired in a time of high unemployment, a jobless white will have to wait longer for a paycheck.

All five candidates, if asked, would have agreed that the illegals pouring across the U.S.-Mexican border are bad news. But no one asked. One more all-important issue was deliberately dropped down the memory hole.

Even more emetic was the political tiptoeing around the candidates by the networks and local talking heads. They fed Clinton, Tsongas & Co. exactly the kinds of questions they wanted, questions that never violated the rules of play of the softball league.

Take a closer look at these forthcoming five and what do you find—moderately high IQs, high EQs (energy quotients) and subnormal CQs (character quotients)? An uninspiring crew, if ever there was one.

William (Bill) Clinton, born William Jefferson Blythe IV, the media's choice until the sex flap hit the tube, and until he was later discovered to be, if not a draft dodger, at least a draft procrastinator. He's still in there pitching, despite the possibility that at any day a white beauty queen and a black beauty contestant may steal some of Gennifer Flowers' thunder. Clinton got at least half his campaign money ($3.3 million by the end of December) from Jews, namely Monty Friedkin, Michael Adler, Bernard Rappaport and Tom Tisch, son of millionaire Laurence Tisch, CEO of CBS. Clinton's think tank includes Harvard professor Robert Reich, egg-head Ira Magazine, AIPAC shyster David Lifshin and Stuart Eizenstadt, onetime alter ego of Jimmy the Tooth. Clinton has also been anointed by almighty Congressman Stephen Solarz. A master of corraling special interest groups, the Arkansas governor has promised Negroes the moon (New York City Mayor Dinkins and America First, which is almost an electoral misdemeanor in the eyes of Democratic Israel Firsters.

George Herbert Walker Bush remains the Great Reactor who followed the eight-year reign of the Great Actor. He has all the money he needs, thanks to federal (taxpayer) matching funds and a host of government and private serfs to go out and stir up the voters. He is still the quintessential preppy, who fights to win, not for any particular reason or cause, but mainly for the kicks.

David Ernest Duke didn't have the money or organization to get on the ballot in New Hampshire, that old stronghold of Protestant Yankees now peopled with swarms of French Canadians, Irish, Italians, Greeks, Armenians and Lebanese (such as ex-New Hampshire Governor Sununu, who, after having fired by Bush, toured the state tooting Bush's horn).

Duke and Buchanan will not meet head on until the March 7 South Carolina primary. "Democracy" does not permit Duke to get on too many state ballots. It will be interesting to see what befalls. Instauration is Dukish. Duke says 50% of what should be said, as opposed to Pat, who speaks 35% of the truth, and Bush, who is ambushed by the truth.

When the votes of the New Hampshire primary were divvied up on Feb. 18, the winners were not Tsongas and Bush, but the two candidates who came in second. Clinton got a respectable 26%, which allowed him to claim voters were forgetting his womanizing and muddled draft record. Pat pulled off a near miracle by garnering 40% of the vote against an incumbent president. Bush...
will probably have to go back to taking Halcion for awhile.

This month the traveling circus moves south, perhaps with one or two fewer Democratic clowns.

FLASH! After writing a 38,000-word diatribe that, among other things, concluded Pat Buchanan was an anti-Semite and Instau¬ration's editor was "deranged," Bill Buckley suddenly switched gears and supported Pat against Bush in the New Hampshire primary. Elsewhere, he said, he would support Bush against Buchanan. Who's deranged now?

Nemesis of White Activists

Selig means "blessed" in German. Yet Morris Seligman Dees's vengeful performance in a Portland courtroom some months ago was a far cry from blessedness. He and his Jewish sidekick lawyer won a civil suit for $12.5 million against Tom and John Metzger. The case, which involved the killing of an Ethiopian by some white activists, revolved around two points: (1) whether the Metzgers, who were 800 miles away at the time, were somehow responsible for the homicide because they had published raucous polemics against blacks; (2) whether a so-called representative of theirs, Jeff Mazella, had been following orders when he and some other white toughs participated in a racial mêlée which ended in homicide. The Metzgers defended themselves in court, having no money for the hideously expensive legal talent a trial of this type demands, if a defendant is to have a snowball's chance in hell of winning. They didn't do too badly except for some unpleasant facial expressions (smirks) which probably turned off some members of the already intimidated jury. The Metzgers were done in by the informant who almost always slithers up in such trials—the once trusted insider who turns state's evidence and goes free as he sends his former buddies to the slammer. The Judas in The Order was Tom Martinez; in the Metzgers' trial, Jeff Mazella.

Tom Metzger is now in jail for six months as a result of an eight-year-old charge of cross burning. He has lost his home to the people he has hounded or will hound into prison and/or probation and take parenting classes. Prosecutor Donna Goode called the action a "bold move," going on to say, "It was a question of whether someone like this goes to prison and gets out and reproduces, or do we something like this. We've got a chance to make a difference, and it's not irreversible."

Knighten, who has two other pickaninnies, aged 3 and 4, was videotaped murdering her 10-month old daughter at Texas Children's Hospital. She has been prohibited from seeing her own or any other children for 10 years unless the visits are closely supervised.

Free Speech Freed

Federal Court Judge Robert Warren has struck down the University of Wisconsin's rule forbidding "racist and sexist speech." Affirming that the measure enacted in September 1989 violates constitutionally protected free speech, Warren's decision read in part:

There exist many situations where, in the short run, it appears advantageous to limit speech to solve pressing social problems, such as discriminatory harassment. However, the suppression of speech, even where the speech's content appears to have little value and great costs, amounts to governmental thought control. Content-based prohibitions such as that in the University of Wisconsin rule, however well-intended, simply cannot survive the screening which our Constitution demands.

During the time the campus statute was enforced, 35 complaints were filed against individuals for offensive comments concerning other people's race, sex, sexual orientation, color, creed, religion, national origin or age. Two students were suspended and six others placed on probation, which included long sessions of psychological and alcohol counseling. Among those given seven-month's probation was a white student who told an Asian American, "It's people like you—that's the reason this country is screwed up. . . . You don't belong here." Another student was placed on eight month's probation for impersonating an immigration official and asking a Turkish student to produce his immigration documents. A student who called a black male "Shakazula" (the name of a Zulu chief) was also placed on probation.

Affirmative Action Reversals

• A Kent County (MI) Circuit Court jury has awarded would-be fireman John VanDam Ill $155,000 in his successful reverse discrimination lawsuit against the city of Grand Rapids. VanDam, a white male, took a city civil service exam in July 1984, scoring higher than 13 women and an undisclosed number of nonwhites. Still, he couldn't persuade the Grand Rapids fire dept. to hire him. Women who scored much lower got what jobs were available. VanDam's case has been working its way through the Michigan courts for more than six years. Counting the interest, the city will end up paying him over $200,000.

• Timothy Janowiak has won an 11-year reverse discrimination lawsuit against the city of South Bend (IN), which has been ordered by a U.S. District Court to pay him $62,000 in back pay and $11,000 towards benefits in the Public Employee Retirement Fund. Janowiak filed suit in 1980, after four black candidates for fire fighter openings were hired, though they had lower test scores on the qualifying exam. Janowiak is now a member of the fire dept. and qualifies for tens of thousands of dollars in lost benefits.

Norplant for Felon

As part of her plea bargain, Houstonian Cathy Lanel Knighten was taken directly from the Harris County jail to a clinic where she had a five-year contraceptive device implanted in her arm. Charged with deliberately smothering her infant daughter, Ms. Knighten was also ordered by a district judge to serve 10 years probation and take parenting classes. Prosecutor Donna Goode called the action a "bold move," going on to say, "It was a question of whether someone like this goes to prison and gets out and reproduces, or do we something like this. We've got a chance to make a difference, and it's not irreversible."

Stirlets

• The mere thought that white prisoners would have to share their cells with a black or Hispanic—a new court-ruled policy for Texas prisoners—drove two white inmates to try to escape.

• Last spring, Thomas Jeffers, while installing sprinklers in a south Florida supermarket, saw a black snatching an 85-year-old woman's purse. When Jeffers came to the rescue, he was shot in the chest. Having no medical insurance, his hospital bills amounted to $70,000, which local businessmen helped him pay with a $50,000 trust fund they set up for him.

• It's just possible that hate crimes, aimed originally against whites, may work both ways. In Punta Gorda (FL), Michael Hamm, a black, told off a white police officer who caught him holding up a store, "I'll shoot you, white cracker." According to Florida's tough new hate laws, Hamm, who is now serving a one-year term for assault, could, if found guilty of slurring a white, have his sentence increased to three years.
Books That Speak for and to the Majority

*The Dispossessed Majority by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country's present intellectual and moral climate with complacency. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, $25; softcover, $15. Condensed paperback edition, 364 pages, no scholarly footnotes, $7.50.

*Ventilations by Wilmot Robertson. The author of The Dispossessed Majority firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In fourteen probing essays he answers his critics, comments on current domestic and foreign policy, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of The Dispossessed Majority by the media. Softcover, 115 pages, $6.

*Race and Reason and Race and Reality by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s (and the ensuing, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equilibrarian movement). When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam—lawyer, airline executive and historian—spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for $12; $7 separately.

*Why Civilizations Self-Destruct by Elmer Pendell. To survive, we must reverse the lethal process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human whose intelligence was eventually channelled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumbered the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. Softcover, 196 pages, index, $12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains the many clever ways the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be, "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, $12.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenarios of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism, apathy and minority racism continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders embark on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. One of the first great uncompromising novels of modern times. Hardcover, 311 pages, $22.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frighteningly lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civiliza­tion in the richest island of the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest, most rundown of the large Caribbean islands. Softcover, 410 pages, $16.

Destiny of Angels by Richard McCulloch. The author puts particular emphasis on the steps that must be taken to save Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas from racial suicide. His thesis is that it will be a great historic tragedy if Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas do not fulfill their enormous evolutionary potential. A paean to the incomparable talents and accomplishments of the most aesthetic race. Hardcover, 314 pages, illustrated, $20.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, the author braces himself against the pessimistic predictions of our time of troubles. He tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, $20.

The Nordish Quest. Still another provocative book by Richard McCulloch, who emphasizes the ethical factor in racial relations. After defining what he calls the Nordish race in clear anthropological terms, he asks for an end to all types of racial interference, miscegenation and cultural imperialism. Any form of racial supremacy is strongly condemned. Any form of racial separation highly recommended. Softcover, 108 pages, $6.

Ventilations by Wilmot Robertson. The author of The Dispossessed Majority firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In fourteen probing essays he answers his critics, comments on current domestic and foreign policy, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of The Dispossessed Majority by the media. Softcover, 115 pages, $6.

*The Dispossessed Majority by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country's present intellectual and moral climate with complacency. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, $25; softcover, $15. Condensed paperback edition, 364 pages, no scholarly footnotes, $7.50.

*Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. A constitutional psychologist explores the biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration. The search for the causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Quotations from 500 great writers on Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Immigration and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, $15.

Instauration. Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine, essentially an ongoing update of The Dispossessed Majority, fully briefs its subscribers on the political, economic and cultural war being waged against Euro-Americans. Only by understanding what is being done to us—and how it is being done—can we mount an intelligent defense. Instauration raises Majority morale by projecting and detailing the race's great potential. A mental and physical tonic that will keep you in touch with people who think as you do and who are doing something about our predicament. Now in its 16th year. Twelve issues annually. $30 third class; $39 first class; $40 Canada; $44 foreign (surface mail); $56 foreign (air).

*Best of Instauration in three volumes: 1976, 1977 and 1978. A choice selection of the contents of the first three years of Instauration. The original page size has been retained, meaning that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the three volumes are loaded with ingenious, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that can't be found in other contemporary publications. Softcover, $12 each.

Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. • Box 76 • Cape Canaveral, FL 32920
Add $2.50 per book for postage and handling. $1.50 per book for multiple orders. Florida residents please add 6% sales tax.
Discounts offered on multiple purchases of SAME book (books marked with asterisk only): 3-6 books, 10%; 7-12 books, 25%; 13+ books, 40%.