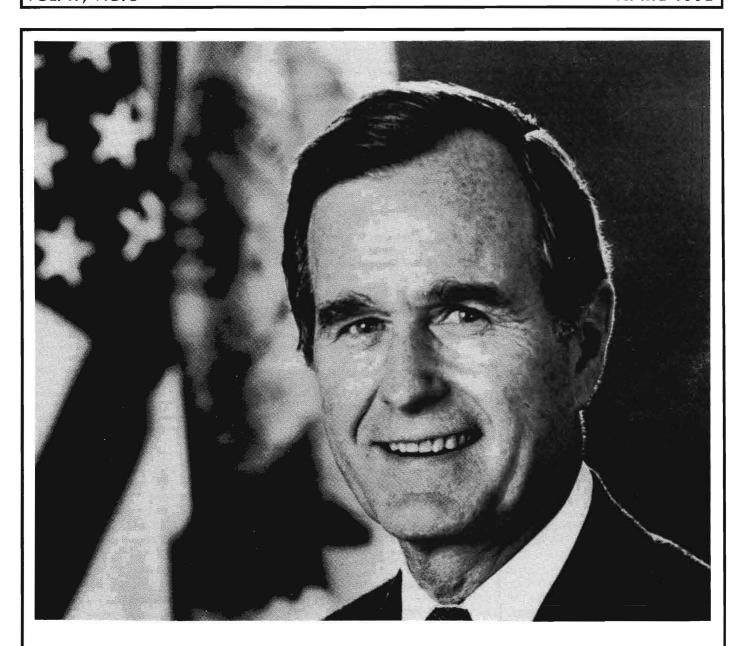
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Instauration.

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APRIL 1992



Bush of Arabia: Cornered

The Safety Valve 惧

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

I had read a lot about Elie Wiesel, but never saw him in action until I tuned into Bill Moyers' PBS show, Facing Hate. Elie's a real pro, a master! No ranting and raving, just reasonable statements in easy-to-follow terms in a moderate tone of voice. He made the sweeping statement that the Nazis had killed more victims than any other group known to man, conveniently forgetting those purges of Stalin and Mao, which made Hitler look like Peter Pan.

Moyers, on the other hand, put on a performance that would have gagged a sea gull. Fawning and groveling, he posed questions in that cathedral hush that TV personalities save for the Catholic clergy, Rose Kennedy or minority "statesmen" like Nelson Mandela. The zenith of Moyers' performance came when he asked the Wiesel if the Nazi guards at Auschwitz had "hated" him. No, replied Elie, they had simply regarded all prisoners as lesser creatures, subhuman, on a par with nothing. After a pause, in a cracking, barely audible voice and with an expression of infinite Baptist sadness, Moyers offered, "And that nothing became ash." Memorable!

☐ I have a question, If Jews hate Nazis, does that make the ADL a "hate" group under the "anti-hate" laws? Perhaps I should request an opinion from the Attorney General. No doubt he would tell me that in the case of the Jews hate is always justifiable, but if an Anglo rises in defense of his own people against a constant outpouring of integration, miscegenation and abortion agit-prop that would definitely qualify as "hate." I guess it depends on whose ox gets

☐ Hell yes, the white people of this country are overworked! We need to rediscover joy as the requisite to morale and the spiritual raisings of our expectations, preliminary to throwing off the yoke of Zionist New Agers. Strength

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Wilmot Robertson, editor

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through joy! I would slough off workaholicism as the paleface creed if only to discourage rickshaw drivers and campesinos from coming here to cash in on all the free stuff. (A Wog tells me the masses of Inja spend plenty rupee on U.S. English language films, not one word of which they understand. The silver screen image of available cars, white women and narcotics make them salivate for passage to hereabouts.) What matters is neither international competitiveness nor uncompetitiveness. What matters is that we rediscover ourselves and work out our own way of being a paleface nation.

☐ The Somali selling fake Rolexes on a Manhattan corner; the Haitian pushing cocaine on Miami Beach; the Korean hawking barbecued dog in L.A.! It's hard to see what they have in common. Could it possibly be the glue that's supposed to keep the good of USA together?

☐ I read a newspaper article about the ADL complaining that the Duchess of York attended a party at Palm Beach's Everglades Club, which does not accept Jews, blacks and other goblins as members. The ADL whined to the press and the British Embassy. I became so infuriated at the impudent audacity of these creatures to complain about the private social activities of people who have no more in common with Jews than Eskimos have with Papuan headhunters, that I sent off a scathing letter. I informed the ADLers that non-Jews have no natural obligation to fraternize or socialize with Jews or anyone else, and for that matter Jews possess the same natural right to exclude Gentiles from Jewish clubs and societies. In reply the ADL regional director seemed to base his displeasure with discriminatory clubs on the fact that some receive tax exemptions. Though he has a valid complaint, if that is the case with the Everglades Club, no mention was made concerning the tax-exempt status of the ADL and its parent organization, the B'nai B'rith. By the way, is the B'nai B'rith open to Gentiles?

☐ Just because Arabs are enemies of the Chosen, don't waste your sympathy and pity on them. I spent nearly four years working out of Saudi Arabia and traveling around the Middle East. What we regard as Jewish behavioral traits are really Levantine.

Looks like ZOG has finally hit on a surefire propaganda ploy to make David Duke go away. Paint him as the Jim Bakker of the Racialist Movement! Never mind that Morris Sleaze Dees lives comfortably off the Southern Poverty Law Center. Never mind Jews wining and dining off Schwarzenegger's 6-digit cumshaw to the Simon Wiesenthal Center to buy an indulgence for his Nazi father. It's all those nasty racists who take dollar bills from pensioners and all of the widows' mites that we're supposed to worry about. Never mind all those \$10,000 contributions from super Jews to Edwin Edwards. David Duke, we're told, is stealing from the poor! Pat must be exorcised. Full

throttle on the Demonization Machine. Watch the media go! Pat didn't wear sheets, but he did utter blasphemies about concentration camps, Demianjuk and God's eternally Chosen. ZOG will take a page from Tricky Dick's bag of tricks and the rest of Pat's campaign will be dogged with Chosen heckling. But Pat's mostly Irish, Pat's a fighter and Pat has a lot of dirt on political and media bigwigs that David Duke would not have been privy to. They're trying to make Pat this year's Great Satan, now that Duke is out of the running. Pat will eventually lose his upholstered playpen stage set on the media for his high crimes and misdemeanors. But who knows? When that comes about, Instauration might gain a damn good columnist!

☐ I am shocked to learn that more than 10,000 blacks were induced to join the British forces against the colonists during the Revolutionary War. That's as bad as France using black African troops against other Europeans in WWI. It almost makes me have second thoughts about American independence.

British subscriber

☐ When I was a lad the sun never set on the Union Jack. Saxon (Nordic) man strode across the planet as a colossus. Within my life span the Saxon race, never defeated on the field of battle, has been busy slashing its wrists. This bizarre self-destruction taking place right before my eyes has absorbed my attention throughout the second half of my life.

☐ Complaint: I sent money to Duke's campaign, but I didn't get my name in the papers.

☐ My protracted gripe this month concerns the movie Hook, the Peter Pan sequel from Steven Spielberg. I'm now convinced there should be a federal statute prohibiting Jewish tampering with Majority literature. To sit through such a movie is indeed cruel and unusual punishment. Actually the film wasn't too bad until the introduction of the "lost boys." After viewing that multiracial hodgepodge, I knew the movie was irretrievably lost. The ringleader of the bunch was some Asian, Latino or Amerindian-

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I never was quite sure. The "cutest" of the lot was, predictably, a Negrito. Also on hand was a "Fat Albert" type black for comic relief. The way they made fun of him throughout the film, I was sure the Fat People's Caucus, or whatever it's called, would have raised hell. But no! At the end, when Peter Pan makes his exit, he leaves the rotund Negro in charge, apparently to build up the black's self-esteem and let him feel good about himself. There were other lapses in directorial judgment, notably a verbal gross-out contest among the lost boys, which expose Spielberg's woeful lack of subtlety and restraint, two qualities necessary to make a delicate fantasy succeed on the screen. Next up for Mr. Spielberg, I understand, is a film about the Holocaust. I can hardly wait!

752

☐ I was a self-made, hairy-chested atheist for 30 years and loved it. Finally my constant research forced me, kicking and screaming, to become a Christian again—about the last thing in the world I wanted. As an Israel Identity Christian I am content now. All the square pegs are going into the square holes and all the round pegs into the round ones.

603

☐ Wow! There was Bill Clinton sporting his shiny, white beanie on an NBC News segment. The telltale clip was shown only seconds after Tom Brokaw referred to Clinton as "the son of the South."

111

☐ Please tell John Nobull (Feb. 1992) that Le rêveur casqué by Christian de la Mazière about the Charlemagne SS is obtainable in English. I read a copy in my local library in 1977. Then I reborrowed it in 1985 through interlibrary loan. I can read, speak and write French, but I read it twice in English. De la Mazière was featured in the seven-hour-long film Le Chagrin et la Pitié made in 1971.

221

□ I am telling all my friends for Pete's sake to keep Bush in the White House. He and Baker don't want to give Shamir his \$10-billion-dollar-loan guarantee. If either Clinton or Tsongas gets in, he'll give the store away.

85

☐ It'll be interesting to see what happens to domestic relations in Russia now that the Soviet centralized government has collapsed and a Slavic consciousness has been reborn. Judging by what is happening there, I think a governmental collapse is a necessary precursor to a racial renaissance. When will that happen here? Everything that teeters must topple. Give the Feds a few more years. Perhaps our racial millennium will coincide with The Millennium.

980

□ There's a pathway that thousands of Third World women are using to get into the U.S. That's the mail-order matrimony industry. Thousands of mixed marriages are taking place every year. The older white males of America are opting for their second nuptials by procuring a Third World female 20-30 years younger. Many of these men are not financially secure enough to court a younger woman of their own race, but what little they have represents extreme

luxury to a Filipina. Such marriages can be messy. Can you imagine what the kids from the intraracial marriage feel like when suddenly their inheritance is attached by the wife and offspring of the interracial marriage? There should be a law to prevent a man who can barely meet payments to his first family from keeping house with a Third World female.

554

☐ I read Instauration's article on wimpery (Feb. 1992) with interest. I have just one question: How can remasculation (a good term for an incipient movement, no?) occur in American society when the federal government—the executive, legislative and judicial branches—has arrogated the lion's share of power in order to enforce equality?

577

☐ Here are some dream tickets for the 1992 election!

President Vice-President Billy Graham Mike Tyson George Will Magic Johnson Pee-wee Herman Phil Donahue Simon Wiesenthal Stephen Solarz Ted Kennedy Madonna Roseanne Michael Jackson Morton Downey Jr. Morris Dees

190

☐ Judging from some of their recent charges, Japanese politicians must have been reading Instauration!

Scandinavian subscriber

☐ Proving once more that discretion overrides honesty in certain quarters these days, I heard a TV anchorman refer to the criminal creep (and current American folk hero) Bugsy Siegel as—now get this—"the Polish gangster."

60

☐ The corporations in this country are moving to the Third World. Our future will be selfemployment, free-lancing, supplementary jobs, moonlighting and the spouse's second income. Land will be owned by agribusiness and foreign investors. Competition will then move to buy up the cheapest import labor to till the soil and pick the produce. Poor whites will be on the streets offering up their children for adoption if abortion is outlawed. The physical, mental and emotional abuse of these orphans can only be imagined. The life of what was once middleclass whites will be that of itinerant peddlers and mechanics. The car or the pickup camper will be the American home of tomorrow. That way, they can't arrest you for vagrancy. You can move on like a Gypsy!

80

Regarding "A Homo Is Hurt" (Feb. 1992), I am not ready to embrace homosexuals as allies in the political struggle. Homos can't have it both ways. They claim nobody chooses to be queer; then in the next breath they talk about an alternative lifestyle. An alternative is a choice. In my younger days I thought homos were just losers who had never been able to establish a sexual relationship with the opposite sex. Recent studies, however, suggest homosexuality is a genetic disorder. If that is true, then homosexuals are right when they say nobody chooses to be gay. It also means we should be

able to identify the gene that causes homosexuality and eliminate it. I'm sick of liberals saying we can't legislate morality. That may be true, but we can damn sure prosecute immorality!

716

☐ When Voltaire defined history as "a set of commonly accepted fables," he described with exquisite prescience the Holyhoax and much else being taught today.

Canadian subscriber

☐ "U.S. Youths Score at Bottom in Science and Math" bugle the headlines. Take away the blacks and Hispanics and I wonder how American whites would rank?

112

☐ The LaBrea tar pits in California is an appropriate symbol of the times, as the Golden State sinks inexorably into the immigrant mud.

927

□ Wilmot, Wilmot, I love you and you are my Supreme Guru, but how can you, a person long past your spring and summer years, continually make "agist" remarks about women? Jane Fonda, the "aging starlet"; Marilyn Chambers, the "aging" porn queen. How can you slash the gentler sex for the crime of "aging" and then not dump in like fashion on us aging males, such as the aging William Gayley Simpson and Elmer Pendell (until their deaths)? Aging is no crime. In my work I deal with old folks, some of whom are pure gold. I am now worshipping before your statue only twice, not thrice, a day.

325

□ I think your analysis of continuing Jewish attempts at gaining hegemony over American society might well be sharpened by introducing the phrase "Judeo-subversive complex," meaning the sum of all institutions and persons working with greater or lesser intelligence and success, and with greater or lesser subterfuge to achieve this hegemony. Its use should focus that there is a broad-scale campaign by Jewish interests and fellow travelers to subvert, delegitimatize and ultimately destroy non-Jewish American (and, generally, Western) culture.

303

□ Instaurationists who found John Nobull's review of Le rêveur casqué (Feb. 1992) by Christian de la Mazière may be interested to know that his book was translated into English. I have a copy of the paperback edition published in London in 1976. The publisher was Wyndham Publications Ltd., 123 King St., London, W6 9JG. The translator was Francis Stuart. You may come across the book in a second-hand bookstore, as I did in Los Angeles several years ago. I almost forgot to mention that the title of the English translation is Ashes of Honour.

983

☐ It is an astonishing anomaly that in a society in which we acknowledge the need for selective breeding in everything from hens to horses, we are totally indifferent to the laws of heredity when it comes to the most important species of all—man.

07

The Safety Valve 場号

287

☐ For many years I've displayed a picture of Columbus on my refrigerator door for no particular reason other than general inspiration. Recently, after hearing so much disgusting whining against the Admiral, I've acquired a second color painting—this time of his landing in the Bahamas. Whenever I hear a new outburst from "indigenous Americans" or other two-bit haters of the West, I take a look at the discoverer of the New World and feel renewed appreciation for the stunning preeminence of my European ancestors.

981

☐ BBC recently interviewed the leader of the British Greens, a party whose main points are zero growth and repeal of all immigration laws. Say what? One wonders how long the Greens can ignore the obvious contradiction between ever-rising mud and a clean, no-growth world.

British subscriber

□ I can't agree with N.B. Forrest's article (Feb. 1992), "What to do with the FBI?" The whites in the FBI (and most other law enforcement bodies) are either opportunists who would sell their own mothers for a promotion or are outright race traitors. As one who in 1990 was charged and fined for putting up a National Alliance sticker, "Earth's Most Endangered Species, the White Race, Help Preserve It," I can tell you that 99"/100% of the lawmen out there aren't on our side. There is an old saying Majority activists should keep in mind, "The boys in blue, serve you know who!" Sadly, American law enforcement agencies collect-

ed their twenty pieces of silver years ago.

074

☐ With the stroke of a pen Tito could have changed the Croatian/Serbian border or Stalin the border that divides Ukraine and Russia. Now, they are national frontiers people are ready to die for. This may one day be true of the ruler-straight line dividing Colorado and Wyoming, when the former becomes part of Chicanostan.

802

☐ The last two issues of Instauration (Jan. and Feb.) have been out of this world. Richard McCulloch, Vic Olvir, A.F. Svenson, N.B. Forrest and others unnamed are doing some outstanding writing. There is nothing out there that can stop the truth.

☐ Conversation overheard in a local bakery between a frumpy, homely white brunette female and a very unattractive gook girl. W: Did you see the beauty pageant on TV last night? G: Yeah. W: What did you think? G: All those blondes? It was sickening!

089

☐ The NBC Today Show, broadcast from Miami (Feb. 14. 1992), featured an interview with a racial troika: one Hispanic, one Negro, one white. The latter, Mike Thompson of the Florida Conservative Union, said Dade County was 80% white in 1962, but is now down to 30% white. How dared those evil, close-minded white people flee a multiracial, pluralistic, ethnic utopia like Greater Miami? They must have let their fearful, narrow-minded anticipation of a grim future overpower the personal enrichment, love for all breeds of man, and joyful amalgamation that would have been theirs if only they had remained. Thompson called Miami's racial diversity not a melting pot, but a "beef stew." Later in the show, Miami Mayor Xavier Suarez called the multiracial mélange a "salad." Whether the remaining whites are being force-fed with "beef stew" or "salad," it's bitter nutrition.

420

☐ I heard that Ted Turner gave \$1,000 to Pat Buchanan. Ted is obviously fond of Jane for herself, not for all her Hanoiing ideas. Or maybe he is giving the same sugar to all the candydates.

200

☐ I first learned about *The Dispossessed Majority* from a photocopied ad in a telephone booth

823

☐ I am continually pleased with the high quality of publishing and editing that goes into Instauration. Clearly this is a publication for the "thinking white." To me, it represents hope—hope for our people and nation. It is indeed refreshing to know there are some individuals out there with such knowledge and dedication. Let us all strive to further awaken and inform our people, but let us remember to do so with tact and consideration. It has been my experience that all too often our people balk at the truth, not wishing to have their false images of reality shattered. But let us not also be too weak. As our own N.B. Forrest so nicely put it, "Strength . . .is more than pecking at a typewriter. We who peck can never afford to sneer at those who use their strong right arms in our defense."

168

☐ I wholeheartedly agree with Vic Olvir's point in his "American Graffiti V (Jan. 1992) that "Politics in the broad cultural sense goes beyond petty personal moralities." The Anglo-Saxon instinct for privacy has unfortunately been affected by Bible-inspired puritanism. Hoi polloi have been encouraged to salivate over the misdeeds of people in public positions. I am not saying obvious scandals like Chappaquid-

dick or the Willie Smith case should be ignored, but I am saying it would be better to emulate the French, who grew up some time ago and don't get their kicks out of retailing scandal about other people's private lives. The only exception to this rule should be homosexuality. Since this perversion directly affects the politics of those who practise it, it should be made known to the voters. Fags are nearly always knee-jerk liberals. But individuals with a preference for the ladies can be of almost any political persuasion, unless of course they are women.

560

☐ Renewed American isolationism would be of enormous benefit to the world. It would mean that the whites could regain power in South Africa, the Germans could settle the hash of the Serbs, and anti-Jewish forces could emerge more easily in the ex-Soviet Union.

British subscriber

□ What is the point in discussing the pros and cons of the queers? What, pray tell, has the queer done to deserve a paragraph in Instauration? Has he come up with a viable plan to awaken the white race? Were his words so wise they impressed us with his mental capacity? Has the world's greatest magazine benefited from some act of his magnanimous philanthropy? Homos are the meanest people on the face of the earth. As they cannot reproduce naturally, they have to fill their ranks with recruits and look to the young. For an adult to be so wrong about something so fundamental totally disqualifies him for life in real society. Someone should get Zip 973 a date with Richard Dahmer.

570

Auctioning Off a Complete Set of Instauration

A subscriber has presented us with a complete set of Instauration from the very first issue (Dec. 1975) to the present (April 1992)—197 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the real thing. All the issues are in good shape. The high bidder will receive what may someday prove to be a valuable and unique collection. But to ensure that a little green stuff gets into Instauration's skimpy treasury, the bidding has to start at \$750. Add \$50 for shipping charges. Foreign bidders add \$150. Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises, P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920 on or before July 1. We also have a 40-page index for Instauration from Dec. 1975 through Aug. 1987 which we will include free to the high bidder.

George Bush: Cornered

eorge Bush is a frightened man, but not for the obvious reasons—not because of the limping economy, crescendoing crime, drug epidemic or the ominous chaos in what was the Soviet Union and, no, not because of his precipitous fall in the polls. Bush has been around too long to be distracted or overly concerned with such negatives. A crisis comes, a crisis goes. George Bush is frightened—terrified, to use the proper word—because for the first time since he entered public life (and he entered at the knee of his senatorial father) he is beginning to get the big picture.

Shouldn't someone who has been a congressman, a businessman, an ambassador, CIA director, vice-president for eight years and, finally, president, have figured out what was going on a long, long time ago? Yes and no.

Bush is clearly no dummy. He's a crafty, intelligent pol with years of experience up his sleeve. He's been privy to the most sensitive intelligence dug up and archived by our government and its allies for decades. He has, and has had, the facts—all the facts—at his beck and call. He is no innocent when it comes to vital matters of interest to the Chosen, blacks and all the other minority gameplayers. Although he is a transplanted Texan, you can't be in Texas politics for years without learning the ins and outs of racial politics from the ground up.

Why then is he so disturbed at the turn of events? Why so surprised at what is going on? The answer is, he's been looking at the trees so long he's missed the forest.

George Bush comes from an ancient line of New England patricians. Public service runs in the family. Whatever else he is, by his own lights he is a profoundly patriotic American, a Majority American of the purest type. Yes, I admit his career in politics has transmogrified him into a cynical wirepuller, but I'm convinced that the core of George Bush is solid. Up to now confused, but solid.

For years Bush has mouthed all the rote euphemisms about affirmative action, civil rights, blacks and Hispanics. One son, Jeb, is married to a Chicana. Over the years it has been painfully obvious that Bush has uttered these platitudes for strictly political reasons. Personally, he could care less.

Bush's interests lie primarily outside the U.S.A. This is not a bad thing in and of itself. Most of our presidents have been hopeless dolts in international affairs. At least Bush can find Tibet or Belgium on a map. Domestic politics makes him yawn. There is probably nothing he enjoys less than visiting boring, decaying Rust Bowl burgs, pressing the flesh and chomping on "ethnic" food. He'd much rather be in Paris, London or even Moscow. Can't say I blame him for that.

Like it or not, over the years Bush has had to keep one eye cocked at the home front. To be elected or reelected he has to pick up votes in Iowa and Missouri, so he has to know that these places exist. For the most part, however, he lets his staff take care of matters appertaining to the boondocks.

Comes 1988. George Bush wins the job of clean-up man after the Actor has let land sharks bankrupt the country and swindle millions of middle-class Americans out of their pensions and life savings, while the cities turned into combat zones and a host of illegals wrecked our social service machinery, destroyed domestic tranquility and wiped out the jobs that would once have gone to low-income kids looking for their first paycheck.

After six months in the Oval Office, Bush vaguely realized something was seriously out of kilter. He couldn't quite put his finger on it, but he made some stabs in the dark.



George in his wet-behind-the-ears days

The Jews were running wild. That much was clear. They had to be reined in, but that's a tricky job. The blacks were a national disaster. Damage control was the best he could hope for. As to the economy, stopgaps would have to do for the time being. There was no money in the federal till to take the drastic steps required to repair the horrendous damage done to the country's once healthy financial system. The race issue, affirmative action and illegal immigration posed far worse problems than most mainstream politicians realized. Bush decided to take some stealthy moves

first to brake and then roll back, little by little, some of the crazier minority scams.

At first it seemed as if things might work out. The situation wasn't too bad. The economy was holding together, more or less, and the lucky stroke of Saddam Hussein's invasion of Kuwait provided another year or so of breathing space. Although the pot continued to boil back home, the Gulf War and the collapse of Soviet communism seemed surefire antidotes to the political poison brewing under the false sheen of American life.

But time finally caught up with George. The economy nosedived. Then the fragmenting Soviet Union began to look more like a looming catastrophe than a godsend. The Judge Thomas hearings must have shaken the Prez severely. The emergence of David Duke, win or no win, was a chill breeze across his neck, as was the heavy breathing of Pat Buchanan.

All of this, however, was merely a string of signposts. Slowly, but with the insight of a man of the world and the heart of an American patriot (in fibrillation after years of ingesting mounds of cholesterol-loaded Washington fat and deceit), Bush began to understand what was really happening to his country.

It was, it is, falling apart, and falling apart much faster than we think. Bush, with a regiment of handlers and informants whispering in his ear, now knows damn well what is going on. For the first time in his life he is eyeing the scene up close. And he is frightened.

He understands now that his country, which ultimately means his people, is in grave danger. He has come to the decision that the potential for violence, true economic disaster and a crumbling of American international influence as a result of weakness at home, is not only possible, but likely, in the next 10 or 20 years, if not sooner.

What has shocked Bush most is the dawning realization that what is happening in and to America is far beyond the power of ordinary political processes to correct. At first he thought that by fiddling around a bit here and there things would get back to "normal." Now he knows how foolish he has been.

Bush probably got his first clear look at the face of the enemy during the Uncle Thomas hearings. For most of us it was just a dreary farce. Bush knew better. Now he must savvy that the forces arrayed against his people are, in the realest sense of the word, evil. These forces are all-powerful and will stop at nothing to get what they want. They have infiltrated every institution and control many of the most important ones. Bush saw that behind the Brooks Brothers suits and mechanical smiles, congressmen simply dangle from the strings of puppeteers that remain hidden from the public eye.

Many Instaurationists may say Bush is incapable of even accepting the concept of race as we understand it. I disagree. The trouble with Bush is that till very recently he has believed with all his heart that, deep down inside, all those "others" were "just like us." Given time, they would grow into something resembling authentic Americans. He is now

learning just how wrong even a president can be. The evidence that Bush is trapped in a corner and cannot get out can be seen in his feeble efforts to do something, anything, to keep the lid on the Pandora's Box of 1990s America.

The most pathetic example of his bandaid statesmanship was the Executive Orders released on the day he signed a "watered down" civil rights bill. A traitor in the ranks slipped a copy under a liberal congressman's door before the President was able to finish the Rose Garden signing ceremony. The Executive Orders were intended to be a sneaky way of mitigating the quotas inherent in the civil rights bill. It didn't work. They were pusillanimously recalled. Another ludicrous effort was Bush's order to return Haitian "refugees" (read illegal immigrants) to Haiti. A federal judge guashed that idea. Did Bush have the guts to confront the judge and order the Coast Guard to return the nasty Haitians to their God-forsaken hellhole? Of course not. He cravenly waited for the Supreme Court's reversal of the judge's ruling to get him off the hook. At last report Bush, the first president to stand up to Israel since Eisenhower, is working on some compromise to let the Zionists have their \$10 billion loan guarantee without his losing face.

Alas, the world is becoming all too real for George Herbert Walker Bush! He thought he would glide through the White House to an easy retirement, full of honors and perks. The way America looks now, he has a better chance of ending up like Gorbachev.

For us this spectacle is rather uninteresting. We are not surprised at the way the American world is shaping up. We will not be surprised at what emerges in the years ahead. But for all the George Bushes of America, the coming years will be dreadful indeed.

N.B. FORREST

A couple of gratuitous comments on Forrest's excellent article by ye editor: Don't write off George just yet. He might be full of ideological holes and wimperies—Buchanan's platform may be much more to the point, and Duke's even more—but compared to his Democratic, Zionist-toadying, black-pandering rivals, Bush, with all his faults, towers above them like Siegfried above Alberich. Don't forget, Bush is a superpreppy and a Yalie, the kind of guy who fights hardest when his team is behind 6 to 0 with only one minute to go in the final quarter.

Many Instaurationists are hipped on the fact that nothing good will happen in this country until it collapses. Then, they hope, a man on horseback will appear to restore at least part of their lost paradise. Could be. Could not be. Some saviors have come out of nowhere. Others, like Julius Caesar, Cromwell and Napoleon were for years dedicated members of the systems they overthrew. It's possible that George, or more likely some president who follows, will eventually be forced to do the right and honorable thing.

I realize that such a scenario is revolting to us purists, who have had our genetically attuned Weltblick almost since the day we took our first nip of milk and who have only contempt for Johnny-come-latelies. But purism has no place in politics, especially democratic politics, which is to statecraft what an ink blot is to a rainbow.

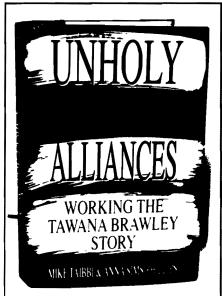
Wrapping Up the Tawana Brawley Hoax

n November 28, 1987, Tawana Brawley, a black 15-year-old who had been away from home for five days, was found near the public housing apartment in Wappingers Falls (NY), from which her family had been evicted ten days earlier for nonpayment of rent. Her story was that she had been kidnapped by a white with a "police-like" badge and held captive in a wooded area by six whites who raped and sodomized her repeatedly over a four-day period. She claimed she had been released only after the men wrote "KKK" on her chest and "nigger nigger" and "nigger ete [sic]" on her stomach, cut off some of her crinkly hair and daubed her with feces.

In 1987 there were 1,672 murders in New York City, tens of thousands of assaults and thousands of rapes. On the day Brawley was found, the usual number of serious crimes plagued Zoo City. Nonetheless, the local and within days the national mass media focused on Brawley's alleged travails in a town 70 miles north.

Al Sharpton, Vernon Mason and Alton Maddox, fresh from rabble-rousing in the Howard Beach trials, became Brawley's "advisors." Mason and Maddox were black nationalist lawyers; Sharpton a minister, with no church except the Congregation of the Blessed Moment. "If we beat this, we will be the biggest niggers in New York," Sharpton told a confidant.

Tawana's seedy counsellors would not allow her to talk with authorities or the media about her "abduction." In-



stead, during the next year the threesome would make totally unsubstantiated charges that her assailants had urinated in her mouth, that medical tests detected "five types of semen" on her body and that her attackers were a "pack of Ku Klux Klansmen." Later, Sharpton & Co. claimed her assailants were members of a "racist cult" inside the Dutchess County sheriff's of-

fice and had ties to the Irish Republican Army. The attackers were then described as a part-time policeman, an assistant prosecutor and a state trooper, all of whom were named and identified. Despite the mass of contrary evi-

dence, the media reported the charges as factual.

The FBI was brought in to check on civil rights violations within hours of Brawley's story hitting the front pages. When the smoke had cleared, U.S. Attorney Rudolph Giuliano confessed:

The Bureau had come to the conclusion that there had been no rape, no sodomy, no maiming. And not only was there no evidence to support any of these allegations, the facts that were in hand all went the other way: They all tended to prove the Tawana Brawley story was plainly untrue.

In Unholy Alliances: Working the Tawana Brawley Story (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, 1989), half-Hawaiian, half-Italian Mike Taibbi and half-black, half-Puerto Rican Anna Sims-Phillips tell, from their liberal perspective, how the media was used for over a year to perpetuate the tissue of racist lies. The authors, employed by a New York television station during the time of the Brawley hoax, wrote:

Privately, there wasn't a newspaper or television reporter on the story who didn't harbor doubts about some detail of the original account; even more privately, many reporters knew that by the very act of pursuing their craft they were nourishing an unholy alliance with the advisors.

Three months into the Brawley case, every news organization in New York City had committed enormous amounts of time and money covering it. The liberal-left media clique embraced the hoax, having long been indoctrinated with horror stories of the evil deeds that evil whites committed against innocent blacks. With a "hot" story to support their propaganda, news doctors worked with a vengeance to let the world know about it.

In the course of its lopsided sleuthing, the press corps turned up some embarrassing counter-opinions. Minimal exposure, however, was given to the Wappingers Falls black woman who told reporters:

I have been living here all my eighty years, and I ain't never had no problem with the Ku Klux Klan. My problem is with the [black] drug pushers. The KKK ain't never robbed my purse, but them damned junkies right over there on the corner done robbed me three times just this year. Do a story on them!

While the newspapers poured out their anti-white venom, Sharpton, Maddox and Mason were given free rein on TV talk shows. Black celebrities also got into the act. Bill Cosby and Ed Lewis, the publisher of Essence magazine, put up a \$25,000 reward for information leading to the capture of Brawley's assailants. Mike Tyson, the great boxer and rapist, gave Brawley a \$35,000 Rolex watch. Boxing promoter Don King helped set up a \$100,000 fund for her. Money from whites and blacks rolled in from all parts of the country, at the rate of several thousand dollars a day.

Where were the responsible black leaders, if there were such, during all this? Mum was the word for Jesse Jackson and Mayor David Dinkins. The Harlem-based Amsterdam News idealized the hoax and idolized the hoaxers for months, though the editor suggested privately that Brawley might be under some form of voodoo hex.

Sharpton's claim that an "inside source" had told him about the "racist cult" inside the Dutchess County sheriff's department was eventually discredited by a reporter who admitted he was Sharpton's "source."

We were sitting around [gossiping] with Sharpton, talking about the Quinlan [a jailed IRA member] case. One thing lead to another, and I raised the question—it was a question, not a statement of fact—of whether the IRA had these rituals [of smearing feces on their victims]. Next thing I know he's having another Poughkeepsie press conference, and he's got an "inside source" who can prove the whole thing.

The same reporter wrote up the Sharpton "racist cult" story, as though he had no role in its genesis. All this after Sharpton had told an aide, "This whole case is bull, but it's too late to go back now."

Another example of the unholy alliance is an incident that happened on March 20, 1988. Sharpton had bused 60 protestors to Poughkeepsie. There he boomed to the cameras: "We're here to shut down the grand jury [investigating the Brawley matter], even if it means over our dead and ar-

Tawana's three puppeteers (left to right): Maddox, Mason and Sharpton

rested bodies." Although several police officers and twice as many counter-demonstrators were present, the cameras ignored them and focused solely on Sharpton, who said he would "spend the night sleeping on the ground," if that was what it took to keep the grand jury from meeting. This said, he carefully reclined on a patch of dry grass for all of 15 seconds—just long enough for the cameramen to get their shots. He then stood up and left. The grand jury wasn't even in session.

Tawana was described on the front pages as a "popular, attractive cheerleader." Not much was said about her fami-

ly. Her mother, who had a felony conviction for collecting unemployment compensation while employed, considered herself a local "black activist." A part-time bus driver and a small-time drug dealer, her stepfather had a history of beating Tawana and her mother, and had served a prison term for fatally shooting his first wife four times in the head. Tawana's boyfriend was a drug dealer facing an attempted manslaughter charge.

What actually happened to Brawley during the five days she was missing from home? It is known she was seen during the period with a Hispanic drug dealer attending parties in an area known as Crack Alley in a town near Wappingers Falls. An FBI laboratory analysis showed no indication of rape. The markings on her body were not deep enough to break the skin. The materials used to make the markings were found inside her family's former apartment and she had traces of it under her fingernails. A plastic bag was discovered in back of the apartment with a pair of woman's gloves spotted with excrement. Apparently Tawana had stayed away from home partying with drug friends and was afraid to return home for fear her stepfather would beat her. So she concocted the story of her abduction and rape. (The mother of a friend of Tawana's told authorities that a year earlier her daughter had claimed she had been abducted and raped "by a group of white men in a dark green car who had took her to a wooded area." The girl later admit-

ted to her mother that she had made up the whole story.)

Tawana Brawley was not very original with her story. Neither were her copycats. A black woman in Wappingers Falls was arrested for "falsely reporting a racial incident," after a surveillance camera caught her smearing excrement on her door—repeating an act she had previously blamed on "white bigots." In Kingston (NY) a murdered black girl was found with "KKK" scratched on her body. A black man later confessed to the crime.

Having lost their audience in New York, Tawana and her advisory junta moved to Chicago, where Minister Louis Farrakhan of the Nation of Islam promised to take her into the Muslim fold and exact vengeance on her attackers. By this time, however, Tawana was no longer getting sufficient publicity and

money to satisfy her puppeteers, and the troupe broke up.

The unholy alliance did not end with proof of the hoax. Tawana's mother telephoned Mike Wallace of 60 Minutes, offering her and her daughter's story if there was money to be made. Wallace turned her down. Sharpton told a reporter that Tawana had admitted she had written the racial slurs on her body. These two incidents were reported in only one local newspaper.

EDWARD KERLING

What Can the Jews Do for Us?

magine Instaurationists before the court of the Sanhedrin, bargaining with the Elders of Zion! Although Jews are not exactly trustworthy, at times even treacherous, we are ready to strike a deal: our nuclear protection for Greater Israel (now enlarged to include the entire Middle East) in return for their total ingathering in the Unholy Land and environs and their support of transporting U.S. Negroes back to Africa and similar deportations of other nonwhites to their respective homelands. We'll let them take credit for reinventing racism, and we'll honor Ezra as the first racist.

A good many of Instauration's readers, I daresay, have run over such imagined "deals" in their minds. But although well organized into pressure groups, which they call "service organizations," Jews really have only bureaucracies working for them, not an ideal centralized command structure. (Neither did the Soviet Union.) Besides, Jews are not reasonable. Their robustly developed usversus-them mentality goes far beyond the point of rationality. Otherwise, they would certainly drum out the likes of spymaster Jonathan Pollard instead of trying to spring him from jail. If they were really brainy, they would control Sephardic birthrates and stop importing black Jews from Ethiopia. In other words, they would practice eugenics. (We don't, which goes to show that we have also lost some of our marbles.) Above all, they would know when to lay off, especially on the Holocaust business (even if they fully believe it), which most Americans are getting sick and tired of hearing about.

Many Jews would agree with all or part of the above, but they are powerless against their own "service organizations." Most ordinary Jews do not like being pressured into looking for a Nazi under every bed. They just want to get on with their lives. Being betrayed by one's representatives, however, is a very familiar theme. Consider that 70% of Americans want some sort of term limitation on their congressmen, yet keep reelecting the incumbents. In North Carolina, 15% of the newspapers supported Jesse Helms in 1988 compared to 52% of the voters. In Louisiana in 1991, the media were 0% for David Duke, compared to 39% of the voters. I am convinced that the clash of interests between non-Jews and run-of-the-mill Jews is less heated than that between the latter and the lewish service organizations. What Jews can do for us is to help themselves by overcoming their own overlords.

Think back again to the imagined confrontation at the court of the Sanhedrin. Just who are the Jews that the Elders are supposed to represent? Most are undergoing a huge identity crisis (doubtless not for the first time), and the would-be bargainer at the court needs to know just whom he is addressing. Jews are a racial hodgepodge; the Euro-

pean Jews among them seem to be about a third Aryan. Because of this mixture, they are highly variable (have a high standard deviation) on most characteristics. This means it is very easy for those who like Jews to compile a long list of high achievers, as in science and music. It also means it is equally easy for those who dislike Jews to compile a long list of bad apples, with Marx and Freud at the top. Both pro- and anti-Semitism will probably be around as long as Jews are around.

A secondary characteristic of Jews, also stemming from their genetic mix, is that they are not handsome, certainly not as handsome as the white non-Jews they live among. (There are plenty of exceptions, as the first characteristic—high variability—ensures.) Not being handsome is grating, which drives many Jews to compensate for their ill looks by being overachievers. Nothing wrong with trying harder, except when it reaches sociopathic proportions. How many more Jews this unhandsomeness adds to the ranks of bad Jews, beyond the high variability factor, no one has ever tried to calculate. The number may be surprisingly large.

This is not by any means even the partial answer to the question of who the Jews are and what makes them tick. It is also a matter of *self-definition*. A Jew who ceases to regard himself as a Jew is no longer much of a fighter for Jewish interests. Whoever wrote the notes to the dubious Wannsee Conference in 1942 was on to something profound:

The remainder [of Jews] who survive [natural wastage in proposed large labor camps]—and they will certainly be those who have the greatest powers of endurance—will have to be dealt with accordingly. For if released, they would, as a natural selection of the fittest, form a germ cell from which the Jewish race could regenerate itself.

Nazis, whether or not the Holocaust is all it has been cracked up to be, did Jews a great eugenic favor. The fittest fled Hitler before he got rough with them. The unfittest remained. In this serendipitous, Darwinian way, Nazis were the best friends Jewry ever had, with the exception of Jesus.

Consider this: Jews who escaped the Nazis are many and famous. Those who did not were anonymous masses. I have seen many lists of notable Jews but never one list of the hundred "best" Jews who did not escape the Nazis. I have read names here and there, but practically everyone was a total nonentity!

Our Instaurationist is now a little closer in discovering just who the Jews are that he would be addressing in the court of the Sanhedrin. They are a race and consist of those who do not assimilate (better: those whose grandchildren do not assimilate). But just what race? I would say one of three wandering races, the other being the gypsies and the

steppes peoples. The last-named are no longer of historical significance. The gypsies are a nuisance everywhere but not a political factor. To be sure, they still cash in when they yell "discrimination!," but they have no real future. The Jews, then, remain the only wandering race of any great significance.

Alas for present-day Jewry, their identity crisis is acute! Zionism arose to counter the assimilation of wandering Jews by setting up a geographic homeland. Such an ingathering would preserve them, but at the expense of converting them into just the inhabitants of just another piece of real estate and ruining their uniqueness as *the* important nomadic race. This seemed the only method of racial preservation in the face of rising anti-Semitism earlier in this century, at least in the eyes of the Zionists. But today, with our better understanding of race and biology, this desperate compromise is no longer necessary. Jews, in short, could still see themselves as a wandering *race*, race in a biological sense, and get away with it. Their big job will be to try to convince the world that their contributions, whatever they are, are in the net positive.

So what can the Jews do for us? By becoming openly racist about themselves, they would have to allow others to be racist too. This a little risky. A race of non-Jews might not want these wanderers in their midst. They might proclaim, "Your contributions in the net are negative. You have to go." But how likely is this? Arguments as to whether Jews are culture distorters or culture enrichers, parasites or symbionts, will continue to rage back and forth, with considerable benefit to all parties. The good Jews will have to rein in the bad Jews, to everyone's benefit, and in the process get a clearer definition of themselves.

Raymond Cattell espoused a one-race, one-nation ideal, but he never specified the boundaries for a race, nor did he ever dwell on the possibility that some nations might wish to continue a multiracial experiment. India fascinates, but it is also a disaster. The question is how far India being a racial mixing pot added to the disaster, on top of the backwardness of each and every race and subrace that went into that brew.

Wishful thinking aside, we are not before the court of the Sanhedrin or any other court of any sort. It would be vain to try to persuade Jews to drop their whipped up usversus-them attitude and stop looking for a Nazi under every bed. At best we might find and convince a dozen individual Jews (an odds-on chance, due to their high genetic variability). But, once again, these dozen or even a thousand individual Jews would be up against their own protective bureaucracies.

What will the Jews become? Present indications are they will disappear as a significant people and become a remnant like the Zoroastrians. Unless Israel turns racist, continued browning—temporarily reversed by a barbarian invasion from the north (Russia) of blonder Jews—is certain to do them in. In the Diaspora, memories of the "Holocaust" are the main stopgap to assimilation, but such negatives work only for the short term. Jewry, in its present

form, has no better raison d'être than the Austro-Hungarian Empire, the Soviet Union or (come to think of it) the United States. A biological reason to exist, as the wandering race of symbionts, is their only hope. This racism, to work, must be explicit, tolerant and even amicable to other racisms. To be sure, the Jews may be sent packing again, but this is their main defining characteristic! It can be most unpleasant, as WWII showed, but it need not be. The Jews actually need an optimal amount of anti-Semitism to keep them going. Too little, and all but a useless remnant of the Orthodox will assimilate; too much, and their livelihoods will be at risk. Many Jews believe the next wave of anti-Semitism will finish the process they think Hitler started. Such a siege mentality is not conducive to measured reflection.

What the Jews can do for us, and for themselves, is reduce their high-decibel hysteria to their racially normal level of wailing and start thinking about their future realistically. Do they really want to go on existing as a distinct group? If so, why? Just to be a bunch of people with high variability, which any other group could achieve by stepping up assortive mating? What is the fabled Jewish sensitivity beyond complaining about persecution? Mahler's music has a universal appeal to the teenager in all of us, but he's been dead for 81 years. Marx and Freud are washouts. Einstein's contributions, though genuine, were to *our* physics (the high variability factor again) and not at all "Jewish."

I don't have a handle on just what the Jewish mystique is, even after reading Ernest van den Haag's book on the subject. But if others see genuine merit in Philip Roth, Saul Bellow or Anne Frank, merit that I am insensitive to, all's well. The same is true of the arts and religions of India and China. We can all mutually coexist, in different racenations. What is really difficult is when one people wants to live among other peoples.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON



David Frankel, a student at Case Western Reserve Univ., commemorated Kristallnacht by burning a Star of David. The Cleveland Press reported the event friendly-like. Non-Jews go to jail for burning crosses.

The View from the White Tip

When President F.W. de Klerk announced abruptly that he was going to stage a "whites only" referendum on March 17, he added the warning that this would be the last chance for white South Africans to approve or reject "reform."

Most South African whites are torn between two fears: the short-term fear of losing their independence in a "multiracial democracy" run by black tribal chiefs; the long-term fear of losing their lives in a race war. As has become the custom of most lily-livered whites everywhere, South Africans took the cowardly route. The referendum won handily, 1,924,186 to 875,619. De

Klerk may now boast that he avoided a bloodbath. He only postponed it. And the longer it is post-

poned, the bloodier it will be.

De Klerk decided to hold the referendum after a series of crushing National Party defeats at the hands of the Conservative Party in byelections in supposedly safe seats. Many CP victories were scored not only in rural areas, as heretofore, but in big towns like Durban and Johannesburg, that is, in English-speaking constituencies where considerable numbers of people have evidently awakened from their long trance. The Nat loss in February of Potchefstroom, a university town in the Transvaal, was the last straw for de Klerk. It was after this defeat that he decided to go ahead with the referendum. He had always promised one, and this was one promise he couldn't wriggle out of. The Conservatives and various quasi-military groups, such as the African Resistance Movement, had become too openly threatening and strong for him to go back on his word. Knowing he was fast losing the confidence of the people with his forked tongue, de Klerk counted on the referendum to save him before the tide of voter resentment drowned him.

Referenda on matters of vital national importance are a South African tradition. Verwoerd held one on the issue of breaking away from the British Commonwealth and establishing an independent Republic, following Indian and Canadian criticism of South Africa's internal affairs at Commonwealth conferences. Civilized Switzerland also holds referenda on vital issues, whereas Britain and America, on the national level, are careful not to, preferring to present their voters with a "democratic" choice between Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

Warming up for the referendum, "our" newspapers, by definition liberal, heaped ridicule on the reactionary Conservative "dinosaurs" who are trying to "put the clock back." Voters were reminded of the unthinkable consequences of nay-saying, such as not being able to play international cricket or rugby or take part in the Summer Olympics in Barcelona.

Opinion polls conducted by supposedly impartial bodies with imposing titles predicted a walk-over victory for de Klerk, just as they did before the disastrous by-elections. This time they turned out to be right. But the referendum win is not necessarily a sweeping victory either for the Nats or for the white population as a whole. It only speeds de Klerk's plans to hand over power to the blacks. Admittedly the voters were in something of a dilemma. If they voted yes, they would stir up black terrorism and come under black misrule; if they voted no, they would have the whole world ganging up on them again, with America, that deadly enemy of the white race (including its own whites), threatening to do

to South Africa what it did to Iraq. The liberal press was happy to inform us that the U.S. is not feverishly building two huge air bases in neighboring Botswana for nothing.

It wasn't so long ago that de Klerk assured us that the release of Mandela would bring peace to the land. It did exactly the opposite. Then we were told that surrender in South West Africa (Namibia) would reduce international hostility instead of encouraging it. Then there was the vast increase in crime following the release from jail of hundreds of ANC criminals, including, Mandela, who were euphemistically described as "political prisoners."

Even more serious was and is the prospect of school integration in the approved American style, conjuring up visions of hulking blacks sitting beside white girls half their age. This felonious measure has not yet forced white children into mixed schools at the point of a bayonet, but it is heading that way. In the name of the impossible dream of racial equality, civilized whites are being penalized and mulcted to the point of extinction. It is not at all surprising that some schools opting for racial integration have been dynamited and blown skyhigh.

What is in store for whites in South Africa is already happening to our next-door cousins in Zimbabwe (Rhodesia), the land of "partnership." Although the white minority was promised it would "share" power with the black majority, before too many years passed the white delegates were ousted from Zimbabwe's Parliament and their constituencies dissolved. Deprived of all political power, whites have nevertheless kept the country functioning. But now, President-Dictator Robert Mugabe has announced he is going to seize without compensation 6 million hectares of farmland, about half the total of all the white-owned land in the country. The confiscated acreage will be handed over to needy black farmers. Don't be surprised if America will soon be rushing food to another part of starving Africa.

Religion has always had a major role in South African life, perhaps as major as sports. In recent years the Dutch Reform Church itself has gone liberal, officially declaring apartheid to be a sin. This has prompted Conservative Party leader Dr. Treurnicht, himself a dominie of the Church, to declare that he's on the side of the sinners! As for the English churches, their ministers and pastors are so far to the left they can almost be described as nonbelievers. They cling to their loss of faith even at the cost of losing whole congregations. A graffito on a wall of St. George's Cathedral in Cape Town, Archbishop Tutu's cathedral, proclaims, "I used to be an Anglican myself until I put Tu and Tu together." Many whites, particularly women, have no interest in politics at all. They simply put their trust in the Lord, who they are sure will never desert them. Incredibly, many Nat supporters vote Nat for no better reason than that their fathers did. It has become a mindless tradition with their sons.

Thanks to the referendum, de Klerk can move forward (or backward) with his "reform." The artful dodger was triumphant, but only temporarily. The truth is his National Party has no future, either under black or white rule. The white swing to the right, though it still has a long way to go, is genuinely irreversible and will gather momentum as the days unfold. It is my prediction that no matter what the odds against them, more South Africans than de Klerk would like to believe will not go down without a fight.

The Death Throes of Exterminationism (II)

In Part I of this essay, it was demonstrated the gas chambers of Auschwitz never in fact existed, despite Holocaust expert Jean-Claude Pressac's convoluted claims to the contrary. Part II will give a further lie to Pressac's thesis by showing that the gas chambers, even if they had existed, could not possibly have operated in the manner he described. (See his Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers, Beate Klarsfield Foundation, 1989, 564 pp., \$100).

First, a note about methodology. If historical claims fly in the face of known scientific and technical facts—and Divine suspension of the laws of nature can be ruled out—then Pressac's claims can be rejected as false. If his contentions contradict the known facts of gas chamber operation and the properties of Zyklon B, we can conclude these gas chambers never existed. Because he insists the vast majority of alleged killings took place in two buildings, Kremas II and III (pp. 183, 264), the discussion will be limited to these areas. Pressac writes:

A homicidal gassing using 5 to 7 kg of Zyklon B for 1,000 to 2,000 persons would last about 20 minutes: 5 minutes for the action of the HCN. . .and 15 minutes of ventilation before being able to open the gas-tight door. Although part of the toxic gas had been inhaled by the victims, this was negligible with respect to the quantity remaining due to the initial overdose. [p. 16]

Pressac is quite inconsistent. On p. 253 of his tract he claims the ventilation system was switched on for at least 20 to 30 minutes before the gas-tight door was opened. Nowhere does he say that the persons who allegedly removed the bodies from the chamber wore chemical suits for protection against the skin absorption of HCN (hydrocyanic acid). He simply assumes that gas masks alone would have protected the workers (p. 16).

Before proceeding further, the reader should know something about the properties of Zyklon B and the requirements necessary for using it in a gas or delousing chamber. Zyklon B, packaged as granules or discs, consists of two components: lethal HCN and the chemically inert component which "carries" it (p. 18). Any gas or fumigation chamber which employs Zyklon B must have special devices to boil off the HCN from the inert carrier and circulate it throughout the chamber. To expel the HCN from the inert carrier, heated air must be forced over the Zyklon B. This heated air-HCN mixture is then mechanically circulated throughout the chamber. In his examination of the Auschwitz site, gas chamber expert Fred Leuchter found no special devices for boiling the HCN off from its inert carrier, nor for circulating the air-HCN mixture.

Pressac claims 1,000 to 2,000 people could have been gassed at a time in each of the gas chambers of Kremas II and III—a minimum of 4.76 or a maximum 9.52 victims per m³ (pp. 16, 556).

Leuchter points out that to have proper gas circulation there must be at least 9 sq. ft. of open space around each executee.⁴ With 1,000 to 2,000 people crammed into such close quarters, the diffusion of HCN within the chamber would have been exceedingly slow. Technical data on the circulation of HCN within a delousing chamber strongly suggest that the persons some distance away from the points of gas release would have been unaffected by the cyanide for hours,⁵ which makes Pressac's claim that everyone was killed within 5 minutes ludicrous.

HCN, it should be understood, takes a considerable period of time to evaporate from its inert carrier. This is a safety measure to ensure it does not reach a deadly concentration too quickly and kill its human users. Leuchter writes:6

Zyklon B is not recommended for use in an execution gas chamber generally because of the time it takes to drive the gas from the inert carrier. . . . Zyklon B takes too long to evaporate (or boil off) the HCN from the inert carrier. . .

The Revisionist engineer, Fritz Berg, did an extensive study of the properties of Zyklon B:⁷

The speed with which HCN evaporates out of the Zyklon granules or paper discs is not instantaneous. Although the HCN does immediately begin to leave the porous material as soon as a can of Zyklon B is opened, that does not mean it leaves all at once. On the contrary, it still takes about half an hour for most of the cyanide to leave under normal conditions and under normal room temperature. . . . Even more time is needed for all the cyanide to leave the granules.

Since Pressac claims the SS bosses at Auschwitz used Zyklon B granules (p. 16), it would have taken longer than half an hour for all the gas to leave the granules during an alleged gassing in Kremas II and III.

Admitting there were no mechanical provisions to heat the air-HCN mixture and quickly circulate it throughout the chamber, Pressac asserts the body heat of the victims alone would have evenly diffused the gas throughout the chamber within a few minutes (p. 16). Technical data on Zyklon B and the delousing chambers can easily disprove this statement.

German delousing chambers had special provisions to remove the HCN from its inert carrier. First, preheated air was introduced. Then the heated air-gas mixture was distributed evenly within the enclosure. This whole process, defined as the "circulation phase," lasted at least an hour. The diffusion of HCN by mechanical means is much faster than the diffusion of HCN by natural processes. If, with the use of specially designed mechanical devices, it took at least an hour to evaporate the HCN from its inert carrier and circulate it throughout the delousing chamber, how could the SS men have achieved the same result in Auschwitz gas chambers in less than 5 minutes solely by human body heat?

In an attempt to refute this devastating criticism, Holocaust true believers claim the moving and stirring of the victims in the gas chamber caused the gas to circulate, despite the fact that people packed so closely together would hardly have been able to stir. Furthermore, Pressac asserts the Zyklon B granules, poured through openings in the ceilings, ran down four wire mesh columns (p. 16). Because the chamber would have been packed with occupants, bodies would have been pressed against the lethal columns, thereby preventing the gas from dispersing throughout the room.

To summarize: (a) HCN takes considerable time to evaporate from its inert carrier; (b) none of the 1,000 to 2,000 people crammed into the gas chambers of Kremas II and III would have had the 9 sq. ft. of open space per victim required for effective gas circulation. These two facts conclusively disprove Pressac's claim that the HCN reached the deadly concentration (12 g/m³) everywhere in the chamber, killing everyone within 5 minutes. It's possible the victims near the point of release of the gas might have been killed in a short time, but people some distance away from the points of release would have remained unaffected until hours later.9

Reviewing Pressac's book, the N.Y. Times claimed the gas chambers were emptied every half hour or so and filled with new victims. The Times did not say that a half hour after the introduction of HCN gas many of the alleged victims would have still been alive.

Pressac states that after the death of the victims, 15 to 30 minutes of "forced draught ventilation" cleared the chamber of the deadly gas. Workers wearing gas masks would then enter to remove the dead bodies. In sharp contradiction to Pressac's timetable, Nuremberg document NI-9912 (p. 20) states there must be at least 21 hours of natural ventilation before one can safely enter an area where Zyklon B has been used. Undaunted, Pressac writes:

The meticulous care stipulated in NI-9912 has no sense in homicidal gassings, because this changes the situation radically. The space where the gas was used was closed and gas-tight. No furniture, bedding or floor covering. The floors, walls and ceilings were of bare concrete. . .forced draught ventilation would be relatively efficient in these circumstances. [p. 16]

Pressac implies that if the gas chamber had furniture, bedding and floor covering, a lengthy ventilation period would be necessary and that 15 to 30 minutes of forced draught ventilation would be inadequate .

NI-9912 states that HCN has such great penetrative powers that pockets of gas would be trapped within the furniture and bedding. Fifteen to 30 minutes of forced draught ventilation could under no circumstances remove these pockets. Indeed, NI-9912 states that mattresses, pillows and upholstered furniture must be shaken or beaten for at least one hour in the open air to remove all the HCN residue (p. 20).

Pressac admits that after the alleged gassing and ventilation phases, pockets of gas would be trapped in the jumble of bodies, especially in the hair, mucous membranes and body cavities of the corpses (p. 16). If 15 to 30 minutes was wholly inadequate to remove all of the gas trapped in furniture and bedding, how could 15 to 30 minutes of forced draught ventilation have removed the pockets of gas trapped in various parts of some 2,000 gas-drenched corpses?

Relevant to this question are the observations of Spanish Revisionist Enrique Aynat:¹¹

Ventilation of the gas chamber within 15, 20 or 30 minutes is highly improbable. Pressac cites the testimony of a former prisoner of Auschwitz, A. Rablin, who participated in delousing with Zyklon B. This was done in an improvised gas chamber located in Block 3 at Auschwitz. The delousing chamber was approximately 300 cubic meters in volume and was equipped with an exhaust fan and seven windows for ventilation. The concentration of HCN used in the delousing process was from 0.05% to 0.1%. Under these conditions the ventilation lasted two hours. [p. 25]

Let us compare these circumstances with those of the supposed homicidal gas chamber of Crematoria II and III. In this case the area was larger, some 506 cubic meters, and the. . . .vents for exhausting the toxic agent were next to the floor, so they could be partially or totally obstructed by the hodgepodge of corpses. There were no windows in the place. The concentration of HCN employed was 1% [p. 18], 10 to 20 times stronger than that used in the delousing process.

The above comparison thus gives rise to another anomaly: the delousing chamber of smaller volume, with an exhaust fan and 7 windows, and contending with a far weaker concentration of HCN, presumably required more time to be ventilated than the supposed homicidal gas chamber which was larger, which had an inadequate ventilation system, which lacked windows and which used a far higher concentration of HCN.

Even if, as Pressac claims (p. 16), those who removed the bodies wore gas masks, the fact remains that HCN is extremely toxic

when absorbed through the skin (p. 18). Du Pont chemists say:12

Hydrogen cyanide is a Class A poison. . . . Poisoning can result from breathing HCN fumes; absorption of hydrogen cyanide vapor or liquid through the skin, particularly the eyes, mucous membranes, and feet. . . . Because of the possibility of skin absorption of HCN fumes, air monitoring for HCN is required even when wearing an air mask.

Leuchter notes:13

HCN does not have to be breathed to be fatal. In concentrations of over 50 ppm $[.06 \text{ g/m}^3]$, the user must wear a chemical suit to completely protect his body and breathe bottled air.

The myriad of gas pockets lodged within and between the corpses that could not have been removed by 15 to 30 minutes of forced draught ventilation would have been absorbed through the skin of those removing the bodies, even though they were wearing gas masks. To fully grasp the serious nature of clothing contact with HCN, consider Du Pont's "Personal Safety and First Aid" requirement: 14

Do not get HCN on skin or clothing. In case of contact, call for help and immediately flush the skin with large quantities of water while removing contaminated clothing.

Pressac, though admitting pockets of gas would be trapped in the pile of bodies (p. 16), refuses to admit that every time a worker encountered a pocket of gas, some of it would have clung to and permeated the fabric of his clothing. As a chemist for the German-owned Degesch company attests: "On account of the extreme toxicity of HCN, combined with its solubility in water, even traces of the gas can prove fatal." To Contact with just one of those gas pockets could have resulted in death. Continuous contact with gas pockets would have allowed the HCN to penetrate through the clothing to the skin.

Describing the ventilation of the alleged gas chamber of Kremas II, Pressac comments that the air entered through upper orifices and was then extracted through lower ones. One Holocaust Revisionist wrote Pressac:

[A]fter the gassing of a large number of people: the corpses are heaped on top of one another; they block most of the air extraction orifices; the room is full of warm toxic gas; how can there be rapid and efficient mechanical ventilation? I would say that it is not possible. . . . [p. 377]

Pressac admits that the ventilation system was poorly designed for gas chamber operations:

Before putting on their gas masks, the SS would have then ordered two to four members of the Sonderkommando to put on masks, open the gas chamber door and drag bodies out into the vestibule until several of the air extraction orifices had been cleared. Then the gas-tight door would have been closed again, the ventilation restarted [and the operation would resume its normal course]. [p. 377]

Once again, Pressac's allegation is founded on a technical impossibility, one he practically admits. He writes (p. 18): "A concentration of [HCN in the atmosphere] equal to or greater than 12g/m³ (1%) would not be tolerable even for a man wearing a gas mask except in case of necessity and for not more than one minute." Because the ventilation system would have been blocked, most of the gas would have remained in the chamber and would have been at or near the "homicidal concentration" of 12g/m³ (p. 16). According to Pressac's own calculations, workers with gas masks entering the chamber to clear the air extraction orifices would have been killed by HCN poisoning.

For fumigation chambers and real or mythical gas chambers, Leuchter makes this point:¹⁶

The temperature of the walls and the air within the facility, and the intake air, must be kept at least 10 degrees above the boiling point of HCN (78.30F) to prevent condensation of HCN on the walls, floor and ceiling of the facility, as well as in exhaust systems. If the temperature is below 79°F and condensation occurs, the facility must be decontaminated with chlorine bleach or ammonia. . .

The "intake air," Leuchter mentions, is the heated air used to drive the HCN from its inert carrier and then remove it from the chamber. Leuchter remarks that for a gas chamber, "the intake air should have preheat capability to guarantee that no HCN will condense and thereby escape evacuation."17 He points out that the alleged gas chambers of Kremas II and III had no provisions to preheat the intake air.18

Most "gassings" would have had to take place in round-theclock operations in spring, fall and winter, as well as summer. If the Nazis had employed forced draught ventilation to circulate and ventilate the gas, they would have had to use cold spring, fall and winter air—air whose temperature was well below 79°F. The physical consequences of this would have been appalling. Rather than circulating or removing the deadly gas from the chamber, the blasts of cold air, sucked in from the outside, would have caused much of the HCN to condense. In other words, forced draught ventilation during cold months would have totally defeated its purpose. The cold air of the forced draught ventilation system would have caused much of the gas to recondense back to liquid, thus effectively nullifying any attempt to remove it from the gas chamber!

As Mathesons' authoritative handbook, Effects of Exposure to Toxic Gases, makes clear (p. 33): "[E]xposure to high concentrations of hydrogen cyanide vapors (above about 100 ppm), or skin contact with liquid hydrogen cyanide, may be followed by instantaneous collapse and cessation of breathing." Indeed, those entering the chamber to remove the bodies—upon contact with the condensed liquid HCN-would have been subject to immediate death by poisoning through skin absorption. 19

In 1979 the dean of Holocaust Revisionism, Dr. Robert Faurisson, wrote:20

All of the testimonies, regardless of how vague or conflicting they may be on other points, are in accord on at least this point: the team of workers would open the [gas chamber doors] either "immediately" or "a little after" the deaths of the victims [and then remove the bodies]. It is my contention that this point alone constitutes the touchstone of false testimonies.

After all of the alleged victims in the gas chambers were dead and the ventilation phase was over, Pressac avers:

[T]he gas-tight door was then unbolted and opened, and the work of extracting corpses began immediately. . . . The dentists then pulled out the gold teeth and collected any jewelry. . . . Barbers sheared the hair off the women. These two operations were carried out either directly in the gas chamber entrance. . .or where the corpses were taken from the lift at the end of the furnace room. [p.

Here we are confronted with another technical impossibility. As noted earlier, 15 to 30 minutes of forced draught ventilation could not possibly have removed all of the pockets of gas trapped within the hair, mucous membranes and body cavities of the 1,000 to 2,000 victims. Workers assigned to the job of shearing hair and removing gold from teeth would have died by HCN poisoning-by inhalation if they weren't wearing gas masks or absorption through the skin, if they were.

The alleged gas chambers of Kremas II and III were in the basement, the crematories on the ground floor. A "transport cage" or elevator was utilized for moving gas victims to the crematories. Since the elevators were 2.1 meters high, 1.35 meters wide and 1.80 meters long (p. 223), they were large enough for only one body and an attendant. Writing on these matters, Revisionist researcher Enrique Aynat comments:21

According to Pressac, at first a provisional elevator with a capacity of three or four corpses was used. Later the workers used a permanent elevator, capable of lifting 10 or 15 bodies at a time (p. 253). From that we may infer that in order to take 1,000 or 1,500 corpses up to the ovens with the provisional freight elevator, 67 to 100 trips would be required. If we consider hypothetically that the process of loading, ascending, and unloading the corpses and taking the freight elevator back down took five minutes, it would have required a half day's incessant labor to get all the corpses into the

A slow and grossly inefficient body transport system such as described above, combined with the prolonged delays caused by barbers and dentists performing their duties on each of the 1,000 to 2,000 bodies, would create a severe bottleneck. A pileup of bodies in the gas chamber would have prohibited mass gassings on an uninterrupted basis. In a discussion of Pressac's thesis, the N.Y. Times claimed the concentration camp guards and workers were able to refill the extermination rooms in Kremas II and III every half hour or so with new victims.²² A rank impossibility.

The belief that there are significant genetic differences between whites, nonwhites and Jews, and the desire of people of European descent to preserve their distinct genetic heritage is supposed to have led to "Hitler's gas chambers." Ergo, ideas and desires such as these should be eradicated. As has become quite evident over the years, Holocaust doctrine lies at the core of such "reasoning."

How are Westerners ever to survive if the very thought of preserving their racial identity is associated with the gas chamber lie? How is Western civilization to endure if its members are inculcated with a distorted ideology that discourages them from preserving their genetic heritage?

When evaluating conflicting historical claims, when attempting to get at truth, Western man must be as objective as possible. He must not let his political sympathies dictate his conclusions. The impartial findings of historical research should be used for the benefit of all peoples, races and cultures of the world. In this context the fight against Holocaust falsehood and error is also a fight for the survival of Western civilization.

REVISIONISTICUS

(1) Instauration, Sept. 1991, pp. 8-9.

(2) Fritz Berg, "The German Delousing Chambers," The Journal of Historical Review, Spring 1986, pp. 73-94; Fred Leuchter, "The Leuchter Report: The End of a Myth" (Researcher's edition), pp. 8-9. (Reporter Press, P.O. Box 726, Decatur, AL 35602, \$35, postpaid.)
(3) Fred Leuchter, "The Leuchter Report," pp. 11, 15.

(3) red Leuchter, The Leuchter Report, pp. 11, 13.
(4) Ibid., pp. 14-15.
(5) Fritz Berg, "The German Delousing Chambers," pp. 83-84.
(6) Fred Leuchter, op. cit., p. 9.
(7) Fritz Berg, op. cit., pp. 77-78.
(8) Ibid., pp. 78-79.
(9) Ibid., pp. 83-84.
(10) N.Y. Times, Dec. 18, 1989.

(10) N.Y. Times, Dec. 18, 1989.

(11) The Journal of Historical Review, Summer 1991, p. 192.

(12) See Du Pont's data sheet on HCN, p. 36, "The Leuchter Report."

(13) Fred Leuchter, op. cit., p. 10.

(13) The Leuchter, pp. 10. (14) Du Pont data sheet on HCN, "The Leuchter Report," p. 56. (15) Degesch data sheet on Zyklon B, "The Leuchter Report," p. 77.

(16) Fred Leuchter, op. cit., p. 8.

(17) Ibid., p. 9. (18) Ibid., pp. 11, 14-15. (19) At the first trial of Ernst Zündel, when the chemistry expert, Dr. William Lindsey, was confronted with the testimony of a Holocaust survivor who claimed he routinely grabbed recently gassed corpses from the gas chambers, Lindsey replied, "Unless you washed quickly, you would join the alleged pile of victims you were carrying out." See the (Montreal) Gazette, Feb. 12, 1985, p. A-6).

(20) Le Monde, Jan. 6, 1979, p. 13.

(21) Journal of Historical Review, op. cit., p. 193, Summer 1991.

(22) N.Y. Times, Dec. 18, 1989.

BACKTALK

Vikings Large and Little

A word of explanation apparently is due to N. B. Forrest (Backtalk, Feb. 1992), who wishes it known—and surely he is right—that he is more than just a small-scale berserker.

Owing, I think, to the nature of our forum, a number of things may happen from month to month that leave readers with wrong ideas and leave contributors feeling misunderstood. This is probably one example. Forrest, as I recall, had asked in a previous issue if any of us healthy Nordic males hadn't ever wanted to cut down a monk or ravage a nun—or something to that effect. I replied that this sort of thing was not what the Nordic was about.

I'm sure his question was asked with a smile. N.B. is probably a fine individual, if his writing is any indication. But it bothers me when physical courage (God knows, we have never had greater need of it) is touted even jokingly in such a manner—particularly in a racial context. Granted that this may be ascribed to some failure of humor on my part. But too often I have seen and heard frustrated white men vent their anger in ways that bespeak meanness. When I hear, for example, of young white "racialists" harassing elderly blacks on the street or self-proclaimed "Nazis" advocating random violence (I realize, of course, that such reports are at times manufactured), I shudder at the way in which our energies are being dissipated. And I know exactly where such wannabe warriors will be when we need them most.

I won't respond to everything that Forrest says in his letter. With much of it I am in agreement. Yet he does seem to read an awful lot into my statement and to make some rather strong inferences. At one point, for example, he suggests that since I have "slammed the Vikings" for their anti-Christian violence, I must be lacking an appreciation of physical courage—hardly the case!

Nevertheless, he and I are in agreement about a lot of things, particularly as regards "strength." What I had in mind was not an elevation of one kind of strength over another—a choice, say, of the moral kind at the expense of the physical. Nor, again, did I intend belittling those who contend day to day with minority savagery and the traitorous condonement of such by the "elected" establishment. I think that moral and physical strength, while not identical, are ultimately fused together in much the way that other virtues (wisdom, honesty and the rest) are naturally joined at their highest level of development.

This is not to say that I am in total agreement with Forrest's view. He speaks of saving, if possible, the whole race while refusing to write off its worst members. A noble sentiment, but I tend to side more with one much publicized hardliner who views our struggle principally as a white civil war. One cannot, in fact, believe that white activism is a truly good thing without seeing some evil in those whites who willfully undermine their race.

While I am a fairly forgiving sort, I believe that some of our people will pursue a negative, even traitorous, course of action to the very end. There is no contradiction, I say, in holding that some of our greatest racial enemies are within our own ranks. But I agree with Forrest wholly when he says that no one should sneer at those who raise their strong right arms in the practice of defense.

MR. SAFETY VALVER

Metzger: No Great Friend

I had the dubious pleasure of watching the distinguished racial advocate, Tom Metzger, display his skills in the legal profession on PBS with Bill Moyers as narrator. What a revelation!

Instauration has always touted Metzger as one of us. If so, he ought to be kept in a back room stuffing envelopes and licking stamps. That a person with such limitations could be hailed as a spokesman—even for skinheads—is tragic evidence of our dispossession.

If I recall correctly, the "movement" press quoted Metzger as saying that he would not be sold out by any lawyers and therefore would conduct his own defense. During the course of the trial, I watched Metzger permit Morris Seligman Dees to ask a number of windy "leading" questions that required his bought-and-paid-for witnesses to merely chorus "yes." Any first-year law student would have known enough to object when a witness is asked merely to agree with such outrageous questions!

Metzger never objected—at least on camera—when the wackier and more flammable statements in his publications were read by Dees to the largely bourgeois jury. Did he think this irrelevant material was going to "win over" the 12 good (wo)men and true? If he did, why didn't he ask himself why Dees was reading them? Obviously, Metzger should have opposed any of Dees's maneuvers mainly on tactical grounds. The prosecution, after all, had to carry the burden of proof. All Metzger had to do was obstruct.

I felt sorry for Metzger when I heard the verdict. I was less sorry for him when I heard him attack Duke on the eve of the Louisiana gubernatorial election.

Dees may have done us a favor in allowing us to see Metzger in action. His message is aimed at the lowest strata of the white race. The idea that a nation can be founded and governed on the level that Metzger represents should give any racialist pause. Should we support or even publicize anyone or any group which is that defective?

Well, Metzger's had "his day in court" and Dees gar-

nered millions of dollars in publicity. All over America the infinite number of rapes, murders and muggings of whites was drowned out by the thud of a baseball bat against an Ethiopian skull.

ANONYMOUS

Tom's Turn

I ran and won the Democratic nomination for Congress in my district in 1980. At that time I had a great chance to derail the Jewish stranglehold on the party in California. What happened? I received no backing to speak of from the people who today criticize me. No lawyers came forward to help me and I got only nickels and dimes. Like General Nathan Bedford Forrest, that great Confederate general, I had the ability, but no supplies and backup to win the war. Forrest was not a part of the so-called in-group of West Pointers and armchair warriors. Neither was I.

My win in muddy California's largest congressional district was a dagger in the heart of our enemies. I received many more votes in that district than David Duke did in the entire country when he ran for president as a populist.

By 1982 I had a track record and was ready to go for the U.S. Senate. I ran in a field of seven, as I recall, including ex-Governor Jerry Brown and Gore Vidal, plus two or three antibusing candidates. Again, no sizable support at all came from the generals back East. This time the Jewish media were ready and froze me out. Even with that, I received 80,000 votes.

Years ago I pleaded with David Duke to set up shop in Los Angeles, Chicago, Houston or even a northeastern city,

but to no avail. I pioneered the pro-white TV shows now seen in over 50 cities across the country, while my critics sat on their hands. To this date, after eight years, not one prominent American of any political persuasion has admitted that this is a great and low-cost means to reach millions. Skimping along on our TV micro-budget, we have made large waves and will continue, in the style of General Forrest, to hit them where they least expect with the mostest.

I will never understand why so-called educated people who are all for white survival don't understand it will take oceans of blood, sweat and tears to put this country right. Comfortable folks want to wait for a silver bullet or quick fix that will never come. While the West Pointers and politicians stalled and Forrest was not allowed to destroy Sherman's supply lines, the war was lost for the South.

There are several Forrest-style people around, like myself, who have the ability, but not the support to make matters change for the better in North America. I hope we don't all end up like General Forrest. There is no substitute for victory!

TOM METZGER

Editor's note: Tom Metzger, given a six-month jail term on an eight-year-old cross-burning charge, was released after serving seven weeks so he could be with his terminally ill wife who died of cancer on March 3. The cross, by the way, was burned on private property owned by one of the men who participated in the ceremony. This pertinent info was never divulged by the media. In this trial Tom did have a lawyer.

Was Andy Trying to Tell Us Somthing?

BEFORE AND AFTER

BY ANDY WARHOL

COLLECTION OF WHITNEY MUSEUM OF MODERN ART



Texas Kicks Off Cell Integration

As I write this, I am sitting in what they call PHD, which is pre-hearing detention. I have been in here now for seven days, though there is supposed to be a 72-hour limit unless the Warden signs some forms and states the reason why.

The Texas prison where I am an inmate is on the verge of a massive breakdown. The problem is cell integration. Needless to say, the whites in here are not the best of the breed; the blacks are bottom-of-thebarrel trash; and the Hispanics are far from the best. The deal is that the Warden is trying to force some of us to live in cells with the boisterous, odoriferous blacks. Although a disgustingly large amount of white sheep are going for this, a large number of us are not. When relations are constantly strained between whites and nonwhites, do they really believe that forcing us to live with each other is the answer? Hell, racial integration has never worked on the streets or in schools!

At first, the Warden racially restricted a lot of us with affiliation to certain groups who are heavily into racially segregated lifestyles. Recently he has been calling us back for reclassification and telling us that unless we have had some type of racially motivated interaction in the past year documented on our records, some acts that resulted in severe bodily injury, we are now to be classified as RE (racially eligible). Guess what that means? We get us a living, live-in primate without taking a trip to the zoo! No wonder hundreds of us have refused cell assignments with these monkeys. As a result, we have been slapped with disciplinary punishment. This includes a lot of lost time we earned for good behavior. What is our crime? We have opposed being forced to reside in the same cage with a Negro or Hispanic. I know a dozen inmates personally who at the beginning of this mess were due to be released in from two to six months. Now they are years away from freedom. What the Warden hopes to accomplish by this cell integration ploy is beyond me. It is hard enough doing time on the same cell block with blacks, let alone the same cell! Can you imagine living day and night with a black in a space the size of a small bathroom? And then having to work and recreate with them? The private cell or one shared with another white was our only escape. Now we are to have no escape. I tried to get a petition together to send to the federal court to ask for an emergency restraining order until the matter can be looked into. But someone snitched on me the day after I started. So they came and took me away. So here I sit in PHD.

PRISON INMATE

What to Call "We the People"

From time to time the question of what to call ourselves surfaces in Instauration. The magazine's choice is the Majority, which is intended to separate us in the bluntest way from the minorities. I have also run across other suggestions, such as Anglos, WASPs and words that have to do with Europe: Euro-Americans, Americans of European extraction, Americans of Northern European descent, and so on.

I'd like to propose a name that has many advantages. First, it has instant recognition at home and abroad. Second, it is rich with tradition. Third, it has a catchy, proud ring. Fourth, it describes us far better than any other word. The word is "Americans."

This radical idea came to me the other night while watching CNN. The camera panned in on a hapless gang of wetbacks huddled in a cardboard shack in the citrus fields of California. The newscaster spieled, "This is America and this is how some of her people live." Now wait a minute! This is how her people live? By some function of weird science, some bizarre alchemy, Haitians, Mexicans, Hindus, Vietnamese and other Third Word flotsam and jetsam are, as if by magic, transformed into people that can be called, as the late, unlamented LBJ would have called them, "Our Fellow Americans."

It's about time to put a definite stop to this by drawing a line long and deep in the sand. "They" are on that side; "we" are on this side. We are Americans; they are something else. Not necessarily bad, not necessarily good, just something else.

This is our country. Let's name ourselves after it. Let the Others look for another name. In most cases they already have one: Afro-Americans, Chicanos, Asian Americans, Hispanics. If they choose those names over the simple title of American, so be it. Good for them. It will make it easier for us to separate the wheat from the chaff.

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Talkin' 'Bout a Revolution

Some of us may be familiar with Tracy Chapman, a black singer known for "folk-rock," rather than for the more popular brand of cacophony known as hiphop or rap.

Supposedly from a "wealthy black family," Chapman bears little resemblance to the ordinary Negro entertainer. In the ghettoes she has been seriously criticized for being "too white," though there is little danger of her qualifying for that designation biologically. She is unquestionably the most unattractive black

performer in many a moon, with the possible exception of the late Sammy Davis Jr.

Chubby, with genuine Negro features and hair, and a nose that looks as if it were laid on her face with a trowel, this girl is no Whitney Houston. Her voice, however, does seem more "white" than is the usual case with Negro singers, and the subject matter of her songs is, in some ways, more serious.

One of her hits is *Talkin' 'Bout a Revolution*, an ode to her down-and-out brothers and sisters. She speaks of people

"standin' in the welfare line" and getting tired of waiting for their government checks. The message is, if the white devils don't pay up—and fast—there's gonna be a revolution.

I have news for Tracy Chapman and her friends. They are right about a revolution. But they are a tad mixed up about the identity of the revolutionaries.

Tis true, Ms. Chapman, there's gonna be a revolution. But leading it won't be human wrecks on welfare lines or crack addicts. The revolution I'm talkin' 'bout is going to be led by American workers, who have finally figured out the game being played with their lives by Jewish corporate raiders and stock market swindlers. Parents of young children who refuse to send their kids to those animal farms known as public schools to be preyed upon by black hoodlums are also getting hep to the rack-

et. So are cops, fire fighters and emergency room technicians who are damned tired of having to clean up the mess made by our "minorities." So are ordinary middle-class Americans who can't afford to feed and clothe their two children, but who have to pay for the offspring of an underclass breeding like there's no tomorrow. Honest judges, lawyers, corporate leaders and yes,

even a few politicians, are also waking up to the idea that, if they don't do something soon, they will lose the power to ever do anything.

Yup, Ms. Chapman, there's a revolution comin', but you and yours won't be heading it. You'll be hightailing it.

N.B. FORREST

THE MELANIZATION OF CALIFORNIA

As recently as 1970, over 77% of Californians were whites of European descent. By 1980 the state's population was 67% white, 19% Hispanic. Today, Euros comprise only 56% of California's populace, while Hispanics account for 26%. Asians and "Others" (American Indians and Pacific Islanders) grew from 4% in 1970 to 10% in 1990. Blacks have remained at about 7%.

Dr. Leon Bouvier, the former vice-president of the Population Reference Bureau and now a professor of Demography at Tulane, estimates that in the year 2000 California will have a population of 35-39 million, with the white component shrinking to 47%. Blacks will comprise less than 7%, Asians 13.5%, Hispanics 32.5%. Bouvier predicts that over 50 million people will be living in California by 2016, about a third of them white and over 42% Hispanic. In the under 15 age group, Anglos are already a minority, comprising 45.3% now and likely to constitute only 35.1% by the turn of the century.

Bouvier is courageous enough to assert this racial shift is bound to have serious consequences. In the field of education "overall achievement levels will drop unless the scores of both Hispanics and blacks rise." Further, he says, "as the Hispanic share of the population rises and that of blacks remains constant, these indicators must improve to prevent the overall educational quality of the future workforce from degenerating."

The deterioration of the workforce is already overwhelming California with low-paying labor intensive enterprises. Capital development, having been significantly retarded, has greatly contributed to the failure of the state to modernize its industry and retain its position as a leader in the technology race.

Bouvier points out:

No other industrial nation, let alone state, has ever experienced such a dramatic shift in its ethnic composition. . . . Seldom, if ever, has a long-time dominant majority seen its

population base erode to the point that that majority becomes just another minority....Texas and New York will join this group of "minority-majority" states within the next 20 to 25 years. Should current demographic patterns prevail, the United States itself will be in a similar situation shortly after 2050.

Bouvier goes on to say California will be a very unpleasant place to live. Most Californians already breathe unhealthy air; waste disposal facilities are full; and the transportation system is clogged. The only solution, Bouvier warns in his book, Fifty Million Californians? (Center for Immigration Studies, Washington, DC), is to sharply reduce immigration and to persuade families, especially Hispanic families, to

have fewer children.

Critics of Bouvier's book—and they are legion—are especially upset over his recommendation that Hispanics reduce their birthrate, which averages 3.9 births per woman, compared to 2.5 for blacks, 2.4 for Asians and 1.7 for whites. Stephen Levy, executive director of the Center for Continuing Study of the California Economy, asks, stupidly and Jewishly, "What's [Bouvier] to do? Tell a bunch of Mexican immigrants they ought to have lower birthrates for the good of California?"

Alexander Winslow, a prominent demographer, couldn't agree more with Bouvier's study: "The quality of life in California has gone down the sewer."

Frightful Figures

Source: State of World Population 1991, United Nations Population Fund

World Population, actual and projected					
	Population (m)		Average growth		
	1990	2025	1990-95 (%)	rate 1990-95 (%)	
Eastern Africa	196.9	542.5	3.3	6.4	
Middle Africa	70.1	192.3	3.1	5.1	
Northern Africa	140.6	274.4	2.5	3.9	
Southern Africa	40.9	80.1	2.3	3.5	
Western Africa	193.7	507.5	3.2	5.3	
Canada	26.5	31.9	0.8	1.0	
USA	249.2	299.9	0.7	0.9	
Caribbean	33.7	50.7	1.4	2.3	
Central America	117.7	213.2	2.2	2.9	
South America	296.7	493.7	1.9	2.6	
Eastern Asia	1,335.6	1,736.9	1.3	4.3	
South East Asia	444.8	726.0	1.9	4.1	
Southern Asia	1,200.6	2,161.8	2.3	4.0	
Western Asia	131.8	287.8	2.8	4.1	
Eastern Europe	113.2	122.9	0.3	1.0	
Northern Europe	84.2	88.3	0.2	0.4	
Southern Europe	144.1	147.8	0.3	1.0	
Western Europe	156.9	156.3	0.2	0.4	
Australia/NZ	20.3	27.2	1.1	1.2	
Soviet Union	288.6	352.1	0.7	0.9	

Cultural Catacombs



The End of History (Books)

In 1989 an Americanized Japanese (the reverse order is less accurate) came out with a screwy book, The End of History and the Last Man, that set the synapses of the American intelligentsia clicking with smarmy approval. What author Francis Fukuyama meant by his title was that the world is becoming a global club with democracy triumphant everywhere. Consequently all the usual, old-timey scrapping between nations would end, bringing down the curtain on what was once thought of as history. It was a nutty theme intended to garner bursts of academic applause from the culture vultures who croaked accordingly. But unawares Fukuyama was getting close to something. History wasn't ending; in fact, it had hardly begun, since man, the history maker, has many billions of years to go. What was ending was the writing of history, at least in the U.S.

A free-lance editor hired by the Texas school board found 3,700 errors in \$20 million worth of history books the state was buying. Howlers were everywhere: Truman dropped the A-bomb on Korea (not Japan); Sputnik (first satellite in the space race) was a nuclear-tipped intercontinental ballistic missile; the Reverend King and the revered Bobby Kennedy were assassinated during the presidency of Nixon (both died in the reign of LBJ); Bush defeated Dukakis in the 1989 election (all presidential elections are held in leap years);

the slaves were freed in 1963 (100 years after the Emancipation Proclamation); the battle of Vicksburg was fought in Tennessee (never mind that all the dead are buried in Mississippi); Constitutional amendments need the ap-



proval of two-thirds Waterloo winner? of state legislatures (they need three-quarters); and, what do you know, since Napoleon won the battle of Waterloo, he must have gone to St. Helena voluntarily—for a vacation perhaps?

The Texas board of education fined the five publishers \$239,500 for all the egregious errors. The names of the publishers were made public, but not the names of the "historians." Wonder why?

New Name for Black Racists

The eggheads who run the University of Cincinnati have subscribed to the political-

ly paranoid party line that blacks cannot be racists. The dictum was severely tested when a Negro student, who took part in a demonstration against Arabs, was heard to shout, "Arabs Go Home!" Since the offender couldn't be a racist, how was he to be described? One Egyptian student acidly suggested calling him an "European-influenced African."

New Age Heroes

Two 20th-century "heroes" died in February and March: Alex Haley, author of Roots, and Menahem Begin, longtime prime minister of Israel.

Haley wrote a rambling, error-loaded account of his supposed African ancestors that earned him the 1977 Pulitzer Prize and millions of dollars-minus the 500 grand he had to cough up for filching whole paragraphs from The African, a work by Jewish author Harold Cortlander. Despite his three divorces, despite his praising of the Negro family structure in Africa while almost completely ignoring his own three children and four grandchildren, despite all these, let us say, drawbacks, Haley has been hailed by the world media as an authentic Negro great. If for some unknown reason an Instaurationist should visit Henning (TN) to take a look at the Alex Haley State Heritage Site and Museum, located at the corner of 200 S. Church St. and Haley Avenue, he will be surrounded with the mementoes of the black literary lion's life. Afterwards, if he visits the City Cafe, which specializes in frog legs and catfish, he might take the time to ruminate on the new style Negro hero, who hardly compares with old style Frederick Douglass, W.E.B. Du Bois, George W. Carver and Benjamin Banneker. Now he's a womanizer (King), a plagiarizer (Haley) and an AIDS carrier (Magic Johnson).

Begin died a month after Haley and his treacly obituaries popped up everywhere in the Western press, but not in Moslem and Arab papers. Born in Poland 78 years ago, Begin was first thrown in a Nazi concentration camp, then somehow made it to a Russian gulag (he admitted he preferred the former). Eventually he joined the Irgun terrorist gang where his most distinguished exploit was the bombing of the King David Hotel in Jerusalem in 1946. Ninety-one people died. For giving back the Sinai, a worthless piece of desert real estate that the Israelis had seized in their 1967 blitz, Begin shared the Nobel Peace Prize with Egyptian President Anwar Sadat, who was later assassinated for selling out to the Zionists and Jimmy Carter at Camp David. Only Yahweh knows how many Palestinian women and children were killed, how many Palestinian homes blown up and how many Palestinians dispossessed as a result of Begin's racial policies. Journalist Russell W. Howe once asked him whether he considered himself to be the "father" of modern terrorism in the Middle East? "No," corrected Begin, "in the entire world."

Gunpoint Diversity

Those who keep their eyes open for race-pandering news must have heard the one about the mayor of Dubuque (IA), Jerome Brady, planning to bring 20 black families a year into his city for five years in order to "diversify" its 98.4% white population. The polls showed the people of lowa are 51% against his proposal, but the mayor will not be deterred.

There was another piece of news from lowa, this time from Postville, only 60 miles from Dubuque, that didn't do much to advance Mayor Brady's diversification crusade. Two "diversified" Jews working in a kosher slaughter house went on a crime spree that included robbing a fast food joint and shooting a convenience store cashier in the back and ripping her spine. According to one newspaper account, she "lives in pain and diminished physical function, and she has not worked since that night."

One of the Jews, a former rabbinical student from Brooklyn, is already out on \$100,000 bail put up by his brother-in-law, a full-fledged rabbi. The other felon, also from Brooklyn, is trying to get out of jail by hinting he knows the inside story of a New York gang murder.

What's the problem, Mayor Brady? Diversity has already come to lowa.

Hispanicismo

It's in the cards that the U.S. Southwest will someday revert to Mexico or become an independent Mex-America. Bull-baiting toreadors will supplant gangling, stretchedout blacks dropping balls into hoopsadmittedly a cultural plus. But Hispanics are also moving north to Washington state. In January, minutes before wrestling practice was to begin in the Sunnyside High School gym in Yakima, four burly Hispanic students "dogpiled" on a 15-year-old Anglo and raped him with a mop handle, while students watched and his assaulters shouted, "Do you like it?" Although the victim was briefly hospitalized, the 65% Hispanic majority in the school came out vigorously in support of their rapist brothers, four of whom have been suspended and charged with second-degree rape.

Electoral Blues

In mid-March we, who were once called Americans and are now snidely denominated Euro-Americans, were faced with a choice of five presidential candidates: three Democrats (Clinton, Tsongas and Brown); two Republicans (the two BUs, Bush and Buchanan). All but Pat are multiculturalists, multiracialists, affirmative actioners, internationalists and welfarists. They are also Majority members—up to a point. Tsongas, of course, is not an altogether assimilated Greek. All are reasonably sane, except 50-year-old Jerry Brown, who often goes off the deep end.

Slick Willie Clinton, aptly named, seems determined to rival the late JFK in the amorous dept. One tabloid story about him managed to break into the mainstream press but, though he obviously didn't deflower Gennifer Flowers, he did engage in some post-deflowering. Another tabloid story, even more lurid, has so far been deep-sixed. The Globe (Feb. 18, 1992) detailed a \$1,200 orgy with three black professional ladies and even printed a picture of Danny, a cute little pickaninny, who may have the right to call Clinton "Daddy." Republican spin doctors are probably sitting on this story, ready to drag it out if Clinton becomes the Democratic nominee and the presidential race gets uncomfortably close.



One of the more popular 1992 election buttons

Jerry Brown talks on and on about political corruption. He should know, having been a two-term governor of California in a state which has another slick Willie, Willie Brown, the black speaker of the state legislature. America and the Democratic Party are both pretty far gone, but perhaps not quite enough gone to put a loose cannon like Jerry Brown in the White House. Jerry, by the way, would like to have Jesse Jackson as his running mate.

Tsongas, who was all for quotas and

was not aghast at homosexual marriages, cultivated a pro-business pitch as his election gimmick, which hardly compensated for his other pathological positions on social issues. Refusing to back a tax cut, he heretically defied the traditional class war posturing of the Demos, which left him hanging out on a political limb. No wonder he finally came to his senses and copped out.

As for Pat, well when you have to beat your head against an incumbent with unlimited resources and are denounced as a demonic anti-Semite by pro-Semitic or Semitic columnists, the going is tough. (The going was even tougher for Duke who was upstaged by Pat and flummoxed by pols who kept him off the ballot in state after state.) All in all, however, Pat did Majority activists a yeoman's service by giving voice to some defensive white racism.

What's more, Pat is learning the ropes so well that he may make a real splash in 1996 when he takes on Quayle, Kemp, Bennett and sundry other renegadish yesmen who will seek the Republican nomination peddling a strictly economic platform, while carefully ignoring the social and cultural issues that unless soon resolved may make future elections all but moot.

Come January 1993, it looks like either Clinton or Bush will be ensconced in the Oval Office. Majority members should swallow hard and hope for a Clinton win. He will take us further and faster down the road to ruination than Bush. (For some other baked or half-baked ruminations about George, see Instauration's leading article on p. 5.) As more and more of us are beginning to understand, we'll never save ourselves or our people until things get completely out of hand. Why put off the inevitable if the inevitable is the only possible starting point for a racial revival?

If Jews have anything to say about it, and they generally have a lot to say since money talks, Bush will be out of the White House and home by next January. He is the first president since Eisenhower to stand up to Israel, though his spine may start curving if a compromise is reached on the \$10-billion loan guarantee. What's most intriguing is the attitude of Secretary of State James Baker, who at a Congressional hearing dared to sneer back at double loyalist Larry Smith (D-FL). Baker was later quoted in big, black headlines in the N.Y. Post as having resorted to the F-word when criticized by Bushy trenchermen for being too tough on Israel.

Time Was

Time, still America's most read weekly newsmagazine, was only a clutch of random neurons in the head of a bright young Yalie, Briton Hadden, in the 1920s. With the help of Henry Luce, he put his ideas into print, gave the magazine a breezy style and it soon became a fixture in hundreds of thousands of American living rooms. Hadden died early of blood poisoning, but Luce, the promoter of the duo, took Time a long way, picking up other publications, until it grew into Time Inc., the octopean media conglomerate.

All was copacetic until *Time* dropped its pro-American stance and opted for a moronic world order it called "The American Century." In the 1950s and 60s it shifted all the way to hardcore liberalism and ended up, predictably, with Henry Grunwald, an Austrian Jew, as managing editor. More recently, the conglomerate picked up Warner Communications to become Time Warner. In the deal, Steve Ross, the Jewish movie and music record mogul (whose stable contains Madonna and some of the most stoned and Stone Age percussion artists), took over as co-CEO, draining the company of \$103.2 million in 1990 alone.

Nicholas J. Nicholas, whose immediate ancestors came from the same country as Tsongas's, was Ross's co-CEO. But not for long. In a typical Chosenite financial coup, Ross ousted Nicholas in February and put Gerald Levin, another Jewish schlockmeister, in his place.

So *Time*, which was started by two WASPs is now in the hands of two Jews. Such economic metamorphoses are becoming the order of the day.

Rabbis in the News

In 1990 Deborah Warwick, a college student pursuing Holocaust studies, visited world-famed Holocaust expert, Rabbi Robert Kirschner, 41, in his San Francisco synagogue, northern California's largest. She was surprised to find herself the immediate target of the rabbi's libidinous advances. The same treatment was meted out to two other women who had been foolish enough to visit Kirschner. At last report the rabbi resigned his rabbinate, but his fellowship at Harvard is still up in the air.

Mark Stern complained to Continental Airlines that his baggage had been lost. He was reimbursed with a \$1,250 check, which he then claimed was 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.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Our omniscient British correspondent continues to let his analytical eye rove well beyond his native hearth.

The politicians of the governing coalition in Austria are planning to reduce the lowest penalty for neo-Nazi activity from five years to one, not because they have had a change of heart but because Austrian juries refuse to regard the printing of remarks adjudged neo-Nazi as meriting a minimum of five

years in gaol. The upper limit will remain life imprisonment. It will no longer be necessary to prove the intention of being pro-Nazi if any statement to the media by the accused is regarded as such! The law will be especially aimed at those who maintain that the gas chambers at Auschwitz were used to exterminate bugs not Jews. The possession of any material which could be interpreted as pro-Nazi will almost certainly be considered a criminal offence.

Jörg Haider, the Freedom Party leader, wanted to make denial of Stalin's crimes equally punishable, a proposal that scandalised politicians like the conservative People's Party chairman Erhard Busek, who deemed it a "relativisation" of the Holocaust. The Freedom Party bigwig, Norbert Guggerbauer, wanted researchers into World War II to retain their freedom of inquiry, which is directly threatened by these legal changes. But when it came to the vote, both Haider and Guggerbauer caved in and supported a bill which condemned WWII historians who question Nazi atrocity stories. Although pressure must have been applied behind the scenes, why can't they learn from Jean-Marie Le Pen that intransigence pays? In fact, when one is in a position of relative weakness, only intransigence pays. As it is, Haider and Gugger-

bauer have turned off any number of people, old and young, who resent the historical blackmail which suppresses the aspirations of almost all German Austrians. Although recent opinion polls indicated that four out of five Austrians were hostile to Nazism, it was obvious the pollsters' questions were cleverly slanted. When it comes to opinions on Jews a substantial minority of Austrians are hostile to the Chosen in general and to Simon Wiesenthal in particular.

On the Continent some thinking or rethinking about the religification of democracy has been going on, as demonstrated in *Against Democracy and Equality* by the Croat Tomislav Sunic (American University Studies, Peter Lang, N.Y., 1990). The reaction against the iconic democratization of politics has been most noticeable in France, partly because the French Right has a long intellectual tradition of skepticism towards egalitarianism, partly because the French were not very happy about being bombed indiscriminately by their democratic American and British allies in WWII, partly because the French are directly threatened by a massive influx of immigrants from North Africa and elsewhere. It is not by chance

that Le Pen's Front National has the biggest hold on the electorate of all European right-wing parties.

Of recent years there has been a recrudescence of right-wing political philosophy particularly in France's GRECE movement, which is more or less dominated by the brilliant scholar, Alain de Benoist. Sunic is quite right in saying that GRECE thinkers are not always logical—indeed keeping the

options open is typical of all successful movements, and vitality is initially more important than consistency. GRECE members swing back and forth between the ideas of the Front National and the Greens, extolling Catholic counterrevolutionaries on the one hand and calling for tighter reinforcement of laws providing for secular education on the other. As Sunic writes, "Such intellectuals cannot decide what they hate most, the French Revolution or organised Christianity." (They are not the only ones in such a dilemma. In America many rightists cannot decide whether to promote fundamentalist Bible Protestantism or reject the Bible altogether.)

An important contribution of the French thinkers lies in their definition of "soft totalitarianism" (i.e., Americanism). As de Benoist neatly puts it, regimented American culture "air-conditions hell and kills the soul." The metaphor is apt because American air-conditioning recirculates stale air and all the diseases that go with it, while giving a bogus impression of freshness by cooling the air. But de Benoist and his fellow theorists don't stop there. They describe Americanism as la terreur totale de tous sur tous à tous les instants (the total terror of all against all at every moment). At first sight, that seems exaggerated, especially when I think of the intelligent discussions I have had

with Americans in their homes, when they feel it is safe to utter politically incorrect opinions. But *la terreur* certainly applies to Americans at work, especially if they are involved in education. They know that one slip of the tongue can cost them dear; that if they utter one controversial word, it may be taken down and used in evidence against them. As for questioning standard liberal dogmas, thought crimes can easily bring about the permanent loss of respectability. Even in business, Americans must be constantly vigilant lest they say or do something which could be interpreted as racist. It could lead to ruinous damage suits, even bankruptcy. Is that freedom of association? Is that freedom of the spirit? Is that worth fighting for?

The French New Right opposes egalitarianism, universalism and what it calls "economism" (man seen primarily as a consumer). Pan-European rather than nationalist, New Rightists believe that a European Parliament with real powers, plus cross-border proportional representation, would get them out of the political doghouse. New Rightists have studied the strategy of the late Italian Communist, Antonio Gramsci, who claims that a permanent revolution is only possible if based

on a "March through the Institutions," that is, co-opting the like-minded into positions of influence. De Benoist and his associates would like to use Gramsci's cultural strategy not to advance communism but to destroy Americanism.

Continental rightists repudiate American conservatism as naïve (which it mostly is), though they have some familiarity with the the names of Lothrop Stoddard, Madison Grant, Francis Yockey, Ezra Pound and, more recently, Patrick Buchanan. The European Right has relatively little influence in England, where the revival of nationalism is the highest priority of John Tyndall's British National Party. An exception is Michael Walker's Scorpion, a deep-thinking journal published in Germany.

Attempts by leftists and liberals to discredit, marginalise and criminalise the French New Right have backfired. Ironically, the chief beneficiary is the nationalist Le Pen, who refers to pan-Europeanists as fédérastes. Sunic provides an interesting analysis of the importance to de Benoist's group of such figures as Carl Schmitt, Oswald Spengler and Vilfredo Pareto. These ingenious gentlemen are well worth reading, but not germane to the issue here. More to the point is Sunic's examination of neo-paganism, which emphasises the role of polytheism in partially Europeanising the Christian Church. The concept of personal honour and the notion of surpassing one's own limits, whether spiritual or physical, are both rooted in the pagan past. So is the notion of history repeating itself. Among other things, the New Right agrees with Bertrand Russell's humanistic argument that Judeo-Christian monotheism leads logically to religious exclusiveness and the establishment of one undisputed truth (shades of the Holocaust!). De Benoist goes even further when he traces all totalitarianism to the injunction of Yahweh to massacre all infidels in Deuteronomy (7:16).

The New Right is anti-democratic and anti-egalitarian, basing its attitude on the indisputable fact that men are not created equal. Konrad Lorenz is quoted, in the group's glossy publications, on the absurdity of egalitarianism, which goes hand in hand with the manifestly absurd *tabula rasa* theory of environmentalism. (In this connexion, Sunic refers to the brave manifesto against environmentalist conformism in the American Psychologist (July 1972), signed by Francis Crick, Hans Eysenck, Richard Herrnstein, Jacques Monod, Arnold Gehlen and Garret Hardin.

All in all, things are moving in the right direction over here. The power of the U.S. is clearly on the wane, and even "gallant little Israel" has its problems. Why am I not overjoyed? Because I am worried about anti-Americanism. It could so easily make Europeans hostile to the very people who suffer most from what is perceived to be Americanism, namely members of the American Majority. Their fate is crucial to the survival of whites worldwide. To be sure, Germany is better organised economically and has an enormous fund of goodwill in many countries of eastern Europe. But demographically the Germans are in great danger of disappearing in a century or so. The American Majority, though also cursed with a horribly low birth rate, is still more numerous than the white population of any Western European country. Fortunately, it is slowly becoming aware of its persecutors and destroyers. Ne touchez pas mon pot. (Don't touch my pal!)

We should not ignore the paradox that an openly elitist system (the only kind which can bring about the next stage in our evolution) must be founded on populism. The New Right has trouble understanding this. Another weakness is the group's attitude towards "racism," which it hastens to disavow or ignore. Yet its own aesthetic imperative, as opposed to coercive moralism, points logically to the preservation of the Nordic subrace.

The New Right is definitely wrong in constantly attacking consumerism. Okay, material goods are not the be-all-and-end-all of human existence; but ready access to them saves precious time. Socialism has shown us just how much time is wasted standing in queues. Interminable waiting puts *more* emphasis on the importance of consumer goods, not less. Note also that without exception the electorally successful European right-wing parties have swung over to the traditional Anglo-Saxon ideal of low taxes and hostility to state interference. Le Pen has even suggested doing away with the income tax. So has Møgens Glistrup in Denmark.

I yield to no one in my admiration of the Continental Right. But since the English-speaking countries have become increasingly demoralised, I take refuge in the principle of *Corruptio optimi pessima* (corruption of the best produces the worst). I can forgive rightists for doubting that and for concentrating on a unified Europe from the Atlantic to the Urals (but not, I hope, as far as Central Asia). However, they will make a grave mistake if they ignore the plight of the core population groups in the English-speaking countries.

Most vulnerable of all are the British in South Africa. Some have sided with the Boer conservatives (who really are conservative), but most still hope to play off one ethnic group against another. Their present plan is to form a coalition of British, Boers, Coloureds, Indians and Zulus, which will outnumber the Xhosa-supported Marxists of the African National Congress. What results will be chaos, and all the whites stand to lose out unless they circle their wagons and depend on themselves for defence, not on unreliable nonwhite allies. The next country to be directly threatened will be New Zealand, where the economy has been ruined by European and American agricultural tariff barriers, and where the Maori population has been swollen by the addition of floods of Pacific Islanders. Then comes Australia, which also suffers from European and American protectionism and is pathetically trying to placate East Asia by encouraging mass immigration from that region. In Canada the Vancouver area is already overrun with Chinese, as Asians of every variety pour into Toronto and Ottawa. The U.S. has lost control of its big cities. The same is happening in Britain.

I predict that the U.S. will become more and more frustrated as counter-protectionism grows in Europe and East Asia. According to Seymour Hersh in his book, *The Samson Option*, the Israelis were already targeting the Soviet Union with nuclear missiles in the early 1980s. Who do you think they are targeting now? War is the traditional way out for nations on the way down. No, this is *not* the time for Continentals to get revenge on Anglo-Saxons. Now is the time to help us overthrow those who manipulate our governments and economies. It is in the Continental European interest to remove the nuclear threat and maintain a *cordon sanitaire* of regenerated English-speaking countries as they pursue their aim of turning the expanded European economy into the largest and most powerful in the world. They can best achieve that goal by supporting Majority takeovers in the English-speaking countries.

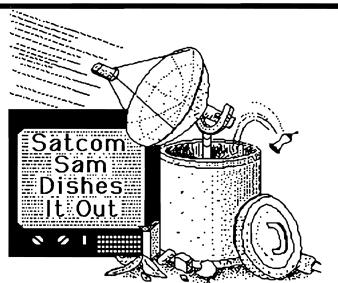
Sam Donaldson, whose million-dollar-a-year salary keeps his brachycephalic dome comfortably enshrouded in hair pieces, is the walking, talking, stalking personification of everything that's lousy about American TV. His mutt-like physiognomy gleams glumly and ghoulishly from the tube almost every weekday night—and always on Sundays on This Week with David Brinkley, a singularly uninspired hour of gabble, jabber and gibberish.

Up to his usual tricks on a recent Brinkley telecast, Sam threw a couple of fast balls at Pat Buchanan, with the intent of making him out to be a certified anti-Semite and in the process winning some Brownie points with Israel Firsters. When Pat demanded to know the source of this "garbage," Sam clammed up. Later, it came out, that he was quoting from N.Y. Times columnist Abe Rosenthal, who had actually rewritten some of Pat's pithy sentences to give them more of an anti-Semitic spin. Abe, now well into senility, is a doddering but still top-ranking Jewish racist—a veritable two-legged gusher of hate against any and all attempts by Majority members to defend themselves against minority racism.

On a more recent Brinkley show, which he was hosting in the absence of David, who was evidently taking a week off with his Jewish wife, Sam added sheer ignorance to his racial pandering. The rest of the gang—George Will, Cokie Roberts and guest panelist Hodding Carter—were interviewing Tom Harkin and Bob Kerrey, when the latter suddenly compared the political backtracking of some rivals, to the conversion of St. Paul when he saw "the burning bush." No one raised an eyebrow, although it was Moses who saw the burning bush, from whose interior Yahweh gave the Hebrew founding father, who hardly needed to be converted, tips on how to get the Exodus on the road. What St. Paul saw, while trekking to Damascus, was a blinding light in the sky which turned out to be Jesus Christ. Paul (the ultra Orthodox, Christian-bashing Saul) was so overcome by Jesus' gentle chiding and all the fireworks in the sky that he switched his name and religion instanter. Now any Christian who has ever thumbed through a Bible for religious purposes and any nonbeliever like me, Satcom Sam, who reads it for literary and historical kicks, knows this. But those great minds who tell us how to think every Sunday don't seem to have a clue about the country's prevailing religion. Sam, George and Cokie would do all of us a favor, including themselves, if they would shut down their show and spend their Sabbath not palavering on a gogglebox, but in a pew.

Sam slobbers on ABC, Dan Rather on CBS. Any difference between them? Precious little. Injun Dan pulled a typical Sam scam on a 48 Hours show by putting Tom Martinez on camera as an expert on hate groups. Neither Rather nor his epigones bothered to tell viewers that Martinez, the informer who snitched on The Order, was a felon—a convicted counterfeiter.

If Sam is a garbageman and Rather frolics around in a sea of electronic muck, what does that make Geraldo? Live on camera, he had a plastic surgeon transplant a glob of fat from his dusky buttocks to his face, as an audience of 250



fans oohed and aahed.

Geraldo, a half-assed, half-Puerto Rican, half-Chosenite, wanted to smooth out his frown lines. Sam and Dan haven't gone quite that far yet, but give them time.

Some monstrosity called The Media Image Coalition of Minorities and Women has "evaluated" 569 characters on 56 network shows. Lo and behold, 17% were black (not bad for a race that comprises 12-13% of the U.S. population). Amerindians less than 1% of the characters, Asian Americans, 1%, and Latinos, 1.6%. About the same time that these figures were released, the American Psychological Assn. came out with a report that stated: "Most minority groups are virtually absent from programs. When they appear, they are often criminals or victims."

Considering the above grand fib, it's hard to believe anything the APA says. Maybe the shrinks were more on the ball when they claimed that children who watch TV an average of three hours a day are forced to look at 20,000 commercials a year.

Laurence Tisch, the Mongolish Jewish CBS mogul, has called Don Hewitt, producer of 60 Minutes, the network's most profitable show, and Mike Wallace, the program's star interlocutor, "self-hating Jews." Tisch was particularly distraught about a 60 Minutes segment on the Temple Mount (aired 10/20/90), which showed that Jews, not Palestinians, had been responsible for the ensuing carnage. Pressing his point, Tisch told Jewish reporter Morton Klein that Hewitt's "real" name was Hurwitz and Wallace's, Wallack. Hewitt replied he was "a good journalist and a good Jew, who loves Israel, his favorite foreign country."

It's true that once in a blue moon 60 Minutes comes forth with a segment that is fair to non-Jews. But most of the time, like all the other shows that copycatted it, Hewitt's brainchild glories in Holocaust weepers, minority Horatio Alger stories and apotheoses of blacks. It was a dead certainty that after Tisch's remarks, 60 Minutes would straighten up and fly right. On March 1, viewers were treated to the tale of a female Holocaust survivor who had been a human guinea pig for the so-called Dr. Death, the late Josef Mengele.

Primate Watch

Surrogate Judge Eve Preminger of Zoo City ruled it is perfectly proper for a lesbian to adopt the six-year-old biological child of her dyke paramour. Not exactly a Solomonic decision, though Preminger probably considers herself to be a remote descendant of the old Hebrew king, who, in typical Jewish hyperbole, "was wiser than all men." (I Kings 4:31)

Stephen R. Ross, the House of Representatives general counsel, joined Heather Foley, wife of the House speaker, in an attempt to hush up an investigation of the cocaine dealing, check kiting, embezzlement, interest-free loans and scurrilous mismanagement that characterize the operation of the House Post Office.

For two years the North American Man-Boy Love Assn., at least a dozen members of which have been arrested for child molesting, has been holding monthly confabs in a San Francisco library.

A Negro named Lee Vaughn is being sought for threatening to have the unborn child of a teenage Negress "beaten out" of her with a baseball bat, if she and her boyfriend refused to firebomb the home of the Muskegon Heights (MI) school superintendent. They meekly obeyed and threw a jar of gasoline at the window of superintendent JoAnn Roberts' home. It bounced back on the ground and burst into flames. Damage was minimal.

MOTHER LOVE! Negress Michelle Wood, three months pregnant and HIV positive, ended an argument with a boyfriend by throwing their seven-month-old baby boy out of the third story window of her Northwest Washington (DC) apartment. The infant, having landed on a flower bed, will survive.

Another baby tosser, Ladonna Johnson of Gifford (FL), flung a four-month-old baby girl at a security officer who stopped her in a Wal-Mart parking lot after watching her perform a little shoplifting. As Ms. Johnson ran off, the infant, who wasn't hers but belonged to a co-shoplifter, after sailing ten feet through the air, was caught by a store employee in the nick of time one inch before she hit the concrete.

A black man approached a white girl, a 15-year-old honors student, as she was waiting for her high school bus in Flatbush (NY) one January morning. Saying "we've got the perfect white girl here," he grabbed

her, pushed her into a stolen car driven by another black, and they sped off. Her abductor raped and sodomized her before she was let go. Another rape of a Zoo City female student occurred in February in Brooklyn's Pratt Institute at 6:30 p.m. The 18-year-old victim, race carefully unspecified, was tied up to a radiator in an empty classroom by a "light-skinned" black.

First her mother was shot to death last July; then her grandmother met the same fate in January. Both murders took place before the eyes of nine-year-old Lisa Lopez of Ruskin (FL).

Illinois, with its law requiring every pub-Tic school to teach a "unit" on the Holocaust, leads all other states in propagandizing the myth of the Six Million.

Baptist preacher **Ed Lopez** of Richland (WA) was forgiven by his congregation after "confessing" he had killed 28 people as a Mafia hitman and had toiled 12 years for Murder Inc. The confession was just one more whopper by the Bible thumper, who was really Jasper Brown, a parole escapee from Illinois, where he had served time for strangling his second wife and mutilating his girlfriend.

Pederast Edward Albee, often touted as a brilliant playwright by Jewish and androgynous theater critics, was nabbed in Miami for indecent exposure while parading stark naked in a park frequented by local faggots.

Jessica Lange, who has had at least three children by an assortment of men, none of whom she ever troubled to marry, attacked Republican senators in *TV Guide* (Feb. 1) for their insistent questioning of Anita Hill, who posed as a conservative in the Clarence Thomas hearings, but later was exposed as a feminist and liberal Democrat.

Long Guyland dentist **Philip Feldman** died last June of AIDS, having never informed any of his 3,000 patients about his malady. The New York State Supreme Court ordered his records turned over to the State Health Dept. So far 648 of the people who sat in his dentist chair have been tested. Two are HIV positive.

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, Ben-

nett, a black with a mile-long prison record, didn't speak a word. He pulled out a gun and shot the Catholic nun in the face. She may recover.

Latest AIDS death: Kansas-born Clark Tippett, 37, star balletomane, choreographer and rehabilitated drug addict.

After 12 of her patients had died under mysterious circumstances and after she had been hit with nine malpractice suits, Dr. Leonora Weissman was banned from practicing surgery in Philadelphia hospitals. So she upped and moved to New York. Today she is a surgeon at the Wyckhoff Hospital Medical Center in Brooklyn, where she has already collected six malpractice suits.

Donald Bixley, who admitted on the *Geraldo* show he had copulated with the 14-year-old daughter of his fiancée, was arrested last fall for violating his parole.

Deborah Kaznuck, 26, claiming to be the mother of Jack the Ripper, was arrested in Milwaukee and charged with plotting a ritual murder she believed would bring her "dead child" back to life. The resurrection of the British serial killer was to be accomplished after she had dismembered a young man she had lured to her apartment, drained his blood and eaten one of his kidneys. The intended victim escaped after being hit on the forehead with a hatchet. Fifty stitches were required to patch him up.

A new book by homo author **Donald Spoto**, Laurence Olivier: A Biography, claims the late British actor and Jewish comedian Danny Kaye were lovers for ten years and that Vivian Leigh, Olivier's wife at the time, knew all the sordid details.

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

One of the Department of Housing and Urban Development's biggest wheels was Lance H. Wilson, the black Executive Secretary to former HUD Secretary Samuel R. Pierce Jr. Wilson has now been indicted on felony charges of fraud and conspiracy for steering projects to a Texas real estate developer. Secretary Pierce, as black as Wilson, is currently under investigation for various illegalities committed while member of the Reagan cabinet.

Talking Numbers

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Catholics give \$515 annually to "religious institutions," avers Investment Vision magazine; Baptists \$724, Presbyterians \$844, Jews \$1,854. (Since when are the ADL and Israel religious institutions?)

3,500 genetically based diseases and ailments now plague humanity. (The Great Reckoning by James D. Davidson and Lord William Rees-Mogg, 1991)

There are more lawyers (50,000) in Washington (DC) than in all Japan. 10 shysters graduate in the U.S. for every engineer, compared to 10 engineers for each barrator in Japan. (Ibid.)

A Dec. 1991 Wall St. Journal/NBC News Poll found U.S. voters by a margin of 41% to 29% believe Israel is the biggest obstacle to peace in the Middle East, not the Arabs. A similar poll of congressmen would probably come up with 85% to 15% blaming the Arabs.

659,650 Brits are named Smith, 10,102 of them John Smith.

In his lifetime the average human takes 350 million steps, equivalent to walking 7 times around the world.

According to Roll Call, a Beltway sheet, 4 of the 11 richest members of Congress are Jewish. 10 are Democrats (the party of the poor), but Mr. Really Rich is Rep. Amory Houghton (R-NY), whose net worth is \$420 million.

The middle income proportion of the U.S. population rose from 69% to 71.2% from 1964 to 1969. By 1989 it had tumbled to 63.3%.

427,000 black slaves were imported into the U.S. between 1619 and 1850. Today 6 or 7 generations after emancipation, each of those slaves has about 70 "free-atlast" descendants.

17.7% of Israelis lived below the poverty line in 1986-87, compared to 20.1% of Americans. By 1990 the Israeli poverty line had slithered to 16.9%, an improvement at least partly due to the increase of the gigantic U.S. \$3-billion-a-year payola. Although poor Americans are on average poorer than poor Israelis, Americans continue to shell out to the Zionist parasites whatever sums the PAC-bribed U.S. congressmen appropriate. Another interesting statistic: 750,000 Israelis travel abroad every year-a fantastic figure for a country with only 4.4 million people. The Israeli travel rate must be several times that of the American rate. Of course, if the U.S. subsidies should stop, all Israelis would sink below the poverty line and their traipsing around the world would come to an immediate halt.

USA Today has the highest minority employment rate (18.5%) of any major U.S. newspaper. That's why it often reads like the Völkischer Beobachter of Afrocentrism.

The Defense Dept. Review of Data on Black Americans is 22 pages long; on Native Americans (Indians) 9 pages, on Jewish Americans 19 pages, on white Americans 11 pages. A similar publication was not received for Hispanics, but a Defense Dept. piece of puffery on Hispanic Heritage Month has 18 pages.

The ADL states there were 1,879 anti-Semitic acts in 1991—up 11% from 1990. The Jewish spy agency (which claims it only "monitors" non-Jews) does not report the number of Jewish crimes against non-Jews-such as the shockingly disproportionate number of Jewish financial scams which have fleeced so many non-Jews of their life savings.

"The agency [Mossad] has only about three dozen agents working overseas. They are augmented by many thousands of freelance helpers around the globe who provide their services gratis." (World Press Review, Mar. 1992, p. 12)

Germany won 26 medals in the 1992 Winter Olympics, 20 of them through the exertions of the athletes from what was once known as East Germany. Second place (23) went to the team that represented the defunct Soviet Union. Austria (anschlussed temporarily by Der Führer in 1938-45) was third with 21. The U.S. limped in with 11.

An Atlanta Journal-Constitution poll found that 38% of southern blacks, after all the civil rights whoop-de-do, think integration had made "not much difference."

■ Fatcat roués pay up to \$100,000 for a weekend with one of 20 high-fashion Parisian models who go in for sexual moonlighting. Some charge \$2,200 an hour, \$22,000 a night. Customers are mainly French, Spanish and Mexican billionaires, plus a scattering of Arab sheiks.

Among the latest batch of illegal immigrants to receive amnesty from Washington were 38 aliens with AIDS, who will need about \$3 million worth of taxpayerfunded care before they conk out.

Jury awards in medical malpractice cases averaged nearly \$1.76 million in 1990, about \$1.82 million in 1991. The litigation forced one big insurance company to raise its rates 8%.

Doctors who specialize in venereal diseases should set up shop in the inner cities. The black rate of gonorrhea is 39 times greater than the white rate; the syphilis rate 74 times greater.

Americans rang up 1 million personal bankruptcies in 1991. If the averages hold, 16% of these deadbeats will be back in business with new lines of credit in 1 year; more than 50% in 5 years. 25% of the latter will be stiffing their lenders within 12 months.

Zoo City lost about 250,000 Jews in the 1980s. But 1 out of every 5 Chosen chose to stay put in Manhattan.

Madrid is now the safest major city in Europe (0.6 murders/100,000). The least safe is Berlin (6.7 murders/100,000). The Los Angeles homicide rate is 12.4.

The average employee in Zurich makes \$16/hr; in New York \$9, in Manila 60¢.

The U.S. has the world's highest incarceration rate (455/100,000) at a cost of \$20.3 billion a year. South Africa comes in second with 311/100,000; Venezuela third with 177/100,000.

Last fall's National Crime Survey predicted that over their lifetime 8 out of every 10 Americans would be targets of a violent crime; 4 out of 10 injured while being robbed or assaulted; 1 out of 12 women raped. Three cheers for democracy!

The Arkansas Democrat-Gazette asked 2,482 Arkansans, "Do you support a holiday honoring Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.?" 87.8% of the respondents said no. So how come the state has a King Holiday?

The Army is in for some decolorization. Between 1990 and 1991 the percentage of enlisted black Army recruits dropped from 25.2 to 20.3. As the military cuts back from 2.2 million in 1987 to a projected 1.6 million in 1995, black Army recruitment is expected to drop by 40,000. Even better, 80,000 blacks will be forced to take off their uniforms and go to work.

Elsewhere



Canada. The French-speaking province of Quebec will secede from Canada in 1996. Anglo Canada will drop out, form five separate states and join the U.S. by 2010, bringing the total number of stars in the Stars and Stripes to 55. So predicts the Washington-based World Future Society in a newly published book, *Crystal Globe*.

If only 'twere true! The U.S. desperately needs more whites—more real whites—to counter the abysmal Majority birthrate and the furiously fecund nonwhites. Though it is beyond the scope of the *Crystal Globe's* crystal ball, the fragmentation of Canada could be a dress rehearsal of what American Majority members themselves should do, that is, secede from a government that is no longer theirs, realign in a condominium of white states and establish a new nation based on the forgotten principle of self-determination.

Long live the Disunited States of America!

The Canadian Heritage Front had the moxie to run recorded telephone messages opposing the immigration of nonwhites and criticizing the racism of Canada's "aboriginal peoples." For this rare exhibition of outspokenness, the Native Canadian Centre formally demanded that the Heritage Front be prosecuted for racial discrimination and defamation under Canada's (in)human rights law.

Prime Minister Brian Mulroney could hardly contain his glee when he proudly announced he had appointed Julius Isaac chief justice of the Federal Court of Canada. Though it is not Canada's Supreme Court, all of whose members are still miraculously white, the Federal Court is way up there on the legal ladder. Isaac, despite his odd moniker, is a black from the West Indies. The Jewish surname may indicate a Semitic twig in the family tree—not too farfetched a possibility considering that Jewish peddlers hawked their wares up and down the Caribbean for centuries.

Britain. John Tyndall, one of the few Englishmen striving to keep the Union Jack above half-mast, is running for a seat in Parliament, along with 14 other members of the British National Party in this summer's national election. Earlier this year the BNP's annual convention drew 450 delegates, the largest number ever. One sign of how the public mood is slowly changing in Britain is the "battle" of Bermondsey borough. When 400 Negro radi-

cals, many of whom still reserve a warm place in their black hearts for Gospodin Stalin, staged a provocative march through this lily-white area, they were met by 150 BNP stalwarts, who reacted as expected as the air began to fill with antiwhite racial slurs and the smoke of a burning Union Jack. On this occasion, however, Tyndall's troops didn't have to do all the fighting. Some 2,000 whites poured out of neighboring apartment buildings and helped them rout the blacks. The Negro tribal chief, Lee Jasper, who prefers to be addressed as "Boss," promised to return with 5,000 marchers. So far he and his goons have been conspicuous no-shows.

Greville Janner's lengthy and inflated résumé includes Queen's Counsel of the High Court, Labour M.P. and ex-president of the Board of Deputies of British Jews. He now has another title, but one that obviously will not appear in the next edition of the British Who's Who. Janner is a pederast, according to Paul Winston, now a married man of 30 with children, who claims he was "cuddled and fondled" and later sodomized by the Jewish M.P. when he was only 13. Somehow or other Janner has not yet been hailed into court on this charge, which he has shrugged off as "perjury." British right-wingers claim they know why. They believe with good reason that Whitehall, in cahoots with the media, is once again engaged in covering up the misdeeds of Jews.

Swindler Ivan Boesky, on the financial rebound, has set up an investment firm in Britain and is already speculating on the London stock market. He is not lacking in capital because he is known to have stashed a lot of his loot, perhaps as much as \$160 million, in foreign banks. In any case, his \$100-million fine represented only part of the money he filched from American investors.

France. Unfortunately, Instauration's pages for this issue were locked up before returns came in from the March 22 French regional elections. But it is almost certain that Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National will get a considerable share of the vote. In a cantonal election in Nice in February the FN won 37.9% of the first ballot, 49.35% in the second, only losing by a hair to the pseudo-right UDF Party. If anything like these percentages should be obtained by the FN in the regional elections, Le Pen is well on the way to making a real splash in

the more important national elections scheduled for 1993, which may be called earlier as a result of the humiliating failures of the ruling Socialist Party.

Another interesting development in French politics is the emergence of three "Green" parties which together garnered as much as 15% of the vote in the Nice cantonal contest. In fact, the back-to-naturists did so well that the Socialists and Communists are now busy calling them "eco-Fascists."

There are 22 regions in France, some based roughly on the territories of the old French provinces, such as Burgundy, Brittany and Normandy. The regional contests are not winner-take-all, as are the national elections, but more democratic, meaning that they work on the proportional representation principle, which gives new and small parties the opportunity to elect delegates that the winner-take-all method, always favored by the party in power, was designed to prevent.

After the FN managed to get 34 of its members elected to the National Assembly some years ago, when proportional representation was in place, the establishment parties quickly switched to winner-takeall. As a result, the National Assembly now has only one FN delegate. Today, however, Le Pen's party is growing so strong that there is a fair chance its delegates will be able to win coming elections, winner-takeall or PR.

Jean Raspail, author of the prophetic novel, Camp of the Saints, has written a new bestseller, Sire. Its climax is the coronation in Reims in 1999 of Philippe, a direct descendant of Clovis, France's first king. Despite the monarchic trappings, Raspail's theme is more metaphysical than political. He dwells on the sacredness of kings, which adds a mysterious and ennobling glow to their realms, a glow entirely missing from modern secular governments. Le roi est le roi comme l'eau est l'eau et le feu est le feu. The consecration of a king indirectly consecrates both his land and his people, thereby tending to elevate government to a higher plane. On his return from his coronation the king meets a sick child on the road. Philippe exercises the divine power of kings and says, "The king touches you, God cures you."

Russian Federation. While one group of Jews is exiting Russia, another smaller but much more powerful group is moving in. *Nota bene*: An ominous press release from Moscow (Feb. 13, 1992) stated, "Yegor Gaidar, Deputy Prime Minister of the Russian Government, announced that Goldman, Sachs, the international investment

banking and brokerage firm, had been retained by the Russian Federation as its financial advisor on foreign investment in Russia."

The 64,000-ruble question is, will Russians under the heel of Goldman, Sachs be any better off than they were under the boot of Unce Joe?

Russian author, journalist and politician V.V. Shoulgin lived almost 100 years (1878-1976). During his lifetime he observed such tumultuous historical events as the reforms of P.A. Stolypin, the First World War, the pre-revolutionary storms in the Duma, the fall of the Romanovs, the 1917 Revolution and the Civil War (1919-21). Some intriguing excerpts from his anti-Semitic tour de force, What We Dislike in Them (Paris, 1930) are offered below: The translator is an erudite Instaurationist.

We dislike your prominent participation in the 1917 Revolution. . . .

We dislike that you happened to be the spinal cord. . .of the Communist Party.

We dislike the fact. . . you initiated the most reckless and bloody revolutionary enterprise known to mankind since the Creation.

We dislike that this experience has been carried out according to the teaching of the Jew, Karl Marx.

We dislike that this terrible development has taken place on the back of Russians and has cost us collectively and individually unspeakable losses.

We dislike that you Jews, comprising a comparatively small group of the Russian population, took a quite disproportional part in this abominable event.

We dislike the fact that you actually became our lords.

We dislike that you, becoming our lords, were far from merciful ones. If we remember what attitude we had towards you when we were in power and compare it with your present attitude towards us, the difference is shocking.

Under your domination Russia has become a country of voiceless slaves who don't even have the strength to gnaw at their chains.

You complain that during the era of "Russian historical power" Jewish pogroms took place. But these pogroms are children's toys in comparison with the all-Russian pogroms you committed in 11 years of your rule.

And you ask what we dislike in you!!!

Israel. Hadashot, the Israeli daily, ran this report back in its issue of Sept. 1, 1989. "[T]he drug cartel of Cali, which is a rival of the notorious Medellín cartel, is dominated by Colombian Jews who have generously contributed to the United Jewish Appeal and invested millions of dollars in Israel. . . .The only difference between the two drug gangs is that the Medellín leaders are native Colombians, whereas Cali's are Jewish."

Egypt. Well-paid and well-housed workers, not slaves, built the Pyramids! Such is the view of Silvio Curto, a prominent Italian archaeologist who has been excavating near the Great Pyramid the remains of a 5,000-year-old "workers' city." Its inhabitants enjoyed a surprisingly high standard of living, considering the time and place. If Curto is right, where does that leave the Old Testament tale of brow-beaten Hebrew slaves fleeing the oppression of the pharaohs? Why would an all-powerful Egyptian army, powerful enough to defeat the bellicose Hittites, have to go to such military lengths to chase a lot of slaves through the desert? Curto's educated guess is that Moses led his people out of Egypt because they "were running the risk of being progressively assimilated and of losing significant parts of their own culture."

Haiti. It is both dismaying and supremely ironic that the same crowd who never let us forget the Holocaust in Europe may be laying the groundwork for another one a century or so down the road—this time in the U.S. White haters everywhere-and this category includes an army of ideologically skewed white liberals and Gentile-bashing Jews-have been screaming at the the U.S. government for trying to turn back a flood of Haitians who, by fair means or foul-mainly the latter-have been trying to force their presence on Floridians of late. When Washington attempted to send these illegal aliens back home, the liberal-minority coalition had a conniption fit. Jewish shysters led by Ira Kurzban, the self-appointed "protector" of the Haitians, rushed to court to quash the deportation order. A local south Florida judge known as a raging liberaloid supported Kurzban, and the Coast Guard had to wait for a ruling from the Supreme Court before they could act. Meanwhile, tearful stories of the Haitians' suffering in the U.S. base in Guantánamo Bay, Cuba, where those caught on the high seas were confined, overflowed newspaper columns and the airwaves. Though thousands were sent back, other thousands were allowed to remain while their "refugee" status was examined. The hundreds who "qualified" were permitted to come to the mainland, as the welfare bill in south Florida shot up proportionately.

If ever there was a land of Holocausts, it is Haiti. Spanish conquistadores and colonists from various European nations succeeded in killing off practically every last Indian in the western part of the island the whites named Hispaniola. With no locals to do the backbreaking labor, Negro slaves were brought over from Africa to work in the Spanish and later the French sugar

plantations. The French Revolution gave the blacks some ideas. Of the 32,000 French who lived in what was then called St. Domingue in 1775, exactly none remained 30 years later after various Negro chiefs, notably the self-anointed Emperor Jacques Dessalines, got through massacring them. Men, women and children—the entire white population—was wiped out. The only whites to escape were those who were able to make it to some foreign ships before the massacrers could catch up with them.

In the late 18th century St. Domingue was one of the richest and most prosperous lands in the world, providing one-third of France's foreign trade, exporting in 1791 alone, 177,230,000 lbs. of sugar and 73,944,000 lbs. of coffee. Two hundred years later all-black Haiti is the poorest country in the Western Hemisphere. Is it wrong and bigoted to point to a racial cause?

No one has been pleading and propagandizing harder to let the Haitians in, including those with AIDS, than the people who will never let us forget the WWII Holocaust. Remembering what the Haitians once did to whites, how do the Jews think that they will fare if and when Haitians and other nonwhites become a majority in this land? But by then, of course, the Holocaust rememberers, as is their custom, will probably have flown the coop to greener and safer pastures. In this connection, it might be wise to remember that one hint of a Haitian future for the U.S. was recently provided by Chino Wilson, a black writer for the Pennsylvania State University newpaper. He came right out and called for the execution of all whites in the United States.

Australia. Nonwhite immigration is causing such a political ruckus that a new party has been formed, Australians Against Further Immigration, which will run candidates for the senate in three states. It's a single-issue party with a one-plank platform. The AAFI wants immigration to be cut more than half immediately and eventually reduced to where the annual number of immigrants is equal to the annual number of emigrants. AAFI spokesman, Dennis McCormack, explains: "We keep being told we have to become part of Asia, but many Australians know that we are not such bad people ourselves and have achieved a lot of good in the past. It's a matter of not wanting your culture swamped and being made to feel inferior."

In July, August and September of last year, 31,628 immigrants entered Australia, 4,553 of them from Hong Kong, compared to 4,143 from Britain.

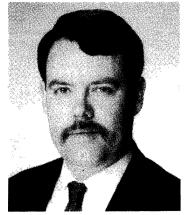


Rights for Whites

At long last Majority activists have a legal organization to protect their rights and fight the good fight against the lib-min-neocon coalition which is stepping up its campaign to stop all criticism of black and Hispanic racism while leaving the door wide open for the ongoing hate fest against non-Jewish whites. The name of this ACLU of the right is CAUSE, and it's headed by Texas legal beagle Kirk Lyons, 35, who has moved from Houston to Black Mountain, a town in Western North Carolina once a hive

of left-wing and radical special interest groups. The local papers were deeply troubled by the newcomers. Having checked Jewish "monitors" in Atlanta, reporters made it appear that any group interested in white rights just had to be Fascist and anti-Semitic.

At any rate, Kirk has set up shop and is raring to go. One of the first items on his agenda is a seminar for "the less than a hundred lawyers around



Kirk Lyons, the lawyer for us

the nation" willing to defend right-wingers who get into trouble because of their ideas. Instaurationists who have some spare bucks might send them to CAUSE Foundation, P.O. Box 1235, Black Mountain, NC 28711. Who knows? The next person to need CAUSE might be you!

Disestablishmentarians on the Hustings

In many parts of the country in this election year various Dukists and Buchananites are sticking their necks out and running for office against establishment incumbents who have been feeding at the public trough so long and avidly they've become bloated with corruption. The last thing that enters their minds are the wishes and needs of their constituents, unless such constituents are willing to finance their ever more expensive campaigns.

A few disestablishmentarians who have come to Instauration's notice include:

- Republican Scott Shepherd, P.O. Box 750022, Memphis, TN 38175. Shepherd is running for state representative.
- Republican Connie Youngkin, an attractive contestant, both ideologically and physically, campaigning for the California state legislature. Write Taxpayers for Connie Youngkin, 15341 Via Molinno, Poway, CA 92064.
- Dennis Hilligoss, running for Congress on the American Independent Party ticket, P.O. Box 2025, Sepulveda, CA 91343.

It goes without saying that the candidates listed above do not have bulging bank accounts. Anything that Majority members could do to make them bulge would be most welcome.

Anti-Holocaust Plugger

Where will the Holocaust be in 50 years? Chances are it will either be universally recognized as the money-makingest of all historical fabrications—or an event so factual, so written in stone that anyone who disputes it will be loaded with a ball and chain and thrown into a oubliette.

Let us hope for the sake of keeping history on the straight and narrow that the former, not the latter, fate awaits the Holocaust story. If reason does prevail, some thanks will be owing to Bradley R. Smith, an avuncular, low-key, Santa Claus-type who is hardly the strutting, jack-booted Hitler-heiling Nazi the ADL loves to associate with Holocaust revisionism. When Smith meets with the "free speech" hypesters who advocate silencing him, he surprises them with his quiet, unassuming and witty rebuffs to their rude salvos on his character.

Smith freely admits that Jews did not have the best of times in Europe during what their American relations call the "Good War." But he will not deny his skepticism about gas chambers and mass liquidations, ascribing most of the fatalities to disease and putting the Jewish death toll well below the sacrosanct Six Million figure. Whenever Holocaust true believers are about to blow a fuse (Jews never debate, only orate), Smith quietly interjects that what the Germans did to the Jews was awful—on a par with what the Israelis have done and are doing to the Palestinians.

Smith's most successful coup of late has been to get his long 36-paragraph ad, "The Holocaust Controversy, the Case for Open Debate," in several college newspapers and milk a few drops of sympathy from First Amendment boosters when other colleges turn him down. Elite indoctrination factories like Harvard, Yale and Brown were the most fearful of the ad, in line with the rule that the more elitist a university, the more Jewish the university. Whenever Smith's ad did appear it was drowned in flack as Jewish students and profs screeched about "legitimizing" Holocaust revisionism. Some college editors refused to take money for the ad and ran it as a story, carefully surrounding and smothering it with routine Holocaustiana. Smith's commendable efforts may have changed some minds, but they did not open up any real or meaty debates. Shyster Alan Dershowitz put it this way: one doesn't debate about truth (which contradicts Pontius Pilate and is another way of saying that silence is the best guardian of lies). As long as obsessive racists like Dershowitz are able to make the media jump through hoops, Holocaust doubters will be few and far between. On the other hand, as long as all debates on the subject are on the Jewish Index, just so long will some minds open wider as they wonder about the extraordinary censorship.

Smith, naturally, is desperately in need of money to pay for some more college ads, which run anywhere from \$600 to \$1,700. His address is P.O. Box 3267, Visalia, CA 93278.

Truthteller Penalized

A poster on the bulletin board of Neptune High School in the New Jersey town of the same name boisterously proclaimed, "Two Hundred Years of American History, Two Thousand Years of African History." The idea was to make American whites feel they were newcomers to civilization, compared to the inheritors of the "rich tapestry" of black African culture.

It was all too much for David C. Clark, who teaches (or did teach) English at Neptune High. On a WABC radio talk show, he wryly commented: "In 200 years we went to the moon. In 2,000 years, they're still over there urinating in their bathing and drinking water." Clark added he was not going to teach black history during Black History Month because "I was given a list of books in Bantu and Swahili whose names I couldn't pronounce."

What happened to Clark? The usual. He was suspended and put on hold until the Neptune Board of Education decided on his final punishment.

The ostensible purpose behind this splurge of twisted history is to fortify blacks with self-esteem. Unfortunately, the more esteem poured into the black community, the more crime pours out of it.