For half a million years the British Isles were attached to the European continent. During the last ice age large parts were uninhabitable, but gradually the ice sheets began to withdraw towards Scotland, finally melting away about 9,000 years ago, leaving behind them a tundra that extended from the west coast of Ireland right across to Siberia.

Below what is now the North Sea was a huge low-lying area of fenland, abounding in birds, deer, aurochs, fish and shellfish. This land of plenty was the heartland of our mesolithic ancestors. If they set their faces to the dawn, they would eventually straggle across their rich fens to the marginal terrains of France, the Low Countries, northern Germany and Scandinavia. Following the setting sun they could trek to the sparsely populated new land that was to become Britain.

(cont. on p. 4)
In keeping with Instauration’s policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

- Clinton’s $200 trim by that Hollywood fancyman shows the sure touch of a common trimmer. All in all, I don’t suppose $200 is too high a price to pay for a revelation of Populist hypocrisy.

- A friend who toils in the Dept. of Agriculture tells me that not only is the Secretary black, but so are the Under Secretary and Acting Administrator who call the shots in his particular section. Black employees come and go at will from the latter’s office. Whites, who must make appointments, can wait till hell freezes over for promotions. The Negroes are certainly “in” these days.

- In early May I was walking along Piccadilly in London. A sign in front of St. James’s Episcopal Church proclaimed a forthcoming visit by Bishop Tutu. Beneath it a local wag with this bumper sticker, NHonk if Bill has lied...

- Just saw an old Clark Gable movie on TV entitled, Lone Star, released in 1952. Like so much of the stuff that emanates from Hollywood, it was totally bogus. The situations were spurious and bore no relation to the true history of my state. Despite this, I thought the film was entertaining for one main reason—those days, when a film gloried in the accomplishments of whites, a Texan would grimace, rub his sun-burnt jaw and muse dryly, “I don’t think the average viewer could be forgiven for thinking that Texas is almost exclusively the product of Mexican, black and Comanche culture. Sam Houston would be portrayed by a warthly Mediterranean or strutting Semite co-habiting with a mulatto temptress. The finale would be a sermon on the glories of a multiracial, multicultural empire. If Hollywood had tried to pull off this kind of affirmative action “history” in 1952, not only would the film have bombed at the box office, but “mandatory sensitivity training,” proves, more blacks come to power at the point of a gun than by any other method. MGM itself would have bombed. Texans back then still had pride in their state and were hardly of a mind to have allowed Eastern Hebrews to rewrite their history for them. In those days, when a film gloried in the accomplishments of whites, a Texan would grimace, rub his sun-burnt jaw and muse dryly, “It ain’t real, but it ain’t bad.”

- I’ve read some of the really frightening doom and gloom economic books. You know, the ones that have us living in caves and rooting for grubs before 1999. They were interesting and probably had some truth. But you don’t have to pay $5.95 for a paperback book by a Hindu economics professor to find out that something is rotten in Denmark as far as our economy is concerned.

- In Primate Watch (May 1993) blacks in Mississippi are given credit for having invented a new crime, crash and dash robbery, which consists of ramming a car through the glass windows of a store, then hopping out and grabbing whatever goodies are on the shelves. For your information, blacks in Los Angeles were committing such burglaries at least as far back as 1981 when I was employed by a burglar alarm company.

- Just saw an old Clark Gable movie on TV entitled, Lone Star, released in 1952. Like so much of the stuff that emanates from Hollywood, it was totally bogus. The situations were spurious and bore no relation to the true history of my state. Despite this, I thought the film was entertaining for one main reason—those days, when a film gloried in the accomplishments of whites, a Texan would grimace, rub his sun-burnt jaw and muse dryly, “It ain’t real, but it ain’t bad.”

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

- Single copy price $3, plus $1 postage

- Wilmot Robertson, editor

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

- Third-class mail is not forwarded.

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- ISSN 0277-2302

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If it is so absolutely certain that the Holocaust happened, why are those who question it silenced? This is probably why a recent poll indicated that about a third of adult Americans, despite the decades-long media blitz, entertained doubts about the Big H. How many other Americans have equal doubts, but are too prudent to say so?

Swedish subscriber

White man bad, red man good, is the increasingly familiar message of the film, Thunderheart. There is an ironic moment when the all-knowing ancient medicine man, fond of proclaiming the Redkins' oneness with the Earth, complains that the FBI broke his TV set. White man may speak with forked tongue, but he makes a lot of nice toys which most Indians cannot repair, let alone invent.

Dutch subscriber

The fate of the U.S.S.R. has lessons for ZOG. Mossad, ZOG's enforcement arm, is powerful but nowhere near as powerful as the coercive means the Soviets had at their disposal. When popular rejection reaches a certain level, neither Mossad nor the KGB can suppress it.

American blacks and Indians have their own historical ax to grind (slavery and genocide), but the grinding is not enough for them to be memorialized on the Washington Mall, like the hipped-on-the-Holocaust Jews.

Perhaps you might care to bring to the attention of F.R. Conrow (Backtalk, May 1993), as it seems to have escaped him, that what makes Europe eminent is not the worldly power of its mercantile or military establishments, or the chivalry and courtesy that the courts of the Renaissance in Italy and France exacted from their lesser nobility, but the lingering vestiges of an aristocratic culture. Will you outpass natives never get it?

French subscriber

If the state would ensure that blacks would prevail over whites without making too much of a mockery of democracy. When the rumbling in the Senate Judiciary Committee kept rumbling, the Presidential Couple dropped her like a hot potato. Since lawyer Bernie Nussbaum was the White House honcho in charge of reviewing the qualifications of presidential nominees, could his Semitic eyes have been blinded by Lani's genes (father black, mother Jewish)?

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Sweden has a delicate problem in cultural sensitivity. African men are infecting Swedish women with AIDS because the use of condoms violates their cultural norms: fire the two physicians who brought this to light—too insensitive.

Editor's Note: A second letter was received from Zip 453 a few days later.

Hallelujah! I finally received my "lost" April issue and thus was reassured that God's in his heaven and all's a little more nearly right (no pun intended) with the world. Especially if by God one means a grain or two of uncommon common sense which is muddying our planet and threatening to wipe out the values which have made the West the tarnished envy of the world. Nobody's perfect, but as compared to whom? Or what?

A rare, proud American, F.R. Conrow, tells us he gets a tingle when he returns from Europe and deplanes in the U.S. (May 1993, p. 20). I also had a similarly touching experience. It happened last July in Zoo City's JFK terminal and was caused by a muddy paw attempting to lift my wallet.

Some of my old schoolmates are homosexuals. Some are married to Mexicans and Indians. Some belong to the Brotherhood of the Overpaid Union Members. Others don't do much of anything. All of them are real glad that we stopped Hitler from taking over the world. How could they guzzle beer and watch blacks and queers on TV if Hitler and the Germans were practicing their Master Race philosophy? Recently I had the obligation to observe, in the company of an average American with his five-year-old grandchild, that, owing to the sacrifice of the lives of 400,000 brave American men and the spending of billions of real dollars, his beautiful grandchild, a boy with blond hair, blue eyes and handsome face, was now a true democrat. The child, equal in all regards to a Chinese cootie and a Mexican wetback, could expect the exact same standard of living and a wage of 50¢ an hour when he grows up. When I asked the confused grandpa how he felt, he looked at me as if I came from another planet and walked away. Too bad the young kid will not have the same opportunity.

In an essay in the Los Angeles Times (April 10, 1993), Jack Smith defined "politically correct" as covering an entire lexicon of words and phrases that are contrived to avoid the least offense to anyone. He was wide of the mark. It is politically correct to offend the conservative right—Christianity, motherhood, white males, the FBI, CIA or the Armed Services—but not politically correct to offend the liberal left—lesbians, queers, blacks, professional feminists, pro-choicers, affirmative actionists and Zionists.

Although Zip 300 (April 1993, p. 16) attributes the words to Longfellow, the hallowed poet could not have composed a clunky sentence like, "Those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." Actually, the author who should get the credit is Euripides, who wrote, "Those whom God wishes to destroy, he first deprives of their senses." Editor's Note: Longfellow was quoted correctly except he left out "Those" and started his not exactly original apothegm with "Whom."

I am getting sick and tired of Instauration's defication of the so-called mythical Nordics, the blond, blue-eyed, brainless, dumb creatures who drop their morals and raise their skirts at the sound of a silver coin. The blond, blue-eyed creatures I have observed in this country are just as flabby, ugly and uncouth as members of most other ethnic groups. Our country is in deep trouble. Denigrating other ethnic groups will do little to guarantee white survival.

Armenian subscriber

Deglitching Dept.

The editor in a fit of overzealous over-editing screwed up a key sentence in Robert Throockmorton's article, "Back to the Closet" (April 1993). Here is what appeared in Instauration (p. 11):

A small part of the hypothalamus is linked to sexual attraction to females. In heterosexual males this region shows up in brain scans to be one-fourth as large as it is in heterosexual females and homosexual males.

This is what the author originally wrote:

This small part of the hypothalamus is linked to sexual attraction to females. In heterosexual males this region shows up in brain scans. This region is only one-fourth as large in heterosexual females and homosexual males.

INSTAURATION—JULY 1993—PAGE 3
Children of the Sun
(cont. from cover)

Some of the Children of the Sun did just that. We even have names for the culture-groups that criss-crossed the North Sea plain in those times. But most of them would have seen no reason to leave their fertile homeland.¹

About 9,000 years ago the sea waters began to rise. Over time the teeming fens of our ancestors were inundated, until the North Sea and the Channel assumed their present forms. Most archaeological traces have been swept slowly away or are lost 30 or 40 meters below the sea. A few implements occasionally dredged up from the Dogger Bank are all that remain of this idyll in our history.

Forced to withdraw to higher lands, our ancestors maintained their generalized northwest European civilization for as long as the new habitats permitted. Those who were stranded in Yorkshire continued the culture known from sites like Star Carr and Flixton I, which is indistinguishable from the Duvensee cultural complex of north Germany.² At Star Carr perhaps four families lived in an area of about 240 sq. meters, sleeping on birch twig mattresses beside a lake in the Vale of Pickering. Their animal neighbors included red and roe deer, aurochs, pigs and two breeds of domesticated dog.

A remarkable find at Star Carr was the front part of the skull of a red deer, with antlers still attached. Two eye-holes had been drilled in the bone, turning it into a horned mask. This sacred object was used in some forgotten religious rite, midway in time between the antlered "shaman" figures of cave art and the Horn Dancers of modern Abbots Bromley. It also takes us forward to the neolithic tombs around the great sun temple at Stonehenge, when burials were often accompanied by deer antlers and ox skulls.

Farming of wheat and barley in Britain seems to have begun about 6,700 years ago. Within a very short time the dense oak woods were being cleared for the grazing of cattle and sheep. But long before that, three massive tree trunks were erected at Stonehenge, aligned to the midsummer sunset. Radiocarbon dates from posthole A suggest an age of about 10,100 years. At this time the midsummer sun would have set on "the exact bearing of Post A from the center of the monument."³ Given that the current sarsen (sandstone) monument was built some 6,000 years later, this is evidence of a remarkable religious continuity.

The solar religion of our ancestors was practiced on both sides of the Channel. By at least 5,500 years ago, eight centuries before the Egyptian stone Pyramids, huge collective tombs had been built in every region bordering the old submerged homeland: in Britain, France, Spain, Portugal, Ireland, Holland, Germany, Denmark and Sweden. These were astonishing achievements for people without metal tools. Colin Renfrew is right to stress, "There are no stone-built monuments anywhere approaching them in antiquity,"⁴ but even he fails to do them full justice. One of the best known is Maes Howe on Orkney. An entrance passage, oriented to the midwinter sunset and formed of seven-meter slabs, leads to a central burial chamber with a corbelled roof, flanked by three smaller side chambers. The buttressed stone walling of this vault is a brilliant showpiece of the neolithic mason's skill.
Another outstanding type of sacred monument is the artificial mound, constructed until recent times in Scotland as “harvest hills.” The greatest is Silbury, a mile from the celebrated West Kennett long barrow. This enormous zigzag was begun one late summer day (as we know from pollen analysis) around 4,800 years ago. When completed it stood 40 meters high, with a flat top 30 meters across. Containing 250,000 cubic meters of chalk, it took perhaps 20 million manhours to construct—an unparalleled act of piety if, as Aubrey Burl calculates, the immediate community numbered no more than 400 to 500 people.

The only comparison is Stonehenge. Sometime around 4,250 years ago, 82 large blue stones, each weighing four tons, together with 40 lintels, were brought to the site from the sacred mountain of Carn Meini in Pembrokeshire, 217 kilometers away. These were erected in a circle, in radial pairs, spoke-like, in a massive symbol of the sun. The design was then amended and the bluestones moved aside. Seventy-five huge sarsens were hauled from near the even larger sacred complex at Avebury and raised in the formation familiar to us today. Then, about 4,000 years ago, the bluestones were re-erected inside the sarsens.

Who were the people whose devotion to their faith led them to spend centuries building these monuments designed to last for eternity?

A similar physical type prevailed throughout the British Isles. Adult males averaged 5'7" (171 cm). Women were usually shorter. These were slender people with refined features and long, narrow skulls like their Cro-Magnon ancestors. The population was quite youthful. From a site in Orkney it appears that nearly half were in their twenties. Many of them suffered from arthritis, the scourge of the era. Hardly any had dental caries. We know they ate well. Sometimes less than a quarter of the meat was removed from slaughtered cattle.

Their society was more egalitarian than any social order known to history. For thousands of years they lived peacefully, at first in separate family houses, typically 5 meters in diameter, later in massive timber roundhouses which could have housed up to 50 smaller families. The pattern of burials suggests that gender inequality was unknown until late in the period. At Quanterness, “young as well as old were represented in the tomb and women as well as men, in approximately equal numbers.”7 Lack of specialized occupations would have made class divisions unthinkable. Until the transition to the Bronze Age there is little indication of any hostilities. Even Burl, clinging to an outmoded view of the brutishness of neolithic life, can list only seven cases in which the cause of death may have been human aggression. The deaths might equally have been due to hunting accidents. There is no evidence of warfare.

Estimates of population vary. Castleden’s calculations suggest a total population of 1 million to 1.5 million. This is a surprising figure. The entire British population just before Henry VII’s reign is thought to have been no more than 4 million. If both these estimates are correct, then later warlike invaders speaking Indo-European languages could have had very little impact on the total gene pool. If so, the faces of the Children of the Sun must reappear today in the features of our own British children.

6. G. Billy calculated the heights of both male Cro-Magnons, I & III, to be 171 cm., with female Cro-Magnon II being 166 cm.

(All the illustrations and drawings in this article were taken from Soleil sur Stonehenge by Gerald S. Hawkins, translated into French by Michel Doury, Editions Copernic, Paris, 1977.)
The Lie of the Camera: Who woulda thunk it—the U.S. government a strong partisan of the rights of Muslims? Washington actually protesting, blockading economically, rattling sabers, because the human rights of those of the Islamic persuasion are being violated. Muslims are being killed and forced off their land. By God, the defenders of suffering humanity in D.C. will have none of it.

Of course, it’s not the Palestinian Muslims—they have suffered such outrages for generations—that the posturing U.S. leaders are so exercised about. After all, the bought Beltwayites could hardly be expected to raise a plaintive cry over the ethnic cleansing of Palestine, since it is quite obviously difficult to clearly see much of anything when one lives deeply in the deep pockets of the Jewish lobby.

The great failing of the Serbs is that they are Christians not Jews. Even with that handicap they should have approached this situation with greater acumen, so that “the entire civilized world” would not now be nipping at their heels. For instance, they would have been well advised to have sent agents-provocateurs into Bosnia to paint synagogues with swastikas, plant fanciful Iraqi conspiracies in government offices, and pour out reams of media disinformation. If they had had the sense to portray the Bosnian Islamites as anti-Semitic terrorists before trying to reclaim the parcels of land they believe belong to them, Prez Billy would only not have menaced them, he would have feted their leaders and lathered their behinds with presidential kisses.

I am pro-Serb by reason of kneejerkery. One need not know the complexities of the Balkan issues, only to understand—truth, honor and justice must naturally reside on the side hated by the purchased holders of high office and by their media echoes.

Ah, the media! Especially the television news. How much easier for truth to become war’s first casualty when the weapon is a camcorder rather than a pen. Propaganda lies set in newstype can at least be dissected by inquiring minds, but pictures, we are told, do not lie. In addition to carrying a much heavier emotional impact than cold print, the bright colors and bleak images captured by the camera race effortlessly past our eyes and into our psyches.

I’ve been watching network news fairly regularly, and I’ve yet to see any outrages of Muslims against Serbs. Since the worshippers of Mohammed have been anointed the saintly sufferers, the victims of a new Holocaust, they do not, of course, ever commit atrocities. Only the devilish Serbs are capable and guilty of such vileness. In fact, one gets the impression from network news that the Bosnian rump state has no soldiers at all, only suffering civilians. Viewers can easily get the impression that Sarajevo and Srebrenica, rather than being heavily fortified, are peopled only by old men, women and children, and that the Serbs could simply walk in whenever they wished to, but instead have chosen to blast away from a distance, just for fun.

It’s all very reminiscent of the last Holy War, when only the monstrous Germans committed war crimes, never the Allied forces, who were blessed by God during what Eisenhower called a crusade. (Only during the Vietnam conflict, when Lt. Calley was put on trial for taking part in an atrocity against civilians, did some of our beloved G.I. Joes from the Holy War come forward in support of Calley, to admit that they too had perpetrated vicious crimes against German civilians. One dashing American crusader confessed that he had shot a pregnant German woman in the belly.)

Television film crews prefer to operate only behind the Bosnian lines. And why not? Since we all know that the Serbs are the beasts from the nether regions, there is no point in focusing the camera on them. Being hardly human, they cannot possibly provide TV reporters with any human interest angles. Since they are all more or less deserving of death, why take a chance on generating sympathy by filming their dead?

This does not mean that the print media is much better. Time did a story from behind Serb lines, but the quotes from the Serbian soldiers were offered with such sneering skepticism that it amounted to little more than a journalist grenade lob into Serbian positions. However, Henry Kissinger did publish a piece that correctly scored the UN for recognizing a state that was “a Yugoslavia in microcosm,” and so precipitated the bloodshed. Kissinger wrote: “It is not clear why the international community should insist that ethnic groups that hate each other must live together in the same state.” In other words, only more Balkanization or the creation of ethnostates can bring peace to the region. (It is unlikely that Henry the K would apply his wise comment to the U.S., which is also in desperate need of Balkanization.)

The eye of the camera picks and chooses, shapes the images to fit the Party Line. During the recent March of the Militant Deviates in Washington, the network news showed only the homo-next-door types, not the more outlandish specimens, not the more bizarre goings-on. Why raise the blood pressure of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Six Pack out there in the boonies?

Electoral campaigns offer neat opportunities for the narrow eye of the camera. Supporters of a favored candidate are usually shown to be young, hip, aware, “with it.” But the partisans of a Duke, a Buchanan or even a Perot are, if...
we can believe the all-seeing lens, mostly crotchety and poorly dressed seniors, droll rustics who may just as well have stepped out of Grant Wood's *American Gothic*.

Local news shows are somewhat less driven by propaganda than the national shows. It was a local film crew that first broadcast the Los Angeles beating of Reginald Denny by four or five blacks. The networks showed this clip only after it was out of the bag and obviously news. (Still, it has not been shown nationally one-tenth as much as the Rodney King tape.) The Party Line dictates that only minorities are truly human; therefore atrocities against whites are not nearly as camera-worthy as those committed against a soulful African American, even an inebriated felon. Let a Bosnian Muslim move to an American city and become the victim of a heinous crime at the hands of a minority and see how many cameras are around to record the action or how many big-name reporters will be interested in hearing the details.

**Black Separatism:** At Duke University and at some other American campuses blacks are separating themselves from whites. They have their own fraternities, their own cultural events, their own study halls, even their own campus benches. They call it “community,” getting in touch with themselves, keep-ing close to their roots.

CBS's *60 minutes* brought some of these enlightened blacks together with several white students. The latter were offended—if you can believe it—over the blacks' desire for apartness. They spun out the usual tired twaddle about how “we should all just be Americans” and that (yawn) “everyone should accept people only as individuals.” The black students smiled condescendingly at this white idiocy.

Of course, *60 Minutes* could have found white students who would not only have agreed with the black separatists, but would have made the same case for white separatism. But that would be encouraging “racism”—and we can’t have that on national television, can we?

**The Betrayal of the Children:** Whenever I see a white toddler I have to wonder about the horrors in store for him or her, coming to age in the great freak show of 21st-century America. Trotsky is often quoted as saying that he who wants the quiet life did badly to be born into the 20th century. It could be said of the next century that those who shrink from terror and internal war will curse the day of their birth.

Whites whose ideal is still the Pursuit of Happiness will likely find themselves merely pursued. Much better for them to abandon these fraudulent old ideals handed down from their granddaddies and make ready for the harshest Struggle to Survive that whites have ever known. Prepare for the cauldron of war, you ill-fated white children of today. If you survive the coming century, you will do so only as victorious soldiers, a much nobler calling than that of your foolhardy and sybaritic parents.

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**HACK PAX**—Rule by journalists.

**CHICKEN PAX**—Rule by wimps.

**FUDGE PAX**—Rule by homosexuals.

**QUACK PAX**—Rule by psychiatrists.

**PAX HIBERNIA**—Rule by the Kennedy family.

**PAX TABULA RASA**—Rule by anarchists.

**SLACKS PAX**—Rule by lesbians.

**MAC PAX**—Rule by computer hackers.

**INCOME PAX**—Rule by those with the highest incomes.

**FLAK PAX**—Rule by TV talk show hosts.

**EX-LAX PAX**—Rule by those with the most intestinal fortitude.

**SAX PAX**—Rule by Bill Clinton.

**PAX MAGNUS**—Rule by the guy holding the biggest gun.

**PAX HEMACARDIA**—Rule by bleeding hearts.

**PAX OVUMCEPHALIC**—Rule by Ivy League egg-heads.

**PAX STEATOPYGIA**—Rule by a rump party.

**PAX OCEANICA**—Surfers Rule!
Instauration gets environmental for a change

You Can’t Buy Fresh Milk or Meat in America!

Anyone who makes such a statement will draw ridicule. Hasn’t the guy ever gone into a supermarket and seen all the cartons of “fresh” milk and the counters of “fresh” meat?

So what’s the meaning of the word “fresh.” The ordinary Joe thinks it means “right out of the garden.” If you’re talking about vegetables, that’s true. But vegetables comprise less than 9% (dry basis) of the American diet. Leafy vegetables stay fresh for about three to five days. Until they’re cut up, they are protected from oxidation and contain no fat or cholesterol. Lettuce and tomatoes are less than 8% solids and more than 92% water.

After being harvested, vegetables will respire for days (or even months for root vegetables). When they cease to respire, they start to oxidize, especially if they’re cut up and the skin is peeled off. Oxidation products, the storm signals of staleness, can often be very harmful. That’s why fresh food has been prized for centuries. It’s certainly no compliment to tell a person that he eats stale food; it’s synonymous to telling him he eats bad food. You aren’t entirely what you eat. There are such things as genes. But the best motor in the world will malfunction on bad gas.

Let’s consider milk. Humans drank only the raw variety until a century or so ago. Today it’s against the law to sell raw milk in most of the U.S. Years ago Robert Koch, the famous German bacteriologist, discovered that bovine (cow) tuberculosis was transmitted to cow’s milk. This discovery made him famous and laid the foundation for the pasteurized milk industry. Years later, however, Koch found that cow tuberculosis is not passed on to human beings. Little or no publicity was given to this discovery.

More than 50 years ago, it was discovered that brucellosis (Malta Fever), found in cows and milk, was caused by a deficiency of copper, cobalt, zinc and manganese in the diet. This is another case where the philosophy of Pasteur is wrong. Pasteurization, which damages the nutritional values of milk, is based on a false premise. It’s of no value in preventing tuberculosis or brucellosis. Its value lies in killing infectious microorganisms in milk produced in unsanitary conditions. With clean cows, clean milking, packaging and distribution procedures, pasteurization would be unnecessary.

When milk is fresh and refrigerated it turns sour in three to four days. Pasteurized (cooked) milk can stay in grocery store coolers for as long as 12 days before it has to be thrown out. In the home refrigerator pasteurized milk never turns sour. Instead the milk rots. Many important nutritional elements in milk are killed by pasteurization.

It inactivates some of the lysine, essential for growth.

It destroys 50% of the vitamin C.

It precipitates some of the calcium and makes it unavailable.

It destroys the life of the milk.

It destroys one-quarter of vitamin B-1.

It destroys much of the riboflavin, important for good vision.

It destroys the milk’s germicidal properties.

It destroys enzymes needed by infants and some adults who cannot produce enzymes.

It is estimated that more vitamin C is destroyed in America by milk pasteurization than is produced in the entire annual Florida orange crop. Dr. Francis Pottenger, the late world-class dietician, ran many experiments on cats with different kinds of milk. He found that cats on pasteurized milk slowly acquired many of the ailments that plague children drinking milk today.

In Hong Kong a pig is killed early in the morning and is on the market by 10:00 a.m. The meat is eaten the same day it’s killed. The Chinese don’t go for refrigerated meat. The coolie adage translates, “When a man has to eat stale food, then he really is poor.” The Chinese idea of poor is “interior”—the quality of the food that nourishes and builds bodies. The Western idea of poor is “exterior”—car, house, bank account.

It’s been reported that there are 67,000 federal regulations for operating a slaughtering plant. One result is that most of the small slaughtering plants have gone out of business. It is now estimated that 80% of the beef in this country is butchered by two corporations. When an animal is killed the meat stays fresh for 12 to 24 hours. By the time it gets to your local butcher shop four or five days later, it is no longer fresh.

The meat is then cut up, exposed in trays and begins to discolor. Discoloration is the first step in the oxidation of food. Few people wash oxidized meat before it is cooked. The broken cells on the surface of the sliced meat oxidize quickly. Oxidized cholesterol and oxidized fats may be a primary cause of arterial complications and cancer. Fats are fresh for about three days, then the peroxide curve rises. You cannot buy fats less than three days old in supermarkets.

We eat 50% more meat (dry weight) than we do vegetables. When comparing grains, meats or vegetables, keep in mind the water content. Leafy vegetables will run about 88% to 95% water; meats from 50% to 66% water. A pound of good meat may have many times as much solids as a pound of lettuce. The water makes the difference.

Whole grains will stay alive (fresh) for several years. They have to stay alive for at least a year in order to grow the next year’s crop. But when the grain is ground, the flour starts to go stale in three days. Although there’s a
flour mill in Chicago, no fresh flour is sold in Chicago. It's shipped east to cash in on the favorable milling-in-transit-freight rates. Chicago gets its flour from Minneapolis. If you think that commercially milled flour is fresh by the time it gets to the baker, you don't know how the American food distribution system works.

We pray, “Our Father, give us this day our daily bread,” but what we get is not fresh but stale bread. Because of the added softeners, most people can't tell the difference.

There's still one food we can get fresh—eggs, which are protected by membranes and a shell. As long as they aren't cracked and remain whole, they will stay fresh for quite sometime. When it comes to eggs, refrigeration is useful. However, not all eggs are eaten fresh. Many large baking factories use powdered eggs to make pastries, a big source of oxidized cholesterol that in turn may lead to arteriosclerosis and heart trouble. Though the medical profession advises people to eat eggs sparingly, it never distinguishes between fresh and stale eggs.

I have painted a bleak picture of American food. If it is as bad as I say, you would expect Americans to have a lot of health problems. They do. In 1992, American farmers got about $90 billion for the food they produced. To this add distribution costs of $135 billion, bringing the total food cost to $225 billion. The medical bill for the U.S. in 1992 is estimated at $838 billion. So the medical bill is many times greater than the cost of the food on the table. No other country has such a disastrous medical/food cost ratio. Stale and unwholesome food must bear much of the responsibility for the enormous medical costs plaguing this country. The doctors may rake in the money, but the infectious diseases—typhoid, cholera and other water-borne ailments—were conquered years ago by sanitary engineers, not the medical profession. The old-time viral diseases—measles, whooping cough—were reduced by virologists and vaccines, not by doctors.

Physicians know little about nutrition. Palliatives to relieve symptoms do not cure the problem. It's high time we woke up and paid more attention to the quality of our food, not the quantity.

No so long ago America led the world because Americans were the best-fed people in the world. Their food, fresh, wholesome and of good flavor, was delivered promptly before it had a chance to deteriorate. Today we are among the worst-fed of the world's peoples, and the country is on the skids. The ancient Aryans told the story 2,500 years ago. When an individual is fed stale food, the trouble first shows up in his thinking. It becomes warped, and his religious instincts are lost or perverted. He becomes lazy and dilatory at work and is inclined to “take a part for the whole” (a good definition of a liberal). He acquires a shallow, dogmatic and narrow outlook and is given to illusions. He'll even construe wrong as right. Such is the first price paid for eating stale food. Now our food, thanks to refrigeration and chemical processing, is far more stale than the ancients ever dreamed. So we pay the second price, a long list of degenerative diseases, especially cancer. Our ancestors had good reason to be fussy about fresh food.

CERES

### Misleading Pictures and Mendacious Captions

The New York Times (April 25, 1993) ran for the umpteenth time the old Holocaust photo chestnut of the little Jew, hands upraised and presumably on the way to the gas chambers. The caption ran: “Echoes of butchery... A Jewish boy in Warsaw is rounded up by Nazi soldiers during the Holocaust.” The Times, also for the umpteenth time, neglected to add that, instead of being gassed, the little boy made it to London with his mother and father where, as the Jewish Chronicle reported, he became the owner of a prosperous clothing store and where, he said, he joined “groups which tried to combat fascism using unorthodox methods.” Instead of being killed by Nazis, he may actually have killed a few.

An even more egregious photographic hoax was committed by Time (Feb. 22, 1993), which captioned the above pic: “Traditions of atrocity: A Jewish girl raped by Ukrainians in Lvov, Poland, in 1945.” The photo, as Time reluctantly admitted later, was taken in 1941 and, “despite [its] best efforts,” the magazine, when challenged by outraged Ukrainian Americans, could neither identify the rapist nor his supposed victim. Where did Time get the photo? "From an employee of a Holocaust museum in Israel," it explained. Wonder if Time Warner's new Jewish boss, Gerald Levin, would run a photo of some violated Middle Eastern woman of unknown nationality and identify her as a Palestinian raped by an Israeli?
A book that finally tells it like it is

What Everyone Needs to Know About Negroes

It's a tragedy that is perhaps unique in human history. A great nation, a great experiment in statecraft, is dying on the vine, and only a few barely audible voices in the wilderness are raising any racket about it. Indeed most Americans are actually accelerating their demise.

The worst of it is that anyone who makes an honest diagnosis of what is laying us low, provided he can get his message across, is politically and socially ostracized. For this reason those Americans who are in the know must keep their knowledge secret. This allows the thought-twisters to escape criticism when throwing their routine smoke screen over any intelligent search for cures.

We have all been indoctrinated to believe that the troubles of the blacks in our midst are all due to "white racism." If whites, we are advised, could only shed their racism, all the problems of blacks would disappear overnight.

A good-looking, bright, globe-trotting writer of compendious talent, with a B.A. from Yale and an M.A. in international economics (just the kind of person the radical right needs to lift it up a cultural notch or two), Jared Taylor not only disbeliefes the "white racism" canard, and has written a bombshell of a book, *Paved with Good Intentions*, to demonstrate— and prove—just the opposite. White racism, he proposes, is by no means the cause of the blacks' obstreperous inability to pull their weight in Western civilization. It is simply the standard excuse blacks make for their failure to measure up. White racism, Taylor elucidates, is not the cause of the blacks' poor performance in education, the intolerable surge in black crime, the proliferation of welfare queens and the greater proliferation of their illegitimate offspring. Nor did it trigger the billion-dollar riots that have made no-man's-lands of large areas of urban America. The real cause of the blacks' bent for shredding Western civilization is attributed by Taylor to collective Negro behavior (Instauration attributes it to Negro genes).

Taylor proceeds to provide his readers with a veritable encyclopedia of black barbarism, and the media coverup and disinformation campaign to hide it from the public. In logical, restrained, yet compelling prose, Taylor condemns the media's accent on white-on-black crime when in the real world it is largely black-on-white. He digs into half-buried crime statistics to demonstrate it is the blacks who are doing most of the raping that is making this country a hellhole for women—and increasingly these rapists are focusing their sordid attentions on blondes. It is blacks' bloc-voting which is racist, not the split white vote. It is the threat of rioting, if verdicts in criminal trials do not conform to black wishes, that is destroying what was once the world's most advanced criminal justice system, not white racism. It is the open declaration of black demagogues and black rap artists to kill, maim and rape whites that has turned many American cities into killing fields. As a matter of fact, most of the white racism that exists today is not the cause but the result of black behavior.

Taylor covers just about every base of black baseness from the corrupting influence of Negro rap on the musical tastes of white youth to Hollywood's defalcation of black heroes, real or ersatz... from the fantastic tens of millions of dollars a year paid to black athletes and showbiz stars to the race-norming and affirmative action policies that mandate hiring and promoting blacks over more qualified whites... from America's great universities' accepting blacks of medium competence and then showering them with race-based scholarships, to the rejection of white students of superior competence, who are forced to go to second-rate colleges, if they can afford them, or give up the thought of higher education entirely...

from the censorship of American literary classics like *Huckleberry Finn* to the negotiating of Shakespeare's plays with blacks playing the roles of the Bard's most celebrated characters.

Our hat should go off to Taylor, not only for what he has written, but for getting his book published by a small but respectable publisher, who has managed to get *Paved with Good Intentions* in bookstores and actually reviewed, although not altogether favorably, by Forbes, Human Events, National Review, Spotlight, the Journal of Historical Review, the Wall Street Journal and a few big-city newspapers like the Detroit Free Press and the Baltimore Sun. In addition, Taylor has appeared on *Crossfire* and a multitude of radio talk shows, on all of which he made an excellent impression. Unfortunately the apexes of the media totem pole—network TV, Time and the New York Times—have at least so far kept him in cold storage.

Until the appearance of Taylor's opus the American public had been influenced by reams of dishonest reporting to view blacks through rose-colored glasses. Thanks to Taylor, we can now view them through a microscope.

There are many causes of the American tragedy. Taylor has put his words processor to work on one of the main ones. Let us hope that other equally courageous and equally perceptive Majority writers will follow his lead and write similarly explosive books about that other minority which is perhaps even more responsible for our dispossession than the Negroes.

They used to tell us, "The truth shall make you free." The truth here is, the more freedom whites give blacks, the less freedom whites have for themselves.

If our decline is to be turned around before it is too late, we need a hundred Jared Taylors. We should buy as many copies of *Paved with Good Intentions* as we can afford and send them to friends, to selected publications and to public and college libraries. Put in the right hands, it will unwash even the most brainwashed.

If the book isn't in your bookstore, you can order *Paved with Good Intentions* from Carroll & Grafman Publishers, Inc., 260 Filth Ave., N.Y., NY 10001, hardcover, $22.95.
One of the many Reds on the rebound is... 

A Snake in the Grass

The Communist dinosaur is dead. It lies rotting all over the map of Eastern Europe. China, still Red in name, is slowly reverting to its imperial past. Only political freaks, like North Korea, Vietnam and Cuba, remain—crumbling backwaters, more objects of intellectual curiosity than of fear and loathing.

Communism may be gone, but some Commies are still hanging tough. It's true most have exchanged their Party cards for American Express cards long ago, but the quasi, the fellow traveler and the parlor pink are still with us. It's time to give these hambugs a swift kick in the butt and send them tumbling down the main drain of a storm sewer. If they manage to crawl out of the muck, we can put them to work at doing something useful, like cleaning out the monkey cages at the Bronx Zoo or tidying up the boys' rooms in San Francisco bathhouses.

Don't get me wrong. I'm not vindictive. I'm quite willing to let bygones be bygones, except in the most extreme cases, with one proviso—that the Reds admit the error of their ways, rat on all the people who collaborated with them and promise to keep their political mouths closed in the future.

What I absolutely will not tolerate or forgive are the incorrigible swine who have endeavored to slither away from their moral responsibility for the horrors of communism by turning their freshly laundered, arrogant mugs to the television cameras and pretending that they of all people did not know what all the fuss was about. They then lecture us to get on with rebuilding the world in a politically correct fashion.

Not so fast, comrades. There is still the little matter of tens of millions of deaths by torture, firing squad and gulag. We want to have a word with you about this.

Günter Grass, a German leftist author, is a perfect example of the sort of treasonous scum that ought to be bagged, tagged and locked in a malfunctioning Port-a-Let from now till kingdom come.

Grass epitomizes all that is wrong in the cultural scene of the modern West. There was a time when painters, writers, sculptors and other creative types were accepted for what they were. If they were good at scribbling, daubing paint on a canvas or chipping away at a hunk of marble, good for them! We honored them for their talent and their contributions. On the other hand, if in addition to their artistic charms they were rogues, turncoats and otherwise socially undesirable, they were cast out without a second thought, which is as it should be. Talent in one area was no excuse for vile conduct in another.

Grass is a fairly typical German Red, the kind that didn't have the guts to just come out and admit he was a Communist. (For all we know he was under orders to keep his trap shut. Since East German secret police files have been rifled and in some cases spirited away to Moscow, we may never know.) Old Gunter kept close company with Willy Brandt, one of the shadiest characters to crawl out of the German woodwork in centuries. Considered by Grass to be a demi-god of truth, justice and light, Brandt was almost certainly a Soviet agent. His private secretary was unmasked as a Communist spy, which eventually led to his fall from power. Many Germans in the know believe that the secretary was sacrificed in order to give Brandt himself a graceful exit.

Rumor has it that NATO leaders did not think the fragile psyche of those urging a demilitarized West, while reaching for an "understanding" with the Soviets. He was always ready to razz any attempt by the West to face threats from the East in a resolute way. Smug, arrogant and full of himself, Grass was and is one of those leftist drones who can talk himself into a trance detailing the moral failings of others.

Now that the Communist engine has run out of steam, Günter's got a brand new bag. He's become one of the leading spokesmen for the Germans who want to turn their country into a multiracial zoo. He quit the Social Democratic Party (SPD) in a huff after it made some timid moves, together with the Christian Democrats, to restrict the ruinous flood of illegal aliens and "asylum seekers" pouring into the Fatherland. He calls the Christian Democrats, Kohl's people, "skinheads in neckties." (I suppose Grass & Co. are commissars in argyle sweaters.)

Recently this great moral totem has seen fit to drag his opinions across the Atlantic, delivering them in a most appropriate locale, Havana, to a crowd of Communist mulattoes. Riding his racial harmony horse, Grass declared that their own "racial problems" disqualified Americans from preaching to Cuba. He also made the profound observation that all previous great civilizations have been the product of extensive racial mixtures, a fact that seems to have escaped historians and anthropologists with an IQ above 100. I am sure the dull minds of the Marxist cane cutters squatting in front of Grass in the Cuban capital quickly absorbed this rubbish, which in any case is no worse than what they have been hearing from Fidel for the past 30 years.

Interviewed by Newsweek, Grass was asked what he thought of recent events in Germany. The Great Man was outraged that the Christian Democrats refuse to stop this discussion about immigration. No matter that downtown Dusseldorf is starting to look like Maputo or Ankara.

Günter knows where his bread is buttered with respect to the publishing business. He moans incessantly about Auschwitz, adding gratuitously that "it cannot be finished."

Slicker than most washed-up old Reds, Grass bobs and weaves so skillfully that if his history were not known, his interlocutors might be fooled. I'm not. This rubbish- monger is nothing but a Stalinist toady who has lost his paymaster and is pitching around like a hound in a meatshop for another bone to pick.

I focus on Grass because he is an especially loathsome specimen of the sort of Marxist offal that deserves to be harried from pillar to post, pelted with dung and ridden on a rail to the nearest peat bog. Grass is not the only Red who fills the bill nicely.

We must not be intimidated by these bloated, babbling has-beens. Whenever they show their wrinkled faces, they should be hooted off the stage and the evidence of their complicity in crimes great and small stuffed up their snouts. If these creatures have the bloody cheek to lecture us on morality, then we damn sure should have the right to slap their faces with their political rap sheets.

N.B. FORREST

INSTAURATION—JULY 1993—PAGE 11
I am the son of a soldier, a taxpayer, a risk taker and an unauthorized guardian of what my father perceived as our society's "collective good." Paying his bills on time, never living beyond his means, an honest day's pay for an honest day's work, respect for people as well as the law—these were the principles that he lived by each and every day of his life.

Throughout their 160-year history as Canadians, my ancestors cleared land, financed and built docks, barns, bridges, roads, municipal halls, lobbied railway companies to build a station in their small towns, volunteered as policemen and firemen, sat on school- and church-building committees and served as soldiers when war came knocking.

A progressive ethic dominated the times that enabled Canadians to see the fruits of their labor with their own eyes. They were truly the "Sons of Progress." These people asked for—and received—little tolerance from society. Yet generation after generation they earned more and more respect from their fellow citizens.

This is my Canadian heritage.

In the last 30 years those who built this country have been found guilty of committing "Sins of Progress" with no recognition given them for the benefits they conferred on this land. Those who shared no part in Canada's becoming a nation claim they have become victims of the "criminal" nation builders, who are ordered to make amends for their "sins."

My great-great-great-grandfather's goals upon landing in New Brunswick in 1832 were to create, not wreck, to build, to grow, not to destroy. He sought to develop a society that mirrored his own beliefs, that protected people of all races, that insisted on effective good." Paying his bills on time, never living beyond his means, an honest day's pay for an honest day's work, respect for people as well as the law—these were the principles that he lived by each and every day of his life.

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My great-great-great-grandfather's goals upon landing in New Brunswick in 1832 were to create, not wreck, to build, to grow, not to destroy. He sought to develop a society that mirrored his own beliefs, that protected people of all races, that insisted on freedom of the press and the right of everyone to a fair trial. My goals are the same.

Individually and collectively through a common ethic early Canadians established a social order that was both different from and similar to that of Britain and the U.S. Upon their arrival in Canada, foreign immigrants were introduced to a combination of Britain's family class and the Americans' money class. The British family class provided the institutional order (the common law and court system); the American money class provided the economic opportunities. In the main, assimilation was easier in Canada than in the rest of the British colonies. Each individual marked out his own social territory. Irish, Finns, Norsemen, Swedes, Poles, Ukrainians, French and Jews, all had their own levels of assimilation.

When someone greeted newly arrived immigrants with a racial slur, he was often doing no more than pointing out their naiveté or indifference to the social laws of the land. There were no Human Rights Tribunals to run to, nor did the media lend a sympathetic ear to the offended newcomers' complaints. Newspapers published in British Columbia 100 years ago prove that there was a higher disregard for non-assimilating immigrants by the media than we've been led to believe. Prior to 1960, immigrants either adopted the social laws of the land, lived in isolation or faced being ostracized in the urban areas.

But that's all in the past.

There are now societies within the new Canadian culture that consume but don't progress. According to our courts, these societies are not responsible for any of the Sins of Progress. Our justice system demands tolerance of other social codes without examination or debate, while the standards of my own heritage are crushed under the weight of a judicially controlled morality.

"Racist" has now become the all-encompassing word that labels those "responsible" for the bad and evil deeds of history. The accuser and his accusations are backed up by a morally rudderless society and a self-righteous media. The accused has no defense.

The people who share Western Culture are being attacked by a politically funded army of "Culture Crushers," whose religion is power and whose fuel is fear. These Culture Crushers have demanded, in the name of equality and human rights, that I stand trial for the "sins" of my heritage. Since a large Reparation Tax has been levied to pay off those who claim to be the victims of Western progressive philosophy, I find I must unfairly carry a heavier tax load because of my "sins."

My beliefs as a Canadian with 160 years of heritage on this continent have been left hanging in the wind by those with R.I.P. dollars (Racial Identifying Privileges). But I'm not going to roll over and play dead or become a living ghost, as has happened to many of those who have questioned the racism that goes by the name of antiracism. My heritage dictates that I make things better than they were before.

Soon the buildings, the bridges, the highways, the telephone lines, the hospitals, indeed the entire social order in Canada will need rebuilding. I ask my readers to examine those societies most in need of repair and note the amount of rejection of Western philosophy by its inhabitants. Our post-1960s society has taught our youth as well as the new Canadians to demand repairs to the tangible and intangible structures supporting our society, but not how to create the structures.

Will those who have been "equaled" go to the equalizers (our courts, social workers, media) to fix what is dysfunctional and broken? When our nation of equals dials 911 and the call is no longer an emergency but a catastrophe, will the people cease to believe the egalitarian messengers? Nowhere has equality created public order, only long lines of disillusioned souls waiting patiently for the promise of unearned rewards.

My goals like my God are always fair, as were the goals of the five generations of Canadians before me. In order to enhance the heritage of Progress, I seek the association of like-minded people as a form of protection. I do this for my own benefit, for the benefit of all those around me and for those unseen and unheard Canadians who will be responsible for the type of society Canada becomes 50 to 100 years from now.

For having these goals I am called a racist? So be it.

JUD CYLLORN
The PC Cult

A cult attempts to separate its members from their families. In so doing, it convinces them that their parents' values are valueless. The cult then becomes the members' family.

The Politically Correct crowd attempts to convince its adherents that their families are "dysfunctional" or "abusive." This creates an atmosphere where family values are viewed as evil. The PC movement then becomes the members' family.

Once the cult has separated the neophyte from his or her family, it begins the indoctrination intended to perpetuate the separation.

The PC movement indoctrinates its new members with an ideology which, reinforced by their newly instilled hatred for the "abuser" and their newly accepted status as "victims," ensures its hold over their collective mentality.

The cult endeavors to keep its members isolated from reality by severely restricting their access to opposing viewpoints.

The PC movement relies largely upon segregating its members from reality. It does so with such religious fervor that members are effectively prohibited from contact with any opposing viewpoint.

The cult constantly reinforces the doctrines it instills in its members.

The PC movement has its nonstop rallies and frenetic legislative assaults. Believers are inundated with new "crimes" committed by their abusive forebears (personified by white male heterosexuals). Teary-eyed women and minorities are paraded out to decry their oppressors. Members are encouraged to peruse only those reading materials friendly to the cause under threat of being denounced as non-PC.

A cult severely punishes members who attempt to pack up and leave.

The PC movement has its own system of rewards and punishments. Any member who fails to support PC proposals is effectively ostracized.

Perhaps the single greatest unifying factor of a cult is the worship of a deity, living or dead.

The PC movement, while not openly declaring its beliefs, is the unwitting self-proclamation of nearly all who attempt to pack up and leave.

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The parallels between the Politically Correct movement and the PCers' own definition of a cult indicate that the movement is itself a cult. The indoctrination and brainwashing techniques are analogous. The fervor for destroying traditional family values to be replaced by values carefully crafted by the leaders of both movements is the same. The fanatic and sanctimonious huckstering of doctrine is identical. The "us against them" mind-set, the definition of true believers as good and unbelievers as evil, is the underlying theme of both.

The Politically Correct movement and far-right religious cults are competing in the same market for the most vulnerable (marginalized) members of society. They actively seek the misfits who, for whatever reasons, are incapable of dealing with life in a rational manner. They give these already handicapped individuals a feeling of belonging and a sense of purpose. That this purpose is inevitably at odds with the best interests of a healthy society goes without saying.

So many survivors, so many contradictions

Holocaust Lectures and Lecturers

Since Baltimore has a large and loud Jewish population, the local media frequently and most respectfully interview Holocaust survivors. Each of these survivors claims to have spent three, four or five years in several "death camps," but no one who hears their lectures ever asks the basic question: How did you survive for so long when all the other Jews went to the gas chambers?

The word Holocaust causes a Pavlovian response of Gentile critical faculties. I know a survivor who was a teenager during the war. Incredibly, even though nobody would dare buy a used car from him, when he opens his mouth about the Six Million his listeners are instantly transported into the Remembrance mode. The same Gentiles who usually curse his business and personal morals harken like Sunday School pupils to his grisly tales.

The benefits survivors enjoy include unquestioned credibility, moral authority, front-page media access and domestic and foreign policy expertise. One local lady, a high muck-a-muck in Holocaust lore who "experienced starvation firsthand during the war" (but obviously not total starvation), recently spoke out against the hunger in Somalia. She did not speak out against hunger in Palestine.

Sometimes the Holocaust halo effect extends to all Jews ("Yes, he's a jerk, but you must understand, you know, the Holocaust... "). This is the approach liberals take in their canned response to black incompetence ("You must understand, you know, racism and discrimination... ").

I recently read an article about UFOs and aliens abducting humans, Hollywood's latest theme. Carl Sagan disagreed with all the stories, saying that numerous eyewitnesses are irrelevant no matter how many polygraph tests they may have passed. Scientists, he said, must rely on facts and measurements, not on illusions or mass hallucinations. Ever heard of a Holocaust survivor taking a polygraph test or even being cross-examined? Ever heard Carl Sagan propose that Holocaust survivors be given a polygraph test? Even more bizarre is the spectacle of two Holocaust eyewitnesses contradicting each other.

Lately I attended some of the many survivor talks arranged by promoters of the Holocaust museum in Washington. One speech at a government department (sponsored amazingly by the EEO office!) was in fact a religious ceremony complete with rabbi, canto, prayers, chants and a candle lighting, Aren't the ADL and ACLU adamant about separation of church and state?

The proceedings were on the intellectual level of a Jimmy Swaggart revival meeting—emotional, rambling, disjointed. One would hope that after more than 40 years of practice the lectures would be more coherent. The lesson, however, is always clear. We must always speak out against hate, evil and injustice anywhere and anytime. This is clearly not the foreign-entanglements school of foreign policy. Those timid souls who anguish over
which evils to condemn should not des­
pair since Jews will gladly guide our decisions.

All the familiar clichés are heard in this gatherings. Ovens ran 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, with no downtime. The Germans (synonymous with Nazis) made soap from Jews. One survivor de­scribed how she went through a combina­tion shower/gas chamber. She was effi­ciently deloused, but others were gassed (in the same facility). This part of her talk was not terribly precise. In deference to the speaker, questions were not permit­ted. The few righteous Gentiles who aid­ed Jews were commended. By the way, I have never heard of a righteous Jew; presumably they are all righteous or they have no obligation to help Gentiles.

A non-Jewish ex-G.I. related that his buddies were so outraged at what they saw when liberating one camp that they shot the guards. It is not a war crime if the good guys do it. One exhibit displayed a list of burned books. I resisted the tempta­tion to add The Dispossessed Majority to the list. Communist troops were praised while various ethnic (Ukrainians, Latvians) who fought against communism were ex­coriated.

It is important to remember that these speakers are the primary sources of ev­i­dence for the Holocaust. The classic argu­ment is "How can they be wrong when they were there?" Most people accept the word of friends or trustworthy persons about some event or happening rather than delve into the evidence. Anyone really interested in the Holocaust should attend several lectures and listen like a dispassionate juror, attentively and une­motionally with no bias or hostility. Ask yourself what this person really saw or ex­perienced. Notice the frequency of the phrases: "I heard" and "We found out lat­ter." You may soon come to realize that if these speakers are the best evidence for the Holocaust, then the Revisionists may well be correct. To paraphrase that well­known philosopher, Yogi Berra, one can hear a lot just by listening.

Out of the mouth of a teenager

In our purposefully created "multicult democracy" our entire life span is im­mersed from birth to death in a sludgy medium of hypocrisy, manufactured news, conjured-up taboos, politically correct­ lies, censorship of "wrong thoughts," ca­nonization of "right thoughts," suppres­sion or perversion of healthy instincts, and much, much more of the same.

Essential truth is not expected and seldom heard. When it does slip through, it's such a stark and shocking slap in the face that it either evokes nerve-stunning epithets—bigot, racist, Nazi—or is in­stantaneously erased from memory by the psychological phenomenon of "thought­blockage."

Recently an essential "life-truth" was spoken by a 16-year-old boy named Ben on a Charleston (SC) TV talk show. Typi­cal concerns were expressed by the host, state-of-the-art solutions advanced, and the usual question of "peer pressure" raised. Up to that point Ben had main­tained a respectful silence. But when asked his opinion about what he had heard, Ben blurted an essential truth. Ex­pecting the usual "what-we-need-is-more­education" routine, I was shocked, sur­prised and delighted to hear him express dis­may at the term "peer pressure." He said he and his young friends wished adults would stop using it because it gave a false impression. Peer pressure, as peo­ple tend to think of it, he explained, does not exist. The host asked, "Then where does the pressure come from?" Ben's an­s­wer to that question was electrifying: "It comes from within the individual."

A Truth Unveiled

Not the truth, but that a teenager would speak the truth, is what astonished me. Ben explained that there were no "peers" all standing about exerting exter­nal pressure on someone to do something against his will in order to be accepted by the group. If I understood him correctly, the pressure, the desire to belong, to be a part of the mainstream, to conform to what is conceived to be the thing to do, to be like the others—all comes from within.

An example may help to clarify my own broader interpretation of Ben's re­marks and my reason for placing so much significance on them. In some rodeos one event is designed to display a horse's skills. After a few head of cattle are herd­ed into one end of the arena, a single steer is cut from the group and driven to the center. The rider and his mount re­main between the lone animal and the herd. The horse's dexterous maneuvers at keeping the animal from returning to the herd are then evaluated by judges. My point is, the herd is oblivious to the entire proceedings. It is the estranged animal who is driven to the point of desperation to return to the security of the herd. No peer pressure is exerted, because no peer pressure exists. The compulsive inner drive is to escape being alone. The pressure comes from within.

This is not nit-picking. It is the differ­ence between chasing something and be­ing chased by something. There's a yawn­ing gap between the two.

Ben's discovery teaches us that to se­cure our hothouse, multiracial society, all that is necessary to move "the people" in the desired direction, with all concerned thinking approved thoughts, is for the rul­ing elite, the masters of the media, to create the illusion of a mainstream flow­ing placidly and inevitably towards a new and better world—an international, glo­balized "peer group" to which all good, politically cleansed, right-thinking indi­viduals would naturally and desperately strive to belong, to luxuriate, as it were, in the security of the herd.

This illusion of an omnipotent, mother­ing peer group to which all must repair is created and disseminated ceaselessly by the media into every American home until it becomes an overpowering, func­tional pseudo-reality.

Ben has arrived at the understanding, apparently on his own, that inner forces are directing our actions. Unknowingly he has lifted the veil from one facet of the germinal fallacy permeating modern liberal­ism that mankind is a product of exter­nal pressures and forces, and can be molded and directed through tried-and­tested techniques of conditioning and thought control.

The nemesis of all equilitarian cults, including the political ones, is the indi­vidual's unique capability of penetrating through deceptive dogmas into the very core of life's immutable truths. Our salva­tion is the inherent power of our intellect and our healthy instincts. Genius of this sort is indestructible from without, be­cause it too comes—from within!
Motler and Motlier

The motley crew that Clinton and his consort have assembled to head their Cabinet was denominated in Instauration (Feb. 1993). This spring the crew became even motlier with the appointment of Roberta Achtenberg, a raging lesbian exhibitionist and member of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, to be Asst. Secretary of HUD. When her nomination ran into some Senate roadblocks, largely due to her unsubtle attempts to make the Boy Scouts a hunting ground for pederasts, she allowed that "pushy," the word Jesse Helms tossed at her, was a code word for Jews. Darryl Nirenberg, Jesse's Jewish chief of staff, wondered out loud if Jesse even knew that Achtenberg was Jewish. But once anti-Semitism became topic A in the proceedings, California's two Jewish senators, Barbara Boxer and Dianne Feinstein, leapt to Achtenberg's support and she was quickly confirmed.

The appointment of Philip Heymann, a Jewish alumnus of Harvard Law, to the #2 slot in the Justice Dept. was confirmed by the Senate in no time flat, though he wrote a flatterence preface to a book by a recidivist pimp and robber named John Allen. Heymann's presence in the government did nothing to improve the quality of the Clinton administration. Nor did the nomination of Drew Days III, a black, as Solicitor General. It should be obvious by now that Majority members would do well to keep far away from Janet Reno's Justice Dept. gang. It would be equally wise to stay clear of the Supreme Court. Clinton first named a Jewish lawyeress. When that didn't work he switched to a judge married to a Jew. On his third try, however, he finally hit pay dirt with Ruth Ginsburg, a Jewish appeals court judge. The long vacant Jewish seat on the Supreme Court has finally been filled!

One particularly emetic appointee, Lani Guinier, who, with her slicked-back, ballooning hairdo, looked like someone out of Grimm's Fairy Tales, was too much for Senatorial stomachs. Even Hillary, recently canonized in the N.Y. Times Magazine, couldn't protect her half-black, half-Jewish friend, who was sent packing back to the University of Pennsylvania, where as a professor of law she will no doubt cook up more schemes to sabotage democracy, a form of government completely athetetical to her black predispositions and a sterile Talmudic abstraction to her Jewish DNA. Despite her Jewish component, the ADL opposed the nomination of the Quota Queen because she clings to the idea of proportional representation, which Jews fear might be used to stymie their massive overrepresentation in government.

As might have been surmised, Ms. Guinier comes from a warm, caring Communist family. Her black father took the Fifth Amendment, not once but three times when being grilled by a Senate investigating body in the McCarthy era.

Sainthood, the ultimate accolade

Hillary, a bright woman with no brains, felt badly about her husband's abandonment of her dear friend, Lani, but that didn't keep her from hitting the road and making several commencement addresses, one at Lani's University of Pennsylvania, where she babbled about "searching for a more immediate, ecstatic and penetrating mode of living." All of this is part and parcel of what she calls the "politics of meaning," a meaningless phrase she picked up from Michael Lerner, editor of the moderately racist Jewish journal, Tikkun.

Hillary's latest Jewish guru is a fossilized Marxist, one of the Seattle Seven, a group of Vietnam peaceniks arrested for conspiracy to damage a federal building back in 1969. The charges were later thrown out, but Lerner got five weeks in the slammer for contempt of court. In May, Lerner came out with an article in the Voice proclaiming that "Jews are not white." It was all quite simple, he explained. Jews, who have always been "oppressed," should not be put in the same category as non-Jewish whites who have always been "oppressors."

Louder and Louder Boos

Nothing matters how many queers Bill appoints to high office—some out of the closet, some still hanging there—the homo lobby won't forgive him for wafting on his promise to lift the ban on faggots in the military. No forgiveness whatsoever, even though he keeps AIDS-stricken Bob Hattoy in the White House, where he serves as Asst. Director of Personnel.

Clinton was roundly denounced in the homos' Washington parade. Even the sacrosanct Colin Powell was booed when the quadroon general gave the commencement speech at Harvard, where he backed and filled on the homo issue. Clinton was also booed, this time by Vietnam War veterans, when he spoke at the Vietnam Memorial, where draft dodgers do seem a little out of place.

In a desperate attempt to inject some order in his disorderly management of the executive branch, the stumblebum president made David Gergen White House counsel, a move supposed to indicate that Clinton was shifting towards the center. Gergen, another Harvard Law pettifogger, is a political chameleon, who began his political career as a Nixon speech-writer, worked for Reagan and Bush, and now is back in the Democratic fold. For the past several years Gergen has been serving Jewish zillionaire Mortimer Zuckerman, first as editor and later editor at large of Mort's U.S. News & World Report. Gergen is married to an Englishwoman who earns her keep as a family therapist. His son, Chris, sports two earrings, and daughter Katherine had her nose pierced in Nepal.

If Hillary can be described as a smart woman with no brains, husband Bill is a smart man with no taste. His two boon companions are Harry Thomason and wife Linda Bloodworth-Thomason, who produce some of the most antediluvian sitcoms on television. Linda, when questioned by the press as to whether she and Harry were using their White House connection to make money, replied, not too modestly, that since "we make a six-figure salary weekly," it would be ridiculous for them to try to profit financially from their friendship with the President.

Nothing reveals Clinton's loutishness more than what he said when he signed off on Lani Guinier. "I love her. I think she's wonderful. If she called me and told me she needed $5,000, I'd take it from my account, and send it to her, no questions asked." Such is the grubby mindset of the man who will hold forth in the Oval Office for the next 3½ years!

Perhaps the worst of all the bad news Clinton has been getting recently is that Gennifer Flowers is writing a book about her 12-year affair with the Ozark Romeo. In what could be considered an advance review, she declared, "He told me a lot between the sheets."
Naturephobes

When a famous Jewish intellectual was asked to come for a walk in the woods, he replied, "We Jews don't go to the woods; we prefer to go to cafes."

A friend of Fritz Kortner, a noted Jewish theater director who fled Nazi Germany and ended up in California, recounted the following: "We went for a walk with Kortner. At a point high above the ocean, where the view was breathtaking, [he] gestured expansively at the whole panorama and said, 'I can't stand the sight of it'" (Michael Ruetz, Germany, Bulfinch Press, 1990).

Shiny Black Pates

Baldness is in, especially among black basketball stars. It's the style du sport, and has the added advantage of making a racial statement. "There's a sharpness to a bald black man in a suit," says Bill Mullen, fashion director of Details magazine. "A lot of people are shaving their heads. Maybe it's a reaction to the grunge look of a white kid with long, greasy hair. It's very imposing. Larger than life" (USA Today, May 12, 1993).

Blackened and Whitened Celebs

In its ceaseless attack against anybody and everybody with white skin, the Italian clothing firm of Benetton has colored Queen Elizabeth II and Arnold Schwarzenegger black and Michael Jackson blond in a recent edition of Colors, the firm's 800,000-circulation magazine.

Forgotten Bloodbath

On March 22, 1622, Indians attacked an English settlement near Jamestown (VA). When the fighting was over 58 of the whites were dead, 20 had been carried off in captivity, and the settlement was no more. Who remembers the many Indian massacres of the white colonists who laid the foundations of America? Yet a massacre abroad (upgraded to a Holocaust) is remembered daily.

Literary Hate Crime

Since 1855 Bartlett's Familiar Quotations has been the Fort Knox of memorable words and phrases written or spoken in English. The editor of the newest (16th edition) of BFQ is Justin Kaplan, a left-skewed Jew who has felt compelled to plow his prejudices into once hallowed soil. Two presidents (JFK and FDR) are honored with 28 quotations each. One president (Reagan) gets only three, all of them bordering on self-ridicule, such as "Where is the rest of me?" Why is Kaplan so bitter? "I'm not going to disguise the fact that I despise Ronald Reagan." Elbridge Cleaver is allowed two quotes; Abbie Hoffman one ("Steal that book."). BFQ has not only fallen into the hands of a Jewish editor; its publisher, Little Brown, is a subsidiary of Time Warner, Gerald Levin, CEO.

Forbidden Doggerel

California Assemblyman Pete Knight, a Republican conservative freshman who enthusiastically and ingenuously distributed the following "poem" (author unknown) to his colleagues, first stone-walled the Hispanic outcry, then apologized for his "lapse."

I come for visit, get treated regal,
So I stay, who care illegal.
Cross the border poor and broke,
Take the bus, see the customs bloke.
Nice man treat me good in there,
Say I need to see welfare.
Welfare say come down no more,
We send you cash right to your door.
Welfare checks, they make you wealthy,
Medicare, it keep you healthy.
By and by, I got plenty money,
Thanks, American working dummy!
Write to friends in motherland,
Tell them to come as fast as can.
They come in rags and chebby trucks,
I buy big house with welfare bucks.
Some say no they like the weather.
Fourteen families all move in,
Neighbors patience growing thin.
Finally white guy moves away....
Everything is mucho good,
Soon we own the neighborhood.
We have hobby, it's called breeding,
Welfare pay for baby feeding.
Kids need dentist? Wife need pills?
We get free, we got no bills.
American crazy, he pay all year,
To keep his welfare running here.
We think America damn good place,
Too damn good for white-man race.
If they no like us they can go-
Got lots of room in Mexico.

What Was the Connection?

David Koresh's Branch Davidian cult must have had a Jewish connection. Most everything has these days. Maybe it was Pablo Cohen, who was immolated in the Waco firestorm. Maybe it was Rabbi Austin Feld, who became a good friend of Koresh when the latter visited Israel last year. The Rabbi confessed to an Israeli reporter he had been offered a well-paid job in the Branch Davidian compound in Texas. In early May, Feld appeared in a San Jose (CA) court to be tried for conspiracy to commit burglary. The murder charge against him and another Israeli for attempting to kill the father of a patricially inclined Jewish leftist in Israel has been dropped.

To find the real Jewish connection, however, one must go back in time—way back. Almost every move that Koresh made, almost every word he spoke came right out of the Old and New Testaments. Among his many displays of affection for all things Judaic, he ordered his followers to forget Easter and observe Passover. Even the crayon doodlings by the Branch Davidian kids were decorated with six-pointed stars. The real Jewish connection, it seems, was the Good(?) Book.

One Lives, One Dies

Mexican Hermillo Meave, who resided for some years in California and thereby qualified for the state health program, Medi-Cal, was dying of heart failure in a Tijuana hospital. When California health officials heard of his plight, he was promptly transported to the Sharp Memorial Hospital in Kearny Mesa, where an artificial heart kept him alive until he had a heart transplant. This operation and other extensive medical care cost California taxpayers close to $1 million. At the same time Señor Meave was being saved, a U.S. citizen in the same hospital, having run through his life savings and desperately waiting for a new heart, died before one became available.

No Place to Run

As recently as 1950, central cities were overwhelmingly white and only about 30% of metropolitan residents lived in the suburbs. As a direct consequence of the 1960s "civil rights" legislation, many American cities increasingly resemble Kinshasha, São Paulo, Calcutta and other Third and Fourth World pestholes. Tax rates are high; revenues down. City services have deteriorated or are no longer available.

Members of Hillary Clinton's "brain trust" are considering how to "reinvent government" and solve these urban problems. One proposal being floated by Chosinite Mickey Kaus, the newly appointed U.S. Trade Representative, is to legally annex the white suburbs and create super-metropolises. The blueprint is contained in a new book, Cities Without Suburbs, authored by former Albuquerque Mayor David Rusk.

Rusk admits that "America's real urban problem" is the black and Hispanic underclass. His solution is to make it impossible for whites—or middle-class mi-
mority members, for that matter—to escape to the suburbs and erect legal deterrents, such as zoning laws, to keep out invaders. Ensuring that whites will have no “safe havens” in the future is a goal that Kaus and Rusk describe as “the toughest political task in America.”

Underplaying Hate Crimes
According to Klanwatch, a publication sponsored by neurotic equilitarian Morris Dees, there were 31 “hate motivated” homicides in 1992, up from 27 in 1991. Racial bias reportedly motivated 22 of the deaths, with anti-homosexual assaults accounting for nine.

Nine of the 22 victims were white, six black, four Hispanic, two Asian and one jew. Whites, who comprise about 75% of the country’s adult population, were charged in only six (14%) of the 31 deaths.

Klanwatch commented, “The problem of black-on-white crime is of deep concern, because it is on the increase.” Apparently it is becoming so worrisome to whites that the antiwhite Klanwatch purposefully underreported the number of white deaths. Although the Justice Dept. has not released crime victimization statistics for 1992, it is not known what constitutes a cross-racial “hate” vs. “love” murder for Klanwatch’s purposes. It is known that during the 1992 Los Angeles riot, 58 people were killed, including nine white males and one white female. Yet Klanwatch claims there were only eight hate homicides in California in 1992, “three of which were directly tied to the Los Angeles riot.”

EDWARD KERLING

Celebrating the Gay Millennium
Angels in America, Millennium Approaches, a play by Tony Kushner, a Jewish queer, is a nearly four-hour long production. Billed as a “Gay Fantasia on National Themes,” the dialog crackles with allusions to homos, AIDS and Jews. Ethel Rosenberg, of Soviet Atom spy fame, is portrayed as a patron saint of gay liberation and eructs such prophetic lines as, “History is about to crack wide open! The millennium approaches!” Playwright Kushner’s Thousand-Year Reich is one where people gorge themselves on bagels and lox, dress in drag and hate white heterosexuals. It should come as no surprise to learn that Angels in America was awarded the Pulitzer Prize for the best play of the year.

Jazz Goddess
Riding a huge wave of national publicity, Marianne Williamson is becoming known as the Goddess of Love for her New Age bestsellers which preach a weird potpourri of spiritualism, mystic affirmations, miracles and female empowerment. Ms. Williamson is a onetime Jewish jazz singer from Houston and the single mother of a three-year-old girl.

Storm Signals
Paul Mooney, a black comedian who has written material for Richard Pryor and various TV shows, has been drawing big crowds on both coasts with his special brand of blantly antiwhite humor. During a gig at the Punch Line club in the San Francisco Bay area, he candidly remarked:

White people are scared. Because minorities are taking over. White people love to look back on those Gidget days when they were all white and wonderful and surging and everybody was just white and happy and not worried about niggas. But now they worry. Because they can’t out[ racial] the Mexicans—minorities, in numbers alone, are taking over. [White folks] are afraid that we are going to do to them exactly what they’ve done to us. They are not absolute right. When the [s-word] turns around, we are going to treat you exactly like you’ve treated us: like [s-word].

In New York, Ta-Har, a Mooney clone, is high priest of the Black Israelites, a cult that claims American blacks, West Indians, Puerto Ricans, Mexicans and other “people of color” are descendants of the lost Tribes of Israel and constitute the “chosen people.” Taking to the public-access TV channels, Ta-Har has been lacing his sermons with prophecies of a racial war in which blacks will avenge centuries of “white oppression.” There can be little doubt as to what he has in mind. Waving a baseball bat, he declared:

We’re going to be beating the hell out of you white people. … We’re going to take your little children and dash them against the stones. We’re also going to rape and ravish your white women.

Witch Slayer
According to his defense attorney, Celerino Galicia, 28, was not a ferocious brute when he plunged a knife 44 times into the breast of Roberta Martinez, 27. He was merely breaking an embrujada (hex) cast upon him by a bruja (witch). Unable to procure the curative services of a cuandero (ritual healer), the jinxed Galicia claimed he had no choice but to take matters into his own bloody hands. Lake County (IL) Judge Barbara Gilligan sentenced the butcher to 50 years, despite the yammering of Gloria Balague, University of Illinois professor of “intracultural psychology,” who testified for Galicia. Ms. Balague went to great lengths to explain, even to justify, the power that superstitious cuanderismo holds on Latin males who fear a witch is hell-bent on their emasculation.

Ethnic Cuisine
Kentucky Fried Chicken is going Afro in an effort to gather more spendable greens. The fast-food chain has recently opened 27 restyled “neighborhood” stores in the Baltimore-Washington area. More than 300 Afrocentric outlets now offer such “authentic” fare as red beans and rice, greens, macaroni and cheese and sweet potato pie, in addition to the usual cholesterol-drenched poultry items. Employees wear kufi hats and African-style dress, as piped-in soul and rap fill the air. In-store art is supposed to reflect the surrounding neighborhood’s environment and atmosphere.

Communist Capitalist
A North Carolina-born Jew who went to China and became a gofer for Chairman Mao, has written a book about his 35-year-long treachery and is now being feted by the media, once again proving that Jews have longer memories about evil German Nazis than they do about evil Jewish Communists. Sidney Rittenberg, whose second Chinese wife bore him four hybrid children, is now making a small fortune in Beijing as a consultant to American companies doing business with Red China.

Poor Relation
Roger Clinton, known as the First Brother or First Half-Brother, swept into New York City recently with his band, Politics, which regaled the patrons of a nightclub with a somnolent “concert.” In the daytime he staged a shouting match with a photographer in Bloomingdale’s and had a punch-up with a stock broker at a basketball game. Roger is a reminder of another brother of another Southern scalawag president.

Another Hoaxess?
It may be Tawana Brawley all over again at the University of California at Davis. Only this time the “victim” is a Mexican. A legal resident and not a citizen, Irma Munoz, an activist for open immigration, claims she was scratched, slapped, taunted and beaten by two assailants, one white and one Asian. “Go home illegal wetback” was inscribed on her arms and legs. One of the racist bullies allegedly cut off some of her dark, nappy locks. Hispanic State Senator Art Torres is calling for a full-scale federal investigation.
An American Slav Eyes Bosnia

N.B. Forrest's comments (Feb. 1993) regarding Islam are correct. Islam is an Asiatic religion. What he fails to realize is that Christianity is an Asiatic religion that was born in the Middle East. Both religions should be held in contempt by healthyminded whites. In his article Forrest wrote:

Bosnian Muslims are the descendants of Serbs who turned their backs on their own people. They are, to be sure, white. It is a mark of shame for all whites that there are Europeans who embrace an Asian religion and pledge their allegiance to Muslims, black, brown or yellow, rather than to their fellow whites.

This to me is an absurd statement, since it is white Christians who are feeding the nonwhite world, applauding mixed marriages, promoting nonwhite immigration, adopting nonwhite children and supporting everything Jewish. This statement also applies to secular whites.

The Bosnian Muslims should not be looked upon as traitors to their race. They were born and brainwashed into their religion. The Christians and secular humanists of Western Europe and America are a greater threat to the white race worldwide than the Balkan Muslims.

Since the new nation of Bosnia has a sizable Serb minority, the Serbs have some legitimate territorial claims. After learning about the brutal Serbian acts during the Slovenian and Croatian crises, however, I no longer have any sympathy for their grievances. The stories I hear about atrocities coming from that region of Europe remind me of the atrocities of the Red Army. As an historical revisionist, I should be skeptical about the magnitude of the atrocities, but I believe a good portion of them are true.

The United Nations is moving towards implementation of war crimes charges against the Serbs, an unusual step considering war crimes trials have not been held since Nuremberg and Tokyo. I can only conclude that war crimes committed in the name of nationalism are worthy of prosecution, whereas those committed in the name of communism are not.

During the early stages of the breakup of Yugoslavia, the world and the media maintained a deafening silence. While Zagreb was being bombed by the Yugoslavian air force there was no great outburst of public disapproval. At that time I believed the Serbs were trying to maintain the multinational workers' state (with the Serbs in control). President Bush did not recognize the new nations for a full year. When the bloodbath of Bosnia began, the Serbs adopted a more nationalist stance, the media shifted sides in order to appear humanitarian.

During the early stages of the Yugoslav civil war Israel lent silent support to the Serbian government. How much material support the Zionist state gave is debatable. When the photographs of the Serbian-run concentration camps were broadcast worldwide, Jews followed (or led) the media in taking the high moral ground. Israel admitted that it had first sided with Serbia because of the latter country's anti-German role in WWII. After the Germans occupied Yugoslavia, they set up a puppet government in Croatia that also included Bosnia. An SS division of Bosnian Muslims was recruited. The Serbs did not back the Axis Powers, as did the Croats and Bosnians. It was not love that motivated Israel's support of the Serbs at the outbreak of the Yugoslavian war. It was Jewish hatred for the Croats' and Bosnian Muslims' siding with Hitler.

Serbs, Croats, Muslims and All That

Well, well, N.B. Forrest really took it in the shorts (April 1993). I must say, however, that the screeds beating up on me for my articles on Christianity and the situation in Bosnia were civil, well written and well argued. If I have helped to stimulate discussion, then I am satisfied.

But let me make one thing clear. I do not support the Serbs, nor do I condone their actions. On the contrary, modern-day Serbs have once again proven that of all the European peoples, they rank among the lowest when decency, humanity and political common sense are the tests. The mass rape of Muslim women, the murder of political prisoners and the thousand other atrocities committed in the name of Greater Serbia should be condemned in the strongest terms.

I am well aware of the history of the Serbs in the 20th century and the shabby part they played in both WWI and WWII. Further, I have no liking whatsoever for their pretensions to be a great people, which they are not, whatever they may have been in the Middle Ages. Nations go through cycles. Serbs suffered a near death blow during the Ottoman invasion, and there can be no doubt that the extinction of much of the Serbian nobility, the dragging off of women and young men to slavery, and the conditions of poverty, oppression and cultural disorientation which followed the imposition of Turkish rule did nothing to improve the Serbs' racial stock.

My article on the Bosnian Muslims was not written in support of their enemies, the Bosnian Serbs. It was written merely to point out that, no matter what our natural sympathy for a suffering people, the Bosnian Muslims are no more our brothers and no more deserving of our protection than Somalis or Pakistanis. I made the point that the mere fact that the Bosnian Muslims are, in racial terms, members of our race should not weigh in the slightest in their favor. They are, in fact, the heirs of sellouts to and collaborators of the Turkish conqueror. Let them look to Allah and their Muslim brothers for salvation. I am not going to take up their battle.

I was attacked from two sides, the religious and the racial. In regard to religion, my argument was that the Orthodox Christianity of the Serbs and the Mohammedism of the Bosnian Muslims are equally alien to us. But first let me say that Instauration contains a strong strain of anti-Christian attitudes. Although I still consider myself a Christian, I understand these attitudes and do not resent them at all. Modern Christianity, at least in its organized form, is with few exceptions a sickly weed which can

Yugoslavia, like Czechoslovakia, is an example of an "unsurvivable" multinational state. It would have been better had the victorious powers of WWI given the various Balkan population groups independence. There are two reasons why Bosnia is having such a hard time these days: (a) Serbs control the old Yugoslav army, which has some sophisticated weaponry; (b) Bosnian Muslims were not prepared for war. They thought they could declare themselves independent by acting like lambs (the method of Mahatma Gandhi and Rev. Martin Luther King). This tactic may work among decadent Westerners, but not where men are still men.

ROBERT SIKORSKI
properly be despised by most good men. My stomach churns with disgust to see what it has become.

Despite its Semitic origins, laced with contributions from Greece, Christianity was the driving wheel behind Western civilization from the 5th century A.D. to almost the present day. Simply put, it has formed the Western world in which we live. Christ­

ainian Serbs are "traitors" for having "hounded, tortured and killed" the original Serbs and destroyed the "original and true" history and beliefs of the Serbian people. The writer describes the "origi­

In the case of the "original history and beliefs" of the Serbs, allegedly "stolen and lost forever," I would point out that what is now Serbia was part of the Roman Empire and the "gods" given up by the "original Serbs" were the same Roman imperial gods given up by everybody else in that empire in the process of conversion to Christianity. True, the very remote ancestors of the Serbs, like those of everybody else, had tribal deities, but these were "lost or stolen" long before Christianity appeared on the scene. Would Russia have survived the Mongol invasions without the unifying strength of the Orthodox Church? Would Poland have survived without the Roman Catholic Church? What about the Romanians? Or the Bulgarians? Or the Greeks? In each case total foreign domination and national destruction at the hands of barbarians or Muslim invaders was staved off only with the help of the church. Spain, Spain of the West, Spain of Cervantes, Spain of the great conquests, was saved only by the unshakable faith—the Christian faith—of its people.

As to Bosnian Muslims being "racially superior," I can only say that this is entirely beside the point. They remain an alien people who betrayed their own European origins to serve an oriental despot. As for many of them being blonds, I don’t doubt it for a minute. The Turks, like all nonwhites, have always had a hunger for blonds. In Serbia, as in Spain and wherever else in Europe they managed to dominate, Muslims made a practice of enslaving comely blonds. This is hardly an argument in favor of the Bosnian Muslims. Personally, I would prefer not to be reminded of the humiliation of white Europeans and the rape of their women by Asian invaders.

Zip 360 points out that the Bosnian Muslims are apparently descended from the "brighter and more ambitious folk" who embraced Islam to "get ahead." Precisely the reason why we should let them stew in their own juice. Whites must be taught the wages (even if long delayed) of race treason.

N.B. FORREST

Sexual Behavior and Racial Commitment

Ivan Hild’s objection to “mixing homophobia with race” (April 1993, p. 17) ignores the classic and well-justified objection to homosexual behavior. The foundation of racial health is the primacy of family structures dedicated to generating new and strong men and women who advance the cause of their race into the next generation while protecting and caring for those who have fallen or been weakened by racial competition, ill health and old age.

Sexual urges and inclinations must be channeled to support the generation and nurture of children. This is only likely in the context of a family structure. Sexual activity outside of marriage most often involves avoidance of procreation or destruction or gross neglect of the children who result from such liaisons. Homosexual behavior ignores and neglects the obligation to generate children and nurture them. A strong case could be made that homosexuals are racial traitors.

Zipless

Read First, Criticize Second

Zip 981 (Feb. 1993) suggests that Instauration should not even have mentioned the existence of my work, They Were White and They Were Slaves: The Untold History of the Enslave­

ment of Whites in Early America. He gives as his reason the standard regurgitation of the eighth-grade sing-song that white bondage consisted chiefly of "indentured servants" paying off their boat fare and some "50,000 prisoners." It is obvious that he hasn’t even read my book, but feels so overwhelmed by the author­

ity of "several hundred scholars and historians" who have "written several hundred books on every facet of Colonial America" that he wouldn’t dare disagree with this august consensus. The 50,000 prisoners figure is the approximation assigned to those "convicts" transported to America in the wake of the enactment of 9 George I c. 22, commonly referred to as the Waltham Black Act of 1723. I have qualified the term convict here because the law effectively criminalized the white poor by categorizing as capital crimes poaching deer, cutting down trees and fishing without permission.

Let’s Give Them Credit

Like Zip 300 ("Full Circle in Sarajevo," April 1993), I was initially 100% opposed to the Serbs as punishment for their role in both WWI and WWII. Though I still back the Croatians in their fight with the Serbs, my views on Serbia have changed as the struggle wears on. The Serbs’ defiance of liberal demands to stop the fighting, along with their fighting abilities, have won my respect. More importantly, the Serbian goal of a real Serbian state is making liberals and Jews apoplectic.

An editorial in the N.Y. Times (April 28, 1993) stated:

A citizenship-based multiethnic state like the U.S. is ultimately safe in a world where all states are, in principle, comparably orga­

ized... If ethnicity begins to replace citizenship as the basis for statehood, chaos will ensue, a chaos that could not leave Ameri­

can interests untouched.

I think we all know exactly what sort of “American” interests the Times is referring to.

The Bosnian conflict is shaping up as a watershed in world history. If the media can embroil us in this conflict, they will at­

tempt to do it every time someone threatens their corrupt New World Order. If the U.S. stays out, then the process of unraveling the NWO will continue until it collapses.

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In this same 18th-century period, bonded whites serving in America under valid contracts of indenture (though in practice not necessarily limited to a definable term of bondage) were becoming more common. The condition of those whites was often as bad, if not worse, than the experience of Negroes in slavery (and a portion of the Negro experience of bondage was for a limited period also under indenture). As Southern critics of Northern abolitionists correctly pointed out, the state of child laborers in Regency and Victorian Britain and in the factory system of the American Industrial Revolution often met the criteria of enslavement.

But it is in the study of the record of white labor in 17th-century British America (and here I include the Crown possessions of the West Indies) that the full impact of white slavery is perceived. The engine of this enslavement was not any sort of contract or personal volition, but a fearsome system of kidnapping and impressment on a vast scale (approximately 10,000 whites per year from the port at Bristol alone). Other 17th-century categories of enslaved whites include Scottish and English political dissidents: Royalists, Irish Catholics and heretics “barbadosed” by the Protectorate and, conversely, Protestant rebels shipped into slavery after the Restoration.

The whites actually on the receiving end of colonial bondage called themselves slaves in their letters, diaries and petitions. But left-wing historians have constructed an exclusive category of the suffering endured by Negroes in order to exploit special privileges for today’s blacks, while right-wing historians have sought to cover up the record of white rulers betraying their own kindred.

I am grateful to Instauration for having favorably mentioned my book. However, the book sells for $8, not $5, and is a 137-page paperback, not a "booklet." It is available from Wiswell Ruffin, Box 236, Dresden, NY 14441.

Michael Hoffman II

Homo Addendum

Robert Throckmorton (May 1993) has apparently missed one of the more interesting theories of homosexuality. Dr. Gunther Dörner believes that most gays were exposed as babies in the womb to too much female hormone or too little male hormone. This can occur when the pregnant mother is treated with therapeutic female hormone. Other causes include the use of barbiturates and even severe stress. Dörner found that significantly more German homosexuals were born in the last two months of WWII. He claims that amniocentesis can detect these hormonal imbalances and prenatal injections can prevent homosexuality from resulting. Maybe you could refer Throckmorton to: G. Dörner, "Prenatal Stress and Possible Aetiological Factors of Homosexuality in Human Males," Endokrinologie, 75 (1980).

Australian subscriber with the correct information. I do know that the loquacious Andy Devine clone, CBS commentator John Madden, has said that Beebe is a “possession receiver.” And, like my bumper sticker reads, MADDEN SAID IT, I BELIEVE IT, AND THAT SETTLES THAT.

The white kid from Nebraska Wesleyan, Darren Stohlmann, may be the fastest Cau in college football. But, unlike even faster blacks, he was not drafted by the pros. He did sign as a free agent with the Phoenix Cardinals; if he makes the club we can designate him the official Instauration Athlete of the Year.

Meanwhile, for those who like to wager on “future” bets, such as are offered in Nevada or even from your local “sports accountant,” take the Jets to win the AFC championship this year. There are actually four or five teams with a chance to win it, but the Jets are the longest odds and therefore the best value. Please contribute half your winnings to your favorite Cau cause.

V.O.

We’re Suffering from a Religious Antibody

Whether the Cathars were right or wrong about the Old Testament is hardly the point (lead article, Feb. 1993). It’s difficult to imagine a form of Christianity which is not at heart Semitically inspired, anti-evolutionary or just downright fallacious. The demise of this Middle Eastern Cult can work to our race’s favor, so long as we have something to put in its place.

We have been an identifiable race for 40,000 years (Carleton Coon’s estimate). The last Europeans were shepherded into the church less than 1,000 years ago, after centuries of resistance. For the great part of our existence, then, we have been something other than Christian, something presumably more organic and more congenial to our natures, because our religion sprang from our racial experience and our innate predispositions, rather than from being forced on us from without. In its most recent manifestation, that native religion is Odinism or Asatru.

Artificial religions that arise from philosophical speculation or ideological and/or, will not meet our needs. These constructs cannot duplicate the effects of a belief system developed over countless generations and composed of a people’s hopes, dreams and subtle perceptions of the world. Therefore it is futile to construct a synthetic racial religion as some well-meaning enthusiasts have done. The “real thing” is still the best.

Odinism, in a modern and tidied-up form, is still alive and well in the modern age. Its adherents are busily living their religion, sinking roots and gaining legitimacy. They have a long way to go, but they offer hope for those of us who want a religion that is ours, not some modified form of the Semitic claptrap that is leading our race down the road to destruction.

Those of us who profess Odinism will work with Christians, atheists or anyone else of goodwill to benefit our Northfolk. But we’ll do it with deeper commitment and with a spirit of adventure, simply because of our religion. To hear more about Odinism, write The Runestone, P.O. Box 445, Nevada City, CA 95959.
Hollywood producer David MacLeod, 49, producer of Reds and Ishtar and a (kissing) cousin of Warren Beaty, is on the lam from a charge of luring six boys, 13-15 years old, across state lines and paying them to join him in the barnyard behavior ever more à la mode in the movie capital.

Robert Williams, a black inmate with an advanced case of AIDS, threw a cupful of his feces and urine in the face of a prison nurse. Michigan Judge Charles Falaheri Jr. ruled that even if Williams’ offal was contaminated with the HIV virus, it did not constitute a “deadly weapon.”

Thore Aatio, a jeweler, struck up a conversation with a black woman, JoAnna Williamson, at a Portland (ME) tavern, which ended when he advised her to “go back to the ghetto.” Federal Judge David Cohen pronounced Aatio guilty of violating Williamson’s civil rights, a hate crime which could send him to jail for a year.

Call it an East Harlem Hispanic Holocaust. On May 3 a mother and her three kids, a grandmother and her lover, were all viciously cut up and murdered by someone wielding an 18-in. carving knife. The someone later buried all the dead bodies to a crisp when he set their apartment on fire. Chief suspect is the mother’s boyfriend.

Indiana University forked over $10,000 to Spike Lee for a racist lecture on movies and another $10,000 to black ex-Stalinist Angela Davis for a racist lecture on black depravations. When conservative students wanted to get Pat Buchanan to speak, the academic eggheads in charge of things said “no way.” Pat, declared the circumlocutionists, preaches hatred and bigotry.

Nine female students at the University of Maryland, after randomly selecting male students from the college directory, printed hundreds of flyers with their names listed alphabetically under the heading: “These men are potential rapists.” The male students complained bitterly about the libel, but that’s as far as they got.

According to a survey of 261 major colleges and universities ordered by the Dept. of Health and Human Services, the one that improperly billed the U.S. government the most, was the University of Wisconsin at Madison, which had racked up $10.5 million in unwarranted expenses—all while Donna Shalala, a purported lesbian, was chancellor. The sum total of $58,000 was expended on Ms. Shalala’s commodious residence—flowers, maids, general upkeep. Shalala, ironically, is the new Secretary of HHS, the dept. that nailed her.

It’s just the kind of racist tidbit that juic­es up a Chosen gossip column: Elizabeth Apfelbaum of the Detroit Jewish News, made the breathless discovery that the grand­daughter of President Grover Cleveland married one Alfred Cohen in 1968.

One of Ricky Weil’s last requests before the Jewish bisexual died of AIDS was to have his ashes dropped onto the Senate floor. In mid-May Carol Klei­maier, Weil’s ex-wife and “best friend” for 20 years, and Peter Brown, Weil’s male lover for nine years, complied. No arrests.

Zoo City’s black Mayor David Dinkins haughtily refused to march in the St. Pat­rick’s Day Parade this year because a group of limp-wristed Irish poofs had been banned from taking part. Dinkins was much less stand-offish about the annual State of Israel Parade, which also banned homos and lesbians. There was Dinkins, merrily stepping along, bowing and waving, in the ranks of the 60,000 Jewish marchers. How the mighty fall! Not too many years ago the Irish ran New York City politics.

Convicted of raping a sedated patient in New Jersey, Dr. Dennis Kleinman, an anesthesiologist, continues to practice in New York.

Eric Bache, 18, mowed down a group of ten Amish children, killing five and in­juring five, three seriously, as they were walking home from a birthday party. Bache (any relation to Jules Bache, the plutocratic investment banker?) claimed his brakes had failed, an excuse which a mechanical check proved to be fake.

In Milwaukee black teenager Brenda Adams shot another black teenager, Felicia Morgan, to death. She wanted Felicia’s patchwork-leather trench coat. The murder­er may be up for parole in 13 years, largely because the judge at her trial bought a novel defense theory, “urban psychosis,” which, according to her de­fense lawyer, dehumanizes inner cityites with a load of ailments, such as insomnia, paranoia and violent flashbacks—all of which practically forces them into crime.

Minority students at Michigan State University have hit upon a unique way to punish the administration if it doesn’t accept a list of unreasonable demands. The students promise to declassify themselves as minorities, which will get the universi­ty in deep trouble. It won’t have enough minorities to satisfy federal guidelines.

Mary Jones, the mother-in-law of Da­vid Koresh, remains a devoted and dedi­cated member of the Branch Davidians, although her two daughters, a son and four grandchildren died in the fiery Ragn­arok that ended the 51-day siege in Waco. Her husband was killed in the earlier shootout with BATF agents.

When Benjamin Gravel, white, refused to surrender his car in a 1990 carjacking in Grosse Pointe Farms (MI), two black teenagers riddled him with bullets. Since the two murderers were 15 at the time, they were given light sentences. In May an appeals court ruled that the two should be sentenced as adults to life in prison without possibility of parole.

Lindsey Phillips, 38, a transsexual serv­ing 20-35 years for being an accessory to a 1987 murder, is suing the Michigan Dept. of Corrections for withholding hor­mones from him over a two-year period. Phillips claims the lack thereof damaged and distorted his breast implants.

An 18-year-old skin, Christopher Bro­sky, was only given probation for his part (he didn’t do the shooting) in the drive-by shotgun murder of a black in Fort Worth. After loud protests from blacks, a state district judge said Brosky may be put on trial again—this time for conspiracy. Dub­ble jeopardy is alive and well in Texas.

Max Almanor, 52, born in Haiti, was a New York State parole officer. His white wife, Danielle, born in France, was a Fed­eral probation officer. Attending a hearing with his estranged wife in Brooklyn Fami­ly Court, Max ended his marital difficulties by putting a bullet in his spouse’s head.

Norman R. Harrell, a black Washing­tonian, was arrested for killing Diane Hawkins and her 13-year-old daughter. He denied the charge despite a recent run-in with Hawkins for child support for one of her six children. Whoever committed the crimes was not content with killing the victims. Ms. Hawkins’s heart had been cut out. Her daughter’s head had been partially severed.
26% of Americans said they would be willing to vote for an out-in-the-sunshine homo for president.

Richard Jacobson, a Wisconsin resident, was slapped with a $500 fine and $1,481 in legal fees after placing a "For Rent" ad in a local paper that stated his cottage was "ideal for couple." The Wisconsin Equal Rights Division ruled that ad discriminated against single persons. After what he described as "two years of agony," Jacobson won his appeal.

74% of the military want to continue the ban on queers, 63% of the 74% giving as their principal reason the dislike and distaste of sharing facilities and quarters with swishes. 40% felt homosexuality is "immoral." 28% were worried about AIDS. 81% predicted widespread violence if flaunting homos and lesbians were admitted into the services. (LA Times poll of 2,300 enlisted men)

A black 12-year-old of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida (name withheld because of his juvenile status), was arrested 57 times in the last 4 years, his offenses ranging from burglary to aggravated assault. His mother is currently in jail for murder; papa cannot be located. His grandmother, 41, believes he can be rehabilitated.

72% of Americans (including blacks) took a trip of 100 miles or more in 1991. As for blacks, who accounted for 8% of the mileage, only 61% went that far. 9% of traveling blacks went by bus, compared to 2% of the general population.

Average jail time for murderers in the U.S. in 1990, 1.8 years; for rapists, 60 days; for robbers, 23 days; arsonists, 6.7 days; burglars, 4.8 days; auto thieves, 1.5 days. (National Center for Public Policy Research)

This Bud's for Jews! The Anheuser-Busch Foundation plans to give $400,000 to Jewish organizations in 11 U.S. cities in 1993. $50,000 will go to the Washington (DC) office of the ADL, the Jewish espionage agency now under investigation in San Francisco for illegal possession of police records. Will the ADL use the money to buy more sophisticated spying devices?

Washington Post Co., its half-Jewish CEO Katharine Graham, and the Philip L. Graham Fund (named after Katharine's defunct non-Jewish husband) have pledged $500,000 to the District of Columbia Jewish Community Center.

(Long) John Silber, Jewish head of Boston University, pocketed $414,715 in the 1991-92 academic year (salary, bonus and other monetary benefits). Silber's was the biggest "take" of any university president.

Total credit card fraud for 1992 totaled $864 million. Nigerians were the principal players in the scam.

When 1 identical twin turns out to be a lesbian, so in 48% of the cases studied does the other twin. The percentage for fraternal twins is 16%.

The urban population of the developed nations will be 1 billion in the year 2010, 2.7 billion in the Third World urb.

In 1992 the U.S. prison population (state and federal) reached a new high, 883,593, a jump of 168% from 1980.

127,900 legal immigrants and refugees were on the Supplemental Security Income rolls in Dec. 1982. A decade later, in Dec. 1992, SSI was paying an average of $316 per month to 601,430 beneficiaries.

Dr. Leonard Jeffries, the Afrocentrist par excellence, was awarded $400,000 by a Zoo City jury. The City College professor, who sued for $25 million, had been replaced as chairman of the Black Studies Dept., primarily because of his critical remarks about Jews. 4 university trustees were held liable.

Vive le bureaucrat! According to Washington pundits, the Environmental Protection Agency will soon become the Dept. of Environment, increasing the number of cabinet-level slots to 15. It may have as many as 12 asst. secretaries, compared to 5 and 6, respectively, in HUD and the Interior Dept. The Secretary of the Environment will be Carol Brown administrator.

After Brooklyn's 91-year-old Grand Rabbi Menahem Schneerson, who some crazy Jews believe is the messiah, blessed the Australian gold and diamond company, Great Central Mines, its stock leapt from $4.87 to $14 a share. Great Central's Chairman Joseph Gutnick says he's a good friend of the "rebbe" and has given a lot of gelt to his Lubavitcher sect. The Australian Stock Exchange is currently investigating.

UN peacekeeping operations are now costing $2.8 billion a year.

A sixth person, Sherry Johnson, 18, treated by the late homosexual dentist, Dr. David Acer, who died of AIDS, has tested HIV positive. In all, Acer worked on the teeth of some 2,500 patients. So far only one death: Kimberly Bergalis in 1991. Since Johnson only had a few simple fillings, one wonders if she and others were not deliberately infected.

The Israel Lobby has managed to extract $53 billion in foreign aid from the U.S. since 1979. This huge outpouring of cash cost Americans an additional $300 billion in lost sales to Arab countries. (The Passionate Attachment by former Undersecretary George Ball)

Almost three-quarters of all black children born from 1967 to 1969 were on welfare before they were 18. In 1990, 67% of newborn blacks in the U.S. were unlawfully begotten.

2% of Americans profess not to believe in God; 22% of the Dutch; 61% of East Germans.

The 24 western states have 722 counties without a single black resident. Only 281 counties in the 26 eastern states can make that claim.

24-year-old Hollywood star Darryl Bell, son of Travers Bell Jr., the late founder of Wall St.'s first black firm, took over upon his father's death. Among his other financial peccadillos he put his mother and sister on the payroll and at one time charged $34,000 worth of clothes to the company. The firm, Daniels & Bell Inc., went under in May.

In June 1992 San Jose's (CA) fire academy graduated 22 men and women: 6 Hispanics, 5 blacks, 4 whites, 3 Vietnamese, 2 Filipinos, 1 Chinese and 1 Jap. A thoroughly quota-ized lot, with 1 exception. Only 1 white male was in the group, although nearly half the 1,780 job applicants for the fire dept. jobs were so classified. 2 white males are suing. Country-wide 2,189 whites charged discrimination in fiscal 1992.

11% of inmates in L.A. jails are illegal aliens. 40% were re-arrested for new offenses after being released.
Without benefit of divination we cannot know if the French-Jewish philosopher, Jacques Derrida, is malevolently inclined to undermine Western culture. Certainly that is the effect of all his work. If Derrida's motives remain murky, however, the implications of his “word play” are relatively clear.

Many Western philosophers, notably the Scot David Hume, derided the knowability of knowledge before Derrida. Indeed, Hume (and also Kant—a 50% Scot) questioned even the provisional knowledge of anything in a real sense. Hume shrugged his way free of the dilemma of free will by admitting that, regardless of logic, we had to act as if the world were real, even if one could not “prove” it philosophically. Kant made the same claim by resorting to “categories” of the mind which ordered our sense impressions into a workaday alternative to the chaos of skepticism. Even if I know that I cannot ever know reality directly, nevertheless I should act as if the dictates of common sense were an imperative to duty. So morality becomes what Kant calls a “categorical imperative,” and knowledge itself becomes a kind of game wherein we all pretend not to admit that we’re all pretending. While we know that knowledge is all nonsense, in the sense that we can never really know reality (in itself), for the sake of order and the possibility of living sensibly, we all engage in a kind of intellectual conspiracy; what Coleridge in another context called a “willing suspension of disbelief.”

But neither Kant nor Hume ever questioned the viability of language as a means of communication. That’s one crucial way in which they part company with Derrida, who describes all language as a kind of symbolic code, a code that is completely arbitrary and self-contained, so that it doesn’t point to what we commonly call reality at all. Ultimately, according to Derrida, language only points inward to itself. You may think it points to Holocaust museums and harrowing stories about genocide in Bosnia, but words only refer to one another on a page, since meaning comes out of context and the context is self-contained. Moreover, the words, the counters, the symbols of language are completely arbitrary. One could call God a “dog” and vice versa and it wouldn’t matter. The accumulated connotations of centuries wouldn’t matter. “A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.” Thus language becomes a kind of self-contained reality. The Communist Manifesto and the Declaration of Independence could be interchangeable, as could propaganda by Goebbels and the Zionists. So what happens to our perceptions of reality and our system of values?

To Derrida, language is merely a system of arbitrary signs, with the result that we communicate through a “semiology” of symbols and linguistic “gestures.” When we deal with literature, television, road signs, the everyday sociology of living—the very system of language itself—the signs we use to “communicate” are the only things that, finally, we can really know. A novel or poem that tries to tell a story to make a point about how we live in the real world doesn’t tell us anything about the real world at all. Language can’t do that, for it doesn’t point to anything “out there.” Language only “means”—if it means anything—Itself. So the process of communication becomes a vicious cycle more pernicious than anything Hume or Kant ever conceived. Kant, at least, tried to make communication possible. Derrida, in effect, derides the very possibility.

The fact is that Western values—indeed any values—mean nothing to Derrida. Any novel, to stay with that metaphor, means anything you want it to mean, regardless of what may have been intended by the author. Indeed, the author’s intention is irrelevant. What anything means is what you “bring” to it. Hamlet, for instance, has no meaning in itself. Its meaning depends on whether the play is read by the head of a headhunting tribe in the Amazon or someone in an American black studies program.

If we consider Derrida’s position coolly, we must realize how damaging it is to any meaningful conception of truth, whether scientific, philosophical or historical. In literature alone it reinforces the worse excesses of “art for art’s sake.” Jabberwocky becomes the artistic equivalent of Paradise Lost, while standards of morality are reduced to mush. To date, deconstructionists—as devotees of Derrida, Barthes and de Man are called—have only attacked science at the “edges.” It’s easy to see why. The law of gravity either exists or it doesn’t. But in the realm of the so-called “soft” sciences (anthropology, sociology, psychology) deconstructionists have ravaged the landscape and done their best to level—that’s the key point—everything in sight. Absolute skepticism is the only quicksand they stand on. It all becomes a question of interpreting the smoke signals in the language. The language and social structures of the real Hottentot are just as valuable as those of a hothouse Hottentot in South Central L.A.

If, as with philosophers before him, Derrida is simply engaged in an unbiased quest for truth, the same cannot be said for many of his followers, who have seized upon their mentor’s program to push their own left-leaning campaign for “political correctness” that is more out of plumb than the Tower of Pisa. They want to replace the classics of “dead white men” with the illiterate shibboleths and slogans of live black men. Man-hating feminists have also leapt into Derrida’s sterile bed. They see his mazes of deconstruction as a way of dismantling an oppressive system designed to enslave them to kitchen, church and children and liberate them for the peaceful pursuit of fighter-pilot combat. Just as Derrida castrates language of all potency, fanatic feministsemasculate society of all male contaminants. Coleridge used the image of the coiling and recoiling slitherings of a snake as a metaphor for the way a poem is constructed and as an image of the sidewinding way a poem embodies and advances meaning. Deconstructionists claim that language is a clot, a tangle of contradictions which cancel all meaning. How does Derrida respond to accusations of intellectual bad faith, since he’s using language to communicate a gospel of skepticism? He responds with a shrug.

In a world where language is reducible to zero, Dante is equal to Dumbo and a Polynesian shimmy is just as “good” as Swan Lake. Evaluation becomes impossible, since all standards have been reduced to zero. If a kraal is the same as a cathedral, that speaks well for the society that produced these grimy huts. But what glory does it reflect on the cathedral?

To the apostles of deconstructionism, all societies are basically the same, from the master/slave theocracies of the ancient Jews down to the master/slave money democracies of today. So what difference does it make which society we choose? I’ll leave it to my readers to work out the application of Derrida’s ideas of history, religion, philosophy and psychology. Perhaps they can start with this: If all societies are basically the same, what happens to the glories of diversity?

V.S. STINGER
Dear Satcom Sam,

CAUSE Foundation attorney Kirk D. Lyons and some other guests appeared on a segment of the Sally Jessy Raphael show, "Racists in the Professions" (March 17). Kirk did well in making the most important points, namely, that the integrationist establishment is mainly interested in suppressing meaningful dialogue between the races and, most importantly, in suppressing us.

We European-American separatists can hold up the bias of television talk shows as examples of the truth of Kirk's argument. To put it succinctly, TV talk programs are primitive rituals meant to stigmatize, bait, humiliate and expel us from the community. No reasonable discussion is possible in the presence of a crowd roaring its hatred of one side and cheering the other. A genuine talk show would be like the one hosted years ago by Dick Cavett: two people on the set, conversing civilly.

TV or radio talk shows do not require a host who prepares a lead-in designed to prime a crowd to despise one set of guests before they have a chance to open their mouths. Right from the very start Majority participants, if they must appear, should not allow this Roman circus to be called a talk show. Tell the audience to call it a "30 Minutes of Hate Show," after the "three minutes of hate" in Orwell's 1984. (Three minutes of hatred, directed at outsiders, was enough to sustain the community's emotional ties in ZOGites' imaginary totalitarian state of Oceania. ZOG needs at least 30 minutes.) In point of fact, contemporary talk shows should be compared to the pillory on Puritan village commons. In a pillory the victim is powerless to reject the labels imposed on him. No matter what he says, all the people will see is the "racist" or "hater" rubric scrawled above his head. In a pillory the innocent victim is manacled alongside real villains, so he is guilty by association.

Majority activists should never allow the ZOG ringmaster to escape from the community. No matter what he says, all the people will see is the "racist" or "hater" rubric scrawled above his head. If the ringmaster finds that his taunts are answered with force and spirit, he and his microphone will move until he finds a pilloried victim less capable of defending himself.

Majority activists should never allow the ZOG ringmaster to get away with claiming that he is neutral or just a mediator, when he is really the key to the dispute: the definition maker, the question framer, the pace setter, the disputant selector and every way the controlling figure. Never allow him the dignity of calling himself a host. There is nothing remotely hospitable about him. He is the bearbaiter-in-chief. Although he claims to be the "people's friend," he is actually their worst enemy. He is part and parcel of the media establishment.

Challenge the squawking head! Challenge any believer in racial equality and racial integration to appear on the Tom Metzger show. Challenge him to defend his beliefs before a hostile crowd of European-American separatists, to answer a list of questions prepared by Tom Metzger and to sit alongside guests, both integrationist and separatist, pre-selected by Tom Metzger. Ask him what his beliefs are, and how he justifies them? Ask him if he would feel his views were being presented fairly if the only national televised shows available to him were programs put on by Tom Metzger and David Duke.

Tie the bias of the shows to the Jewish and integrationist domination of the media. Challenge the people in the audience to think for themselves. Show them how their feelings and opinions about race are manipulated. Ask them how much they really know about the nature and history of race and race relations. Remind them where real power is located in this country—in the tiny handful of disproportionately Jewish men and women who write, direct and produce prime-time television, films, news programs and documentaries. (About half of the writers, producers and directors of prime-time TV are Jewish, according to Ben Stein in The View from Sunset Boulevard.)

Explain to the audience the self-serving motives of Jews and integrationists lurking behind their hypocritical false front of philanthropy and impartiality. Emphasize their vested interest in race mixing. As mediators their power and profits are contingent upon miscegenation. The barrenness and filth of popular culture, the aimlessness and hopelessness of American life, and the inanity and immobility of the political system are all direct consequences of the minority ascendancy in America. We all need liberation from this "prison of nations." A people dominated by others, without meaningful continuity of memory, tradition and identity, is without dignity.

The abstract ideals, Democracy and Equality, by which ZOGites legitimate their rule, have no fixed meaning. They mean what our rulers say they mean, nothing more. In 1866 equality meant separate but equal. In 1954 it meant integration and equality. By 1972 it meant preferential treatment for minorities and reverse racism. Democracy once signified that people had some role in governing themselves. Now democracy represents a system of government that tolerates a criminal justice system that has degenerated to double-jeopardy prosecutions and where the outcome of trials by jury is determined by the threats of black rioters.

The proposition that European Americans would be better separated from Africans and Jews need be no more morally offensive to either party than the proposition that Mr. and Mrs. Jones should seek a divorce. The union just didn't work. If separatism is a dangerous proposition, so be it. Liberty is dangerous. Only slavery is safe.

HOUSTON SOLUTION
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

I have long regarded conversation as one of our most effective means of communication. If one can formulate a message which at least appears to be innocuous, it will be repeated as the original idea of the person you feed it to. In a discussion of George Orwell's works, if 1984 is mentioned, I make the point that its first title was 1948, and that it was the publisher who insisted on the change. Orwell was not decribing Communist Russia or Nazi Germany. He was describing dear old England in 1948. The job of his protagonist at the Ministry of Truth—altering history—was based on his own experience at the real-life Ministry of Information, which blamed the Katyn massacre on the Germans. British authorities regularly repeated that particular lie till the end of the 1980s. By getting this across as a sort of afterthought in a conversation with a liberal, I found it possible to change his simple-minded view of WWII.

Addressing the question of thought-crime, I've also found it fairly easy to persuade almost anyone to agree that opinions ought not to be punishable. As our great Queen Elizabeth I remarked, "I will not make windows into men's souls." Nowadays anyone suspected of harbouring unacceptable opinions becomes an entry in a databank and is regularly spied on. In Germany, France, Belgium and Austria any criticism of the Six Million—the slightest diminution of this mythic number—is punishable with a gaol sentence and/or a huge fine, which in France no one but the convicted person is allowed to pay. When I touch on this subject in company, I limit myself to saying, "Well, of course, most respectable people feel that all heresy on a question of real importance should be severely punished." Almost certainly your interlocutor will question this extraordinary statement, which gives me the chance to bring up the "hate legislation" against "the Auschwitz lie." By the way, I always refer to it as "the Auschwitz lie," because ordinary folk are prone to assume it means that the gas chamber myth itself is a lie. Anyway, while conversing on the subject, I am able to remind Frenchmen, Germans and Austrians that freedom of opinion in their countries is now officially dead. It rankles my listeners, I can tell you. I used to do the same to Canadians before their Supreme Court decided to strike down the "False News" law.

When discussing the Iraq War, I give General Schwarzkopf full marks for his brilliant right-feint, left-hook plan of attack, then casually remark how he dealt with the problem of entrenched Iraqi troops by burying them alive with earth-moving machines. "Lucky they weren't Israelis," I say. "Just imagine what an outcry there would have been." I then quote that American pilot who described Iraqi soldiers, when a burst of flares turned night into day, as "a lot of cockroaches surprised in a kitchen." "Wasn't it lucky for him," I add, "that he wasn't a Los Angeles policeman describing black rioters?"

When a minority is found guilty of rape, robbery or murder, I say with maximum sincerity: "Poor fellow, now they're going to persecute him, when really Society is at fault." Feminists have the habit of looking cross-eyed at this reply. They feel pulled in both directions. When the victim of a crime is a liberal or a Jew, why shouldn't I react, as Ben Hecht did whenever a British soldier was killed in Palestine, and make a little holiday in my heart? When someone is convicted of rape, I toss off this comment: "What a terrible tragedy. But surely, surely it is the duty of caring people to welcome the so-called malefactor into their family and sensitise themselves to his problems?"

If I am in a pub, and someone takes a dim view of the latest Negro riot, I look round with mock nervousness and animadvert: "We have to remember that this is a public place within the meaning of the Race Relations Act. It is not only wrong but dangerous to criticise a member of a minority group. I must remind everyone that we could go to gaol for expressing such unpalatable thoughts."

If the name of Robert Maxwell, alias Ian Hoch, is mentioned at a cocktail party, I interject: "Well, it's all part of a pattern isn't it? It began with Rufus Isaacs as Lord Chief Justice before WWII and has been repeated regularly ever since." Should someone irately ask me to explain, I reply: "If I refer disparagingly to the late "Cap'n Bob," I will be had up for libel. The greater the truth, the greater the libel. That is the guiding principle of the law in this land of the free. Look what happened to Count Tolstoy when he referred to the involvement of the Establishment in Serbian atrocities at the end of WWII. He was sentenced to pay £1.5 million."

To Americans whom I happen to meet I may say: "Well, at least you have your First Amendment. Your opinions are free and even publishable, though of course they will never be allowed to circulate if they call any dogmas into question. Look what happened to William Shockley, Nobel prizewinner and co-inventor of the transistor, when he turned his attention to the genetic background of American urban crime. He rapidly became a non-person." More often than not, such words will at least dampen the Yank's uninformed liberal exuberance.
The View from the White Tip

President de Klerk has recently axed a number of senior Defence Force men and a whole batch of senior police officers. He understandably fears a coup d'état, which is indeed overdue. The press has been talking about an organization calling itself the Binnerking (Inner Circle), a covert group of former top police and Army officers who have warned the government about the direction it is taking. I would say, however, that de Klerk's main reason for sacking top-ranking Army brass and replacing them with compliant yes-men is to render the security forces harmless. How else could the black Revolution succeed?

Yet another repressive measure, prompted by the Goldstone Commission, affects the right of law-abiding citizens to carry and use firearms for sport, recreation and, in particular, legitimate self-protection. The chairman of the South African Gun Owners' Association, Ian Lehr, informed members about an off-the-cuff remark by de Klerk to the effect that in the future all target shooting clubs must get permission to shoot on their ranges. A few days later de Klerk repeated these same words in Parliament. This is the first step in the total disarmament of law-abiding whites.

National Party politicians have been falling like ninepins. Cabinet ministers and members of Parliament have been taking the money and running. The sinking ship syndrome permeates all facets of South African life, particularly the business establishment which still refuses to admit it was wrong in promoting the Yes vote in last year's referendum. There is talk now of another referendum before next year's final white surrender. Will there be a different outcome? I much doubt it. The voting sheep are no match for the wiles of the media, which only have to trot out their gibbering spectres and the horrors attendant on a No vote to obtain another Yes vote as before. It has been remarked that very few people these days will admit that they voted Yes in last year's referendum, but that does not mean they will not vote exactly the same cowardly way in a second referendum.

What does the future hold for us? If America did not exist, there would be no problem. The U.S. government has always been the main enemy of South Africa, masking its greed for the Continent's vast mineral resources as hatred for colonialism, which President Nixon stated explicitly he meant to demolish. In South Africa the American Embassy shut down for a day to protest the massacre at Boipatong, for which the Americans believed the South African police were responsible. But the embassy was not closed to protest the massacre of white missionaries and their families by the savages they had dedicated their lives to.

I find it extraordinary that nobody seems to be at all perturbed by the unprecedented worldwide sanctions against miniscule South Africa, which is not attacking anyone. So what is the reason for it? I suppose the media have persuaded everyone that apartheid, meaning the racial segregation of whites and non-whites, was not natural, but something unspeakably brutal and cruel. Admittedly, countries such as the U.S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand, the great finger-pointers, put their own primitives on reservations because they thought it the best thing for them. But when South Africa does the same, it is "intolerable racism." Why the round-the-clock hostility towards the racial situation? Because racial segregation was the keystone of South African political policy, which directly conflicts with the mongrelized One World being planned for us.

As to the future, is it to be supposed the white police and armed forces will massacre their brothers and sisters who refuse to accept de Klerk's traitorous dictates? This is not to be imagined. Nor is it to be supposed that the revolutionary Xhosas will ever be able to prevail against the alliance of a million well-armed Conservative Party supporters, the Inkatha Freedom Party of KwaZulu, and the Bophuthatswana and Ciskei governments. Consequently, barring an all-out American war against South Africa, which is not out of the question, it looks as if South Africa will break up into separate parts. It will be something along the lines of the editor of Instauration's projected divisions of America itself, which will surely come to pass in the fullness of time. Civilized whites simply cannot live alongside unleashed savages and mud people, as Europe is presently discovering.

Meanwhile, as the discouraged white population of South Africa declines in number, the blacks, owing to white medical care, are teeming. A black woman is seldom seen without an infant slung on her back. The African National Congress is consciously promoting this breeding, as the hordes of squatters on white land plainly demonstrate. If they cannot actually push us off the face of the earth, they can swallow us by the sheer force of numbers. It has all been cleverly worked out except for one vital oversight, AIDS. This lethal and so far incurable disease is wreaking absolute havoc in the blackest regions of Africa.

It is possible that all races are equally vulnerable to the HIV virus, though cynics might say that blacks are more vulnerable because they are more closely related to simians, the germ carriers from whom African blacks had contracted the disease. What is certain is that blacks are highly promiscuous sexually and will bed HIV positive prostitutes without a second thought. In Namibia three-quarters of Swapo members have it. In Zimbabwe it is estimated that a significant percentage of the work force will die from AIDS-related diseases by the turn of the century. What particularly irks South African newspapers is that the HIV virus seems to be selective. It goes for homosexuals because of their filthy sexual habits, but it ignores clean-living heterosexual whites, only nine of whom have been infected.

The AIDS situation is a severe threat to the Xhosas and the African National Congress and their population bomb. In view of the current black mortality rate, there is a chance, albeit a small one, that South Africa could become a white country again. If AIDS won't save us, what will? In spite of de Klerk's blather about white rights being guaranteed under the constitution that will install the ANC in power, American diplomats here have stated emphatically they are not interested in such rights. Fanatic democrats, they believe in untrammeled majority rule, not in Palestine, of course, and not in the United Nations, where the U.S. has always enjoyed the power of the veto to give a green light to Israeli terrorism and aggression. Even in America itself, which has a white majority, minority rights have become an obsession. But who could be so crazy as to suspect that there might be a conspiracy against the world's besieged Northfolk?
Canada. As Canada continues to be the honeycomb of immigrants, illegal and legal, hiving in from every nook and cranny of the nonwhite world, the country’s open door bids fair to open wider. In March, Nurjehan Mawani, chairman of Canada’s Immigration and Refugee Board (a likely person for the job), was preparing to issue new guidelines that would recognize refugee applications from women who claim they have been persecuted or harmed in their native countries because of their gender. Since women are treated like chattel slaves in vast areas of the Third and Fourth Worlds, hundreds of millions should now qualify for entry into Canada.

Four Somalis died while in the custody of the Canadian Airborne Regiment sent to keep the peace in Somalia. Since Somalis are black, the liberal media declared the deaths must have been egregious examples of “white racism.” What’s worse, somebody dug up an old photo of one of the Canadian soldiers wearing an Adolf Hitler T-shirt and giving the Nazi salute while posing under a swastika. What’s even worse, two dozen Canadian servicemen are rumored to have “neo-Nazi connections.”

Kim Campbell, the new Canadian Prime Minister, is all shook up by the news about “racists” in the military. In May, when she was still Defense Minister, she announced the recruiting policies of the Armed Forces would be changed to assure that no politically incorrect person would wear a Canadian uniform. Since the Canadian Charter of Freedom specifically permits soldiers and sailors to attend political meetings off base, Campbell, to get her way, will have to “go around” the law to pursue her witch-hunt. The five-member panel appointed to look into the situation spent $43,000 on furniture before the investigation got underway, although there is a surplus of furnished unrented conference rooms in Ottawa.

Lionel Groulx, long a hero to most French Canadians, is the fall guy in a spiteful new book, The Traitor and the Jew, by 38-year-old Esther Delisle, who did some of her research at Jerusalem’s Hebrew University. Groulx, a charismatic priest who died in 1967, is denounced as a fascist and anti-Semite for recommending racial purity as a stepping-stone towards establishing an ethnostate of Norman-French background, politically and economically separate from Anglo Canada. Ms. Delisle, a practicing Catholic, writes that she was fearful that, if the Catholic priest got his way, Jews might be exported to Palestine or be forced to carry “special passports.”

Britain. From a subscriber. The late, unlauned Ian Mikardo was an important figure in the British Labour Party after World War II. He was noted for organizing meetings of the philo-Semitic Poale Zion society, usually in the House of Commons itself. The name Mikardo was chosen by his father, who came to England as a refugee from Russia at the turn of the century and saw an ad for Gilbert and Sullivan’s Mikado. He took the name of the operetta as his own, misspelling it in the process.

On one occasion Sir Winston Churchill said of Ian Mikardo, “He’s not as nice as he looks.” Somewhat of an overstatement considering that Mikardo looked like a cross between the Phantom of the Opera and the Hunchback of Notre Dame.

The woman who recruited Kim Philby into the Soviet Cambridge spy ring has now been identified. It may have been her gender that accounted for her having been overlooked for so long, though the history of espionage proves that females are not adverse to the profession (Mata Hari and Ethel Rosenberg come to mind). What is no surprise that this particular spy turns out to be a Jewess who had been given refuge by the country she promptly started to subvert. Edith Tudor Hart, born in Vienna in 1908, married the left-wing Dr. Alex Tudor Hart after coming to England in 1933 as a refugee.

Winston Churchill M.P., Sir Winston’s grandson and son of Randolph and Pamela Churchill, has pointed out that in 50 years, if present trends continue, the muzzins’ call from the Mosque will echo in every English high street. It is noteworthy that he concentrated his attack not on blacks but on Muslims whose aggressiveness has made them the main target of Le Pen in France and the Skinheads in Germany. Churchill is not popular with Asians because his grandfather opposed Indian independence, as well as autonomy for the provinces as provided in the India Act of the 1930s. Pamela Churchill, who became Pamela Harriman after her divorce from Randolph and her marriage to the late Averell Harriman, is the new U.S. Ambassador to France. The English-born Grande Dame of the Democratic Party really gets around.

In some ways the Marquess of Blenheim, the 37-year-old son of the Duke of Marlborough and heir to the $152 million Blenheim estate, is symbolic of modern Britain. Handsome, blue-eyed and blue-blooded—his family lineage winds back to the year 1650—he could have been a sterling example of advanced evolution at work in the world’s most interesting race. Instead he is a heroin addict and wastrel who hangs around the sordid black ghet­tos of London and has been in and out of jail, not only for drug abuse but for reckless driving. In 1986 he was spending $2,000 a week on narcotics. In June of this year he was jailed on an assault charge after scuffling with police who were trying to arrest him for ignoring a court order to pay the Marchioness, a for­mer kindergarten teacher, $26,800 in support payments.

The first Nazi war crimes trial in Brit­ain will begin sometime this fall. There are about 90 suspects, 56 of them over 70, only one under 65. Whatever they did had to have been done back in 1941-45. Many are naturalized British citizens. Only a few, however, are likely to be brought to trial. More than $16.5 million has been earmarked for the court pro­ceedings. An equal sum has already been spent on pre-trial investigations, including long and costly trips to Eastern Europe.

Sweden. In the mid-1970s Sweden’s most profitable enterprise was not SAAB or Volvo, but a quartet of pop musicians who performed under the name of ABBA. In contrast to many rock groups, this very white and not unattractive foursome did not saturate their lyrics with odes to drugs and interracial sex.

Although 12 years have passed since they pressed their last album, their music is enjoying a renaissance. Polygram has issued a set of four CDs of their greatest hits. Anni-Frid Lyngstad, the ginger-haired Abba songbird, is currently married to a Swiss aristocrat and is recycling some of her profits by helping bankroll Det Natu­riga Steget (The Natural Step), an environment­al group.

France. René Bousquet, 84, was shot to death in early May by a nutball named Christian Didier, who had been reading too many newspapers. The onetime police chief of Vichy France was killed only a few days before a French judge was
scheduled to hand down a ruling allowing Bousquet to be prosecuted for alleged crimes against Jews in German-occupied France in WWII. Hearing about the assassination, France's professional Nazi hunters were or at least pretended to be dismayed that there would be no trial—none of the usual Holocaustery that keeps Jews on the front pages and inspires ever more loans and gifts to the technically bankrupt state of Israel.

Elie Wiesel has demanded that President Mitterrand stop the publication of a book by Jacques Attali that allegedly recants secret and perhaps enhanced conversations between Mitterrand and Wiesel, and Mitterrand tête-à-têtes with Attali. The son of a Jewish perfume salesman in Algeria, Attali has been accused of spending $750,000 to replace the marble in the London headquarters of the European Bank for Reconstruction and Development, which he happens to head. Other expenses included the huge amounts of francs paid to high-priced French chefs to cook meals to order for bank officials. Altogether some $312 million was spent on bank furnishings, compared to $157 million put out on loan. So far Attali's bill for renting private jets has come to $900,000.

Germany. Some 12,500 people died in the Sachsenhausen concentration camp after it was taken over and run by the Soviets at the end of WWII.

The five Turks who died in an arson attack in Solingen were three children and two women. Since the attack took place at 1:00 a.m., one wonders where the men were. Another nighttime attack on Turks in Mölln last November killed three, a grandmother and two girls. Again no Turkish men were present.

The German government offered the Jewish racists who run the Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington millions of marks to add an exhibit of peaceful, democratic post-WWII Germany to mitigate the intense feelings and hatred produced by the gory displays of the Hitler era. The Holocaust professionals, opposing the slightest softening of their hate message, turned the offer down flat.

Gottfried Wagner, 45, great-grandson of Richard, pockets sizable speaking fees on the Holocaust circuit by accusing his noted ancestor of anti-Semitism. Gottfried's current project is to raise money for an anti-Nazi opera written by a Czech Jew who expired a few decades ago. Not too popular in Germany, Gottfried has married an Italian and moved to Italy with his adopted Romanian child.

Much ado about neo-Nazis committing crimes against foreigners in Germany! No ado to speak of about foreigners committing crimes against Germans:

- In Siegen an 18-year-old Moroccan brutally robbed an 80-year-old German and his 62-year-old wife.
- In Lugau five Romanian Gypsies grabbed a 15-year-old German girl and drove away with her. After being gang-raped for two hours, she managed to escape.
- In Göttingen three Negroes were found guilty of murdering a German man in a bar.
- Two Romanian Gypsies nearly killed a 36-year-old German in the course of robbing him in the town of Borchum.
- In Mainz three Asian Indians dragged a 14-year-old German girl in a telephone booth and chased her out onto a field where his attempted rape was thwarted by passersby.

Tennis star Boris Becker continues to make headlines as he parades his mulatto fiancée around Western Europe. The object of his intense affection is Barbara Felts-Ferbst, the daughter of a black G.I. and a German woman. Barbara's father runs a photo agency in Düsseldorf. Her mother, rumored to be heading for a divorce, is in hiding to escape reporters. It's evident that Becker's esoteric womanizing is doing nothing for his tennis. In a recent tournament he was beaten in the first round.

Switzerland. At a Christie's auction in London, a German 19th-century calculator (some call it a computer fetus) was bought by a soi-disant Swiss citizen, Edgar Mannheimer, for $11.8 million. A Jewish mogul who lives in Zurich, Mannheimer was born in Czechoslovakia and nearly Holocaustusted during his two-year stay in Auschwitz. He made his millions in the watch business.

Marc Rich, wanted in the U.S. on several counts of massive fraud, is raking in big bucks. The Jewish wheeler-dealer, whose luxurious lifestyle makes his Swiss neighbors wince, is now busy looting Russia. Kremlin investigators are looking into his shady activities in the oil refining business in Volgograd.

Some extremely precious coins stolen in 1967 from the American collector William H. du Pont have been recovered in Zurich. Two Israelis have been arrested.

Hungary. The chief rabbi of Hungary, Gyorgy Landesman, takes a dim view of non-Jewish Hungarians. "Without Jewish contributions to Hungarian culture, that culture had nothing but peasant's trousers and apricot whiskey."

Russia. Fidel Castro half-emptied his prisons and sent his worst criminals to Florida in the great exodus of 1980. Some years earlier American Jewish leaders had persuaded (ordered?) Washington to pressure the Kremlin to let Russian Jews escape from their economic sinkhole and go to the U.S. and Israel. This suited the Russians just fine. It wasn't long before thousands of full-time crooks arrived in New York. Their gangs, called Russian not Jew­ish by the race-sensitive media, are now giving the Mafiosos a run for their money.

Israel. That Jews in the Middle Ages poisoned the wells of their non-Jewish neighbors is considered by history buffs to be a horrendous and contemptible piece of anti-Semitism. However, in a new book by Tom Segev, one of Israel's top-flight journalists, the author recounts how certain Zionists planned to poison the water systems of Germany after WWII.

Australia. Nazi hunters received an unexpected setback in March when a jury found Ivan Polyukhovich not guilty of murdering numerous Jews in WWII. The 77-year-old Ukrainian, now an Australian citizen, was brought to trial 50 years after the fact, making a mockery of the old legal maxim, justice delayed is justice denied. To arrest Polyukhovich the Australian authorities had to pass a special ex post facto law, contrary to the most sacred principles of Western criminal jurisprudence. When the old man was first charged, he became so distraught that he shot himself in the chest. He needed three months of hospitalization to recover.

Despite the legal setback, Australian authorities, ever sensitive to Jewish agitation, have announced they will go ahead with a second trial of another suspected war criminal. The Simon Wiesenthal Center in Israel blamed the not guilty verdict in the Polyukhovich case on the judge's instructions to the jury. For the next trial the revanchist group hopes there will be a more "flexible" judge.