George W. Ball

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

Patrick Buchanan has lived his entire life in a city, Washington, once eminently healthy for whites, now safe only for the likes of Instauration's long gone but not forgotten "Willie." Pat comes from a no-compromise culture of self-identity, an "ethnic" background made robust and feisty by the denial of entry into the upper reaches of mainstream WASP society. More than most, he is conscious of the essential cynicism which surrounds the Ivy League Establishmentarians who with Jewish eggheads created the integrationist movement of the '60s. Pat is also sufficiently educated to square off with both liberals and minorities on the matter of race. The three "Es" of effective racism—environment, ethnicity and education—are right up his alley. Without the first, he would be hard-pressed to see the problem. Without the second, he might not have the spirit of independence to challenge the prevailing authority. And without the third, he might not have the skills.

Lamenting about homosexuals is like complaining about the midnight buffet on the Titanic.

After a five-year marriage that never worked from the beginning, I filed for divorce in January 1992. A short marriage seldom gets in front of a jury. But in this case, it was set for a jury trial. At the deposition I was questioned about my relationship with the magazine, Instauration. My wife stated one of the major reasons for our problems was my racial views on blacks and Jews. My lawyer attempted to have this thrown out, but the judge, who knew full well the jury would be heavily loaded with blacks, allowed it to be entered. So here I was, at the mercy of a lot of blacks who would be making a decision about the funds for my retirement, which I had accumulated over a period of 35 years. Once a lawyer accused me in open court of being a racist, there would be no way I could win. I had no alternative but to settle or run the risk of losing everything. This "racial blackmail" case may be the first of its kind. My lawyer said in all his born days he had never before dealt with this in a divorce suit.

May's issue was simply stupendous. N.B. Forrest's broadside attack on Germany's political eunuchs smashed all the crystal in the cottage. John Nobul's cynical slice into dear old Marlene brought on an equal gush of blood. And Vic Oliver's trenchant poem appearing on the cover continues to stop me in my tracks each time I pass by My Favorite Mag's spot on the coffee table. All of you fine folks, keep the eternal flame burning with the same intensity.

Multiculturalism is eating grits with chopsticks.

Chess is an easy game to learn, costs virtually nothing to play, but is never mastered. Has there ever been a notable black player? And where are the whiz-kid Orientals?

The maverins of PC in the mass media have, in large measure, successfully suppressed the fact that blacks become criminals far out of proportion to their numbers, and that today's crime problem is an ongoing black plague eating away at the very fabric of American society. What's even worse is that the liberal media continue to undercut the whites' attempt to protect themselves from black criminals by segregating themselves in communities of their own kind. Liberals want to ban firearms, the most reliable and effective means to prevent being robbed, assaulted or killed. Because they are dead set against meaningful ways for whites to protect themselves, it follows that they are inviting much less passive and much more objectionable methods of white defense—vigilantism, enforcing organizations and race war.

I have a comment to make about the Jap exchange student killed by a nervous Louisiana family man when he wouldn't stop at the word "freeze" The dead Oriental supposedly didn't know enough English. You'd think he would have understood the universal language that says "don't come any closer" when a .44-caliber magnum is pointing at you.

The period after the alleged end of the War Between the States, when the already devastated South was being further humiliated by virtual black rule, the Northern news media and historians maliciously labeled it "Reconstruction." The years since the end of WWII should then be called "Deconstruction," since during that time traditionally accepted American values have been consistently degraded or abandoned.

If President Franklin Roosevelt was indifferent to reports of mass exterminations of Jews at Auschwitz, it may have been because the many aerial photographs taken of Auschwitz and vicinity during the spring and summer of 1944 failed to confirm such reports. Fortunately these photographs were not destroyed and have been reexamined by objective historians who have found in them practically no evidence that would support the Holocaust claims.

I want an accounting. How much money has Elie Wiesel made out of the Holocaust?

Some thoughts skittered across my vacant mind one rainy afternoon not long ago while seated in a airliner waiting to take off from the Minneapolis airport. Couldn't there be some clue in the makeup of this city to the great successes of the West? What is it about this land of blonds and broad backs which creates such productivity? Is it merely good luck that the fields were cleared, the wheat planted, the silos filled, the railroads built, the milling companies formed, the foreign markets developed and the retail outlets organized?

I devoured the May issue, picking its bones to a shine. Then came the remorse; the plate emptied all too quickly.

In my 25 years of politicking I've heard several people under the influence of beer talk stupidly about a revolution with guns, but never have I considered any of these otherwise honest malcontents so deranged that they would actually enjoy murdering someone they thought was an enemy. But the same cannot be said of the homosexuals and bisexuals that have come out of the closet in recent years. These characters are fascinated with death. They are simply incapable of human
Got to be something bad if the Nobel laureate is against it. However, the Chosen and their acolytes have been quick to explain that not the Bosnian bloodbath, but anything, is quite the same as the key event of history.

The Economist magazine predicts that a new Hawaiian nation is inevitable. Good! The sooner the deadwood is pruned from the American tree, the quicker what is left can again flourish.

One of Billy Boy's scarier traits is his mawkish sentimentality. Gawd help whites when his tear ducts start to fill up!

The chosen have an interesting semantic problem concerning Bosnia. Prefacing his remarks with the "Open Sesame" incantation that he "spoke as a Jew," Elie Wiesel demanded that Clinton "not let it happen again." Wait a minute! Are we talking about a Holocaust?

Though I'm English, I guess I "think like a German," as a college friend told me years ago. The sight of Turkish banners waving defiantly in the heart of Germany was as deeply disturbing to me as to any German. In the 17th century Turks by the tens of thousands were driven back from the gates of Vienna. Today by the hundreds of thousands they're in Stuttgart, Cologne, Nuremberg and countless other German cities and towns. In the past, Europeans thanked God for the heavily armed Germans who defended them against Mongols, Moors and Turks. I know ethnic cleansing isn't en vogue these days, but what about a nice, painless, efficient and prompt ethnic repatriation?

Interesting that Instauration mentioned that David Koresh's "facial features were not reassuring." The first time I saw the guy on TV I thought to myself, which look-alike contest is this guy going to enter? Howard Stern or Steven Spielberg?

If it's more cost effective than renting or operating firing ranges in the U.S., why not just do it in Rockaway Beach if: Flushing. This would be a cheaper and more effective training exercise for the Army? If not, I say get out.

In the prophetic novel, Camp of the Saints, an armada of ships deposits hordes of Asiatics on the beaches of Europe. On June 6 the tramp steamer Golden Venture dumped 300 Chinese into the Long Guyland surf. At a witness, detective Ming Li of Chinatown's fifth Precinct, remarked, "It was almost like they were filming a movie of the invasion of Normandy." Two hours after midnight, when the Golden Venture ran aground on a sandbar, eight illegals died, most were captured, but some managed to get away. Just a few miles from Rockaway Beach is Flushing. This largest of Chinatowns in the Borough of Queens will give the fugitives all the help they need to avoid the INS.

I see Instauration didn't use "Renegade" in connection with the Liddy and North cover (June 1993). The Majority Renegade device always seemed somewhat constraining. I suggest replacing it with an "Order of the Thirty Pieces of Silver," members to be inducted as occasions arise. Each will be given a certificate (the pertinent Instauration article) and awarded a purse of thirty FDR dimes.

The Chosen have an interesting semantic problem concerning Bosnia. Prefacing his remarks with the "Open Sesame" incantation that he "spoke as a Jew," Elie Wiesel demanded that Clinton "not let it happen again." Wait a minute! Are we talking about a Holocaust?

The BBC reports daily on racial turmoil in Germany. Recently a reporter interviewed a prominent Christian Democratic parliamentarian who said that most Germans do not want a multicultiic ethic society. They fear that it would condemn their country to perpetual violence. The BBC reporter was incredulous. The thought that people would prefer their country just as it is seemed too strange to be believed.

Praise the Lord and pass the Instauration.

Liberalism is like the grave; it perpetually cries, "Give, give" and, like the grave, it never returns what it takes.

By sending forth legions of nonwhite and dark-white minorities into Northern European living space, the U.S. has helped pollute our race as no other country has. To have needlessly introduced swarms of Negroes, Mexicans and other dusky folk into Britain, Germany, Holland and elsewhere—both during and after WWII—is a crime of such monstrous proportions that the very thought of it withers the soul.

Do not give the blacks' Back to Africa Movement money. Give it encouragement, a fair hearing, some print space or air time, and help it connect with the right people here and abroad. If it is to succeed, it must be done by blacks. It's not a white man's program. Encourage the BAM, but leave it black.

Hillary personifies all that is foul, warped and unnatural in modern American women. A frigid, calculating ideologue, she remains a bare inch away from hysteria, despite her attempts to project the image of a professional with: popular pressure and trying to close the immigration door. The Wall St. Journal bemoans, "Closing Europe's Doors Will Have a Cost." I'd like to write the paper and say open doors will have a much higher cost, but I don't dare. Like so many issues these days, there is only one politically correct position on immigration. Any departure, no matter how moderate and carefully worded, could be dangerous to those who work in a Jewish or liberal ambiance. For that reason the Majority view is expressed more often in the street than in editorial pages.

The bouncer at a supper club in west central Minnesota, a 6'6", 275 lb., red-bearded blond Viking, informed me that he had to go on "Mexican patrol," meaning he had to go check the parking lot for thieves.

The trouble with contemporary American society is too many people are tying Gordian knots and no one is cutting them.

One of Billy Boy's scarier traits is his mawkish sentimentality. Gawd help whites when his tear ducts start to fill up!

I am thinking about adopting a Jewish-sounding pseudonym in order to get a serious audience when I write to New York agents or publishers. Though hardly an Instaurationist, a friend of mine said it was a good idea. Having been involved most of his adult life in showbiz, he opined, "You know, I figured on doing the same thing if I ever tried to get back into acting."

Got to be something bad if the Nobel laureate is against it. However, the Chosen and their acolytes have been quick to explain that not the Bosnian bloodbath, but anything, is quite the same as the key event of history.
The Grand Misalliance

For the U.S. it’s all give; for Israel it’s all take

Diplomat, international lawyer and distinguished statesman (a former Undersecretary of State in the Kennedy and Johnson administrations), George W. Ball and his historian son, Douglas, have produced a landmark critique of the U.S.-Israeli relationship (The Passionate Attachment: America’s Involvement with Israel, W.W. Norton: N.Y.). A detailed history of American involvement with political Zionism, the book discusses the ideological foundation of Israel; traces the sequence of events that brought America into this unique relationship; reveals why America became so deeply involved with Israel; discusses the immense moral, political and financial costs of the relationship; and, finally, offers recommendations to alleviate the major problems and tensions. Despite the stature and prestige of the senior author, the overall importance of the issues raised and the power of its arguments, this definitive study has been largely degraded or ignored by the mainstream media.

In the beginning was the WORD. The state of Israel, as conceived by Zionist ideologues, was to be: (1) independent of any other power; (2) a state exclusively for Jews, managed by Jews, for the benefit of Jews; (3) based on democratic principles.

Coupled with these objectives were detailed schemes for the forced deportation of non-Jews from the proposed Zionist state. The Balls write:

The Jewish plan for an exclusively Jewish state, free of the inconvenient presence of native peoples, was scarcely new. Theodor Herzl [founding father of modern Zionism] had laid out the framework for such a system in 1898, when he sought a charter from the Ottoman Sultan... for the Jewish Colonial Society... One of the provisions of that abortive charter gave the Society the power to deport the natives, and Herzl sought such powers whether the new Jewish homeland was to be in Argentina, Kenya, Cyprus or Palestine. The Jewish Land Trust incorporated this doctrine in its rules, which designated all its properties exclusively for Jewish use and even prohibited the employment by the Jewish tenants of non-Jews, thereby forcing such persons to seek employment abroad [p.29].

Predictably the Zionists ended up producing an Athenian democracy for Jews and second-class citizenship or feudal servitude for non-Jews (p. 65).

In contemporary American society the “ultimate sin” for a white Gentile is identification with any form of nationalism. America poses as the opponent of all forms of “racism,” yet ardently promotes and subsidizes political Zionism—an ideology of Jewish exclusivism which is inextricably tied to plans for the forcible deportation of non-Jews. This egregious double standard explains how organized Jewry enforced its hypocritical dual code of “morality” on the American people.

Although the Balls do not comment upon the U.S. government’s blatantly different treatment of Israel and South Africa, they note:

South Africa is moving... toward an abolition of apartheid and ultimately a more equitable sharing of power with its black majority; but no parallel reforms are visible in Israel’s relations with its Palestinians residents [p. 290].

The title of the Balls’ book was inspired by Washington’s Farewell Address. The first president believed that America, in shaping its international relations, should abjure any “passionate attachment” to a foreign nation. Washington surmised, correctly as it turned out, such an attachment results in “concessions to the favorite nation of privileges denied to others.”

American foreign policy grants Israelis the right to maintain a state exclusively for Jews, but consistently denies white South Africans the right to maintain a state exclusively for whites. No American president would ever demand that Jews and Palestinians forcibly integrate and create a “multiracial democracy” with power shared equally between the two groups. But our modern presidents stridently demand that South African whites and blacks integrate and that whites accept “black majority rule.”

In the first part of The Passionate Attachment, covering U.S. administrations from Harry Truman to George Bush, the Balls assess America’s growing involvement with the Zionist lobby and the state of Israel. They show how American policy in the Middle East was and still is a “progressive retreat from principle.” With the exception of Dwight Eisenhower (and to a minor extent Bush), every president since 1947 consistently adopted policies that served Israel, while undermining American interests and peace in the region.

In his memoirs President Truman commented: “The Department of State’s specialists in the Near East were, almost without exception, unfriendly to the idea of a Jewish state.” The professional diplomats were well aware that the establishment of Israel would spell real trouble for
America and the rest of the world. Nevertheless, in 1948, when pre-election opinion polls showed Truman far behind his Republican rival, Thomas Dewey, he “knew he would need every vote he could get and that the Jewish-American population could very well turn the balance.”

The rest is sad history, as Truman caved in to Zionist demands. On the eve of the election the President declared: “Israel must be large enough, free enough, and strong enough to make its people self-supporting and secure.” Truman won, thanks partly to 75% of the Jewish vote, partly to Jewish media clout. In January 1949, Truman saw to it that Israel got a $100 million loan. Subsequently the doctrine of Jewish exclusivism was combined with Zionist expansionism, thereby embroiling future generations in an endless series of Middle Eastern wars. Tom Segev, one of Israel’s most credible journalist-historians, admits the obvious: “Israel was born of terror, war and revolution, and its creation required a measure of fanaticism and cruelty.”

In the course of Truman’s dealing with Zionism a pattern emerged which has become all too familiar in American politics. The Balls observe: “Just as in Washington’s day a powerful American faction was attached to France, today an even more powerful faction is passionately attached to Israel, producing a variety of evils [p. 10].” In starker terms the Zionist lobby is an alien element within America, prodding the executive and legislative branches of government to adopt policies that work against American interests.

The Balls have this to say about the Eisenhower presidency:

Because he had been elected by a landslide, in the face of overwhelming Jewish support for Adlai Stevenson, the general was under no obligation to the Zionists and was therefore largely immune to the domestic forces that had heavily influenced Harry Truman [p. 42].

Unlike his predecessors and successors, Eisenhower implemented policies which served U.S. not Zionist interests. His Secretary of State, John Foster Dulles, stated the administration’s goals in these terms: “I am aware how almost impossible it is in this country to carry out a foreign policy not approved by the Jews. . . . I am going to try to have one [p. 47].”

During the 1956 Suez crisis Eisenhower ordered Israel to pull back its forces from the Sinai to the Israeli border. If Israel didn’t comply, he would consider cutting off the flow of all aid. Running true to form, the American Jewish lobby shifted into high gear to get the President to soften his policy. When Eisenhower refused to budge, Israel capitulated. In March 1956, Jewish troops withdrew from almost all the territories they had occupied in the Suez offensive (pp. 46-48).

Unfortunately the pattern set by Eisenhower was abandoned by successive U.S. presidents. The Balls underscore one of the major reasons:

Unquestionably, a large amount of campaign money raised—perhaps 90 percent—particularly for Democratic candidates, comes from Jewish sources. Eighty percent of the Democratic 1952 presidential campaign funds. . . came from that source. The Republicans, while less dependent, are thought to receive nearly 60 percent of their funds from Jewish contributions [p. 218].

The Balls describe Lyndon Johnson as a “man of notable acumen in domestic politics, well aware of the critical Jewish role in Democratic party concerns [p. 52].” It was during his tenure that the American branch of International Zionism rose to a position of dominant influence in American Middle East policy. His administration put the U.S. in the awkward position of being Israel’s principal arms supplier and sole, all-out, uncritical backer (pp. 65-66).

The most shocking incident during the Johnson years was the attack on the U.S.S. Liberty. Although the ship flew the American flag and was painted with U.S. Navy colors, on the fourth day of the 1967 Arab-Israeli War, the Israelis attacked, presumably thinking it vital that the Liberty be prevented from informing Washington of their intention to violate a cease-fire with Syria before they had completed their occupation of the Golan Heights (p. 57).

Thirty-four Americans were killed and 171 wounded. Subsequently, Israel claimed that its forces mistook the ship for an Arab one, notwithstanding that it was a clear day and the ship was clearly marked. The attack was preceded by more than six hours of intense low-level surveillance by Israeli photographic reconnaissance aircraft.

Commenting on this sordid affair, the Balls write:

The ultimate lesson of the Liberty attack had far more effect on policy in Israel than America. Israel’s leaders concluded that nothing they might do would offend the Americans to the point of reprisal. If America’s leaders did not have the courage to punish Israel for the blatant murder of American citizens, it seemed clear that their American friends would let them get away with almost anything [p. 58].

Ronald Reagan represented that branch of the WASP Establishment which, however wrongly, believed Israel to be a strategic asset. More specifically, he viewed the Jewish state as a bulwark against Communist expansionism in the Middle East and other areas of the globe. The U.S.-Israeli alliance blossomed during his eight years in office.
Was Reagan correct? Could it be, that in spite of Israel's nasty habits, the Jewish state is beneficial to U.S. interests? Israel's gatekeepers in the mass media enthusiastically respond "yes." In the words of Daniel Pipes, the director of the Foreign Policy Research Institute:

While charging Israel with being "monstrously" costly to the United States, the Balls ignore Israel's well-documented and considerable benefits to this country. Looking at just the military angle, Mideast expert Steven Spiegel has demonstrated that Israel's intelligence capabilities, combat experience, technical innovations and battlefield successes have saved or earned American forces many billions.3

The Balls reply by asking rhetorically: "Are we [the U.S.] getting anything faintly resembling a reasonable return from the costs we are incurring [p. 279]?" They would not deny that meager benefits have accrued to America from this "special relationship." They insist, however, that the costs far outweigh any alleged benefits.

With the collapse of communism in the Soviet Union and elsewhere, Israel no longer serves as a bulwark against Soviet imperialism. With hindsight it could be convincingly argued that America's backing of Israel during the Cold War actually bolstered Soviet aggression. By playing the role of Israel's unqualified supplier and backer, the U.S. actually drove many fervently anti-Communist Arab nations into the Soviet camp.

Counting up the financial costs, the authors point out that American aid to Israel well exceeds the total of what the U.S. paid to reconstruct postwar Europe. They calculate that between 1948 and 1991 America subsidized Israel to the tune of $53 billion. They add:

No one can seriously deny that Israel receives from America at least $4 billion of annual aid, plus extras, or that in seeking to support Israeli interests, America also provides Egypt over $2.1 billion per year. Although those payments represent heavy costs for America, they are only a fraction of the total burden borne by all sectors of American society—taxpayers, industrial workers, bond or shareholders—when American companies have lost markets for political purposes or have been prevented from making lucrative sales by the intervention of AIPAC [American Israel Public Affairs Committee]. These losses occur at a particularly sensitive time when America is scaling down its defense purchases and there are heavy layoffs in the defense industries [pp. 278-79].

The moral and political costs of the "special relationship" are also enormous. While the U.S. transfers billions of dollars to Israel, the latter frequently and blatantly undercuts American aims not only in the Middle East but in other parts of the world as well. For example, the U.S. poses as the champion of human rights, yet stands silently by while the Israeli army systematically violates the human rights of the Palestinians in the occupied territories (pp. 283-84). America declares its opposition to the spread of nuclear, biological and chemical weapons, then turns a blind eye to Israel's activities in all these areas (p. 294). Also one must not forget the cases of deliberate Israeli attacks on U.S. property such as the Lavon Affair of 1954, when Zionist agents firebombed American Embassy installations in Cairo and Alexandria in an attempt to sabotage U.S.-Egyptian relations.4

Regarding the alleged benefit of "Israel's intelligence capabilities," former CIA Director Admiral Stansfield Turner deemed this to be a myth:

Israel's military intelligence has failed. Ninety percent of statements made about Israel's contributions to America's security are public relations.5

According to former Mossad operative Victor Ostrovsky, in 1983 Israeli intelligence agents knew beforehand that the U.S. Marine barracks in Beirut would be attacked by a suicide truck-bomber, but deliberately failed to warn Washington, cynically choosing to let 241 Marines die to provoke American hatred for Arabs.6

Finally, in reference to Israel's combat experience, technical innovations and battlefield successes which have allegedly saved or earned American forces many billions, the claims are also to be taken with a grain of salt. Israel has the habit of re-exporting for profit highly classified U.S. military technology. While on the one hand their technical innovations may save the U.S. money, they stab America in the back when they re-extract the same top-secret technology to nations around the globe.7

In his review of The Passionate Attachment the retired foreign service officer and publisher of the Washington Report on Middle East Affairs, Andrew Kilgore, correctly identified the "twin engines" of Zionist power in America: "the purchase of immense influence in Congress, and the manipulation of fanatical loyalty to Israel by individuals within the U.S. media."8 The Balls extensively discuss Jewish influence over presidents and Congress, while writing next to nothing about Jewish influence in the mass media. Perhaps the primary reason America is so slavishly bound to Israel is not the political sellouts who have put the interests of Israel above those of their own country, but the Israeli Firsters who dominate the media and never cease harping on the non-fact that "the U.S.-Israeli alliance is good for America."

REFERENCES

John Tyndall—British Majority Leader

When the history of the English-speaking peoples in the 20th century is written, the name of John Tyndall will occupy an honored place. Tyndall, the leader of the British National Party and editor of Spearhead (Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW, England, $25/12 issues), is an activist who has put his freedom on the line for all of us.

I obtained my copy of Tyndall’s The Eleventh Hour from Historical Review Press (Box 2010, Decatur GA 30031). It was written while the author was a political prisoner in a British jail for an offense considered heinous and vile by our liberal-minority masters—namely, telling the truth to one’s own people. Tyndall could not have been sent to jail in the U.S. for what he has said and written, not yet at any rate, though he was prevented from making a U.S. speaking tour in 1990, being put on the next plane back to England when he landed in Charlotte (NC). In a second try, in 1991, the immigration agents let him through and he spoke at right-wing rallies in several cities. The minor defeat no doubt inspired clumps of greasy shysters and ADL staffers, hunching over dimly-lit tables, to speed the day that America will have laws as repressive as Britain’s.

Simply stated, the rot has gone to the bone in the U.K. You can be arrested and jailed for merely offending a minorityite. Although Tyndall was never informed exactly what it was that he said or wrote that landed him in jail, it was probably a mix of public comments and printed articles casting doubts on the notion that all races are equal. For that he had to spend six months in a miserable prison filled with the dregs of humanity.

Tyndall recently wrote an article for American Renaissance, an outstanding monthly newsletter (Box 1674, Louisville KY 40201, $20/12 issues). Although most of the article deals with his experiences and travails in the Sceptred Isle, Britain’s leading rightist also offers some good advice to Americans. He warns us of the dangers of so-called “hate gag” laws, designed to prevent the publication of pro-Majority political material. He urges our activists to keep their written material on a high plane and avoid crude, offensive jabs at our opponents. The “hate gag” laws in the U.S., he asserts, have done some good by forcing Majority writers to refine their thinking and inject more intelligence in their literary outpourings.

As Tyndall puts it, “I have read some American publications in which the writers, because they are free of legal restraints, express themselves in terms that are so downright lowbrow that they appeal only to the mentally maladjusted.” Britain’s #1 nationalist is right on target. We must all guard against the natural tendency to let our rage, bile and bitterness overflow the printed page. One day we have to take our country back, and we can only do it with the support of the vast mass of decent, ordinary Americans who understand and applaud frank, tough and honest talk. They will not respond to naked calls for hatred. I admit I have to catch myself sometimes to tone down my comments. Humor directed at our enemies is acceptable, but when we write about serious topics, let’s keep it serious.

While I consider all white activists my brothers and our British cousins to be our closest overseas allies, conditions in the two countries are quite different. We must recognize this and make the necessary allowances.

On the other hand, if the putrid plutocrats who are currently running Britain think that a Majority-ruled America will stand idly by and allow the cradle of the Anglo-Saxon race to go down the drain, they are sadly mistaken. When America becomes America again, woe to any minority or socialist British government that thinks it will be able to toss men like Tyndall into the slammer for printing the truth about what is happening to his country. We will be prepared to respond in such a way that jailing British Majority activists will no longer be considered a practical political tactic. At such a time we won’t care what a few dozen Pakistani, West Indian or Jewish M.P.’s have to say about our intervention. As for the pack of racial traitors that are running once great Albion into the ground, we will develop a special plan for them.

Tyndall is a great figure in the British Majority movement and a great friend of America, our America, that is. While I respect his opinions, I believe that it is important that he and his British National Party activists understand what is going on here.

The U.S. as we have known it is dying. In this country we are headed for a violent confrontation with forces of the liberal-minority coalition. Nothing can stop this now. Europeans are fighting an incoming tide. In our case the tide is already here and is swamping us. Stern measures must be taken or we will drown.

N.B. FORREST
Prophetic Guru Misses the Boat!

The bull market in the prediction and megatrend business that got underway several decades ago still shows no signs of a downturn. The times, nervous and shuddering, encourage political scientists and financial gurus to join the astrologers and psychics in the soothsaying trade. Prophecy is a solid prescription for a bestseller, provided it doesn’t stray too far from the parameters of political correctness.

Paul Kennedy has emerged as the Establishment’s chief chronicler of economic, technological and political trends, a prolific reader of the tea leaves piling up in the global cup. He hit the bestselling bull’s-eye five years ago with *The Rise and Fall of the Great Powers*. His latest opus, *Preparing for the Twenty-First Century* (Random House, 1993), looks like another chartbuster.

Drawing on numerous sources both popular and scholarly, Kennedy marshals what he perceives to be the most significant trends that will shape the world for the next 30 years: the demographic explosion in the Third World; the looming environmental disaster; and the flood of technological advances, especially in the fields of robotics and biotechnology.

There’s little bold prognostication in Kennedy’s work, but rather a juxtapositioning of the views of the pessimistic neo-Malthusians (of which he may be considered a prudent camp follower) and those of the optimistic “cornucopians”—views embodied in a plethora of “on the other hand” cautions. Kennedy spins the wheel and sets the ball rolling, asking only that you place your own bets.

There’s some merit in this approach since a modern Rosetta Stone to decipher the future is lacking. Forces that in 1993 can hardly be imagined may spring from the earth to alter the strongest currents. Still, some trends are so destructively potent that an excess of ambivalence serves poorly to elucidate them. If one is speaking with a tongue skewed by a politically correct fork, it will often be too tempting to opt for a confusing “balance” when a clear tocsin is what is desperately needed.

Kennedy, an Establishment pundit, is a Yale history professor who uses the word “white” only in quotes and prefers to refer to the onrushing demographic nightmare as a conflict between North and South, or, more often, between “developed” and “developing” countries. The population bomb, exploding northward from the south, is putting the “developed” lands “under siege from tens of millions of migrants and refugees eager to reside among the prosperous but aging populations of the democracies.”

One example: in 1950, Africa had a population half that of Europe; by 1985 it was even; by 2025 it is projected to be three times that of Europe—1.52 billion to 512 million.

All the “developed” countries, Kennedy states, are experiencing negative birthrates, except Sweden. There the fertility rate has risen steadily from 1.6 in 1983 to 2.1 in 1990, which the author attributes to paid maternity and paternity leaves, extensive child care, comfortable housing and—oddly—widespread “gender equality.” The question, though, is whether most of these births are of white babies or of the mudlings who have been crowding into Scandinavia.

In “developed” societies like the U.S., Kennedy muses that the “graying/browning tendency may be setting up a massive contest over welfare and entitlement priorities between predominantly Caucasian retirees and predominantly nonwhite children, mothers and unemployed, each with its own vocal advocacy organizations.” (The problem here is that the chief advocacy group of the elderly whites, the American Association of Retired Persons, has long ago absorbed the propaganda of the other side.)

Japan also has a rapidly aging population, but steadfastly says no to immigration. The Japanese lead the world in robotics, which should mitigate any labor shortage that may develop in the future. As Japan imitated Western technology, the West could now wisely imitate Japan’s policies regarding immigration and robotics.

Kennedy describes European and American resistance to massive immigration with the liberal scold terms, “nativist prejudice” and “nativist reaction.” He then notes that Japan’s ability to create wealth “rests upon strong foundations. These include the social and racial coherence of the Japanese people themselves, who have seldom intermarried with other ethnic groups. . . . But looking over his shoulder for the ubiquitous Thought Police, he confesses to being “disturbed” by the “tactless” comments of Japanese leaders about American minority groups, which indicate a “deep streak of racism” in the Rising Sun. Further, “antiforeign political movements. . . hurt [the democracies’] long-term chance of ‘preparing’ for the future.”

In his desire to cover all bases Kennedy constantly backtracks yet seems to believe that the sepia flow of bipeds from South to North is irreversible, perhaps even a natural phenomenon. He also intimates that the greed-motivated corporations of the new “borderless world” are the inevitable overlords of our future. (He does acknowledge, however, that there is more resistance to this concept in Europe than in the U.S., and that factory relocation to the Third World would be more effectively resisted in the mother continent due to a “deeper sense of company roots and more interventionist state traditions.”)

The overmuch concern with regions and nations rather than bloodstreams, the failure to explore qualitative differences among human populations, serves to diminish the usefulness of *Preparing for the Twenty-First Century*, at least...
to those who did not just perceive the gravity of the problem yesterday. Kennedy, a veteran guru, knows very well that an author gets published by a major house and sells tons of books only by working behind the Kosher Kurtain. For instance, in regard to the average decline in test scores, and thus in intelligence, among U.S. students, Kennedy says that “the root cause is still not clear.” (Really, Professor?) At the same time he tells us that race is one of the many topics “vigorously debated” in the U.S.! (Will Random House publish The Dispossessed Majority, Professor?)

There are far too many such disingenuous comments, suggestions and omissions to make Kennedy’s tome more than a mildly interesting survey. You won’t find in it any statements, such as the one George Kennan made in a recent book: “[T]he inability of any society to resist immigration is a serious weakness, and possibly a fatal one.”

It could be reasonably argued that a more candid and reality-based look at these megatrends would mean the certain end of a cushy Ivy League job and the Professor’s descent into non-personhood. Given his position in a politically correct and politically corrupt pecking order, Kennedy might be credited for doing the best he could. That would be a valid argument if the work had been published about 20 years ago. Today it is just too late in the game for those lightweight and race-timid assessments.

Kennedy wishes us to believe that the “developing” nations are now in the same position as Europe was two centuries ago, i.e., agrarian-based, with births exceeding deaths. He thinks it “ironic” that the “developed” nations should now be complaining about immigration, since one of the ways they shed their own excess populations was by large-scale movements to North America, Australia and other far lands. At one point he poses the question:

What does it take to turn a ‘have-not’ nation into a ‘have’ nation? Does it simply require imitating economic technique, or does it involve such intangibles as culture, social structure, and attitudes toward foreign practices?

Please, Professor, listen up! The dark spots on the globe are not in the same position Europe was in 1800. The death rate then was being reduced by medical practices and techniques developed by those in the same gene pool as the rest of the burgeoning population. This is the same gift gene pool that brought about the revolutions in agriculture which allowed its members to feed not only their own peoples, but many in the darker world as well. The population surges in the “developing” areas are due, as Kennedy himself notes, to the importation of Western medical practices. Consequently the dark birth boom is unnatural, artificial, the result of outside interference. The point is, the natives do not have the genetic ability to resolve their enormous problems. Their migrations to Western lands simply spread the misery and guarantee—if not stopped and reversed—unmitigated and universal disaster. So how does a “have-not” nation become a “have”? By importing several hundred million people from Northern Europe and Japan. There is no other way. Kennedy, however, does not have the courage to say so, nor will he admit that the most prosperous black masses on the Dark Continent reside in South Africa, the ungrateful beneficiaries of the White Man’s Burden.

The hovering environmental catastrophe will surely descend on the world, without a drastic reduction in the nonwhite populations. While Kennedy admits that if the per capita consumption of the Chinese ever reached that of the U.S. “the environmental damage would be colossal,” he goes on to smugly state that the “developed” nations are the major consumers of the world’s energy resources. Yes, but we Westerners are also the ones who produce most of the world’s wealth, the same wealth that feeds the hungry, fly-swarmed mouths of Africa. We too are the only ones with the genetic potential to control further environmental damage and to reverse at least some of it. Meanwhile the primitive peoples of the Amazon rain forest will burn down every last tree if there is no effective outside intervention.

With a “developed” political will the white nations can both control the forces of unrestricted global capitalism and stop and reverse the deadly invasion of darklings. In Somalia rations should have been given only to those women who agreed to accept Norplant. Increased rations (and perhaps some nice, shiny beads) could have been supplied to males who would accept vasectomies and females who agreed to be sterilized. Of course, the wailings from the professional darklings would have been thunderous. But with the requisite political will the bleatings of the slobbering “humanitarians” would fade into the night, while the long-term benefit to both the West and Somalia would be immense. In any case a regenerated political will dictates no food, medical or technological aid to the Third World without stern measures of population control.

If the whites do not at least replace themselves (in laboratory test tubes if necessary), the resulting devolutionary regression will inflict irreversible calamity upon the entire planet. We will all go forward to the past, to a primitive and undifferentiated world of squatting fellaheen and ultimately into the primordial swamp, all in a few historical milliseconds. As the Professor himself says:

As the better-off families of the northern hemisphere individually decide that having one or at the most two children is sufficient, they may not recognize that they are in a small way vacating future space... to faster growing ethnic groups both inside and outside their national boundaries. But that, in fact, is what they are doing.

The regeneration of the political will of the white world is the major consideration of the next century. How this comes about—whether gradually or as the final, frantic reaction of a man going under water for the third time—is not important. What is important is that it comes about at all. But Professor Kennedy neatly skips over the vital matters. Despite flashes of probity, in the end he seems more a tipster of modern democratic biases than a proper and prophetic guide to the harrowing decades in store for us.

VIC OLIVIR
The Left-Right Business

We have, all of us I am sure, struggled to get at the root of the left-right dichotomy. Most people associate the left with big government and the right with small government. Left-wingers are forever advocating programs that will expand government; right-wingers putting forth proposals to contract it.

But there are other aspects of the left-right dimension. Left-wingers tend to be moral relativists, when it comes to such matters as adultery and homosexuality, whereas right-wingers tend to be moral absolutists. Left-wingers champion cultural diversity, right-wingers this thing called Western Civilization.

Left-wingers depend on environmentalists for explanations of human behavior. On the subject of environmentalism there is no unified right-wing response. Some right-wingers champion free will, holding criminals and other deviants, as well as underachievers, responsible for their misbehavior. But other rightists believe biological factors are the chief causes of misbehavior and inequality. What unites these two right-wing sects is their unwillingness to hold society—other people—responsible for its acts. In any case, both kinds of right-wingers accept inequality of achievement as natural. Inequality can be traced to a lack of discipline and effort, say the free-will rightists. Biological inadequacies are to blame, say the hereditarians.

So perhaps the root idea behind the left-right division is not the size of government but the equalitarian doctrine. Left-wingers want big government, not really for its own sake, but in order to carry out the massive reforms of society that have led to “unjustified” inequalities. Inequality is nobody’s fault but society’s.

For leftists, intergroup inequality (racial inequality, especially) is just as much society’s fault as intragroup inequality (class inequality, usually). That the separate races ended up with equal mental capacities is, as readers here well know, an article of faith and nowhere the result of any scientific investigation. The odd thing is that free-will right-wingers accept this bit of unsubstantiated anthroplogy, but blame individual members of underachieving races for their lack of discipline and effort. It is only the hereditarian right-winger who will absolve everyone and everything from blame by stating that underachievement of certain races is not the individual’s fault nor society’s fault; it is the fault of evolution. Are we to indite evolution and bring him/her/it before the Court of Biological Laws?

The fact is, there are no true left-wingers, for if society is everything, so are the left-wingers, who are part and parcel of society. There is no point advocating reforms, if there is no free will to make them effective. Though we do have biological natures, the common practice of left-wingers is to invoke social explanations, the great exception being to blame their critics for disagreeing with their agendas. Free will, of their opponents, now runs in full blast.

Well, back to the drawing board. The environmentalists stay on the left, but this time let’s add in the free-will crowd. The free-willers also love to blame things, different things, on individuals, not on society, and blame away they do. Free-will right-wingers very much want the various races to be all equally achieving and insist that it is possible. They claim that left-wing policies prevent this equalitarianism, whatever the leftists’ proclaimed intentions and hopes. Left-wing programs are perverse: they have perpetuated poverty. Let us be in charge, free-willers say, and the races shall become equal.

So free-will rightists do indeed blame society, not the oppressive nature of capitalist exploitation or racism, but the society engendered by big government with its affirmative action programs. The free-willers want to run things, not to run big governments necessarily, but to be in charge.

Hereditarians, by contrast to both groups, say none of this matters. Intragroup and intergroup inequality will persist no matter who is in charge. True enough, the nature of the social system will affect who gets on top: business entrepreneurs under capitalism, political entrepreneurs under socialism, and a mix under our current combination of big government and managerial capitalism. Nevertheless, the degree of inequality will not change much.

Hereditarianism, of the whole hog variety, is a caricature just like the other isms, since the inequalities of outcomes produced by racial differences are changing. The Japanese were not responsible for either science or capitalism, but their living standards are much, much higher, relative to those of Europeans, than they were a hundred years ago. Even their life expectancy is now longer, though this is partly due to diet. On the other hand, life expectancies are actually decreasing in a number of African countries. All in all, however, the overall trend worldwide during this century has been to reduce racial inequality. In the four centuries before that, racial inequality expanded as Europe left all other parts of the world in the dust.

If we think of equality as the fundamental idea behind the left-right dichotomy, environmentalists go on the left and free-willers and hereditarians on the right. But if we look at fixity as the fundamental idea, only hereditarians go on the right (remembering that fixity is not absolute).

Environmentalists and free-willers are both left-wing, since they both think racial inequality will disappear if they were in charge. However, most hereditarians today
tend quite strongly to be right-wing in other areas. So strong is their tendency to focus on individuals that maybe hereditarians and free-willers are more alike than they are different.

For hereditarians, it's heredity, free will and environment, in that order. For environmentalists, it's environment, free will and heredity. For free-willers, it's free-will, environment and heredity. No one puts free will last. There are three other possible rank orderings. Hereditarians could hold environment to be more important than free will. Recall the days when certain racists supported socialism. Free-willers could rank heredity ahead of environment. Some of the Old Right libertarians thought this way. Today, family-value Christians, neoconservatives and libertarians all put heredity last. It is also possible for environmentalists to put heredity ahead of free will, as did the Behaviorists who reduced man to a machine during the 1920s, not a few of whom were closet racists. You could add Karl Marx to this group.

As the writer of this article and almost all of his readers are hereditarians, first and foremost, with whom should we consider making alliances? There are not many socialist hereditarians out there any more. (Was Jack London a racist socialist or a socialist racist?) So we are just about all the hereditarians that can be found. The current crop of free-willers usually rank heredity last. However much we are attracted to their insistence that free will is more important than environment, I think we should stay away from them. That we should stay even further away from the current environmentalists, since they have everything completely backward, goes without saying. Are we all alone? Not quite. There are a few Old Right libertarians around.

As a parting shot, here's something to think about. Left-wingers, for all their talk about moral relativism, are also universalists, globalonists, and centralizers. Right-wingers, especially when they have the Bible or the Pope in mind, speak of moral absolutes, yet advocate local government and national sovereignty. I see a gigantic contradiction here: one can't be both universalist and localist at the same time. Resolving it may get us to a deeper concept of left-right. Or it could be that relativism is the right idea after all and that leftists need to shed their environmentalism, egalitarianism and big governmentism and adopt Wilmot Robertson's vision of a world of ethnostates. An intriguing thought. We racists may have been the real leftists all along.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Equalitarian Obscurantism Hamstrings Scientific Research

The essence of the scientific method is control. Only by eliminating extraneous sources of variation can we be sure that the factor or factors being manipulated in an experiment are the real cause of the results. To take a simple example. If you want to test whether an oil additive really increases automobile gas mileage, you would need to work with two groups of automobiles of identical make, year and mileage. Equally important, the tests would have to be conducted under identical driving conditions. The one and only difference would be that the gas tanks of the experimental group would have the oil additive. The control group would not.

Consider testing a new drug, say for high blood pressure. The easiest, least expensive and routine first step is again to make the control group and the experimental group as identical as possible. When animals are used, they are often rats of the same laboratory-produced strain.

Moving on to human testing, members of the two groups should be of the same age, race and sex. Generally the group most prone to the ailment is used for the initial testing. If the results are significant, further experiments are performed, using larger groups matched for age, race and sex. Instead of comparing five whites against five other whites, you compare one group composed of five white males, five white females, five black males and five black females against a similar group. You must analyze not only the effect of the drug, but also the race/sex/drug interaction effects.

The rule all researchers learn in their experimental design classes in graduate and medical school is to "start simple." If successful, proceed to the more complex. Unfortunately the rule is no longer observed. Section 131 of the National Institutes of Health Revitalization Amendment mandates that women and members of minorities must be included as subjects in medical research experiments. The medical researcher now must choose between: (1) using small groups that are racially and sexually mixed for both his experimental and control groups (thus obscuring any results), or (2) greatly expanding the number of subjects and using more complex experimental designs that statistically adjust for sex and race, thus making the initial experiments prohibitively expensive. The net result is that fewer experiments will be performed. As we are forced to pay more for drugs, the U.S. will lose even more of its market share to the Japanese and Swiss, who will not be limited by such restraints.

The great irony is that just as the political establishment is mandating equality in medical research, the scientists are finding that genotype and race are critical variables in diagnosis and treatment. Huge scholarly tomes have been written recently on "Race and Medicine." The result of legislation like Section 131 is that all of us, women and minorities included, will get worse, not better, medical treatment.
The debates held during the 1992 elections were par for the course. None of the real issues was seriously addressed by any candidate. Pat Buchanan, who challenged President Bush early on, made some forays in this direction, but Pat, decent man that he is, is still tied too closely to the traditional party structure to really make waves. Had he spoken his mind freely, he probably would have been assassinated.

Consider if you will the possibility that a spokesman for your favorite magazine had been given the opportunity to confront Bush, Clinton and Perot in last year's race. Imagine what a political explosion it would have caused! A silly daydream? Perhaps. But someday someone is going to raise these issues in a forthright manner before a national audience. What would such a person say, if he appeared on Larry King Live? Here are some hints.

**Larry:** Ladies and gentlemen, tonight we have a representative from the filthy, racist hate-sheet known as Instauration. This creature, who calls himself N.B. Forrest, is going to be allowed 5 minutes to speak. Please do not be alarmed. He has been given a full body search and will be removed from the hall immediately following his deranged harangue. We are allowing this disgraceful event to take place just to prove that this is a free country and to show that even sick, unhinged, miserable subhumans like Forrest have a right to speak in public. I might add that I was ordered by a judge to let this wretch appear here tonight.

**Man in audience:** It's him! It's him! I would remember him anywhere! It's Hans Bratwurst! The Beast of the Binghamburg death camp! I personally witnessed him throwing 567 Jewish children into a vat of schnapps! He murdered 789 of my closest relatives!

An elderly man swinging a cane lunges wildly towards the stage. Police wrestle with him and pin him to the floor. Moderator Larry King, shaken by this display of raw emotion, seems momentarily stunned. Phil Donahue, standing by as a relief, rushes on stage.

**Phil:** Friends, we are so sorry that this has happened. Psychological counseling will be available from Dr. Buscaglia for anybody who thinks they need it. It is not every day that we are brought face to face with pure horror. Rest assured that this maniac Forrest will be turned over to the authorities as soon as he is finished spewing his hate. Meanwhile, Neal Sher of the Justice Dept. is reported to be digging up proof of Forrest's membership in the dreaded SS.

As Forrest, seemingly amused by all the fuss, rises and moves towards the podium, Bill Clinton stealthily removes a stink bomb from his jacket pocket, takes aim and lets fly. He misses and accidentally scores a direct hit in the face of a woman wearing a “Chicana Lesbians for Change” T-shirt. A spine-tingling screech ululates through the hall. The Chicana, 300 pounds of tortillas, guacamole and pulque, howls and rolls in the aisle. Clinton is on his feet in an instant, both hands reaching towards the sky.

**Clinton:** Is nothing sacred? This dirty Klansman has attacked a woman of color right before our eyes! I saw it! Did ya'll see it?

President Bush looks at Forrest with a sneer of disapproval. He slowly lets his hand ease towards the floor. His dripping spitball is allowed to roll harmlessly away. Too many people watching.

Perot, who has been talking to himself for the past half hour, drones on. He is shouting something about taxes, wages and the need to conduct house-to-house searches for marijuana plants in windowboxes.

Dodging a couple of jagged pieces of concrete, Forrest reaches the podium.

**Forrest:** Friends, fellow Americans, my name is N.B. Forrest. I am not a candidate for public office nor do I represent a political party. I am just an ordinary American who writes a few articles from time to time for a small magazine called Instauration. The editor, up to his armpits in manuscripts, asked me to speak tonight. I just want to tell you what we Instaurationists stand for.

Loud noises from the back of the hall. Sounds of a scuffle. Abe Rosenthal jumps up from his seat waving a document.

**Abe:** Hold on, hold on! Don't let him start! I have a court order from the Honorable Chaim Herschowitz, Traffic Court Superior Judge of Brooklyn, banning the appearance of this Nazi!

Larry King regains possession of the microphone.

**Larry:** Mr. Rosenthal, so nice to see you. With all respect to Uncle Chaim, we are in Oklahoma. I don't think he can issue an order here.

**Abe:** You bastard! You self-hating Jew! I'm calling Larry Tisch tonight and you, sir, are going to be canned.

**Larry:** But Abe, I work for Ted Turner.

No response from Rosenthal, who is beyond all conscious thought. He is thrashing about in a heap on the floor. King motions to the guards to roll him out of the hall.

**Larry:** Mr. Forrest, sorry for the interruption. You may proceed. You now have 4 minutes, count 'em.

Forrest starts again.

**Forrest:** As I was saying, I'm not a politician and I'm not running for office. I'm just trying to put across some views held by me and my friends.
We demand an immediate end to U.S. aid to Israel. We believe that its establishment in the Middle East was one of the most reckless, dangerous acts taken in a century full of war and disorder. America's support for the Zionist state has twisted and distorted both foreign and domestic policy, cost the lives of countless innocent people and destroyed the respect and friendship of hundreds of millions of Muslims for the U.S.

We further demand that it be made a federal crime for any person to claim dual nationality. Foreign countries have embassies to represent their interests here. They don't need any help from American citizens.

We further demand that the federal government take all necessary measures to regain control of our borders, including the use of the military.

We further demand that people illegally in the U.S. be deported immediately.

We further demand that affirmative action programs, racial quotas and other illegal activities designed to favor minorities at the expense of the Majority be abolished.

We further demand an immediate end to forced integration and a complete restructuring of our public school system.

We further demand a national effort to control violent crime, with the permanent revocation of civil rights of certain classes of habitual criminals.

We further demand the establishment of a national home mortgage loan association to allow American citizens to buy their own homes without paying five times the purchase price in interest.

We further demand a reform of the financial markets to eliminate the possibility of repeating the wholesale theft by Milken, Boesky, et al.

We further demand formal recognition by the federal government of the European character of the United States of America, with all that implies.

We further demand an end to the recognition of homosexuality as anything more than a mental illness. All public manifestations of this illness should be treated as the acts of mentally disturbed persons.

We further demand the death penalty for rapists and child molesters, without exception.

We further demand an end to government-sponsored propaganda promoting race mixing.

We further demand the formation of a federal commission to study the claims of the so-called "Holocaust" supposedly carried out by the German government in 1933-45.

Larry: Hold on there, Forrest. Time is up. We have heard about all we want to from you, buddy.

Shouts from the back of the hall.

Larry: I think it is clear that the American people don't want to hear any more of this hate-filled nonsense. Officers, get him out of here!

Burly policemen hustle Forrest offstage.

Larry: Sorry for that little scene, folks. A little Thorazine and Lithium, and Forrest will be just fine. Now on to the rest of the show. Mr. Perot, care to take up where you left off?

N.B. FORREST

In September 1987, 18 baby white alligators, each about a foot long, were discovered in the backwaters of Louisiana. They are now six feet and lengthening. The blurb put out by the San Antonio Zoo advertising the exhibit of one of these de-melanized critters contained the following words: "Don't miss this opportunity to see a chalk-white, blue-eyed alligator." The words ring a bell. They could easily apply to another animal with similar traits, the white version of Homo sapiens. If the white birthrate continues to fall, whites will one day be as hard to find as these exotic reptiles. Like the white gators, whites will be so rare that some of them will end up in zoos.
A D.C. friend who slavest for the Department of Energy recently took up new office digs in a sleazy building on (racially) dangerous North Capitol Street, not far from the city's imposing fin de siècle Union Station, an architectural testament to the city's Majority past, when normal folks walked safe streets to work. Relishing the chance of spending lunch hours rambling through the Station's Beaux Arts splendor, my friend soon realized that the five-minute sidewalk trek exposed him to all manner of shakedowns, curses, roostings (and worse) by North Capitol Street's black army of winos, pimps, whores and sexual degenerates—all, mind you, within slingshot distance of a police station. For this fellow and ten thousand other Capitol Hill workers, the simple act of daytime pavement trudging is mind-numbingly fearful. Even the toadies and poobahs of the political establishment, usually ensconced behind heavy oak-paneled doors, now find their privileged existence often violated by street dreck. Despite badges, closed TV surveillance and legions of guards, federal office buildings have become places of dangerous encounter, which gives a special, ironic meaning among the working whites to the annual ritual of "Black Awareness Month."

The biggest scandal yet to blow in the Washington bureaucracy may involve that grey old lady, the General Services Administration, custodian to all the office supplies, adding machines and real-estate leases that undergird the glacial pace of federal culture. Along with the Departments of Health and Human Services and Housing and Urban Development, GSA is the near-exclusive province of Afro-minority employment, a mindless milieu filled with incompetence, cynicism and worse. Though nobody yet knows why GSA continues to dole on the pricey products of IBM, the rest of humanity buys far more computers for far less under the generic heading "IBM-compatible." Apple Computer's John Scully not long ago gave a hint when responding to a reporter's question why his company didn't pursue "reverse racism, mammoth violence, impossibly incompetent minority teachers and hopeless minority students have driven whites to the private school alternative, urban schools being the way they are because white liberals, like my colleague, integrated them and then bolted. Sparing one's children the consequences of one's own idiocies may be the only the "human thing" to do, but where does it leave the liberal who believes the money saved by using the better (i.e., "whiter") public school system would just about cover the high mortgage payments of a house in the country. But before expending too much
criticism on Fred, we should understand that this get-out-of-town cop-out is routine for most whites working and living in a race-dominated world like Washington, where pro-forma acceptance of minorities and their endless peccadilloes is a prerequisite of professional survival. According to guidelines specified by the civil service, Fred must be evaluated on his willingness to promote the interests of minorities. So what else could be expected of this poor prototypical sap than double-facedly double-talking his way through this existential rat maze? Faced with the demands of his agency’s Equal Opportunity nitpicker, he has been driven to lavish trinkets of jewelry on his black female employees as a kind of sick quid pro quo to preserve his government salary grade. Each holiday season the bibulous minority bimbos on his staff sport new baubles of tribute to the great god Race.

Time once was when D.C.’s Georgetown University offered a provincially respectable Jesuitical education to the sons and daughters of East Coast Catholics. Today, thanks to the sociological handiwork of its recently deceased president, Rev. Timothy Healy S.J., Georgetown is now a hothouse of urban minorityism, a place where street obscenities have replaced the Hail Mary and where the concern of female students is no longer avoiding mortal sin, but campus rape. Symbolic of the school’s conversion is the intimidating bulk of its (black) basketball coach, John Thompson, a man who never met a white player he liked. After his arrival two decades ago, Georgetown, as with most basketball powers, has fielded teams with the racial makeup of a Harlem hoe-down.

In the matter of winning seasons, the Thompson-Healy racial strategy has paid off. Georgetown teams regularly place in the nation’s “top twenty,” often make it to the NCAA finals and even manage to capture an occasional national championship. In addition to a sports budget which has ballooned into the millions, the school reaps the gelt that goes with national acclaim. The downside is that coach Thompson’s street-toughs have earned a notorious reputation for on-court brutishness, prompting universal and derisive boos from basketball fans across the nation. (One can only wonder about the thoughts of those aging Jesuits who, as they dutifully attend each home game, must forbear the school’s tradition of racial integration back in the 1880s. The epithets regularly cascading from the stands.)

As degrees, less than one out of two of Thompson’s merry men graduate. Even among those who do collect a sheepskin, after-college achievement is disappointing. Often the players merely return to their crime-ridden streets and dabble in the drug-and-dissipation culture of their peers, all to the enormous embarrassment of Georgetown’s white students and alumni. School loyalists wince even more at the perplexing habit of nearly every D.C. black from age 15 to 45 to wear Georgetown’s colors and black-and-gold line dancing. They say they play the game to have a little fun, to be a part of something, to be a part of something.

Ironically it was an earlier president of Georgetown with the identical family name of Healy (Patrick, S.J.) who began the school’s tradition of racial integration back in the 1880s. The enterprising Father was the offspring of the marriage of a white plantation owner from Macon, Georgia, and a black slave woman.

What’s the story with blacks and BMWs? Seemingly, there isn’t a ghetto street in Washington that doesn’t sport a half dozen or so examples of car-happy people jamming themselves into this “best-of-Bayern” marquee and cavorting about the neighborhood with the giddy lust of a 1940s teenager ogling a Vargas Esquire nude. Over the last decade blacks have beaten such a path to the BMW showroom that the car’s reputation has begun to lose its cachet of exclusiveness. As with the old Henry Youngman gag, “I wouldn’t want to belong to a club that would have me,” the BMW no longer has its snobbish touch—unfortunate not only for Bayrische Motorwerke but for the blacks who use it as their psychological “substitute” for education, steady employment and worthwhile family life. How do minorities pay for such luxury? By drawing down on the cornucopia of drug loot endemic to their world. Forging over street cash to purchase a snazzy BMW helps Tyrone elude BATF and IRS surveillance. Because it’s considered naughty to make cash sales in excess of $10 thousand without reporting the matter to Internal Revenue, 83 salesmen of Washington’s Rosenthal automobile chain currently face prosecution.

A more conventional method of minority financing is “pool-purchasing.” A half-dozen or more of Tyrone’s “extended family” chip in to cover the husky monthly payment involved in a BMW purchase or lease. Salesmen are familiar with a hundred Tyrones trooping (and whooping) through their palm-fronded showrooms, while babbling about upgraded Grundig radios, glitzy paste-on decals and spiffy gold-anodized wheels. In an eye’s wink salesmen shunt these social oddities to the back lot with such ploys as “Why not take this ‘87 five series just traded-in out for a spin? And take your time coming back!” When they do come back and they do buy or lease, the whole “extended family” lays on an obligatory trip to the Carolinas to show off their gleaming Germany buggy to the home folks. Watermelon smiles glitter, fingers pop wildly and a huge bottle of Ripple is provisioned carefully on mamma’s ample lap for the voyage. Alas, racy cam-shafts do not a gentleman make. Alas, yesterday’s minorityite cotted in today’s black BMW remains a ghetto denizen.

IVAN HILD

Circle

now this is needed:
constraint within a circle closed by love.
Stefan George

Now all is fractured, even the stolid monuments, the stones
Only the rage remains, detritus of our loss
Where are the daily prayers to Charlemagne, believe and pray
Where is the founders’ mercy, sires of our soul
Our need a steelbound wheel to rightly turn our fate
Grief through our generations, who will heal the breaks
Where is our need and unity, more than a mote
Less than a galaxy, shaped like a shattered heart
Lacking a beating center you are drowned, my veins flow free
Discoloring a sunless sea, blind bottom-dwelling wrecks
We are bleeding to unrecorded depths, where is our eye of need
Why did god leave, breaking bark with clumsy feet
Where are the roots, the godlike trunk, the endless reach
Where is our war and comradeship, where is our warrior king
You are of I and I of you, we are the lightning and the light
We cannot break our path, we are the eyes of god, the flow
Craving a common work, a joy, a healing bond
You are the bright glow of this world and I am you
Seeking our magic circle closed by love

VIC OLIVIR
The Hillary Administration

Remember the Hillary Clinton of the campaign? Brilliant, aggressive, supremely competent wonderwoman, the brain behind Bill, she was to take hold of the flabby, male-dominated world of Washington and give it a vigorous shaking while wearing a leather girdle and hefting a bullwhip.

The post-campaign Hillary has hardly lived up to her billing. She has pushed and threatened Bill into taking stands on the most bizarre collection of issues enunciated in the first months of any presidency. The homo thing, the Bosnian thing and all the other things, not forgetting the travel office thing, have combined to take a great deal of air out of this gasbag administration. Slick Willie gives evidence of being a hapless flunky operating under the iron thumb of his more masculine half.

Strange tales are seeping out of Babylon by the Potomac. In the Commerce Dept. all senior staff meetings have to reflect proper “ethnic diversity” or be cancelled. Actually this is not a big deal, since the upper floors of the Commerce headquarters are said to resemble a water buffalo wild life preserve.

I recently read an article stating that Ms. Rodham (let’s call her by her maiden name since she’s not very wily) constantly draws inspiration from the likes of Paul Tillich, Reinhold Niebuhr and Michael Lerner, the latter being a leftist Jewish pundit whom everybody seems to have heard of, but nobody can make heads or tails of. Lerner’s idée fixe is the “politics of meaning,” a slash of intellectual eye-wash that Ms. Rodham regards as gospel.

The mental exhaust of such thinkers is, in the main, deadly dull, dishonest or simply asinine. But if your definition of a great weekend is plowing through 2,000 pages of turgid, belly-button contemplation by some mush-headed European double-dome or twaddle-mongering Cho-senite, go for it!

Under ordinary circumstances the musings of Ms. Rodham would amount to no more than raucous background noise, an easily ignored nuisance. But Bill, having been thoroughly saddle-broken, we have a problem on our hands. Every crackpot idea that ever slipped into her ear is regurgitated into his aural orifices. The really gruesome part is that she seems to fancy listening to herself babble away, while apparently believing every word. Just what we need! An elitist egghead re-rewiring our country in tune with her own ideology, much of which sounds like it comes from Joan Baez’s 1960s ballads. Ms. Rodham’s input into the Baghdad bombing is not known. But some say she considered it time to give her husband’s plummeting polls an uptick.

I have news for those of you out there who have not yet figured her out. Ms. Rodham is not “brilliant.” She is not a person of proven competence, all claims to the contrary notwithstanding. She is simply a shallow, unpleasant yuppie lawyer who has never done a lick of useful work in all her born days and has zero practical successes under her belt.

God and the great American people have ordained that this harpy will preside over the White House tea parties for four years. Ain’t it wunnerful?

N.B. FORREST

Black Sports Figures in the News (May 1993)

- Dave Waymer, former Los Angeles Raiders’ defensive back died from a cocaine overdose.
- A passenger in an auto driven by Terry Davis of the Dallas Mavericks was killed when the car hit a tree. Davis was drunk at the time.
- Phillip Harrison, father of NBA Rookie of the Year Shaquille O’Neal, was arrested for assaulting a visitor to Disney World. The previous day he was charged with assault on a man who is writing a biography of his son.
- Former Kentucky University assistant basketball coach Dwane Casey had the final year of a five-year suspension for violations of NCAA recruiting rules lifted.
- Dick Schultz, NCAA executive director, denied involvement in alleged illegal loans to athletes during 1982-1990, when he was athletic director at the University of Virginia.
- Butler University basketball player Quincy Bowens was kicked off the team after being charged with burglarizing the school’s bookstore and possessing stolen property.
- A Michigan woman, who sued Magic Johnson for $2 million for knowingly infecting her with the AIDS virus during a sexual encounter in 1980, was ordered by a U.S. District Judge to retract her suit under her real name instead of Jane Doe.
- Former Oklahoma University quarterback Charles Thompson, recently released from prison after serving 17 months for selling cocaine, signed a long contract with a Canadian Football League expansion team.
- Drug charges against former Washington University linebacker Danianke Smith was dismissed when the trial judge ruled the prosecution had dallied too long in providing defense attorneys with an informant’s criminal history.
- An unidentified woman has filed a lawsuit against the Cincinnati Bengals and 17 current and former players. She contends she was gang-raped by team members in 1990.
- Philadelphia Eagle quarterback Randall Cunningham spent $800,000 on his wedding to dancer Felicity De Jaegar.
- Former Dallas Cowboy Colin Ridgway was found shot to death at his home. No weapons discovered, police suspect murder.
- Notre Dame lost two football scholarships for 1993 after the NCAA determined that linebacker Demetrius Da Bose took money from a Seattle couple with ties to the university.
- Phoenix Cardinal linebacker Freddie Joe Nunn was released on bond following his arrest for what police described as an outburst of “domestic violence.”
- Texas A&M linebacker Jesse Cox and wide receiver Brian Mitchell became the team’s sixth and seventh players to be benched. They had been accepting illegal payments of up to $200 a week.
- Pittsburgh Steeler running back Tim Worley was reinstated following a one-year suspension for missing two mandated drug tests.
- Golden State Warrior forward Byron Houston was nabbed for carrying a gun at Oakland International Airport.
- Temple University basketball center William Cunningham was acquitted on charges of conspiring to steal a Cadillac.
- Virginia University was placed on two year’s probation by the NCAA for making improper loans to athletes.
- Chicago Bulls star Michael Jordan lost $5,000 playing blackjack at an Atlantic City casino only hours before his team lost the second straight championship playoff game to the New York Knicks. Last year Jordan was called as a defense witness to explain how $50,000 of his checks were held by the defendant, who was convicted as a major drug dealer. According to Michael and Me: by former friend Richard Esquinas, Jordan lost $1,252,000 to him in a 14-day period in 1991 betting on golf shots.

EDWARD KERLING