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Not Peace But a Sword

What is Israel? It is a 40-mile-wide Jewish beachhead on the western edge of Asia, a racist wart on the epidermis of the largest continent. Despite the current explosion of blarney about peace and a fetal Palestinian state, peace will not come to the Middle East until the land is pockmarked with nuclear craters.

If the Muslim countries that have taken up the Palestinian cause attack before they have laid in a sufficient supply of fusion and fission bombs, if they are able to make some deep inroads into Israel using conventional weapons,

Israel's nuclear arsenal will pulverize their armies and a few of their major cities. If the faith-ridden worshipers of Allah wait until they have an adequate supply of A- and H-bombs, then both Israel and vast areas of the Middle East will become dust.

When push comes to shove, the Israelis will try to sell the West on the idea that the Jewish beachhead in Asia is a Western beachhead. In view of the Jewish grip on Western culture, Westerners may be inveigled into lining up militarily and financially with Israel. In that case, the war may mushroom into an East-West conflict with Asia versus Western Europe and America. Russia's moves in that continental war cannot be predicted. By then its present Peter the Great and Yeltsin phase of opening to the West may have reverted to its more normal Ivan the Terrible (the Czar, not John Demjanjuk) and Stalinist Eastern phase. No matter which side, if any, Russia joins, a repeat of the Dark Ages may be in the offing.

Whatever the scenario, whatever the current deal between the Israelis and Palestinians, it will not bring peace. Jews, only 10% of the population of Palestine in 1914, seized the territory officially in 1948 after the British had decamped. The Palestinians, whose ancestors lived in Canaan before the ancient Jews grabbed it at the tail end of the Exodus, want their towns and cities back. Forced by the Zionists into a Jewish-

Mediterranean
See of Garas Strip

Israel Tosses a Few Bones

style Diaspora, they want to come home. By offering the Gaza Strip, a human garbage dump, and Jericho, believed to be the world's oldest city, Jews are only throwing them a couple of bones in the form of a monstrous two-headed state. Whenever the Israelis decide to renege, they can take back Jericho as easily as Joshua did more than three millennia ago when his horn players blew down the walls.

Each year more millions of Palestinians, Syrians, Egyptians, Iraqis and Iranians can't wait to get killed in a holy war so they can go to Paradise and leap into the arms of the voluptuous houris. For their part, the Zionists, infected with the world's oldest, most brutal and most neurotic racism, will fight to the last Jew, after the wheeler-dealers flee, to keep their Promised Land.

The vultures are circling in anticipation of a royal banquet. America, instead of stirring the Middle East war pot with huge shipments of money and high-tech weaponry to Israel and late model warplanes and other armaments to the corrupt sheikdoms, should hold its nose, pocket its pocketbook and steer clear of the killing fields.

But America won't. America is no longer America. America has come down with an ideological virus that has weakened it to the point where it serves every interest but its own.

The Safety Valve 場って

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

One component never mentioned in the tragedy of the Mississippi River flood plains is that the people affected are America's finest stock. Just look at those splendid faces! I listened to a particularly compelling report on one of the morning news programs when the water was highest. In an interview with reporters the Des Moines Chief of Police announced that there had been eight arrests for looting. Eight out of a city the size of Des Moines! Can you imagine the figures had Cleveland or Detroit been flooded?

190

☐ Ever ponder the two meanings of the word "culture"? Take the standard anthropological meaning, then juxtapose it with the biological meaning: i.e., something that can sustain life.

550

□ Vic Olvir commented (Sept. 1992) on the story that during the Civil War the South had more Negro soldiers in its army than did the North (Aug. 1992). He said this seemed to prove "the degeneracy of the Southern ruling caste." I beg to differ. Another interpretation, just as valid, could be that the Negroes, contrary to all the Northern propaganda of mistreatment and beatings, were satisfied with their lot and wanted to help preserve the Southern way of life. Hence the disproportionate Negro representation in the Confederate army.

227

☐ The recent Pepsi-Cola hypodermic needle in the can scare couldn't have happened to a nicer company. Pepsi funds all manner of black/antiwhite events and groups.

31

☐ A Maryland woman tried to hire a hitman to cripple her former boyfriend and kill his

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wife and child. The hired gun turned out to be an undercover FBI agent, who arrested her when she gave him the down payment. Every once in a while I've seen similar news stories about other arrests. How many undercover FBI men are running around posing as killers for hire? Is the FBI no better than BATF boys, who apparently spend much of their time setting up white separatists and lunatic religious groups on phony gun charges? A 10-year-old report on the BATF claimed that 75% of its cases back then were essentially entrapment and recommended that the whole agency be shut down

223

☐ The important thing is not that Instauration sometimes makes mistakes—after all, everybody makes mistakes. The important thing is that its intentions are honest and it is willing to correct its errors.

983

☐ Adoption shatters a continuity of blood and history that threatens community and family-and foreign adoption compounds it. Take my situation. My father is a modest man of few assets, and growing up has been a struggle for me and my sister. Our uncle, my father's brother, is quite wealthy and has two adopted Koreans as his "children." These two Asian adoptees are on easy street while I and my sister live on the margin. When my elderly uncle dies, they will have it even easier. On the other hand, there will be very little for me and my sister after my father's death. Although my sister and I carry the family genes and are the descendants of forebears who worked, sweated, took risks and created the society that rewarded my uncle, he will snuff out the passing of these rewards down from generation to generation by giving his inheritance to adopted foreign interlopers. It's not inconceivable that one day I may be out on the streets holding up a "Will Work for Food" sign as my Korean "cousins" drive by in a

55

☐ After Oliver North retired from the Marines, he took over a conservative right-wing organization which has as one of its tenets that the U.S. must honor its commitments around the world. Recently this darling of the religious right was a guest host on the Limbaugh talk show. To North, one of our finest and loftiest characteristics and what makes us unique is that we are the only country in the world willing to go to war for causes he and his co-religionists simply do not have the intellect to understand. I wonder how many of Limbaugh's listeners flip off the radio when North appears as a guest host.

981

☐ The Santeria religion, a strange mixture of Christianity and West African animalism, was brought to this country by immigrant masses from Castro's Cuba. In a recent unanimous ruling the U.S. Supreme Court voted down a case filed against the Santerias for ritual sacrifice of animals. Fundamentalist preach-

ers constantly remind us that this country was founded as a Christian nation and rail against the growing number of Satanic cults. Even though animal sacrifices have been anathema to Christianity from day one, the fundamentalists supported the Santerias, not just with silent nods, but publicly and actively! They explained it was a matter of religious freedom, but their reason for support was quite disingenuous. The fundamentalists are first and foremost evangelicals. They don't want to "offend" any nonwhite group because it could possibly jeopardize their Third World missions and impair their "freedom" to proselytize in every spot on the planet.

189

□ NASA recently put out a call to bids for a particular job. One of the disadvantaged minorities cited for preferential treatment in considering the bids was—you'll never guess—Hasidic Jews! Their bid, as I hear, was submitted in handwriting. Some are expecting an "inside award."

202

☐ The publicly funded African American Academy that wanted to move out of an unsafe black area to safer territory has finally made it to a white upscale part of town. Magnolia, literally separated from the rest of Seattle by water on three sides and a steep hill on the east, had several of its schools closed because of mandatory busing to achieve racial balance. The Academy is moving into one of the vacated schools.

983

☐ It's getting harder and harder to have any old-fashioned outdoor fun anymore. The litigation plague has seen to that. Big jury verdicts and corresponding jumps in liability insurance have thrown a wet blanket over manufacturers of recreational equipment, retailers, rental companies and camps. Fear of being sued sure makes a person think twice. If you have a small company and manufacture products like canoes or inner tubes and someone has an accident using them, better check your liability insurance. Rent such gear, ditto. Operate a summer camp, ditto. Do you own a motel with a swimming pool that has a diving board? Get rid of that diving board in a hurry.

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You'll be sued the minute some kid has a minor injury. How can this be? The obvious answer is that tort litigation has gone spinning out of control into bizarre flights of idiocy. Don't put up a telephone booth near a highway. The phone company got sued—and paid out plenty—when a chap making a call was injured by a car that struck the booth. Who is getting all that litigation money? Lawyers, of course. Who are the lawyers? If you don't know, just read the names in the Yellow Pages.

☐ In his recent chops at the giant oak of Christianity, V.S. Stinger reveals his superficiality when he weakly hacks at the brambles of Judaism (June 1993). He refers to a Hanukkah candelabrum as having seven "prongs," confusing it with the seven-branched candlestand or menorah. A Jewish Hanukkah candelabrum always has nine "prongs" or candles, never seven. This is a good example of Stinger not taking time to study basic facts before leaping into his critical dreamlike theorizing.

Canadian subscriber

☐ I had a history teacher who defined the covenant between God and the Israelites to a classroomful of public-school-educated ninnies as "The First Deal." I giggled, imagining the scene: "Look, Yahweh, here's the terms. We'll be your Chosen People, and you fork over the land. OK-we-gotta-deal?"

667

☐ For some reason I was not surprised to find that the people I met during my recent travels through Amsterdam, eastern Germany and Poland were not happy. Ordinarily it is possible to see happy, optimistic people milling about waiting for their flight and train connections. But almost everyone, especially white males, looked sad and forlorn. People are apparently just going through the motions of daily activity. They appear to be without joy. Everyone seemed to be borderline depressed.

775

☐ Clinton is like a boy with a new toy. He's found that he can kill with a phone call, and he likes it. He's killed people in Iraq and Somali. After he kills, he plays the saxophone. Most Americans are so far gone they think this is all normal.

913

☐ The separatism advocated in *The Ethnostate* is a law of nature. I have spent most of my professional life behind a microscope and have learned that each one of our countless millions of cells is a symphony of separatism. The nucleus is separate from the cytoplasm and in the cytoplasm are myriads of little bodies each separated from the next by a membrane. The cytoplasm is separated from the bloodstream and the outside world by a plasma membrane in which are millions of proteins each separate from the other and each with its own function.

South African subscriber

☐ The recent buffoonish performance of Senator Carol Moseley-Braun over the Confederate Flag reminds me of the scene of the South Carolina legislature in Reconstruction times in D.W. Griffith's Birth of a Nation.

81

☐ If you're going to go down with the ship, you might as well organize some parlor games while you're waiting. It's the British thing to do. Perhaps Instauration could have a photo caption contest. It could publish a photo in one issue and Instaurationists could have a few months to come up with the best caption. Here are a couple for the picture of an Orthodox rabbi having a screaming fit in Israel.



"Oyyyyy! You'd think in Jerusalem I could find a kosher hot dog!" Or "Stop, Come Back! I'll give it to you wholesale!" Another idea: Have a contest for the best collective noun for any specific population group. Examples: A horde of Asiatics, a rainbow of miscegenators, a yiddle of Jewesses.

M.M.

☐ At times I am almost ready to concede that there is little difference between the average white and the average black, the main difference being the meekness of the former.

204

☐ The real reason for racial, ethnic, religious or other group conflicts is the gregarious nature of all animal forms of life, including humans. This apparently instinctive social urge draws like to like and separates unlike from unlike. Demagogues learned long ago they could wield almost irresistible power to stir people whenever they claimed their group interests were threatened. This motivating force must be taken into account in any effort to improve group relations in the U.S.

074

☐ We just took our grandchildren to the American Museum of Natural History here in New York City. As before, we were distressed to find great halls depicting Africans, Asians and even American Indians through the ages. There was no Caucasian hall, but only incidental evidence of Cro-Magnon or other early Europeans. No wonder young whites are becoming "wiggers"—children who yearn to be African so they may be members of an identifiable people group.

100

☐ Ethnic cleansing is what blacks do when they move into a white neighborhood.

606

☐ Thank you a thousand times for the sample copy of Instauration. I was bowled over, not even aware such a magazine existed. Nor did I know such intelligent racists live in this country. I nodded in agreement at almost every word, having had many of these thoughts for years, yet unable to express them in the

politically correct crowd I run with. All my genes are English and German, and everywhere I've lived I've seen black males enchanting our white women. Will black-white miscegenation ever end? White liberals don't see the danger of this for the 21st century. Blacks themselves don't care. There may be a mulatto segment of the U.S. population as high as 15% by 2020. But you know all that. What I'm learning from Instauration is that Jews, to whom I've never held animosity, may well be outright encouraging black-white miscegenation by their powerful control of the media and their overwhelming presence in Hollywood and many universities.

974

☐ Which statement is more politically correct? Clinton has made a lot of queer appointments, or Clinton has appointed a lot of queers.

850

☐ Being one of the blue-eyed blond Nordics trashed by "Armenian subscriber" (July 1993), I am compelled to respond. "Brainless, dumb creatures who drop their morals and raise their skirts at the sound of a silver coin?" WASPs are "flabby, ugly and uncouth?" Comments of such nature from a member of an ethnic group who shares the facial characteristics as well as many of the devious spiritual traits of Jews is laughable.

563

■ While I was watching a CNN report on the bombing of the World Trade Center, the talking head made a reference to the "Sudanese Americans" involved. As soon as I heard that phrase, I thought of one of those milestone moments in professional sports when the veteran basketball player scores his 20,000th career point. The game is stopped and he is given a basketball while the crowd cheers wildly. The casual reference to Sudanese Americans calls for an equivalent ceremony that acknowledges the term "American," which not so very long ago was full of an inner content and meaning. The term has now not only become utterly meaningless, but maliciously meaningless. Put on a blindfold, spin your globe, put your finger somewhere at random, call out the location and then weakly ad the appendage "American." Attention Benyamin Wattenberg's "First Universal Nation." Here we come, ready or not!

121

☐ David Duke: Evolution of a Klansman was reviewed by Instauration (Jan. 1993), but no mention was made of the attempted murder of Duke by a "very rare and sophisticated poison" confected by Mossad. So wrote author Michael Zatarain on p. 169. Why was this blockbuster omitted?

941

Editor's Note: The reviewer felt it was too much rumor and too little fact.

☐ While squiring the daughter of a Balkan ambassador around Zoo City this summer, I thought I'd selected seats at a marine mammal show where the high melanin types would not be likely to sit. To no avail. Five sat down right in front of us. Slowly turning to my trans-

lator, I whispered, "There is no escape." He replied that seconds earlier the diplomat's daughter had said the same thing in Albanian. Just one week in New York and she knew the score.

113

□ Look what's happening to Europe! Antimmigrant laws are being passed by establishment parties. Sure, this isn't a cure-all, but a journey begins with the first step. Now's the chance for us to do the same here. Antimmigrant measures are being proposed by the two California senators, Boxer and Feinstein. I guarantee you these Jewesses did not get their ideas from Instauration. The more Chosen of the Chosen may want these women to continue to swamp our country with muds, but the latters' political instincts are more attuned to their constituents' ire over higher taxes and unemployment.

915

☐ Where is there a leader to save whites and the culture they have created? This leader has to have the courage to stand and say, "The blacks and browns are destroying the whites and the civilization they have built. Unless the numbers of these people of color are controlled, both whites and their civilization are doomed. If this be racism, then here I stand." (My apologies to Patrick Henry!) Even

with a white leader I suspect the cause is lost. The demographic catastrophe now underway in the U.S. is so massive I don't see how we can survive.

32:

☐ A recent issue of the Jewish newspaper, Forward, had this ad: "Wanting to buy: property in East Germany." For another nice, big memorial, maybe? Makes you shudder to think!

22

☐ Friends of mine who teach at Long Beach State University have a very low opinion of the newest crop of white students. If this is the case, is it any wonder that the Orientals get the best marks? It isn't that they are bright. It's rather that we are becoming more stupid.

926

☐ In Mel Brooks' Robin Hood a female has a metal chastity belt fitted on her. Think any Jewish feminist will protest or even make a peep?

543

☐ I'm sick of racial holy warriors wanting this country to fall apart faster to speed the coming race war. They can keep preparing for it, but I want them to outnumber their opponents instead of the other way around. Our first goals must be to stem the decline by passing popular measures, such as immigration control and welfare reform. Although another Nuremberg Law is desirable, it's not currently attainable. Immigration stoppage is.

532

☐ The May issue of the Journal of Historical Review contained a mouth-gaping whopper of a quote from Elie Wiesel himself: "Some events do take place but are not true; others are, although they never occurred." (Auschwitz: True Tales from a Grotesque Land by Sara Nomberg-Przytyk, p. 166). Is this some of that much-vaunted Talmudic Logic?

320

☐ They really had their knives out during the Pope's Denver visit. On TV, if it wasn't "Catholics dissatisfied with Catholicism," it was "Priests and Pedophiila," the latter (not surprisingly) being 60 Minutes' top story (Aug. 15, 1993). To show their utter contempt for Christianity, ABC's Good Morning America program had a light-hearted segment on "imagined potables" for the occasion, one being a "Virgin Bloody Mary." They are driven to pull the goy's nose.

435

☐ The race that invented the technical marvels that have made the global media possible grasps not a glimmering of its capacity for good and evil.

402

Right-Wing Collectibles—Going, Going, Gone!

A subscriber recently sent Instauration a huge box of what can best be described as racialist, nationalist and investment newsletters and publications. No set of issues is complete. The titles, dates and number of issues are listed below. All are in fair condition, though some have penciled notes. What we have decided to do is to hold an auction and let the high bidder get the whole lot. All bids must be submitted by November 15 to Howard Allen, P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Add \$25 for shipping.

Newsletters or Publications	Range of Dates	Number of Issue
Institute for Historical Review	Feb. 15, 1981 - Nov. 1989	29
Canadian Intelligence Service	March 1985 - Aug. 1993	35
Richard Cotten's Conservative Viewpoint	Dec. 11, 1965 - Nov. 1986	12
David Duke's Crusader	June 1956 to undated issue 50	18
David Duke's NAAWP News	undated issue 19 to undated issue 57	16
J.B. Stoner's Crusade Against Corruption	Aug. 1987 - April 1990	7
Alice Widener's U.S.A.	Jan. 7, 1966 - March 25, 1981	26
The Thunderbolt	Nov. 1977 - undated issue 329	48
The Truth at Last	undated issue 330 to undated issue 344	10
Christian Defense League	June 1984 - Nov. 1989	26
Dessauer's Journal	Dec. 12, 1984 - April 22, 1987	33
Privileged Information	June 1986 - Dec. 1986	8
Patriot Review	Oct. 1988 - March 1933	7
Frank Chodorov's Analysis	April 1949 - Jan. 51	23
The Councilor	Feb. 1979 - Aug. 1981	20
Criminal Politics	Oct. 1990 - Dec. 1991	7
The American's Bulletin	Oct. 1992 - Feb.1993	5
Personal Finance	Dec. 13, 1978 - Nov. 7, 1984	40
Ron Paul Report	Aug. 1983 - Nov. 1992	123
James Blanchard's Gold Newsletter	Oct. 1979 - May 1990	55

Plus a miscellany of single issues of Ernst Zündel's Power, Strategic Investment, Gary North's Remnant Review, The Reaper, Christian Vanguard newsletter, Myers' Finance and Energy, World Market Perspective, Wellington Letter, Dick Davis Digest, Off My Chest and World Currency Report.

Objective History or False Ideology?

Assassins of Memory: Essays on the Denial of the Holocaust by Pierre Vidal-Naquet, New York, Columbia University Press, 1992, 205 pp., \$27.50.

Regarding the alleged mass murder of European Jewry during WWII, two schools have emerged. "Exterminationists" believe the German government carried out a policy of systematic extermination, referred to as the "Final Solution to the Jewish Question." Most victims were allegedly murdered in "gas chambers" in six extermination camps located in Poland and by "mobile killing units" on the Eastern front. The total number of Jews believed to be killed was approximately six million.

"Revisionists" contend the Nazi government never planned to exterminate Jewry, the "Final Solution" being no more or no less than their expulsion from Europe. During the course of WWII Jews were forcibly uprooted from German-controlled areas and sent to ghettos and camps in Poland, then later to the Soviet-occupied territories. This school asserts "gas chambers" never existed and were the creations of Allied and Zionist war propaganda.

Holocaust skeptics do not deny that Germany and its allies committed atrocities against Jews. A large number were shot by the German army during their anti-guerrilla warfare campaign on the Eastern front. Others were slain during atrocities committed in Nazi-controlled areas. Although not deliberately murdered, many Jews died of disease and malnutrition brought on by wartime conditions. Revisionists contend the number of Jewish deaths from all causes was between 200,000 and 1 million.

According to the dust jacket of his book, renowned French-Jewish historian Pierre Vidal-Naquet

forcefully confronts the arguments of "revisionists" such as Robert Faurisson, Arthur Butz, and Paul Rassinier. In language shot through with rage and sorrow, Vidal-Naquet offers a detailed refutation of revisionist ideology, laying bare the mechanisms of lies and manipulations on which it is maintained.

Holocaust Revisionism, Vidal-Naquet contends, is an "ideology" in the Marxist sense of the term: a corpus of ideas, by and large false, promoted because it serves some ulterior political purpose and satisfies aberrant psychological needs. As we shall see, this same charge can be leveled at Vidal-Naquet and the Exterminationist school.

In France's most respected newspaper, Le Monde (Feb. 21, 1979), 34 historians issued a manifesto (co-written by Vidal-Naquet) in support of Exterminationism. The concluding paragraph asserts that mass gassings of Jews did take place and that no one can deny their existence without committing an outrage on the truth. The manifesto also includes these words:

The question of how technically such a mass murder was possible should not be raised. It was technically possible because it occurred. This is the necessary starting point for all historical investigations of the subject. It has fallen to us to recall that point with due simplicity: there is not nor can there be a debate over the existence of the gas chambers [p. xiv].

If this reasoning is accepted, any evidence which in fact contradicts or refutes the gas chamber theory will either have to be totally ignored or changed and tailored to make it agree with the

theory. Instead of testing Exterminationist claims against the empirical evidence, the historian will have to fashion the empirical evidence according to Exterminationist claims! Logicians would label such egregious logic as the "fallacy of apriorism."

Karl Popper, a delver in the philosophy of science, proposed that a statement (a theory, a conjecture) has the status of belonging to the empirical sciences if, and only if, it is potentially falsifiable.² The Le Monde declaration assumes that the gas chamber story constitutes "a higher truth" and should therefore exercise authority in evaluating and arranging the discoveries of science and history. Not being falsifiable, it is not scientific. It is to be dogmatically accepted not empirically tested.

In contrast to the pseudo-scholarly approach of the French Exterminationists, the Revisionist position is based upon scientific empiricism. Prof. Harry Elmer Barnes defined Revisionism as "bringing history into accord with the facts." That is, all historical viewpoints must be congruent with the empirical evidence. Revisionist claims must be tested against and tailored to fit scientific and (authentic and genuine) documentary evidence.

In an attempt to discredit Revisionism, Vidal-Naquet offers the reader a distorted version of Revisionist methodology:

The principles of revisionist method can in fact be summarized as follows: 1. Any direct testimony contributed by a Jew is either a lie or fantasy. 2. Any testimony or document prior to [the end of WWII] is a forgery or is not acknowledged or is treated as a "rumor"...[p. 21].

In 1945 "official history" asserted that gas chambers had functioned at Dachau and Buchenwald concentration camps. Numerous eyewitnesses claimed they saw these "death chambers" in operation, and official reports were offered as "proofs." In 1960 this judgment was revised. It was admitted there were no gas chambers at Dachau or Buchenwald. This reduced to nothing the numerous "testimonies" and other alleged proofs of gassings at these camps.

In various passages Vidal-Naquet briefly discusses eyewitnesses who claimed they "saw gas chambers" where there were none (p. 181, n44). He cites the false testimony "of a Protestant theologian, Charles Hauter, who was deported to Buchenwald, never saw any gas chambers, and who went on to rave about them [p. 14]."

Owing to the large number of false claimants to mass gassings, the value of all such testimony is questionable. In an accurate statement of Dr. Faurisson's Revisionist argument, the book's translator asks: "[S]ince numerous eyewitness reports had already been discredited, on what basis could anyone accept any such testimony [p. xii]?"

When an eyewitness can be shown to be an habitual liar, legal logic dictates that his testimony cannot be used as proof of his claims. By logical extension, if a group of eyewitnesses for a questionable claim contain a large number of liars and false witnesses, then neither an individual testimony nor the whole collection can be used as proof of the claim.

When eyewitness testimony is conflicting and unreliable, one must resort to physical, scientific and documentary evidence in order to distinguish truth from lies. More specifically, to prove the existence of gas chambers, the Exterminationists need one or more of the following: an autopsy report demonstrating death by

gassing; a film or photograph of a mass gassing; forensic evidence which proves the use of gas for criminal purposes; an official, wartime engineering diagram of a homicidal gas chamber; an actual gas chamber which science can prove was used to commit mass murder; and finally a wartime Nazi document which specifically orders the mass gassing of Jews. All of the above is precisely what is missing from the Holocaust literature.

Contrary to what Vidal-Naquet believes, Revisionist scholars have never maintained that "any direct testimony contributed by a Jew is either a lie or fantasy." What they do say is that all testimony (contributed by Jews and non-Jews) which claims gas chambers existed is false, because it can be invalidated by material evidence.

In the appendix (pp. 59-74) of Assassins of Memory there is an attempt to disprove Dr. Faurisson's persuasive technical arguments. The author, a chemical engineer, submits as "proof" of gas chambers the famous War Refugee Board Report, authored by two Jews who escaped from Auschwitz.

In the Report, "eyewitnesses" claim that about 2,000 victims were gassed at one time in the Auschwitz/Burkenau gas chambers (approximately 9.52 victims per square meter), and swear it took only three minutes for the Zyklon B gas to disperse throughout the room and kill all the victims. Immediately following the "mass deaths," the chambers were ventilated and all the bodies quickly removed simultaneously (pp. 62-63).

If these claims fly in the face of known scientific and technical facts, they must be rejected as false.

Zyklon B, packaged as granules or disks, consists of two components: lethal HCN (hydrogen cyanide) and the chemically inert component which "carries" it.⁶ Technical data shows that the speed with which HCN evaporates out of the inert carrier is not instantaneous. Although the HCN does immediately begin to leave the porous carrier as soon as a can of Zyklon B is opened, that does not mean it empties all at once. On the contrary, under normal conditions and at normal room temperature, it still takes about half an hour for most of the cyanide to leave.⁷

Any gas or fumigation chamber which employs Zyklon B must have special devices to boil off the HCN from the inert carrier and circulate it throughout the chamber. To expel the HCN from the inert carrier, heated air must be forced over the Zyklon B. This heated air-HCN mixture is then mechanically circulated throughout the chamber. This whole process, defined as the "circulation phase," lasts at least an hour. Both Revisionists and Exterminationists agree no special devices in the Auschwitz gas chambers were available for boiling the HCN off from its inert carrier, nor for circulating the air-HCN mixture.

Exterminationists claim the body heat of the victims alone would have evenly diffused the gas throughout the chamber within three minutes.

If, with the use of specially designed mechanical devices, it took at least an hour to evaporate the HCN from its inert carrier and circulate it throughout a delousing chamber, how could the same result be achieved in Auschwitz gas chambers in less than three minutes solely by human body heat?

Gas chamber expert Fred Leuchter points out that to have proper gas circulation there must be at least 9 sq. ft. of open space around each victim.¹⁰ With 2,000 people crammed into such close quarters, the diffusion of HCN within the chamber would have been exceedingly slow. Technical data on the circulation of HCN within a delousing chamber strongly suggests that those some distance away from the point of gas release would have been unaffected by the cyanide for hours. This makes the claim that everyone was killed within three minutes ludicrous.¹¹

To summarize: (a) HCN takes considerable time to evaporate from its inert carrier; (b) none of the 2,000 people crammed into

the gas chambers would have been surrounded by the necessary 9 sq. ft. of open space for effective gas circulation. Thus (a) and (b) conclusively disprove the claim that it took only three minutes for the gas to disperse throughout the room and kill all the victims.

After the death of the victims, the gas chamber would have been filled with cyanide gas (or the condensed liquid). Pockets of it would have been trapped in the jumble of bodies, especially in the hair, mucous membranes and body cavities of the corpses. Much of the HCN would have condensed on the walls, floor and ceiling. Du Pont chemists say:

Hydrogen cyanide is a Class A poison. . . . Poisoning can result from breathing HCN fumes; absorption of hydrogen cyanide vapor or liquid through the skin, particularly the eyes, mucous membranes, and feet. . . . Because of the possibility of skin absorption of HCN fumes, air monitoring of HCN is required even when wearing an air mask. ¹²

As a chemist for the German-owned Degesch company attests: "On account of the extreme toxicity of HCN, combined with its solubility in water, even traces of the gas can prove fatal." 13

Those persons who supposedly entered the chamber to remove the corpses would have been killed by cyanide poisoning, either by inhalation if they weren't wearing gas masks or by absorption through the skin if they were.¹⁴

It's obvious that with the use of scientific data, the War Refugee Board Report's "eyewitness description of a mass gassing" can be falsified.

Vidal-Naquet would like the reader to believe that Holocaust Revisionism is a ludicrous and unbelievable doctrine, an outgrowth of anti-Semitism and a desire to rehabilitate Nazism or to promote some other political ideology.

In the foreword, Princeton Professor Arno Mayer is approvingly quoted, his "argument" being commonly used as a "disproof" of Revisionism:

The skeptics [Revisionists], who are outright negationists mock their Jewish victims with their one-sided sympathetic understanding for the executioners [the Nazis.]. They are self-disguised anti-Semites and merchants of prejudice, and their morally reprehensible posture disqualifies them from membership in the republic of free letters [p. xvii].

Here we have an excellent example of an ad hominem fallacy. Mayer has never objectively examined and disproved Revisionist claims. He simply argues they must be discounted because of the alleged evil motives and psychological characteristics of the Revisionists themselves. Yet the pro-Nazi and anti-Jewish sentiments which Revisionists allegedly harbor in no way disprove their claims that the Third Reich never planned to exterminate Jewry and the gas chambers never existed.

Furthermore, even if it could be shown that Revisionists harbor feelings of anti-Jewish anger, does it necessarily follow that this in itself is abnormal?

On October 7, 1985, Louis Farrakhan planned to hold a rally at Madison Square Garden in New York. Prior to the rally certain Jewish groups planned a counterdemonstration. In order to prevent public disorder the Jewish mayor, Edward Koch, counseled against the counterdemonstration, but added that the anger and fury which Jews feel for Farrakhan is "justifiable." According to prevailing mores then, what Jews feel for Farrakhan is not "antiblack hatred," but rather righteous indignation directed towards an individual who is perceived as a threat to their interests.

Can it be any different for white Gentiles? Revisionist anger directed towards certain Jewish groups is normal and justifiable. How could it be otherwise, when these Holocaust skeptics real-

ize how the Chosenites shamelessly exploit the Holocaust legend to the detriment of Western society?

Vidal-Naquet would agree with fellow Exterminationist Gitta Sereny who charged that Revisionists "are by no means motivated by an ethical or intellectual preoccupation with historical truth, but rather by precise political aims for the future." In numerous passages the French historian insinuates that "anti-Semitic" leftists and rightists utilize Holocaust skepticism to further their diverse political goals:

Revisionism occurs at the intersection of various and occasionally contradictory ideologies: Nazi-Style anti-Semitism, extreme right-wing anti-communism, anti-Zionism, German nationalism, the various nationalisms of countries of eastern Europe, libertarian pacifism, ultra-left Marxism [p. 87].

In his "Theses on Revisionism" he avers:

What is the political aim of this group [the Revisionists]... The central theme is perfectly clear: it is a matter of shattering the anti-fascist consensus resulting from the Second World War and sealed by the revelation of the Extermination of the Jews [p. 92].

To know that an individual espouses a particular political doctrine is not evidence of the falsity of his historical claims. Nazis can and have made true statements about their enemies. Likewise, even if the Exterminationists are solely motivated by the noble desire to find truth, this in itself does not guarantee their doctrines are true. In order to make these abstract points clear, consider the Katyn Forest massacre.

On April 13, 1943, Germany announced the finding of mass graves of thousands of Polish officers in the Katyn Forest near Smolensk, Russia, and blamed the Soviets for the massacre. Undoubtedly the propagandists who made this declaration were motivated by a desire to further the goals of Nazism. At the time of the discovery Britain and the U.S. insisted the German attempt to fix responsibility for the crime on the Soviets was entirely false. As it turns out, the Nazis were correct. The Soviet Secret Police was the guilty party.¹⁷ The moral is, even if all Revisionists are militant fascists who are attempting to destroy Western democracies, their theories concerning the Holocaust could still be true.¹⁸

Since the majority of Revisionists are not Nazis or fascists, Vidal-Naquet must be pronounced guilty of misconstruing their motives. ¹⁹ According to contemporary mores, it is morally acceptable for Jewish Nobel laureate Elie Wiesel to publicly proclaim: "It would be unnatural for me not to make Jewish priorities my own: Israel, Soviet Jewry, and Jews in Arab lands." ²⁰

Once again, can it be any different for non-Jewish Revisionists of European descent, who have come to the conclusion that the Holocaust story (or religion) is doing severe damage to Western culture? What Exterminationists label as "an attempt to rehabilitate Nazism" is in many instances only a thoughtful concern for the welfare of Western people and a critical attitude towards those segments of society which promote Holocaust propaganda. Unfortunately, in these days any European-descended person who defends the legitimate interests of his people runs the risk of being branded a "Nazi extremist."

Vidal-Naquet's viewpoints are typical of what is found in Holocaust literature designed to rebut Revisionism. Exterminationist responses, characterized by a spirit of implacable dogmatism and hostility, are chock full of fallacies, distortions of fact and ad hominem attacks.

The logician Irving Copi has noted that a fallacy is an argument which is psychologically persuasive but logically incorrect.²¹ Because Vidal-Naquet's fallacious critique of Revisionism is not based upon logic and scholarly methods, we are justified in scrutinizing his motives.

The political psychologist Harold D. Lasswell has suggested that "dogma is a defensive reaction against doubt in the mind of the theorist, but doubt of which he is unaware." 22 Many Exterminationists possess inner doubts about their orthodoxy and respond to the threat of exposure by becoming ever more strident and dogmatic. Their irrational "critiques" of Revisionism "justify" and "legitimatize" their bigoted dogmatism and allay doubts and anxieties about the truth of the Holocaust.²³

A Jewish ideologue like Vidal-Naquet can say:

Revisionists are just irrational Jew-haters who have a neurotic need to rehabilitate Nazism and deny the reality of the Holocaust. Revisionism itself is a nonsensical body of ideas, the equivalent of "Flat Earth Theory." As such, it should be rejected.

By this bombast he can avoid accepting truths about the Holocaust story which are much too painful for him to accept.

REVISIONISTICUS

- 1. Alex C. Michalos, *Improving Your Reasoning* (Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey: Prentice-Hall, 1970), pp. 43-44.
- 2. The Encyclopedia of Philosophy, 1967 ed., s.v. "Karl Raimund Popper," by Anthony Quinton.
- 3. Robert Lenski, The Holocaust on Trial: The Case of Ernst Zündel (Decatur, AL: Reporter Press, 1989), pp. 199-200; Barbara Kulaszka, ed., Did Six Million Really Die?" Report of the Evidence in the Canadian "False News" Trial of Ernst Zündel—1988 (Toronto: Samisdat Publishers, 1992), pp. 285-86, 305, 190-253, 286-351, passim. For the actual "evidence" and "eyewitness testimonies," see R. Faurisson, The Journal of Historical Review, Fall 1990, pp. 296-307.
- See letter of Exterminationist expert M. Broszat, Die Zeit (U.S. ed.), Aug. 26, 1960, p. 14. The letter and a translation are reproduced in The Journal of Historical Review, May/June 1993, p. 12.
 - 5. Irving Copi, Introduction to Logic, 5th ed. (New York: Macmillan, 1978), p. 91.
- 6. Jean-Claude Pressac, Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers (New York: Beate Klarsfeld Foundation, 1989), p. 18.
- The data on Zyklon B and HCN is in Friedrich P. Berg's, "The German Delousing Chambers," The Journal of Historical Review, Spring 1986, pp. 73-94.
 - 8. Ibid., pp. 78-79.
- 9. Nowhere in his massive tome, Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers, does J.C. Pressac mention any such devices. Also, see Fred Leuchter, "An Engineering Report on the Alleged Execution Gas Chambers at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek Poland" (Toronto: Samisdat Publishers, 1988), pp. 19, 25-26.
 - 10. op. cit., pp. 25, 27.
 - 11. Friedrich P. Berg, "The German Delousing Chambers," op. cit., pp. 83-84.
 - 12. See Du Pont's data sheet on HCN, Fred Leuchter, op. cit., p. 36.
 - 13. Degesch data sheet on Zyklon B, Fred Leuchter, op. cit., p. 77.
- 14. For a complete discussion with appropriate documentation, see Instauration, April 1992, pp. 30-31. Nowhere in the Holocaust literature does it say that the persons who allegedly removed the bodies from the chambers were chemical suits for protection against skin absorption of HCN.
 - 15. Cleveland Jewish News, Sept. 27, 1985, p. 19.
 - 16. New Statesman, Nov. 2, 1979, p. 670.
- 17. J.K. Zawadny, "Covering Up the Katyn Forest Massacre Tears at Democracy," Chicago Tribune, April 27, 1990; Pat Buchanan, "Katyn Exposes Lie at Nuremberg," St. Louis Sun, April 18, 1990; for the complete story, see Religious News Service release of Jan. 22, 1975, reprinted in Christian News, April 30, 1990, p. 6.
- 18. "The fallacy of appealing to faulty motives is committed when it is argued that because someone's motives for defending an issue are not proper, the issue itself is unacceptable." Alex Michalos, op. cit., p. 55.
- 19. Laird Wilcox, an expert on political extremism, estimates that only 25% of Holocaust Revisionists are neo-Nazis. See Laird Wilcox, "The Spectre Haunting Holocaust Revisionism," Revisionist Letters, Spring 1989, p. 8.
 - 20. Cleveland Jewish News, Dec. 12, 1986, p. 1.
 - 21. Irving Copi, Introduction to Logic, p. 87.
 - 22. Quoted in Christian News, March 19, 1990, p. 14.
 - 23. Laird Wilcox expressed similar views in Christian News, March 19, 1990, p. 14.

Let's Stop Talking and Start Doing! Let's Get on the Devolutionary Kick!

Rather than drawing all sorts of fanciful maps with entities like "New Africa" sprawling across existing state lines, and furtively circulating them among our friends, we could act more productively by printing flyers with messages like the following, then plastering them in public places:

CITIZENS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE!

The world is changing! Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia have left the unwieldy Soviet Union. Slovakia has devolved from the fissiparous Czechoslovakia. The time has come to ponder seriously what the future holds for our state. We know that New Hampshire still remains almost 99% white, as it has been since the first days of its statehood. We also know that the present federal government will not allow this sensible homogeneity to continue. Since the United States will have a nonwhite majority in the middle or end of the next century, Washington is determined that the new racial mix will be spread as evenly as possible throughout all 50 states.

New York City was more than 95% white as recently as the 1930s. Today whites, in the under-20 age group there, have been reduced to a definite minority. New York City's *present* is guaranteed to be the *future* of New Hampshire, Vermont, Maine and other states that, as of today, remain overwhelmingly white—unless devolution occurs soon.

Exciting possibilities will present themselves if Quebec secedes from Canada. The Atlantic provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island have vastly more in common with the states of northern New England (Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont) than either group has with places like New York City and Toronto, where white people have no future whatsoever. A new nation of Atlantia, comprising these seven beautiful states and provinces, could control its own immigration policy and promise a white future for at least this one small corner of North America, the region that is most "European" culturally and genetically. The alternative is genetic and cultural submersion.

Some Americans fear devolution because they enjoy getting cheap corn from Iowa, cheap oranges from Florida, taking a California vacation, or visiting a sister in Kansas. None of this will be lost in the event of the devolution of New Hampshire, either separately or together with the other Atlantic states and provinces. The European Community (EC) allows or will allow residents of the Western European nations to trade freely what they produce best, to visit one another without passports and other burdensome documents, and even to move about as the demands of

job and family may warrant. Yet the EC nations still draw the line on matters of permanent immigration and citizenship.

The devolution of New Hampshire or of Atlantia will allow citizens to continue enjoying all of the liberties they now take for granted in the great North American continent. It will restore to them a yet more precious liberty—the right to go on being what they have always been.

Without devolution, it is absolutely certain that the European heritage of New Hampshire and neighboring states and provinces will be totally obliterated during the next century. Fortunately the Baltic states, Slovakia and hopefully Quebec are showing a better way. Our "window of opportunity" may only be of brief duration, as the world map enters a period of rapid change.

Remember the fate of New York, California, Texas and south Florida, which only a few short decades ago were almost as white as our state is today! Their fate will unquestionably be ours—unless we answer the question "to be or not to be" in the affirmative, by becoming devoted and dedicated devolutionaries.

If someone would make 1,000 copies of the above appeal (they may use these very words) and post them on every public bulletin board in New Hampshire, the Granite State would soon be buzzing. And if someone with a little charisma would tour the seven states and provinces of Atlantia, pitching this idea as the "last alternative to white genocide"—which it truly is—things would start to happen.

The time is past for drawing fantasy maps of entire continents rearranged as we might like them. The time has arrived for resolute, well-conceived actions on the local and regional level. Get to know your state and your area as well as you can. If it is in one of the salvageable parts of America, start building a unique line of propaganda directed at its people, their hopes and their fears. Make it clear in a hundred different ways that only devolution can save them now from a looming demographic and cultural catastrophe.

Liberals have been saying "think globally, act locally" for years. Unless one personally belongs to the media elite, acting locally is really the only option. And it works! Human energy which is dissipated when projected across a continent can accumulate rapidly in tight spaces.

As the "salvation through devolution" formula becomes familiar and attractive to people in one small part of America, it will be copied by people in other parts. The task, therefore, is to sell the devolution concept to people in states situated near the emerging babels.

We aren't selling a fortress, an impregnable bastion or withdrawal from the world—which is fortunate because most people wouldn't buy it. All devolution means is that we will regain control of our own destiny by regaining our right to control the racial makeup of our living space.

American Graffiti (XIII)

The Collapsing Frontier

In what I believe was his final polemic, "A World in Flames," Francis Yockey made the point that to the Russian, even to those living in the cities, the countryside was the only true Russia. To Americans, on the other hand, even to those living in the country, the essence of the U.S. was its cities. The destruction of Moscow or Leningrad, Yockey wrote, would not devastate the Russian psyche. But the destruction of New York or Washington would mean, to an American, the end of the country.

This is certainly a valid observation, since the American yoe-man's ties to the land are more an economic than a spiritual relationship, the opposite of what they are in Russia. However, Yockey may have overstated the point. What seems to lie deep in the American psyche is the idea of the *frontier*. The Old West seems a part of us; it's where we live. The last of the 48 contiguous states were admitted to the union only in this century. "My heroes have always been cowboys," sings Willie Nelson, and little boys, even in Boston or Baltimore, still grow up playing cowpunchers—or spacemen. In either case the scenario is a walk into boundless space, into the frontier.

This "frontier consciousness" has allowed Americans to charge ahead with all sorts of technical innovations. Tradition was less of a drag than in the older and more settled cultural milieus overseas. But the same frontier psychology and disdain for tradition and roots has also been the Americans' main weakness, their reluctance to defend their territory against the contemporary silent invasion across the national borders and to guard their neighborhoods against the ballooning black ghettos.

Space is a vital concept of frontier psychology—the exterior space, the great oceanic distances between the U.S. and any potentially hostile foreign entities. This expanse gave the American a sense of safety. More importantly, it spared him the psychological implosion of fighting and losing a war on his own soil. Indeed, the only Americans who lost a war on their home turf were the Southerners in the Civil War. Even after 140 years the character of the white South is still somewhat shaped by that defeat. A losing war that was contested wholly in a foreign country, such as the U.S. defeat in Vietnam, does not convey the idea that the enemy is nearby and that not only one's property but one's life is in constant danger.

There is the equally important idea of interior space imposed by the vastness of America. Don't like it where you are? Get up and leave. Beyond the plains, over the mountains, lie adventure and opportunity. As a consequence, more Caucasian cohesiveness is found in the ethnic enclaves of the cramped East Coast cities than in the West.

Americans are more frontier-minded than city-minded. They are much more inclined to pull up stakes and move than to stay and fight. Instead of clinging to their dwellings in the cities, they are abandoning them in considerable numbers. As the colored crime wave makes the metropolitan areas even more unlivable, white flight will not abate. Those who picked up stakes first moved to the suburbs. When the plague caught up with them, they moved to the rural areas, to the South, to the Rocky Mountain states, to small Midwestern towns. If many whites were not bound fast to their jobs, their abandonment of the cities would be a veritable flood.

But the madness loose in America now hunts them wherever

they go. They run but they cannot hide. The plague is spreading to virtually every one-horse village in the land. Not long ago the mayor of a mostly white Midwestern town actually invited blacks and Hispanics to move there, to enjoy the benefits of a relatively clean and crime-free environment!

In brief, the internal frontier is collapsing, slowly but surely. The racial war is being lost by the whites mainly because they will not admit it is a war. Inevitably, however, defeat will create in our consciousness the reality of boundaries. In fact, whites are experiencing millions of small defeats daily, and these defeats are shaping barricades in the souls of our people. This collapsing frontier is the political dynamite of the coming century.

Solution for Somalia

The only encomium from both the mass media and the public that George Bush received during his years in the White House was for his adventure in Iraq. So after his electoral defeat by Clinton he just couldn't resist an encore attempt, one last "Send In the Marines," to see if he could elicit a few more hand claps as he packed his bags. While the mission in the desert was yclept an act of "liberation," the Somalia invasion was called "humanitarian." It really boiled down to the pathetic and defeated Bush grandstanding one last time. The current mess in Somalia is part of his inglorious legacy.

What would a wise, just and forward-looking American government have done to help Somalia? One option would be to simply ignore it and let the Somalis work out their own solutions as best they could. Another would be to teach the natives how to plant viable export crops, build some light industry in the cities and help reorganize the collapsed social structures. All these projects could be carried out by American-born blacks, who have or should have the requisite skills to upgrade the infrastucture of their ancestral continent. Blacks would be persuaded to emigrate to Somalia by a massive public relations campaign, emphasizing the nobility and challenge of homesteading and rebuilding part of their beloved Africa. Further persuasion would be accompanied by granting each skilled emigrant a handsome salary—remitted from the U.S—for a period of at least ten years.

Inner-city blacks and welfare mothers would also be encouraged to emigrate—with an added 50% tacked on to their welfare checks, which they would also receive for ten years. Since the American dollar buys a lot more in Somalia than it does at Sun Ling's or Hirschbaum's local grocery, in Africa the Negresses would truly be "welfare queens."

Among the blacks who ship over would be those who have the capacity to set up and run police and fire departments, to farm, to publish newspapers and run schools. Even ghetto dwellers with minimum skills would likely occupy a higher social position than they do in Harlem, Detroit or Newark.

Far from objecting to these black immigrants, the Somalia government would welcome them heartily. (We would have already installed the government by selecting and militarily backing the most capable and least savage of the warlords.) These new officials would assist the American public relations effort by touring the ghettos to speak glowingly of the glories of African life and of the holy mission of the blacks born in America, who were sent by God across the ocean to suffer and learn, and then to return to the motherland with the bountiful blessings of the Lord. Amen.

The effort would cost us many billions, but would save us octobillions long-term. Even if it didn't, the program would be both sage and just. It would be our "reparations" to the Americanborn blacks, the only kind of payback that we really owe them.

An inspiring vision, but one that will not materialize in the foreseeable future, since we do not have an intelligent, just and forward-looking government, but rather a continuing parade of third-rate clowns posing as leaders, as they bumble and fumble and sell out from one disaster to the next, until we all drown in the sinkhole of their cowardice, hypocrisy and treason.

Benefits of Race Awareness

It's not necessary to have a high level of race awareness, just the possession of some ordinary common sense (or are the two synonymous?) to know it is suicidal for whites to jog in an innercity ghetto the night before the welfare checks arrive. Or at any other time.

Race knowledge (or experience) should also caution against taking your automobile or television set into a repair shop owned by a minority. The odds are you will get skinned. That could, of course, happen in a white-owned shop, but it's a good idea to go with the percentages.

The percentages are also with you if you choose a Gentile dentist or doctor over one of the Jewish persuasion. True, some of the former are crooks or incompetents. But once again play the percentages, just as insurance companies do with actuarial tables.

Although it is almost a part of American folklore to obtain "a good Jewish lawyer" when you're suing or being sued, you're much better off finding a good Gentile attorney. Consult Samuel Roth's little classic, Jews Must Live, before making an appointment with a Jewish physician or attorney. Admittedly Jews have contributed in a general way to public health: the Rodales popularized organic gardening, an important counter to the overchemicalized produce marketed by agribusiness. And if you have never read Robert Mendelsohn's 1979 book, Confession of a Medical Heretic, you should do so. It could save your life. Doctors are not gods, nor are the giant pill-pushing pharmaceutical firms the guardians of our health.

I stay away from Israeli oranges as a matter of principle, but an additional reason for shunning produce from Mexico is hygienic. Mexicans are known for their widespread use of human feces as fertilizer, as well as a gross overuse of toxic pesticides. Ask your grocer which of the produce on his shelves is shipped in from south of the border. In winter the amount is not inconsiderable. (Campbell's and Green Giant are two food processors that use a lot of Mexican produce.)

We can all sympathize with the struggle of Islam against the Zionist war and terror machine, but I personally pass on buying foodstuffs from markets or delicatessens owned by Arabs. I've heard enough stories from the white vendors who service these stores to know that the standards of hygiene in most of them are on a par with that of a North African souk.

There are, no doubt, nasty lowlife specimens among business and professional persons of Majority lineage, but by putting the race awareness odds in your favor you go a long way in protecting yourself.

Failing to Amuse

Humor in America is in deplorable shape. Most of the topics that are now grist for the comedian's mill are national political events or personal, often sexual, relationships. These topics have their place in the funnyman's (funnyperson's?) repertoire, but the subjects that are crying out for humorous commentary have been placed off-limits, surrounded by politically correct barbed

wire that an aspiring jokester may approach only at great risk.

A few years ago a Jewish comic from Brooklyn, Andrew Dice Clay, who forayed into the forbidden grounds of race, feminism and similar topics, achieved some sporadic success. Jackie Mason, a former rabbi, still swats the laugh meter with punch lines about the often outlandish behavior, speech and attitudes of Jews. But no one out there really mines the rich lode of comedy offered by the gross absurdities that decorate the orthodox positions on race, equality, homosexuality and the like. In the 1950s and 60s Mort Sahl made big bucks by coming on stage with a newspaper and offering droll commentary on current events from a liberal-left position. What an opportunity for a 1990s niche comic to do the same, puncturing inflated, sacrosanct subjects with precise and understated barbs of reality from a white-right perspective. What we get instead are the mostly unfunny and very "in-bounds" crudities of a Rush Limbaugh, the court jester of the Republican Party.

The humor skits on Saturday Night Live are heavy-handed and dull soporifics. Club comics who work the comedy circuit rely heavily upon profanity and sexual shockers in their attempts to yank the yuks. (But in the jaded 90s, who's shocked anymore by sex?) The level of British comedy is far above the level of the American brand. If that is a snobbish remark, score a point for snobbery.

Humor is much more malevolent than most people imagine. In the early 1930s Anthony Ludovici published an interesting little book titled, The Secret of Laughter, that suggested we laugh only when experiencing feelings of "superior adaptation." Always with a sharp eye for the Will to Power in the affairs of the human animal, Ludovici saw it operative in the very act of laughter: the amused party felt superior to what he was observing. This is why we laugh at a pompous rich man who slips on a banana peel and falls flat on his face. But we have guite another reaction to a poor old woman doing likewise. Since we already feel superior to the latter, we do not experience a sense of superior adaptation at her distress, whereas we are at least momentarily elevated above the prone millionaire. He is the poor fool, not us. Even the physical action that characterizes laughing or smiling, the peeling away of the lips and the display of teeth is, Ludovici wrote, the Will to Power manifest, and parallels the power surge of a snarling or attacking animal exhibiting its fangs.

Obviously humor can be a potent weapon of the underdog. Chances are there are a few comics performing at various small clubs who are testing the boundaries. In repressive societies the populace turns to underground humor as its only source of protest, which is why in America today the wittiest and most laugh-provoking items are usually limited to discreet *sotto voce* utterances in private homes, workplaces or bars, or show up only in the pages of publications such as the one you hold in your hands.

Provocateurs and Snoops

All generals know that teenagers make the best soldiers, as they are the most fearless. Few at that age are cognizant of danger or of the reality of death; subconsciously, at least, they believe themselves immortal.

Nevertheless, the youth of our race who adopt the Skinhead lifestyle should understand that they are not merely making a fashion or cultural statement; they are comporting themselves politically and their politics will surely draw the attention of the most malevolent forces loose in the land.

Youthful naiveté allowed a lowlife and traitorous white to recently infiltrate, provoke and set up for arrest several L.A. area Skins, as well as some older gun collectors who had no apparent contacts with them. An early investigation into the background of the white provocateur, who called himself "Reverend Joe Baker," would probably have derailed this nasty FBI sting.

Those who are not knowledgeable about how to do background checks may benefit from a book by Dennis King, Get the Facts on Anyone. This work is a kind of textbook for those who spy on white activists, but valuable knowledge, like manna, falls into the hands of the good guys as well as the baddies. And those who would like to know what government snoops may have compiled about them can contact their local ACLU office for a packet offering instructions on how to obtain your FBI file by using the Freedom of Information Act.

The Case of the Righteous Reporter

It has often been pointed out that an arched eyebrow on the part of a news anchor can impart a propagandistic message to a tuned-in, trusting audience. In the print media the subtle choice of words acts in the same manner.

Most stories dealing with pro-white activists in America refer to them as "white supremacists," even though there are surely only an infinitesimal number of whites who want to lord it over nonwhites (which is what "supremacist" implies). Interestingly, the trial and acquittal of Randy Weaver demonstrated how one print journalist with self-respect and a conscience opted for fact rather than propaganda.

In writing about the principals in the Weaver trial, an anonymous Associated Press reporter correctly referred to them as "white separatists," not supremacists. Since the AP feed is routinely picked up by the nation's press, most papers and news networks dutifully repeated the accurate descriptive adjective used by the righteous AP journalist.

Is This a Great Country, or What?

Now that some of the European countries are starting—at long last—to restrict immigration and to amend absurdly liberal asylum laws, they may wish to go a bit further and discourage Americans from settling in as well. America is now more of a disease than a nation and we all must be suspected of being car-

riers, unless we can prove otherwise. The Europeans who observe Americans visiting any of the great cathedrals, may overhear some of them comparing these glorious structures to the Superdome or the Sears Tower. Others, while strolling through the heaven-stretching examples of Gothic genius will be recalling that we had to come over twice this century "to save your dinky little countries from the scourge of tyrants."

There aren't too many Pounds or Eliots among us any more. Ol' Ez admitted that he had been born into "a half savage country, out of date," but savagery was not our worst quality. In any case it was a lot more salutary than the wretched democratic mess that now gurgles at the bottom of the American barrel, the residue of a century of being used, abused and drained by an alien entity.

Yes, I know that not all Americans are barbarous baboons and that a number of Europeans have become imitation Americans, eagerly feasting on our shallow pop culture along with great quantities of our plastic fast food. What is needed, though, is a combination of the savage qualities of the old American with the best of European tradition. *That* would be the humanity of the future!

To reply to an irate letter of a Safety Valver, I was not advocating a physical return to Europe with the slogan, "Americans Go Home—To Your European Roots!" I was speaking of a figurative odyssey, back to the sustaining culture of our mother continent, to bring the spirit of the true Europe to America, not the reverse.

I'm American, here to stay. I can't afford to move, and wouldn't if I could. This is where the action is. Where else can you get such a close-up panorama of comedy and tragedy, the cycles of history in fast-forward? I'm as American as a touchdown, a Big Mac, an urban riot. As American as a shopping mall, a Jewish swindler, a street mugging.

It's called "cultural diversity."

Along with money-lust, isn't that what America is all about?

VIC OLVIR

Confessions of a Biological Failure

How well I remember the snide asides of my mother and grandmother whenever a white woman with a large brood of children passed by. "They must be Catholics," one would sigh with her best Episcopalian pretensions. Well, my grandma has been dead and gone for 20 years now, but mother has lived long enough to admit that if we had a few more pale-faced Papists in our midst, the country might be in better shape.

As the regular readers of this journal are well aware, we are losing the numbers game and it may be too late in this contest to make a comeback. Watching TV recently, I heard a preacher state that only one child in 50 born on this planet is a white baby. If I were a believer in reincarnation, that would give me pause. Before long there will be no chance of rebirth except as a mud person!

But why worry about the distant future when the near future is gloomy enough? The demographic pundits are all pointing towards the white man's loss of majority status in the U.S. sometime in the 21st century. California, once so progressive and prosperous, now melanized almost beyond recognition, outlines the shape of things to come for the rest of America, barring some nativist revolt.

If America's twilight is to be a particularly dusky one, who gets the blame? Nonwhite immigrants because we let them into this country? Or ourselves for letting them in? Should we blame the Asians, blacks and Hispanics because they bear kids so rapidly? Or should we blame ourselves because we reproduce at a rate so low it's more like subtraction than multiplication?

Sure, living in multiracial America entails some expensive coping strategies, such as flight to distant suburbs poorly served (if at all) by public transportation, elaborate security systems to keep muddy paws off our worldly goods, private schools so the children won't have to contend with the melanincompoops who reign over the public schools, higher taxes for underclass social services and higher insurance rates to make up for the soaring minority crime rate. But we can't blame minorities for our extensive use of birth control devices or abortion clinics. Minorities also have access to these amenities; they simply choose not to use them. The "responsible" white man not only neuters his pets, he effectively does the same to himself.

Many of my long-standing friends (born anywhere from the late 40s to the late 50s) enjoy their single life or DINK (double income, no kids) status and could care less about having kids. Oth-

ers care a great deal. Their adaptations to childlessness border on pathos.

One friend of mine regularly accompanies his married friends to their kids' sporting events and school functions. He says it helps him feel he's not missing out entirely on the experiences of fatherhood.

A female friend of mine is in even worse shape. Having suffered through an abortion in her late 20s, she never fails to recognize the estimated birthday of the little boy who was untimely suctioned from her womb. In August she "celebrated" his 15th. She works full-time at a children's hospital, in her spare hours lavishing her care on her four dogs and four cats. She occasionally talks of adopting a child—a niño indio from South America!

These are just two casualties of the white baby bust. The sob sisters responsible for TV talk shows, psychobabble books and "lifestyle" sections in our newspapers regularly transmit tales of unfulfilled women—almost always white—whose biological clocks are running down with no suitable mate in sight. The social engineers have been working overtime to remove the stigma of singleness and childlessness (perhaps as part of a cryptoagenda to pave the way for fags to become acceptable in polite company). Now you can even join support groups for nevermarried people who feel that society doesn't value them—as though society should! Note that the term "old maid" is never heard any more, unless you are referring to an aged domestic. The term could get you in as much trouble as a racial slur.

Family Life Begins at 40

Fortyish women who do manage to secure a mate, or at least a sperm donor, are busier than ever. According to the National Health Center for Health Statistics, 24,000 women between the ages of 40 and 49 gave birth in the U.S. in 1980. By 1989 the number of women in that category increased to 45,600. A cursory examination of these beat-the-clock attempts at pregnancy would reveal an almost all-white sisterhood (Connie Chung is the most celebrated exception).

Before we applaud these last-ditch efforts to keep Caucasian genes in circulation, let us consider that at age 20, one in 1600 women will deliver a Down syndrome baby; at age 30, one in 900; at age 35, one in 350; at age 40, one in 110; at age 45, one in 32; at age 49, one in 12. Clearly, Mother Nature is trying to tell us something about motherhood. Even the most ardent prochoice feminist may be tempted to carry a child with birth defects to term if she figures it's her last chance to have a baby. Never mind that the baby will be a severe financial drain on the family and that the mother's advanced age may leave the child orphaned at a relatively young age, thereby making it a burden both to family members and taxpayers. Worse yet, if the practice of middle-aged women bearing Down syndrome infants continues, that 15-point IQ difference between whites and blacks may soon dwindle away to a precious few.

Fertility Is Wasted on the Young

A number of females who postponed childbearing beyond their 20s have found out the hard way that infertility is nature's way of cutting down on birth defects. This is hardly a stunning revelation. With advancing age organs don't function as well as they used to. Still, the heartbreak, not to mention the thousands of dollars (usually unreimbursed by medical insurance) expended in attempts to remedy infertility, is very real for an increasing number of white women. Another unpleasant reality infrequently discussed is that childbearing, through some kind of hormonal process or whatever, seems to protect women against breast cancer. Lesbians and childless female heteros have the highest rates.

Then there is the problem of clinical depression. I recently

read an article by a psychologist who stated that his most depressed patients are women who put off having children in their youth only to discover too late they had become infertile. Is it a cruel trick of fate or were these women simply duped by magazine articles, books and TV shows that assured them that they didn't need babies to be fulfilled? If they just have to have babies, they could postpone them until it was more convenient career-wise. It must be a devastating realization that no matter how many miles you jog before breakfast, no matter how much time you log in the health club, no matter how many years it's been since you gave up red meat, your body ends up betraying you anyway. It is tempting to lay the blame on hokum hyped by media Semites. But we fell for it, which doesn't speak well of us.

The male, needless to say, is not immune from the problems of aging. Lower sperm count, prostate trouble, circulatory or erectile problems, or sheer lack of sexual desire hamper the would-be middle-aged father. Clearly, from a purely biological point of view, human reproduction is best accomplished when men are at their most potent and women at their most fertile (and, the cynic might add, before they're mature enough to realize what they're getting into). But with the protracted adolescence of the typical American white male—and increasingly, the American white female—this is less and less likely. Middle-aged Hamlets and Hamlettes walk among us in increasing numbers. Yet the longer the door to adolescence remains ajar, the smaller the window of opportunity for childbearing.

Is that All There Is?

The really sad part comes in middle age when, faced with the pyramidal structure of the typical corporation, a good many well-educated, hard-working folks find they've wasted most of their youth and still aren't within shouting distance of the top. Those who reached the top often feel that life has passed them by. No matter how brightly the wick glowed in their youth, they now know they aren't going to set the world on fire. The inevitable sense of stagnation might be alleviated by a few children. If only one had a willing mate, or one who wasn't quite so old, or quite so infertile! If only one's income level were a little higher! It is sobering enough to realize that unbridled career success is largely the stuff of pulp novels. To compound this by admitting that one is a biological failure (hey, even the most benighted ghetto denizen can reproduce!) makes for a devastating one-two punch to the ego.

Although the victim's initial reaction may be to charge all this off to racial or cultural decadence, I think there is something else at work: the white man's Faustian nature. Who else buys all those self-help books? In the back of his mind the Faustian man knows he could never possibly exhaust all the possibilities the world offers. But he can't help trying, It's in his genes. In earlier generations the female of the species would help him "settle down" and find direction in life. Unfortunately she is no longer interested in performing this task. She must struggle with her own newfound Faustian urges. "You can have it all, you can do it all" (without marrying money!) is the message, sometimes subliminal, sometimes superliminal, of a good many women's magazines.

Female stand-up comics—some of them pretty long in the tooth—derive about 99% of their material from marital and non-marital liaisons with men who can't or won't commit to them. (Here the cynic might interject that while the modern American woman is eager to get married, she has no desire to be a wife!) I readily admit that the male-bashing that goes on these days has an element of truth. I once heard a wannabe wife complain that men don't want to father children any more because there are too many other things for them to spend their money on. True

enough! White men are guilty as charged. When you look at the serious hobbyists out there hang-gliding, white-water rafting, mountain climbing, biking, hiking, camping or whatever, you see an overwhelming preponderance of white faces. Serious travelers—not just those killing vacation time at resorts—also tend to be white. The dedicated collector, whether of stamps, coins, baseball cards, model trains, phonograph records or videos is also, more than likely, a white. It takes time and money to pursue these activities. Time and money that could go towards raising a white family.

Indeed, financial realities are as daunting as the biological realities. According to *The Baby's Budget book* by Randolph W. Farmer and Robert Lee Ling (Shadetree Publishing), a baby will cost between \$2,690 and \$5,834 in the first year, not including having the baby and day care. The authors estimate that a four-year education in the years 2007 through 2010 will cost more than \$72,000 at a public college, and more than \$231,000 at an lvy League diploma mill.

As usual, the government isn't helping matters any, thanks to its increasing tax burden on families. Recently syndicated business columnist Scott Burns pointed out that in 1948 the personal exemption of the federal tax was \$600. Using this as a base year, the adjustments have not come close to compensating for inflation. The exemption now stands at \$2,300, but it would have to be about \$8,000 to provide the same benefit it did in 1948. A family of four filing a joint return in 1948 paid 0.3% of family income in federal taxes. By 1989 the same family was shelling out 8% of its income. Throw in Social Security (which was just 1.2% of income in 1948) and the average family is now paying 15.51% of its income to the federal government. Add in state and local taxes (which are also on an upward roll) and the reason for the sad reality of overworked fathers and mothers is obvious. With Bill Clinton in the White House and the federal budget deficit looming over generations yet unborn, who has reason to believe that the tax bite will be less biting in the near future?

Economics may be a logical, but not necessarily acceptable, excuse for not having children. As one pregnant woman in my office stated, "If you wait till you can afford it, you'll never do it." Only nonwhites seem to have taken this philosophy to heart.

Obviously a smaller family enables white parents to endow their children with more amenities, but there is a steep downside. In the old days children typically outnumbered parents. Today the reverse is more often true. In small families the children can't help but receive more attention, but there is also more pressure on children to perform. Every child must be a star, even if he'd prefer to be a supporting player or just a background extra. Hence the suburban phenomenon of mother as chauffeur, ferrying the kids to soccer/T-ball/ballet practice. Once upon a time playing ball meant pick-up games in the street. Now soccer leagues are organized for children of kindergarten age. Equipment that professional players would have envied a generation ago is now available to the youthful tyro. The once standard summer camp experience has now been fragmented into baseball, basketball and soccer camps. That all this pseudoprofessionalism is a waste of time can be seen by the success that Third Worlders enjoy in sports competition, even if they grow up using a wad of rags for a soccer ball or an old broom handle for a baseball bat.

The fewer children per family, the more structured and organized their lives and the more pressure they feel to wring tangible results from the "advantages" given them. Hence my theory as to why so many white kids are aping the speech patterns, mores and wardrobe of black youths. Subconsciously they are allying themselves with the lowest achievers in society as a way of telling their parents to back off. "Hey," they might as well be

saying, "we be black, so don't you be expectin' too much fum us!"

Interracial dating may be another way of cluing in parents that the expectations they hold for their children are not going to be realized. White children, whose development is more attenuated than their darker brethren, may be particularly sensitive to parents' exhortations to excel—another way of telling them, "ready or not, grow up!"

I suspect that the increasing teen pregnancy rate of white girls is also a way of responding to the burden of parental expectations. With so much birth control information out there, with girls supposedly free to be all they can be on the playing fields, in the armed services and in professional schools, why would they take themselves out of competition by allowing themselves to get pregnant? Perhaps because they have no interest in competing and pregnancy is the most convenient and most effective escape hatch.

The pregnant white teenager is usually a plain Jane who excels neither in school nor with the opposite sex. A born spearcarrier—not a uniquely gifted individual no matter how much the parents expect of their little princess. In today's climate I suspect that a teenage girl who announced to one and all over Thanksgiving dinner that she was a lesbian would encounter less opprobrium than one who announced that marriage and motherhood were her sole ambitions in life. In days of yore such a traditional female could cultivate domestic talents and probably land a husband fairly easily. In the era of microwave ovens, fast food, discount clothing stores and labor-saving devices, that won't cut it any more. Deep down, the mediocre teenage girl knows that life probably doesn't offer much for her. Her career will likely be a tedious office job (much like her mother's) offering little in the way of money, prestige or fulfillment. (It is largely unrecognized that the government has a vested interest in getting women out of the house and into the work force. As starved for revenue as the federal, state and local governments are, they doubtless look at the homemaker—or anyone else whose work goes unremunerated and untaxed—as one step removed from a tax scofflaw.) Whereas older females lament that family responsibilities kept them from reaching the top in their careers, some younger females may be desperately grasping for those family responsibilities as a way to avoid the pressures of career choice, preparation and commitment. By having a child out of wedlock she can say to her parents, "Here's my excuse for not becoming an astronaut or going to law school, so now maybe you'll get off my back."

I don't want to be overly hard on white parents. (From what I've read about Japanese parents, they seem just as tough on their kids; ditto for Jewish parents, but with more neurotic results.) With their hopes and dreams concentrated on just one or two children, parents can't help but apply more pressure on them. In a field of five or six they might accept a couple of slackers, but in a nest of one or two, the disappointment of an underachiever can be overwhelming. Imagine how it would feel to be the parent of an only child who turns out to be a homosexual, a druggie, an alky or a ne'er-do-well of any stripe. The more time, attention, expense and love expended on such a child, the greater the heartbreak when something goes wrong. We've been warned not to put all our eggs in one basket. Today we might modify that to say don't put all your genes in one vessel.

A Star Is Born, the World Yawns

The growth in the number of children playing starring roles in families doesn't mean that society can be transformed to allow a corresponding increase in the number of starring roles available to them as adults. Disappointment on a grand scale is inevitable. A friend of mine from Mexico (not a mestizo but a German-

Spanish mixture) is always shaking his head about the American need to be a somebody, to make something of himself. He agrees that the self-made man is a uniquely American archetype, but he warns me that a race of rugged individuals who reproduce in inadequate numbers is vulnerable to a swarm of ragged mud people.

We must not be deluded into thinking that our higher test scores will win the day for us, that we will settle into an elite role as the ruling class in a multiracial society, such as whites enjoy in Brazil. Even if the IQ distribution of whites vis-à-vis the darker races remains the same, as the latter increase in absolute numbers their number of high-IQ individuals will increase, while ours remains steady at best or decreases. Even without affirmative action, dusky folk will become more and more common in the upper echelons of society. They will have achieved such positions by default. If we can't replace ourselves in the social hierarchy, someone else will step in and do it for us.

Even though the dark people are particularly fond of welfare programs, that doesn't mean they will support them across the board. Some blacks are already grumbling that because of their lower life expectancy, Social Security discriminates against them. Some economists have noted the generational conflict inherent in the situation of younger workers having to pay a bigger and bigger share of their income into Medicare and Society Security in order to support more and more retirees living longer and longer. At the same time demographers have pointed out the growing nonwhite character of the current and future entrants to the U.S. work force. It would be unrealistic to expect young people to support old geezers without grumbling. Another question, unasked in polite company, is how will black, brown and yellow young people feel about supporting a bunch of largely white old geezers? Probably the same as white taxpayers feel about supporting black welfare babies. As elderly white voters die off, only to be replaced by younger, darker voters, look for structural changes in welfare statism.

So what can we do to stem the tide? Whatever the excesses of the environmentalists, it is difficult to argue with the contention that small families are less of a strain on the environment. Anyone who watches videotaped demonstrations of environmental protesters soon realizes that environmentalism is a white thing. Those who swing from trees are rarely seen hugging them.

Gimme that Old-Time Religion

Be it the environment, the economy or other reasons, I doubt that we will ever return to the days of large families, unless some worldwide catastrophe or epidemic decimates humanity. Still, I do know a few white families who are going against the grain, churning out a child every couple of years as regularly as the Garcias and Washingtons among us. The common denominator of these families is a religious orientation—not some Branch Davidian nonsense, but mainstream Protestantism, Catholicism or Mormonism complete with religious schools or home schooling. While visiting one such family I sat in their living room and tried to put my finger on why I felt so strange. Then it hit me: They didn't have a television set! And they weren't planning to buy one. Clearly this type of quarantine may be essential to Caucasian cultural health.

Having said that, I don't know that we can look to any religion as the key to our problems. We need only observe the Chosen to verify that an exalted view of one's people does not guarantee a high birthrate or an aversion to race-mixing.

Speaking of Jews, childlessness is one situation we can't blame on them. The Negro didn't force us into it either. The Japs? You must be joking! They'd like to have more of us buying their TVs, VCRs and autos.

As much as it pains me to rebuke my peers, it pains me even more to rebuke myself. I am as guilty as any white man in America. I am 43 years old and childless. The former status will change; the latter will not. Right now, so long as I keep putting money away, I can look forward to a comfortable retirement. But suppose I start a family now and then find myself on the verge of retirement with college-age kids hitting me up for grants or loans? I may be decadent, but I can still add and subtract.

I must admit I sometimes wonder what magic my genes might work in a duet with a suitable female. I'm aware of the fact that I'm missing out on certain primal life experiences, but I'm not losing any sleep over it. Long past the age of youth and great expectations, I ask two questions any time the specter of monumental change arises in my life. What's the price tag and what's in it for me?

Selfish? Certainly. Sensible? For me, yes. For my race, no.

Where Have All the Cherubs Gone?

Like almost everyone who reads these pages, I too would like to see a world with more not fewer rosy-cheeked, blond children. But I don't want to sacrifice the two commodities I value most—my discretionary income and leisure time—to populate the world with cherubs. I'm in the stands rooting for those who do, but I don't really want to get into the game myself.

As I get on in years I spend more not less time thinking of museums unvisited, books unread, films unseen, National Parks unhiked. You get the picture. I don't know that the possibility of filling in some of those gaps is an adequate trade-off for children unconceived, but the deal has already been struck in this man's life. Eventually this way of life may prove disappointing, but I suspect my peers with children are vulnerable to far more profound disappointments. If I had been an Instaurationist at an earlier stage of life, perhaps I'd feel differently.

I would like to disabuse the reader of any notion that I lead a dissolute playboy lifestyle. I earned \$27,700 last year. I might not do as well this year. My house was assessed at \$44,500. I drive a 1977 car with a bluebook value of about \$500. I've seen how family men at my income level live. Worse yet, I've seen how divorced men who pay child support at that income level live. I don't want any part of it.

Wake Me When the Hurricane Party Starts

Still I am fully conscious of the fact that my personal well-being may come crashing down in the future simply because I and my peers were derelict in our reproductive duties and thus relinquished our dominant position in society. As America's populace becomes darker and darker, the price of the "good life" may be grossly inflated or unavailable at any price. But try as I might, I can't blame the "others." A rising tide of color can make no progress if sturdy barriers are erected. We, the Majority, have been partying on the beach when we should have been building seawalls and bulkheads.

Consequently, when the big clambake is over, there may be no one left to defend these shores. But when that time comes, few will shed tears for there will be little left to defend.

Dare anyone doubt that God's lonely man is a white man?

JUDSON HAMMOND

Ponderable Quote

As incredible as it may seem, in the United States only blacks have any protection from abusive state power. They have a special, racial civil-rights shield. The rest of us must make do with happenstance.

Paul Craig Roberts, former Asst. Secretary of the Treasury

How Pure Can Instaurationists Afford to Be?

Those of us who call ourselves Instaurationists are pretty careful about how much liberal mush and propaganda we digest. Unlike our fellows, we know where the truth lies and are immune to the messages of multiculturalism and one-worldism spewed forth by the media. But what about the arts? White Europeans may have explored and settled North America, built the cities, established the governments, the courts, the schools, the banks and the businesses, but when it comes to entertainment, we have been quite content to turn that industry over to a couple of alien races. For most of this century, from ragtime to rap, popular music has been heavily influenced by blacks, and we all know who has been in charge of Hollywood since the Keystone Cops tossed their first custard pie.

Obviously, no true Instaurationist would deign to watch a Spike Lee or Woody Allen film or deign to listen to the howlings and moanings of Barbra Streisand or Ella Fitzgerald. But just how pure do we wish to be? Where do we draw the line? How do we avoid the black and Jewish control of pop culture? We are locked in an almost impossible situation. Unless we choose to listen to nothing but Sousa marches or old cowboy ballads, unless we watch nothing but wildlife documentaries on TV, we will be caught in an alien cultural trap.

I should at this point say a few words about country songs which many consider to be the only true form of American music. Certainly most fiddle and banjo tunes of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee can be traced directly back to the British Isles. For decades this was the only music which spoke directly to rural people and blue-collar workers. "Country" has remained relatively free of corrupting influences, although it has become very slick and citified and bears little resemblance to its humble beginnings and the way it was played by the Carter family and Jimmie Rodgers, the Singing Brakeman. My only complaint with country music is that it seems to be mired in a deep rut of misery with an unending litany of hurtin' songs about cheatin' husbands, wanderin' wives, drinkin' boyfriends and lonely truck drivers. It may be the only *real* American music, but it doesn't do much to lift the spirits.

If we don't want to be absolute purists about our entertainment, then I'm afraid we have to compromise and make these New Year's resolutions: We will listen to no music and watch no films which are anti-Majority and promote the agenda of other races. This means basically ignoring the cultural output of the past 40 years and returning to the old reliable standbys. Even then we have to step warily. For instance, Rogers & Hammerstein's South Pacific is filled with race-mixing overtones and should be avoided like the plague. On the other hand, the music they wrote for Oklahoma and Carousel is pretty harmless. Likewise for the tunes of Irving Berlin and the other Jewish inhabitants of Tin Pan Alley. Their love songs may have been a bit on the corny side, but at least the lyrics didn't implore us to send money to Israel! Looking to the dark side of music, the rags of Scott Joplin should not be allowed to bend your mind, neither should Dixieland jazz. Also be very careful about the blues, especially songs which tell how "dat ol' white man done treated

The big band and swing music of the 1930s and 40s is a pretty safe bet. Artie Shaw and Benny Goodman were both Chosenites, but they didn't blow any hymns to Zion through their clarinets.

As for films, well, as Neil Gabler writes in An Empire of their Own: How the Jews Invented Hollywood, the likes of Louis B. Mayer, Harry Cohn and the Warner brothers may have been tyrants to work for, but deep inside they all wanted to be accepted as middle-class, apple-pie, white-picket-fence Americans. In general their films reflected these feelings. The messages these Chosenites chose to put in their films were ones of patriotism, home, family, duty, honor, fidelity and all those other virtues which have now disappeared from the screen. It was not until the postwar era that a new breed of Jewish screenwriters and producers began giving us "message" films like Home of the Brave (isn't it awful how those poor Negroes are treated?) and Gentleman's Agreement (some of my best friends are Jewish!). From 1960 onward anti-Majority films came thick and fast. In order to preserve our sanity and self-respect, we Instaurationists must avoid the latest bilge to explode on the screen and stick to the old vintage stuff on The Late Show.

"That's still not good enough!" you may say. "I will not turn my entertainment dollars over to blacks and Jews!" In that case, my friend, you force yourself to live a life devoid of all amusements and entertainment. You may be able to shun black music, but almost every sitcom, drama, variety and news broadcast on television is either written, produced, edited or directed by Jews. Shunning TV for the printed word won't help either. Every influential newspaper, magazine and book, even TV Guide, is written, edited, published or distributed by the Chosen. Sorry folks, but until the Majority gains some control over the media and the entertainment industry, we will have no choice but to pay our dues to the Jews and be very, very, very selective.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

* Perpetual Spring

Tell our people we can have perpetual spring,
In response to Spengler's seasonal cycles of man,
While defending the right of every race to be racialist.
The imperial gardener must be sacked,
We need new statesmen for separatist variety,
We want gazelles rather than pigs as diplomats.
Christians and Humanists, redefine your territory,
Caesar must be replaced by provincial aristocrats.
Statecraft as we know it merely sips Napoleon's grapes
and smokes Fidel's cigars,
And Kluge continues to turn the whole world into his

And Kluge continues to turn the whole world into his private swimming pool.

Will human life be bound and nailed upon a monumental question mark?

Let the flags of ethnostates fly or we will all go the way of Atlantis.

Let us have leaders big enough to make nations smaller.

Kenneth Lloyd Anderson

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Synagogue of the new state religion

The Holocaust Memorial Museum

The holier-than-thou hollerers of Holocaust hucksterism have hit the jackpot. Just a few hundreds yards from the Washington Monument squats a chamber-of-horrors heavily financed by taxpayers, loaded with state-of-the-art video technology and dedicated to the proposition that all Jews are created superior.

A Jewish theologian, Dr. Mark Ellis, states that Jews are "using the Holocaust to justify brutality against the Palestinians." He asks, "Could Auschwitz be used in a perverse way to claim an inherent and internal [Jewish] superiority?" (Jewish Chronicle, Nov. 6, 1992)

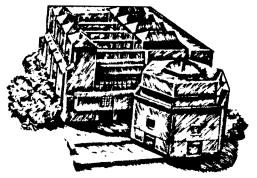
The Holocaust has become a religion, perhaps the only religion that can still energize hundreds of millions of passionate believers in the otherwise agnostic West. It is a chic religion, designed to discard the Crucifixion and make the alleged mass gassings in German concentration camps the central ontological event of Western history.

Jews are not just a nation of martyrs. They are human beings like the rest of us and have their fair share of crooks, killers and war criminals. Many other nations and peoples have suffered as much or far more, the difference being that these non-

Jews did not have the support of the Hollywood publicity machine. As a consequence, the horrors they underwent are shrouded in obscurity.

Is everyone who dares to disagree with the Holocaust a Nazi? Was Jesus a Nazi? Certainly if any person repeated in public today Christ's bitter critique of the Sanhedrin, he'd be defamed in the media as a "hatemonger" and denounced as an anti-Semite by some inquisitorial government committee.

This Holocaust Memorial Museum enshrines only the victims of Nazis. The half-million women and children deliberately incinerated by the Allies' "carpet bombing" of the civilian centers of Germany's cities in WWII are excluded. The Arabs of Beirut, burned to death by the tens of thousands during Israeli Air Force attacks on clearly marked schools, hospitals and apartment blocks in August, 1982, and more lately the 300,000 Lebanese driven from their homes by Israeli bombs and artillery last summer are also excluded. The Palestinian children shot to death by flak-jacketed Israeli soldiers are unmentioned. The 20 million Christian victims of the defunct Bolshevik regime in Moscow, once dominated by Communists



of Jewish extraction, do not even rate a small niche in the Holocaust temple.

A museum devoted to the most minute details of a persecution that occurred abroad is installed in the capital alongside the memorials and monuments of the pioneers and presidents who worked, bled and died to realize the American dream. The Holocaust Museum marks the eclipse of that dream and the substitution of a macabre diorama from the Old World, a necrophiliac shrine that has nothing to do with the history of this country, which was founded as a haven from such divisive obsessions.

The synagogue masquerading as a museum in Washington represents the first cathedral of the first state-established religion in the United States. It symbolizes not only the death of separation of church and state, but the death of America as we have known it for 217 years.

MICHAEL A. HOFFMAN II

The New Republic Makes An Exception

The New Republic is the house organ of the New York/Jewish/neo-conservative/homosexual/Zionist cabal. This delightful crew has an influence out of all proportion to its size, a most unfortunate fact for this benighted country.

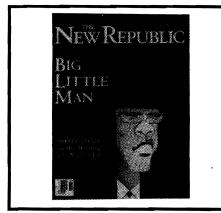
Currently being edited by Andrew Sullivan, a British poofter (or Nancy Boy, if you prefer), The New Republic continues to promulgate its stock-in-trade of empiricism on many issues, but sticks to standard, 100% kosher positions on the few things in life and politics that really count. To be fair, the magazine does permit a wider range of views than most of the rags in thrall to the Chosen.

In the past TNR assumed what one would call the Ben J. Wattenberg line on immigration. Simply put, Ben considers any human wreck who can drag himself across the Rio Grande a wonderful addition to our body politic and gene pool.

Ben recently had the effrontery to publish a tome entitled, The First Univer-

sal Nation. I say effrontery, not because of the content of the book, which is bad enough, but because he put his withered face on the dust jacket. Why on earth do they all do that? Armand Hammer, Jerry Lewis, Alan Dershowitz. Is there no end to their shameless self-promotion?

Ben's profound, central idea is that the U.S. is some kind of international



cherry pie, just waiting for everybody to take a slice.

Wattenberg and his ilk are in effect inviting the whole world into our once sacred but now desacralized hearth. As long as this alien flood served mainly to overburden our social services and educational system, raise the crime rate, destroy our cultural unity, hold wages down for blue-collar workers, turn our cities into Towers of Babel, bolster the ranks of liberal voters and generally make our country a less pleasant place for ordinary Majority members. . .that was okay with Ben's crowd. After all, they're only goys, they chuckle, as they go about expanding their 3,000-year war against us.

"Throw open the borders!" is their battle cry. They have a million reasons why we should not try to stem the illegal tide, a thousand solid proofs why it is useless to try. So why do it? All these newcomers (a.k.a. gatecrashers) were adding jobs and vibrancy to the spicy ethnic

stew. The old Melting Pot on full boil! What a wunnerful world! Only a klansman or some crusty old isolationist could possibly object.

With attitudes like these filling TNR's pages, I was shocked to come across a recent editorial entitled, "The Immigrants." A wry smile spread across my face as I read the flustered, clumsy plea for the government to toss Arabs out on their ears following the bombing of the World Trade Center in Zoo City.

Was this the same magazine? Could it be that there are some two-legged creatures who are not assets to America? Could TNR admit the validity of keeping America for Americans? Aren't we all brothers under the skin, and all that? It is amusing to see the magazine twist and turn as it tries to narrow down to the slimmest width possible the sheaf of "newcomers" it wants bundled on the next boat to Tripoli. Many Arab immigrants are fine folks, say TNR folks. We just don't like the "criminal ones," the ones who don't like Zionists. Yes, indeedy, that bomb in the heart of what the Jews consider their heavenly turf (far more holy than Jerusalem, you may be sure) was a wake-up call.

But the editorial moaning about tossing out the bums was not the funniest part. Just listen to this:

Ours is not a country with which they identify or whose values they share. The American flag has been a flag of conven-

ience for them. The flag of a patsy country that lets them in without scrutiny. Lets them work, go to school, organize, harangue, hate and then, foolishly, tries to fit them into some fanciful mosaic of gorgeous diversity.

Please read the above again and see if you can figure out to what other unwelcome ethnic group it might apply. It might even apply to a specific Jew like Martin Peretz, the ex-Harvard professor who bought the magazine with the money of his non-Jewish wife, a Singer Sewing Machine heiress.

Yes, you do have to give them credit. Who but that crew would have the chutzpah to write those words? Well, they did invent the word, you know.

N.B. FORREST

Successfully Failing the Test

The first time I can remember failing the test was while driving with a Jewish friend of my wife's several years back. She asked me if I didn't think Barbra Streisand was beautiful. Wincing at the mere reminder of her face, I blurted out that she was one of the ugliest creatures in filmdom. I was puzzled by the chilly silence accorded to what to me was simply a statement of personal taste.

I was working at the time at a major university where my fellow staffers included the appropriate abundance of minorities of various stripes and colors. After some experimentation I had learned the trick of getting along with them. All that was required was to refer, with some depreciation, to my own race and to speak glowingly of theirs. I felt this was a small price to pay, since I was quite knowl-

edgeable about and proud of the accomplishments of my progenitors, and I sympathized with the constant reassurance they needed about their own.

Eventually this quid pro quo became tiresome as my racial magnanimity wore thin. But because I still wanted to continue with some hard-won minority friendships, I knew it would be prudent to refrain from any defensive rejoinders. Yet, in spite of my careful attempts to replace the currency of self-ridicule with generosity of other sorts, I was slowly being ostracized from the group. My friends were slipping away. At first I could not understand this escalating process, but by the time whispers that I was a "racist" were being delivered to minority freshmen, I was well on the way to becoming one. In the middle of one of the nation's centers

of higher learning, I was getting schoolyard smart.

Towards the end of my "education," I found myself in another driving situation with my wife's Jewish friend. I couldn't believe it when she popped the same sort of question again: "Didn't I think such and such a star—Jewish of course—was beautiful?" I was ready. I understood the true mechanism of the test now: Prove to me you aren't one of those Evil Anglo-Saxon Civilization Destroying Racists. I failed the test again—this time deliberately. Feigning embarrassment, I uttered, "Gee, actually I only like blondes." The Jewish lady doesn't call anymore. You never get another chance when you fail the test that big.

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BIOCHRONOLOGY OF THE NEGRO RACE (provided by Zip 752)					
ERA	PERIOD	EPOCH	FOSSIL MAN		
Congozoic	Odoriferous	Jemimacene	Nappycephalus		
	Pestiferous	Yomamacene	Kinkypithecus		
Sambozoic	Jigassic	Steatopithicene	Gluteus Giganticus		
	Bigassic	Rastacene	Buttroastus Africanus		
Ghettozoic	Hellacious	Gangstacene	Labia Robustus		
	Rapacious	Rappacene	Hankycephalus		
Satchmozoic	Malicious	Obscene	Mocha Java Man		
	Contumacious	Syncopaticene	Semper Erectus		
Mephistozoic	Sebaceous	Catfician	Black Crow Magnon		
	Riotous	Mississippian	Homeboy Sapiens		