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

Beautiful blonde, blue-eyed actress Michelle Pfeiffer has recently adopted a multiracial baby. Says Michelle, "I love what she represents, and I think it's something we need to see more of." Another brainwashed Nordic beauty bites the dust!

For some reason, Jews fear the penetration of Latinos into their South Florida bailiwick more than they fear the invasion of blacks. Heard everywhere on Miami's Collins Ave: "Isn't it simply awful that all depends on whose ox is currently being gored. Disproportionately, it's the omen of German tourists. Since we all know about the Sunshine State's black crime..."

What is a liberal? It's easier to say what he's not. He's not a white Southern or a Majority suburbanite in the North. Both know full well, from personal experience, what integration brings. What makes a liberal? I'd guess it would be: (1) the idealism of youth and (2) human vanity's inability to admit error where error exists. Youth's idealism likely set the stage for race integration; human vanity perpetuated it long beyond its logical run. Every political movement exploits the youthful idealism of its folk. Think of our own Norman Rockwellish Boy and Girl Scout empire. American liberaldom gets 'em early and trains 'em good.

Zip 980's point about the collapse of Israel leading to a further influx of Jews into the U.S. (June 1993) explains why so many people who do not love Jews support Zionism. A Zionist is a Jew who wants some other Jew to go and live in Israel. A pro-Zionist is a non-Jew who wants as many Jews as possible to stay in Israel. It's understandable that Jews worry a little about this kind of support.

I had long ago written off my Alma Mater, UCLA Class of 1962, as a hopeless indoctrination center of politically correct drivel. I must admit to my surprise when I heard Michael Milken was hired as a professor of finance. Next I expect Jonathan Pollard, when eventually pardoned, will be brought aboard to teach National Security Affairs. Located in heavily Jewish West Los Angeles, JewCLA, as some call it here, has a large Chosenite influence.

Re the June 1993 issue, p. 12, just what kind of "big game" did the Tasmanian aborigines hunt? The duck-billed platypus? Just wasn't any big game there.

Many of us Central Europeans were disappointed by Bush's name. They expected him to be called Sonnenschein, "Weil nach dem Regen (rain) kommt der Sonnenschein!" Austrian subscriber

Re Zip 781's letter (July 1993) about killing the Primate Watch, a lot of us like it. It clues us in on what the enemy is up to.

When Jesse Helms was accused of using a code word for Jews in describing a dyke exhibitionist as "pushy," he should have replied that equating "pushy" with Jews was not his idea and must be the work of some imitator. Everybody knows that the Jews are the most lovely people, with the most beautiful manners.

The late Ivor Benson pointed to the English love of their ancient cathedrals and their reverence for tradition as an earnest of their renewal. Perhaps Chesterton's People of England finally will speak out. But where is the American culture which can be regarded as an equivalent source of inspiration. Will reviving the Constitution do the trick?

British subscriber

Now that NAFTA has become law, we will see many of our fellow whites take the whip. Perhaps we should pity them. After all, they have no idea what their ignorance has wrought. Perhaps we should laugh at them for being so gullible—Free Trade and Equality sound so nice. Some of us will be saddened by the sights of seeing the once well-to-do Jack and Jill Bible thumpers standing outside the homeless shelter, driving very small cars, pounding the pavements for a job, or praying for Jesus to come save them with The Rapture. But whether we laugh or cry, it will make no difference. The Big Sugar Water Factory and Video Arcade, once so full of promise, have corrupted the patrons and rendered them docile, sterile and servile. There is not much point in saying "I told you so," but those of us in the know might take some pleasure in watching the rats go crazy in the maze.

Since I have a long commute to work and am not into the morning talk shows, I try and spot interesting bumper stickers, Americans' last bastion of free speech. A new one that struck my fancy: DON'T BLAME ME. I VOTED FOR BUSH!

As far as I am concerned, it would be a blessing for our people if Rush Limoblog collapsed and croaked over as he wolfed down one of his nightly $500 dinners in glitzy Manhattan restaurants. Think of all our real problems: illegal immigration, affirmative action, a hostile antiwhite cabal in control of the government, black-on-white crime, the disintegration of the rule of law and the legal system, white conservative election wins routinely thrown out or challenged in court. What has Rush done about all this? Well, he folds himself into a big chair on his TV show and spends...
most of the time thanking people for buying millions of copies of his book and other gawgaws, which makes him a very rich fat man indeed. When you look at his overall record, he's a very bad man: William F. Buckley. His strident denuncia-
tions of Duke during the Louisiana gov-
ernor's race, his criticism of Pat Bucha-
nan, his cheerleading for NAFTA, his licksplitter tour of Israel where he cuddled
up to Ariel Sharon, his denunciations of Jesse Jackson and others not for antiwhite
racism but for "anti-Semitism." I could go
on and on. Now he paints Perot as a mad-
man and impugns his sanity for putting the
interests of American workers above those of the business elite and Mexican
peons. This moon-faced fraud is merely
punching the visceral buttons of our peo-
ple's psyche to enrich himself and gratify
his enormous ego. Eventually the mindless
morons who fawn over him and fill his
studio audiences with glazed eyeballs and
vinyl smiles will come to their senses, and its popularity will fade.

While the days have passed when not-
ices, such as "No Jew Need Apply," are
legally permitted, I can't believe it would
be improper for a store or a resort hotel
to advertise as "Strictly kosher." By the
same token why not open a store or resort
advertised as "Strictly non-kosher?" I'm
sure business would flourish and the cli-
entele would be refreshingly wholesome.

Just for the record, John Wiley Price,
whom you mistakenly identified as a Dal-
lass City Councilman in the November is-
sue, is actually a Dallas County Commis-
sioner. We do, of course, have a blathering
blackamoor named Don Hicks on the
Dallas City Council. He'll always be the
second banana, however, as long as John
Wiley Price is around.

The emergence of a Euro-American
ethnostate will not come about peacefully.
It will start with a massive credit con-
traction, where capital, en masse, will
move from illiquid plants and equipment
to cash or cash equivalents. As the pluto-
crats unload their manufacturing facili-
ties, tens of millions will lose their jobs.
Within weeks there will be panic. Wide-
spread looting and violence will result.
Government attempts to support the un-
employed will cause hyperinflation, dur-
ing which currency will become valueless
and the middle class ruined. With no me-
dium of exchange to pay for food and vi-
tal services, urban America will descend
into anarchy. Local police forces will
briefly resist but within three or four
weeks will abandon their posts.

Affirmative action is based on the ra-
tionale of righting an unknown number of
wrongs done some 130-300 years ago by a
tiny fraction of whites to an equally un-
identifiable body of Africans, all of whom
have long ago passed on to their respec-
tive racial rewards. To compensate for
that murky injustice whites, we are told,
must pay up not only to each and every
present-day black, but to every other ra-
cial minority that managed to clamber
aboard the good ship Make Whitey Sweat.
Unfair? If you think so, don't bother voic-
ing your thoughts to the average minority-
it. He doesn't care about anything so
trivial as fairness. As for appealing to fed-
eral judges on the matter, the bus has long
since abandoned the tenets of English
common law that require compensation for
hurtful wrongs limited to actual injury
done to one's person.

I was delighted to hear on the morn-
ing news that Puerto Rico had nixed U.S.
statehood. Now I hear proponents of state-
hood plan to launch a fresh campaign and
batter Congress for "better terms."

Question: What is the American Dream? Answer: The American Dream is
30 million Negroes swimming across the
Atlantic headed for Africa, one-fifth of
them with a Jewish gentleman, Jewish lady
or Jewish kid under their arms.

HUD Secretary Henry Cisneros
speaking of Vidor, that small Texas town
which does not welcome blacks, chose a
rather unfortunate phrase when he re-
cently stated that some 20 black families
will be planted in that quiet and safe com-
munity. He spoke of the families as repre-
senting a critical mass, in the sense of a
nuclear bomb explosion. Very apt. Cisne-os ought to direct his community-busting
attention to Hispanic/Latino neighbor-
hoods which are totally inhospitable to
black intruders. Black criminals know bet-
ter than to prey on Hispanics. They're
lucky if the cops rescue 'em!

After many years of riding the bus to
work, it struck me one day that the Negro
drivers, almost to a man, appeared to be
pure African. Since the regularity and re-
ponsibility of driving a bus in a big city
calls for a stable personality, I wondered
if mixed breeds were washed out or never
hired because they tended towards psy-
chological instability. As soon as this con-
cept occurred to me, I returned home to
verify it. I turned on a talk show that was
nothing more than a bitch-in for African-
American females. Of the four partici-
pants, the two most reasonable were very
dark. The other two, both loud and leftist,
were very light complexioned, though
they could never pass for white. I suspect
that a good deal of the mulattoes' hot an-
ger was fired by the so-near-but-yet-so-far
syndrome.

The new Jewish Supreme Court Just-
ice, Ruth B. Ginsburg, is for "strict separ-
ation of church and state." But when an
Appeals Court judge, she was very active
in pushing for the right of a Jewish U.S.
Army colonel to wear a yarmulke (a Cho-
 senite skullcap). She also demanded that
employers prove they haven't racially dis-
criminated in hiring if the number of mi-
nority workers don't make up to some
arbitrary percentage. For her own staff,
however, in predominantly black Wash-
ington, she didn't hire even one black em-
ployee. What we have here is the double-
standard liberal who doesn't even bother
to cover her tracks, relying instead on a
slow, dry-as-dust, obfuscating manner of
speaking to drive her critics crazy with
frustration.

Though a lukewarm and vacillating
supporter of Pat Buchanan, Zip 300 still
coughed up a $1,000 contribution which
allowed him "to mingle" at a cocktail par-
ty with the back-pedaling Irishman (who
may be a Scot). I sure hope well-off 300
will toss a few more grand in the direc-
tion of tested, beyond-a-doubt右边ists.
He could start with Ernst Zündel (206
Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario, M5A 2L1).
This indefatigable revisionist has done a
hella lot more for us than has Pat, for
all his obviously good instincts.

Yes, there are Instaurationists of the
Third Sex out there. I know one who talks
about having a fun lunch sometime. But
since the guy actively dislikes being near
women, it probably won't happen. I per-
sonally don't mind homos and agree we
ought not tilt at windmills, as one sub-
scriber put it—just as long as they aren't
molesing my kids or scaring the horses.

The Memoirs of Abraham Lincoln
(PBS-TV, Sept. 8, 1993), a play by long-
time "message" writer and director Del-
bert Mann, had hardly begun when the
propaganda line was clearly laid out for
the audience. It seems Lincoln didn't re-
ally have that many useful instincts for
integrating the Negro. Oh, no, the oppo-
site is the truth. As to his reported pro-
digious use of funny stories about the
Congoid race, it's all overblown. Besides,
the humor was only mildly jocular. Some
of it could even be considered laudatory
of old Abe.

The November issue had some really
clever, creative stuff. It had a spark. I rea-
ly like Olvir's poetry. Cutting edge! Now
if you only came out weekly.

St. Peter was having trouble opening
the dysfunctional gates to heaven. Three
new entrants happened to be a Negro, a
Southern Baptist and a Chosenite. All of
them claimed they could fix the gate. St.
Peter asked the Negro what he would
charge. When he said $400, St. Peter
asked him how he had arrived at that fig-
ure. He replied the work included $200
for material, $100 for labor and $100 for
As a morale raiser, why not add a column to Instauration called "Devolution Watch!" Observing the emergence and expansion of fault lines for future Ethnostates would be a welcome tonic!

Canadian subscriber

It's perfectly okay to mock the physical characteristics of a prominent white. Sneering at Prince Charles' Dumbo ears and gapped-tooth expression, for example. But if I were to refer to an event that recently made headlines ad nauseam as "Laver-John's retirement from the basketball court," I'd be a racist!

When people call us xenophobic or racist, we should smile beattically and shake our heads gently as we correct them. "No, we're statistically conscious!"

I know I am too late, but nonetheless I wish to submit my nomination for Majorly Renegade of the Year. El Porco Granate himself, Rush Limbaugh. For a few zillion pieces of gelt and silver he is doing a highly effective job of keeping our race in a bemused state of denial.

One has to search hard for good biographies these days, at least in the mainstream bookstores. I've become accustomed, though by no means pleased, to having the repulsive visages of Alan Dershowitz, Whoopi Goldberg, Howard Stern and Michael Jackson "in my face," as I stroll through the aisles of Barnes and Noble. When one does spot a Euro-American face on a book jacket, it frequently belongs to a heavyweight renegade like Darro Limbaugh or a lightweight trucker like the late Lee Atwater.

I've finally figured out what Solomon's Justice is. It's a phrase the media are wont to overuse in keeping with their reverence for the People of the Book. It goes like this. The Anti-Defamation League is nailed for some fairly serious illegal spying on the citizenry. Do we get a trial or a grand jury report or an in-depth investigation by some crack reporter? Not in our wildest dreams. What we get is a frightened prosecutor plea-bargaining the entire matter down the memory hole in exchange for a $75,000 fine to be used to fight hate crime.

Disney Corp. recently took a huge quarterly loss largely due to its Euro Disney operations. Apparently this monument to American pop culture is bombing miserably in Marianne country. This, together with units of the disproportionately muddied American Army decamping from Germany, is good news for Majority members. In the coming struggle to establish our own homeland on this continent we will need a strong ally. Our European cousins are far, far from perfect, but some of their actions lately give cause for nascent optimism.

Nitpick of the month: Instauration (Nov. 1993, p. 22) stated General Douglas MacArthur was "submarined" out of the Philippines. Actually, Douglas Doug, his family and a few of his staff were evacuated from Corregidor by PT boat to Mindanao, then by air to Australia.

A legitimate criticism of Instauration could be that it concentrates too much on complaining, with little in the way of constructive ideas. Let's face it. Separatism isn't going to work.

A Hit on the World: El Porco Granate delivered the address "Let's Stop Talking" (Oct. 1993) was very good. Perhaps the author could follow up with an article about the mechanics of pasting posters on walls. What kind of adhesive is used? Where is it obtained?

David Koresh took the Bible too literally. A man of hormonal potency, he found in the Good Book just what he needed to justify his overworked libido. Solomon had 700 wives, princesses and 300 concubines. (I Kings 11:3).

When and if the next war breaks out between the U.S. and Asian countries, there may not be enough detention camps to hold all the Americans with epicanthic folds.

THANKS SUBS
The issue you're holding in your hand is Instauration's 206th. We're into our 19th year of what started out to be a "one-year experimental magazine." To all the subscribers who over the years have religiously, dutifully and even happily sent us articles, clippings, books and all kinds of tidbits, as well as financial "sweeteners," we offer our most sincere thanks.

The Safety Valve

profit. The Southern Baptist wanted $600 for the job—$300 for material, $200 for labor and $100 profit. The Chosenite said he wanted $2,400. Startled by the high price, St. Peter asked him to justify it. The Jew answered, "$1,000 for me, $1,000 for you and we'll let that Negro do the job for $400."

I watched the recent heavyweight title fight between Nigel Benn and Frank Bruno. Commentators kept repeating that all Great Britain was proud that two Englishmen were fighting for the championship. Needless to say, the two "Englishmen" were much darker than William the Conqueror!

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The Chosenite was fighting for the champion.

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Majority Renegade of the Year

Carpetbagging spouse of a scalawaggish truckler

Hillary Rodham Clinton

Looks like we have a real, live serpent in the nation's bosom. It's almost as if Jane Fonda or Winnie Mandela had moved into the White House. Many decades ago our mothers and fathers went through the heart-wrenching era when Eleanor Roosevelt was First Lady and, later in her post-FDR, post-WWII period, First Lady of the World. Now we have a First Lady who not only meddles in government, as Eleanor did, but assumes the role of unofficial co-president.

If a modern Plutarch decided to update his Parallel Lives, he would have a field day with Eleanor and Hillary. Similarities abound, the most important ones being the most personal. Eleanor, after bearing five children, was abandoned by her husband who took a permanent mistress by the name of Lucy Mercer. Lucy, not Eleanor, was at FDR's side when he died in Warm Springs, Georgia, in 1945.

President Clinton, a perpetual womanizer, has not yet settled down with a permanent mistress, but he did spend an undetermined number of years with Gennifer Flowers, a blonde tart who, sooner or later, when the media raises its iron curtain of protective censorship, is certain to make trouble for the 42nd president. During her husband's love-in with Flowers, Hillary, like Eleanor before her, stayed put. She neither had the pride nor the will to say good-bye. No matter what a woman says or does, whoever goes through that domestic meat grinder and lets it keep grinding turns bitter and sour, as her opinion of herself, men and life in general takes a dive. Power or being shackled up with power isn't everything. If FOR had been faithful to Eleanor, she might have been more faithful to her race, instead of busybodying her remaining years with the problems of every ethnic group but her own. The same could be said about Hillary's and Bill's relationship.

There are darker parallels that tie Hillary to Eleanor. Rumors of lesbianism, for example—rumors that turned out to be correct regarding Eleanor. Rumors that still main rumors swirl about Hillary who took a particular interest in choosing crypto-lesbians Donna Shalala to be Secretary of HHS, and Janet Reno to be Attorney General. Hillary also managed to get Senate confirmation for one roaring, un closeted dyke, Roberta Achtenberg, as Assistant Secretary of HHS.

There is one great dissimilarity, however, between the two presidential wives. Eleanor was born and died a patriarch. Though Hillary's parents eventually landed in the middle class, her late father, a second-generation American of British descent, worked in a Pennsylvania coal mine during the Depression. Being the granddaughter of a hard-scrabble immigrant may have infused her with a few envious thoughts about a classless society. In what might seem to be the epitome of tastelessness, the whole Rodham family, Mom, Dad and Hillary's two brothers, went along with her and Bill on their 10-day honeymoon to Acapulco. Brother Hugh, a lawyer, married to a Cuban Republican and a resident of Florida, is thinking about running for the U.S. Senate. Brother Tony is engaged to the daughter of Senator Barbara Boxer, a marital upsurge that should make him a real insider.

In high-school Hillary was famous for her ranting Methodism, her high marks and her low interest in the opposite sex. At Wellesley College she fell hook line and sinker into the doctrinal arms of her Jewish political science professor, Alan Schechter, who, as Jewish pros have the habit of doing to smart young white females, quickly turned her into a robotic equalitarian left-winger, so far to the left that when studying for her law degree at Yale she spent the summer of 1971 clerking for Robert Treuhaft, a viral Chosenite attorney of the Marxist persuasion and husband of the equally Marxist Jessica Mitford, the ugly duckling of the four Mitford girls. The most beautiful sister, Unity, a paragon of Nordicism, after almost but not quite committing suicide for love of Hitler at the outbreak of WWII, was shipped back to England, crip-
pleaded in mind and body, where she died some years later.

Treuhaft told the press he wasn't sure if Hillary had joined the infamous Black Panther invasion of Sacramento that happened the same summer she was churning out anti-white legal briefs for him. If reporters were on their toes, this interesting allegation would soon be tracked down. But Hillary having become a media icon, we will all be long in the tooth before we find out what she was really up to in her flamingly fellow-traveling salad days.

Some driblets of information as to where Hillary comes from can be gleaned by looking at the company she keeps. Her two chief gurus and closest friends were and are Marian Wright Edelman, a black harpy married to Peter Edelman, onetime Jewish aide to the late Bobby Kennedy. Guru #2 is Susan Thomases, a horse-faced Jewish pettifogger. Open, much too open, to "advice" from these creatures, Hillary massaged them by heading up a covey of "do-good" foundations, one of which gave financial support to thuggish Red killers in El Salvador.

A late-blooming assistant guru is Michael Lerner, a veteran agit-propper who edits the Jewish magazine, Tikkun, and talks and writes excessively of something called the "politics of meaning." Hillary picked up the idea and incorporated it in a speech that some mediocrats hailed as an oration worthy of Demosthenes. After confessing to Lerner she might be perceived as his "mouthpiece," she invited him to an intellectual tête-à-tête. One wonders if the conversation touched on his five-week stint in jail for contempt of court during the trial of the Seattle Seven (he was one-seventh) for conspiring to break into a federal building. Lerner's newest shtick is that "Jews Are Not White," the title of his article in the Village Voice (May 18, 1993). It's an attempt to separate Jews from the rest of the white race, which he insinuates is irremediably evil.

Rabbi Alexander Schindler, president of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations, praises Hillary for her knowledge of Judaism

After marrying Bill and moving to Little Rock, Hillary focused much of her activity on making money, scads of money, often pulling in well over $100,000 a year. (Although the governor's salary is peanuts, the Clinton ménage now has a net worth of more than $1 million.) A senior partner in the Rose Law Firm, one of Arkansas's largest, most prestigious and most litigious, she became a director of several large corporations. She got into some dubious legal work for—and then against—James McDougal who looted an S&L into bankruptcy. A retired Little Rock judge named David Hale claimed that the Clintons pressured him to make an illegal loan of $300,000 to Susan McDougal, McDougal's wife, some of the money apparently ending up in a business venture in which McDougal and Clinton were partners. It is interesting that a magistrate signed a search warrant for a raid on Hale's office the day before Vincent Foster, Hillary's close friend, brought along to Washington to serve as the President's deputy legal counsel, supposedly committed suicide. It is also interesting that Clinton admitted talking to Foster for 20 minutes the night before his death and that Bernard Nussbaum, Foster's boss, had first access to his papers.

Over the years, despite her lawyering for big corporations and shady clients, Hillary managed to save some time for her pet project, devising new forms of legislation that would allow children as young as 12 to sue their parents.

Once ensconced in the White House, Hillary became the Quota Queen, as she played a dominant part in picking Cabinet members and agency heads strictly according to race, gender and sexual preference. What a crew they turned out to be, more like a bunch of straphangers in the New York subway than the cross section of America that Clinton promised his administration would resemble.

But Hillary was not able to get her way completely. It took her three tries to get an acceptable Supreme Court nominee. Her worst choice, half-Jewish, half-black Lani Guinier to be Assistant Attorney General for Civil Rights, was so utterly out of line in view of Lani's insensate anti-Caucasianism that her nomination never got off the ground.

When not moving Jews and other minorities into top-level jobs, Hillary is now pushing for a national health service. In this project her guru is Ira Magaziner, a permissive Harvard Jew who comes down hard on corporate greed, while living in a $1.2 million home in a relatively safe Washington neighborhood. Hillary's interest in health, incidentally, is not entirely altruistic. She has a $100,000 stake in an investment partnership that has been selling health company shares short. As she bashes medical and pharmaceutical firms for overcharging the lame and the halt, the stock of these companies falls, and Hillary pockets a pretty penny. Since her money is in a blind trust, set up six months after Bill's inauguration, she would probably protest that her profits are serendipitous.

Is there a chance that Hillary will finally come to her senses and see what her dear minority racist friends are doing to this country? Is it remotely possible it might dawn on her that, unless she puts her energy and brainpower, of which she has considerable, to work for her own people, the U.S. will continue its free-fall until it hits bottom? What good are health care and doctors if the nation's racial and cultural health is already in its terminal stage?

So what's the final word on Hillary? We're afraid she's riding too high in the saddle and is too full of herself, too immersed in what can be done for other races to care about what needs to be done for her own. Since the enemy got to her before her own people did, she will probably live and die in the enemy camp. Meantime, she richly deserves to be Majority Renegade of 1993.
What makes the Holocaust ballyhooers tick?

The Eyewitness Phenomenon

Anyone who has questioned witnesses to a crime or accident knows there are almost as many versions of what happened as there are people who saw it. Are those with the most outlandish stories consciously trying to mislead investigators? By no means. They have merely been impressed by a dramatic event which induces them to indulge in grandiose expressions of compassion, pity and anger. Allowing some unusual or tragic event to furnish an excuse for self-dramatization is a common human failing. In most cases the effect is comical or transparent; in rare cases the desire for bending someone's ear is so great that it can alter the event itself. Sometimes the passive observer claims that he was actually a participant, thereby assuming the role of hero or victim, which ever seems more appropriate.

Fortunately there are chemicals, polygraph machines, hypnosis, and cross-examinations under oath to assist in separating fact from fantasy. To my knowledge, however, Elie Wiesel, the most famous living eyewitness, has never been subjected to any of the above.

Even after we dismiss the obvious charlatans, there remains a residue of people who claim to have seen what, unless the laws of physics are turned upside down, could not have possibly occurred. What is it that energizes the loose tongues of these tellers of tall tales? The answer is to be found in the mechanics of perception. The New York Times (August 31, 1993, Science Section) reported that interesting new research explains how people “can confuse what is real and what is imagined, raising questions about witnesses’ testimony and memory itself.” If we are primed to see an apple, the sight of “its various fragments can drive the system into producing the image of an apple...” Priming the mind’s eye to see what isn’t there is easily accomplished by introducing emotional stress. The article continues:

Imagine seeing a man standing before a frightened store clerk and you assume that a robbery is under way. It is dark and his hand is in the shadows. Because you expect to see a gun, your thresholds are lowered... As far as your brain is concerned, it saw a gun... As it turned out, however, it wasn’t a gun.

Lucky... inputs from the eye tend to be... stronger than inputs from imagination. But on a dark night, under certain circumstances, it is easy to be fooled by one’s own brain.

Europe, in the 1940s, was a dark night for millions of Jews, who were plucked from their comfortable homes and thrown into labor camps. They lost their wealth, privacy and dignity. Their heads were shaved, and their arms were tattooed. Their clothes were put into gas chambers, to be deloused with hydrocyanic acid (Zyklon B). Jews, young and old, were sent to cold barracks where they had to live with criminals. A few passed by overworked crematoria where the backlog of corpses was a frightening spectacle. In this hellish environment the imaginations of inmates ran wild. To the traumatized and physically weakened internees, the corpses were victims of Gentile persecution. The spent Zyklon B canisters on barracks’ floors became incontrovertible proof that humans were being gassed.

It should be noted that since the Germans never had DDT, Zyklon B had to be used as a general fumigant. The extensive use of this dangerous pesticide was necessitated by the presence of typhus-bearing lice. The threat of this ferocious disease was never eliminated from the camps, because successive waves of Russian laborers were always reintroducing it. Typhus would ultimately kill tens of thousands of inmates.

Far removed from conditions of compulsory labor service, Jews in lands not conquered by the Germans advanced their own political agendas by embellishing and disseminating the worst of the horror stories. In order to take advantage of the privileges which devolve upon officially recognized victims and in order to profit directly from the public’s appetite for the lurid, grotesque and horrific, a holocaust industry emerged in those countries whose citizens were most prone to feelings of guilt and atonement.

The result is the worldwide belief in homicidal gas chambers. The physical impossibility of the Six Million is beside the point. What matters is that we should never attack the amour propre of a group preoccupied with feeling sorry for itself.

It is a basic rule of polite society to avoid confrontational assertions that are apt to produce discord and expose a lack of compassion on the part of the confronter. So, for the sake of social harmony we accept the delusions of others, rather than risk accusations of being uncaring. But when we give credence to the deluded and hysterical imaginings of Holocaust fanatics, we are letting them distort our sense of history and pervert our better judgment. By being sensitive to the feelings of other groups, the more conscientious among us may arrive at conclusions that are not fully in accord with our own best interests.

Without taking into account the social forces and personal motives that make people replace fact with fancy, the Times article concluded optimistically:

It is amazing that imagination and reality are not confused more often, said Dr. Marcia Johnson, a Princeton psychologist who in her laboratory can make people swear that they heard or saw things that never happened. In general, she said, images are fuzzier and less coherent than real memories, and humans are able to differentiate [between] them by how plausible they seem.

Nine times out of ten this is probably true. But consider the history of Jews in the diaspora. Rabbis have traditionally kept their communities in line with tales of Gentile brutality. Secular Jews have had to deal with host nations, either by exaggerating the benefits of the Jewish presence or by skillfully appealing to the non-Jews' sense of justice and mercy, whenever the public mood turned ugly. In the course of their long history of dispersion among the nations of the world, a strong selective pressure has favored those Jews with an ability to invent or manipulate what passes for the truth.

That Jews have developed a special talent for fantasy and propaganda is not as important as the fact that we hold them to the same standards of objectivity we impose on everyone else. It is our susceptibility to their orchestrated hysteria (and organized intimidation) that has kept us from critically evaluating their claims.

Those at the receiving end of Holocaust propaganda must start behaving like realists and scientists. When something is physically impossible, we should say so. Every quirk and shortcoming, every weakness and inconsistency, should be exposed without the slightest hesitation. Above all, we must constantly confront the weepers and the special pleaders.

When eyewitnesses to impossible events are understood to be victims of their own state of mind, the aura of saintliness which protects them will vanish. Our natural curiosity and impatience with humbug will do the rest. Fear and vengeance authored a fairy tale that became a deadly weapon. Logical thought and an inquisitive mind will disarm the weapon and demystify the myth.

How to cut violent crime in half

An Immodest Proposal

The media reaction to the Jamaican Negro's shooting spree on the Long Guyland commuter train (6 dead, 17 wounded)* was ritualistic. Almost to a man, the anchormen screamed for tighter gun control. A Martian who tuned in might be forgiven for thinking that guns were living and breathing organisms that walked about by themselves and pulled their own triggers. It's a wonder that back in the days of the Roman Empire anyone was ever killed. To believe Dan Rather & Co. only guns kill. So how is it that so many Romans were murdered? Since Julius Caesar could only have been killed by a gun—when there were no guns—he must have died in bed.

Once in a while some mediator recommended something more than gun control—more police, more jobs for inner cityites, longer jail sentences, less welfare, bigger and better prisons, and so on and so forth. Nobody, but nobody, talked about the people committing the crimes. Nobody dared name the enemy, the blacks who now commit more than half of the violent crimes in America. Nobody emphasized that if we had a tough immigration policy, preferably a "whites only" policy, Ferguson would still be in Jamaica and the bloodbath on the commuter train would not have happened. Nobody mentioned the large number of whites being killed each year by blacks. Sure, blacks are still killing more blacks than whites, but the number of whites gunned down by blacks is mounting steadily. Blacks, moreover, are responsible for raping thousands of white women each year.

Want to know how to reduce violent crime 50%? First, let's play around with some numbers. There are 30 million blacks in the U.S., half of them male and about one-seventh of the males in the 16 to 26 age bracket, the violent sector of the black population. Half of 30 million is 15 million. One-seventh of 15 million is a little more than 2 million. This tells us that 2 million blacks, not 30 million, are committing the crimes that are turning vast expanses of America into killing fields.

The Soviet Union had gulag populations that ran as high as 10 million at various times during the Stalin era. The U.S. with much more advanced technology should be able to contain and run camps that hold at least 20% of that number.

Negroes not on drugs and with no criminal record would be released from the camps once psychological and genetic tests found no traces of violent behavior. As for most detainees, on their 27th birthday all but the most incorrigible "youths" would be let out, leaving room for the new contingent of 16-year-olds that would be replacing them.

Sounds not only horrible, but politically and socially impossible, doesn't it? Well, ask yourself how many hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of Majority members are going to be murdered, raped, mugged or robbed in the next few decades if we don't start doing what is impossible.

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*The dead: Amy Federici, 27, Italian; Dennis McCarthy, 52; Marita Magtoto, 30, Filipina; James Gorycki, 51, presumably Slavic; Richard Nettleton, 24, ethnicity unknown; Mi Kyung Kim, 27, Korean female.
A timely warning to U.S. West Coast cities

The Mongolization of Vancouver

The city of Vancouver has always had a substantial Chinese population. As they were in the U.S., the Chinese were imported in the last century to complete the building of Canada’s transcontinental railway. When the job was completed, they settled down in Vancouver, the bulk of them in Chinatown in the east end of the city or in corner grocery stores, where they labored long and hard to put their sons through medical or dental college. For most of this century, the Chinese in Canada remained very much a closed society. Since the Canadian population was overwhelmingly white, they exerted very little influence on municipal affairs.

As Canada’s third largest city, Vancouver had always been very British in character. Newspaper cartoonists loved to depict West Vancouver as the haunt of retired old English colonels with brawling white mustaches and baggy tweeds. It was also Canada’s greenest city. Downtown streets were lined with trees. Well-manicured lawns were to be seen everywhere. Mock Tudor houses dotted the suburbs, and gardens flourished in every front lawn and backyard.

In 1967, our immigration laws were changed and our gates were opened wide. At first, we were deluged with East Indians and Pakistanis. Then in the mid-1980s Britain threw a ticking time bomb in our laps by declaring that the Crown Colony of Hong Kong would be turned over to Communist China in 1997. This touched off a panic in Hong Kong and unleashed upon Vancouver what has become known as The Asian Invasion. Thousands of Chinese, made wealthy from laundering the profits of the Golden Triangle Drug Cartel through Hong Kong’s various financial and business institutions, packed up their ill-gotten gains and headed for Canada. The local real estate market was the first to feel their impact. Since money was no object, they simply paid whatever price was asked for any house. Quite often, they would buy one house to live in and purchase several others to rent out. Real estate agents with names like Wu, Wong or Chang became wealthy overnight, as housing prices skyrocketed. Ordinary Canadians found themselves priced out of the market. Because no young white couples could possibly afford a house at these inflated prices, they were forced to move to the suburbs and forget any hope of ever owning a home in Vancouver.

With all that money at their disposal, Hong Kongers quickly realized that they could have any kind of residence they wanted. Ancient Oriental myths came into play. “Not good to live in old house. Old house contain bad spirits.” Consequently every old house that went on the market was bought by a developer, demolished with a bulldozer and in its place was erected one of the monster houses now labeled by the locals as “Hong Kong Specials.”

These grotesque abodes, designed to hold two or three Chinese families, were built on a standard city lot and stretched from one property line to another. Gardens and lawns vanished as the new houses covered every square inch of the lot. For those used to living in the teeming ant-hill of Hong Kong, gardens and green space are a waste of property. Ancient trees growing on the edge of the lots...
were chain-sawed down, to the great distress of white neighbors. Their protests were dismissed as “racial intolerance” by the left-leaning, gutless city council which refused to enforce its building codes for fear of impeding the influx of Hong Kong dollars. Slowly, but steadily, the architectural history of Vancouver disappeared as more and more monster homes were erected. What is worse, when one of these million-dollar monsters went up on any block, the property taxes for all other residents rose proportionately. All over the city, white shopkeepers and property owners, outraged over their rapidly escalating taxes, would have little choice but to pay up or decamp.

Our quisling politicians and media commentators never tire of telling us that this new Hong Kong money is fueling our economy. That the vast bulk of the filthy lucre stays within the Chinese community and goes into the pockets of Chinese realtors and developers seems to have escaped the mediacrats’ attention.

With money comes power, and with power comes arrogance. The old Chinese who had lived here for generations were quiet, polite people. The newly arrived Hong Konger knows he can get away with almost anything. Money not only talks; it commands. Overseas visitors arriving at Vancouver’s Airport are greeted by a large illuminated sign of a grinning Chinaman saying, “Welcome to Vancouver!” It is actually an ad for a Chinese Duty Free shop, but the implication is obvious: Vancouver is now Asian territory. Recently, the local media huckstered the opening of two large shopping malls built with Hong Kong money. How the faces of the newscasters reddened when they entered the malls and found not one English sign anywhere, only Chinese writing.

More and more Chinese faces are replacing Canadian ones on our local TV newscasts, both as reporters and anchors. Which raises an interesting question: Haven’t those happy boy-girl teams who host the local news figured out that someday in the not-too-distant future they will all be replaced by visible minorities? When that time comes, as it surely will, and they busy themselves scanning the want ads, will they still be singing the praises of ethnic diversity? It may be a bad pun to say that the Chinese are a “driving force” on the streets of Vancouver. But it’s the gospel truth. Since most of them only speak pidgin English and do not savvy English road signs, driving for them is very much a hit-and-miss affair. However, it didn’t take them long to stumble on a clever scam. New drivers have to take a written exam along with a driving test to obtain a license. Many Chinese forgo this inconvenience by paying some other Oriental, who can drive and understand English, to take the test for them. Since they all look alike to the white driving examiner, their identity is rarely challenged.

Having established a firm base, the Hong Kongers are now going after political power and have developed a devious way of obtaining it. A Chinese candidate running for office simply goes throughout his community and signs up hundreds of new party members—all Chinese. Comes the day of the nomination meeting, the new members are brought in by the busload to vote the straight racial ticket and elect their boy to office. Some defeated white candidates have condemned this practice, but only in the mildest of terms. They are deathly afraid of being called “racist.” These defeated whiteys are the same people who once preached the joys of multiculturalism. They are now stewing in their own juices.

Time and space do not allow me to elaborate on the well-armed Asian youth gangs that now roam the streets and have given Vancouver the dubious honor of being Canada’s crime capital. As 1997 draws near, the Hong Kongers will be fleeing their native city with a vengeance. If U.S. whites have any doubts as to what a flood of Chinese immigrants can do to their cities, I hope these observations about their effect on one Canadian metropolis may be instructive.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

MODERN AMERICAN OXYMORONS

HARVARD EDUCATED
REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT
TAX EQUITY
RAP MUSIC
INTERNATIONAL LAW
PUBLIC SERVICE
SOCIAL SCIENCE
THE BLACK COMMUNITY
RACIAL EQUALITY
EQUAL OPPORTUNITY
AFRICAN-AMERICAN FAMILY
Phobic Interventionism

After the Dan and Connie show had illuminated our living rooms every night with pitiful images of skin-and-bone Somali urchins, presto, G.I.s were whisked into that African death camp and, like so many of its dusky denizens, began to die. The Somalis' hatred for their warlords soon shifted towards the American and UN invaders.

The Mandarins of TV don't saturate the tube with pictures of starving, wounded and dying Bosnian kids because their bleeding hearts go out to these children. Their plan is to get us into the Balkan war. Long, melodramatic, teary shots of horribly wounded and mutilated men and women—not Serbians, nearly always Bosnians, mostly Muslims—are pictorial tools to induce Americans to get belligerent, if not with ground troops at least with F-16s and naval bombardments. Already U.S. armed detachments have been stationed in Macedonia, which used to be a part of Yugoslavia and is now, for the moment, independent.

While pictures of real or staged atrocities in the Bosnian killing field were being injected into the public consciousness last July, Israelis launched a ferocious attack on South Lebanon—hundreds dead, thousands injured. As many as a quarter of a million—some said half a million—terrorized civilians fled north to escape the Zionists' artillery and U.S.-built fighter jets. It was the Israelis' avowed purpose to persuade South Lebanon's terrorized civilian population to pressure the Muslim fundamentalists to stop firing low-tech rockets into northern Israel, which off and on caused the Jewish settlers there a little pain and anguish, and once in a while killed one or two unfortunates who didn't make it to the shelters in time.

In WWII, Jews were horrified when they learned that Germans were shooting ten hostages for every German killed by guerrillas. We are not told that the Israelis in Lebanon, the West Bank and Gaza kill civilians or hostages at an equally high rate. The recent revelation that Mossad has been assassinating high-level Palestinians in Western Europe for the last two decades to avenge the murder of 11 Israeli athletes and coaches at the Olympic Games in Munich in 1972 is an indication of that old Jewish eye-for-an-eye justice at work. Apparently the only Mossad murderer caught was the one who killed the wrong Arab in Norway. Otherwise it seems that these assassination teams could wander around the Western world with impunity, doing their bloody work and never being bothered by the authorities of the nations in which they committed their capital crimes.

How did Israel's massive attack on Lebanon appear on the American tube? No lengthy shots of dead and dying Lebanese children, no long interviews with bereaved Lebanese parents, no lingering panoramic shots of the vast destruction caused by the bombs and heavy artillery, no in-depth interviews with the UN peacekeepers on the scene, who conveniently step aside whenever the Israelis decide to sweep north. It so happens that much of the reporting of the repetitive Zionist ethnic cleansing was left to Jewish newsmen, though it's fair to say that non-Jewish reporters were just as tilted in their stints before the TV camera. They learned long ago that, if what they say is too close to the truth, their welcome mat will be pulled, and they'll be flying west on the next El Al flight.

Intervention Gone Mad

The U.S. intervention in Somalia, the subtle attempts to inch us into the Balkan mess and the U.S. cheering of Israeli aggression with huge subsidies and military weapons are a few of the latest examples, but by no means the last, of a disoriented foreign policy best characterized by "inter-vene first, count the dead later."

If the U.S. had stayed out of WWI, the two warring sides would have had to make peace. Germany and Russia would not have descended into chaos. There would have been no German revolution of the right and no Russian revolution of the left. If the U.S. had stayed out of WWII or at least concentrated its forces against Japan, Britain would have had to make a separate peace with Germany, and Hitler would eventually have fought Russia to a stalemate. The immense damage to the great European cities would not have occurred. So many irreplaceable cultural monuments of the West would not have been reduced to rubble and ashes. Oceans of the best blood of Americans and Europeans would not have been spilled. The genetic quality of the white race would have been raised considerably, as the possessors of the best genes would have lived to pass them on.

The U.S. had no better reason to get entangled in WWII than it did in WWI. The battle of Stalingrad had already been won by the Russians before the American and British armies landed in France. The Roosevelt administration could easily have avoided war with Japan if it hadn't tried to cripple Japan's industry and war machine with an oil embargo, months before Pearl Harbor. The Nipponese, who were already mired in China, would never have launched their sneak attack if the U.S. had remained neutral and not given military and financial support to Chiang Kai-shek.

America had no need to get in the Korean War, which ended in a standoff. What threat could there have been to the U.S. national interest if Korea was united under a Communist dictator? In those times the world's largest country, the Soviet Union, was Communist, as was and is.
the world's most populous country, China. If we were threatened so badly by communism, why didn't we drop our atom bombs on Moscow and Beijing, especially on the latter city after the Chinese army had come to the rescue of the defeated North Koreans and inflicted severe punishment on the Americans?

As for the Vietnam War, the first overseas war we ever lost, America's national interest was in no way threatened by having Uncle Ho finally unite the two parts of the former French colony under a shabby Marxist banner. Come to think of it, if we wanted to weaken our enemies, actual and potential, we should encourage them to become Communists. No other system is better adapted to paralyze a country economically.

George Bush's war against Iraq didn't take a massive toll of American lives, but it greatly reinforced the anti-American feelings of radical Arabs and Muslim fundamentalists, who have no love for the corrupt sheiks, who thanks in part to American support, sit over the oil fields on the Arabian Peninsula. Saddam is just as interested in selling oil as the Saudis. If we are really determined to keep the Middle Eastern pipelines open, why do we support Israel, the archenemy of the Arabs? Have we already forgotten the "anti-Semitic" Arab oil embargo that tripled or quadrupled the price of gasoline in the early 1970s at American pumps?

What's next on the American war agenda—more G.I.'s to be sacrificed in Somalia, another Vietnam adventure in the Balkans, the occupation of Haiti, caught in the middle of a massive North Korean attack on South Korea, an expeditionary force to aid South African blacks if beleaguered whites resort to armed resistance? The murder toll at home is running at more than 24,000 a year, illegal immigrants are arriving at the rate of a million a year, half the population is afraid to walk city streets at night, yet we continue stationing hundreds of thousands of troops abroad, in Japan, Germany, South Korea, the Middle East, Macedonia and God knows where else.

Sending dollars abroad is almost as mindless and counterproductive as sending troops. The cost of America's entry into two world wars and all the lesser wars and conflicts that followed are staggering. Add to this the Marshall Plan, where we paid for the reconstruction in Europe of what we and our allies had destroyed, add the public and private money that flowed out and keeps flowing out in the form of foreign aid and charity (Israel alone has received almost $100 billion), and the sum total of all these expenditures is incalculable. Never in history has a country given away such wealth, most of it with no benefit whatever to its citizens.

Why all the self-destruction? Put part of it down to crusading liberalism, part to meddlesome arrogance and part to the ethnic solidarity of a white minority that has not yet assimilated and may never assimilate. Certainly a major reason for America's entry into WWI was the British promise to establish a Zionist state in Palestine. That we fought Hitler first, who didn't attack us, and Japan second in WWII was partly if not largely due to intense Jewish media pressure. It was also this pressure that encouraged U.S. naval ships to shoot at German U-boats months before Germany senselessly declared war on the U.S.

The latest excuse for meddling in another country's affairs is "human rights." We take part in sanctions and boycotts against countries whose governments do not please us and which are supposedly violating the civil liberties of the racial cousins of powerful U.S. minorities. With a lopsided trade balance that, if not rectified, bodes certain financial collapse in the future, we threaten some of our best customers, like China, with trade penalties if the Chinese leaders don't "shape up" and let some dissidents out of jail. On the other hand, we reward Israel for stealing a whole country from the Palestinians, sending at least two million of them into permanent exile and violating on a daily basis the human rights of those who remained.

How many millions of American and enemy lives would have been spared if we had followed the isolationist policy laid down by George Washington? How many trillions of dollars would have been saved and could have been put to work making the U.S. a veritable paradise on earth?

Why have U.S. government leaders been so illogical, stupid and downright perverse? The principal reason is that "we" have not been in charge of our foreign policy since Woodrow Wilson, bowing to a combination of Anglophiles, international bankers, Jews and liberal ideologues, broke his 1916 election pledge and put us into WWI.

By now it's all water—water tinged with blood—under the bridge. America continues to exist, but it is no longer a nation that in any way resembles the one planned and projected in the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia. It is a cruel, intolerant, immoral, tyrannical America on the order of the disintegrating Roman Empire at the beginning of the Third Century. The spirit has long been extinguished; only the body remains. All we have left is the memory of a magnificent effort gone awry.

Maybe in another 10,000 or 100,000 years some wiser group of Homo sapiens will have another chance to pursue—and this time catch—the American dream.
White Victims of Interracial Crime 1973-1992

Between 1973 and 1991 over 6.5 million whites, according to government figures, were injured during the commission of violent crimes by nonwhites. So states the October 1993 Justice Department report, "Highlights from 20 Years of Surveying Crime Victims." Only a few paragraphs being devoted to the race of criminals and Hispanic crimes being buried in white statistics, we are presented with the usual government attempt to obscure rather than clarify the racial element of crime. Nevertheless, the report shows:

- 50% of all crimes of violence were reported to police, but only 31% of nonviolent crimes were reported. Crimes resulting in death and from sexual assaults other than rape, as well as abduction, and commercial robbery and burglary, were not tabulated. Crimes that occurred in institutions—prisons, hospitals and the like were also unlisted.

- Between 1973 and 1991, approximately 36.6 million violent crimes were committed, in the course of which the victims were injured, 6 million of them seriously. Serious injury is defined as requiring more than two days' hospitalization; minor injury two days or less. Psychological trauma, temporary or permanent, and other long-term effects of crime were not considered injuries in the Justice Dept. report.

- About 1 in 3 victims of robbery and assault were injured while the crimes were being committed. Annually, violent crimes injured about 2 million people.

- 80% of violent crime was intraracial, 69% of which involved white victims and white offenders; 11% black victims and black offenders.

- 20% of violent crime was interracial, 15% of which involved white victims and black criminals, 3% white victims and "other race" (Asian, American Indian, Pacific Islander and Eskimo) perpetrators; 2% black victims and white (including Hispanic) offenders.

- Nonwhites committed 23% of reported rapes, 30% of simple assaults, 36% of aggravated assaults.

- With whites (Hispanics included) comprising 86% of the country's population (according to the 1990 census), victims of violent crimes reported the criminal was white in 65% of the victimizations by lone offenders, black in 28% of such victimizations; other race 7%.

- 7% of robberies were interracial, in 31% of which whites were the victims and blacks the criminals; in 4% of the cases whites were victims and members of other races the perpetrators; in 2% blacks were the victims and whites (including Hispanics) were the offenders. In 58% of multiple-offender robberies, victims reported the offenders were black.

- Of all multiple-offender victimizations, victims reported that in 38% of the assaults all the criminals were black; in 35% of the assaults all the criminals were white; in 8% all the criminals were in the other race category; in 16% of the assaults the victimizers were of mixed race.

Some parts of the Justice Dept. report focused on one-year periods.

- About 141,000 rapes were reported to police in 1992, an estimated 53% of all rapes. 8% of the reported rapes were male on male. This figure does not include rapes in institutional settings—prisons, hospitals, etc.

- The violent crime rate for blacks in 1992 was the highest ever recorded, while the white rate dropped from the 1982 recorded high.

- An estimated $19.1 billion was lost as a result of personal and household crime in 1991. Almost 1 in 4 households was affected.

- A third of violent crimes involved a weapon. Handguns were used in 29% of the crimes, knives 23%, blunt objects 19%, other types of guns 8%, sharp objects 4%, and other weapons and unknown 18%.

- Only about 10% of theft and burglary victims recover some or all of their stolen property.

- The average hospital stay for victims of violent crime is nine days—two days longer than the average hospitalization of those injured in traffic accidents.

- A person is more likely to be a victim of a violent crime than to be injured in a motor vehicle accident.

Nearly 110 million violent crimes were reported between 1973 and 1992. One in 3 of these crimes resulted in injury to the victims. As stated previously, this number does not include the 50% of violent crimes that go unreported, and crimes in which the victim was killed or sustained injuries during sexual assaults other than rape, abduction, and commercial robbery and burglary.

Whites being victims of nonwhites in 18% of crimes of violence during the 19-year period, a total of 19.8 million whites were victimized by nonwhites, including over 6.5 million who were injured. During the same period, His-
panics being included in the victimizer category, 2.2 million nonwhites were the victims of violent crimes by whites. Fewer than 750,000 of these nonwhites were injured.

That there were 9 white victims of nonwhite violent crime for every nonwhite victim of white violent crime does not tell the whole story. When it is taken into account that nonwhites make up only 14% of the country's population, the likelihood of a white being the victim of a violent crime committed by a nonwhite is 54 times greater than a nonwhite being a victim of a white during a violent crime.

With all the hoopla about "political correctness" and "sensitivity for minorities," it is not surprising that the Justice Dept. report conspicuously avoids all mention of the race of rapists and their victims. The FBI keeps very detailed national records on crime, but the manner in which rape is presented in the Justice Dept. report obscures rather than clarifies the racial element. In listing the 141,000 rapes that were reported to police in 1992, no mention was made of the race of victims or rapists.

Dr. William Wilbanks, a criminologist at Florida International University, had to carefully sift through the data to find that in 1987 there were 9,406 reported cases of black rapists and white victims, and fewer than 10 cases of white-on-black rape. In a 1974 study in Denver, 40% of reported rapes were of whites by blacks. Not one case of white-on-black rape was uncovered.

Gun control advocates will be disheartened to learn that the rate of handgun use during violent crimes was down in 1992 from the 1982 high. It would make more sense for knives and blunt objects to be banned, as they are used more often in violent crimes than handguns. Reginald Denny, the Los Angeles truck driver assaulted with a brick, could be their "poster boy." As for the Brady Bill, passed by the Senate with much fanfare just before Thanksgiving, it will be years before it can be determined if the five-day waiting period will have any dampening effect on crime. Liberals say guns kill people. Senator Patrick Moynihan (D-NY) says bullets kill people. Instauration says bad genes kill people.

EDWARD KERLING

YO BLACK RAPPA
Yo black rappa
Car parts hanging from your neck
Cursing your nursery rhymes
Quit the nagging and whining
Quit calling names
Complete the premise
Give us the logical conclusion
Tell us that since we are so evil
We must separate
That White and Black must separate
Se-se-se-se-separate
Why can't you sa-sa-sa-say-say it?

AN APACHE TOLD ME
An Apache told me
How his people lived in paradise
How his Gods walked among them as friends
And how it all was stolen
I told him
"Yeah, I know the feeling."

EVERY TIME I SEE A BLACK FAMILY
Every time I see a Black family
In the Jewel Foodstore
With a basket full of groceries
I have to stop myself
From going right up to them
And screaming in their faces
"Pretty good country, huh?!"

YO WHITE MAN
I am not here to point out
That we have just about lost
The war of racial extinction
That we have already suffered massive casualties
That our cities fall every day
That it is probably already too late
That the future holds the worst horror for your children
I just wanted to tell you that the war has started
Got it?

THIS WAY OUT
It is too late
Our doom is now certain
Mountains will cover Mt. Rushmore
Now the only question left is:
How to go out?

I HOPE THAT WHEN A NEGRO SHOOTS ME
I hope that when a Negro shoots me
I die real quick
Won't feel my shirt sticking to my chest
Or think about my wife and children
Won't even have to see his damn face
Dented by a smile
Haloed in the blaze of Natural Law

Son of Stuka
Let's Unchoose the Chosen

It was the great French Encyclopedist, Diderot, who famously characterized the political theories of his fellow Encyclopedist, the Marquis de Condorcet, as "Catholicism without Christianity." I cannot locate the quote and verify either author or target, but the idea behind Diderot's hab is that, for all his profound atheism, the Marquis was bound up in the Catholic habit of building grand systems to answer every conceivable question.

We are all familiar with the holdover of old habits of thought into what are presumably entirely new ways of looking at things. Communism may be dead, gone, and thoroughly repudiated, but the old system of having to erect large systems to answer every conceivable question is in what may be a very long transition phase from a command economy to deregulated markets, but the old system of having to bribe many officials to get anything done is largely intact. On top of this is the "Russian" mafia, but if you read the papers very carefully, many of these mafiosi are largely non-Russian. In the West, the planning mentality runs full blast: witness the new health care proposals and the North American Free Trade Agreement which will be managed by a bureaucracy that may cost more than the volume of trade the agreement is supposed to generate.

Another holdover, not so obvious as the planning mentality left after the fall of communism, is that Jews are the Chosen People. As a consciously held belief, it affects only a minority of Christians and even Jews, for that matter, who are largely secular or vaguely deist. But as an attitude, it affects most of us. Otherwise, the agreement between Israel and the PLO would attract little interest. The disputes between the Inner and Outer Mongolians are only slightly less significant on the world scene, but any diplomatic breakthroughs in that neck of the woods, should any occur, will gather scant attention. These hapless countries may in fact deserve more attention. The first is ruled by China and the second by Russia, and a reunification of the Mongolians would be of considerably more racial significance than the eternal squabblings of off-whites in the Middle East. The difference is that neither Inner nor Outer Mongolians are Chosen. No media crats are keeping them front and center.

Time was when the Jews were almost as obscure, when American Protestants, more than anyone else, were saturated with Old Testament lore. The experiences and trials of the ancient Hebrews recorded in the magnificent King James Version of the Old Testament (vastly superior to the original) were very real to the pioneers and settlers who opened up the West. Along with the usual Davids and Samuels among my ancestors, I can boast an Aaron, an Ephraim and an Ezekiel. These patriarchs were historical or semi-historical figures (dead white males) who appealed to my ancestors. But I'm almost certain none of my forebears had the slightest interest in the affairs of living Jews, whether in Europe or the Middle East. Jews, after the preachings of Jesus, were simply recusants who shrugged off the salvation offered in the New Testament and were therefore dropped from history. People like Mark Twain, who had dropped Christianity himself, might look askance upon anti-Jewish sentiment in Europe as being pointless, but for the most part, Jews were largely ignored. This is why, even with all the reports about Nazi persecution, very few people cared enough to try to verify the stories. Living Jews were not at all Chosen, just unsavory people like Gypsies. It was probably wrong to persecute them, but very few Americans cared. The rest of the world did not want them in their own backyards. Early histories of WWII scarcely mentioned them.

All this has changed. Modern Jews, not just the ancient ones, have become the Chosen People. The attitudinal switch is major, but it has never been documented. Even though, by my count, fewer than 10% of the pages of Mein Kampf mention Jews at all, the extermination of God's Chosen is now thought to be the major raison d'être for Nazism. The equation is Pavlovian. By dint of all the media repetition, the hype has gone much further in the U.S. than in Europe. Over there, the Jews are not so Chosen they can beat up Arabs with impunity.

Who has benefited from all the anti-Nazi propaganda in the U.S.? Just as important, and financially more powerful than the Jews themselves, was the military and foreign policy globalonism Establishment, who would not welcome the sort of revisionism that took place within a few years after WWII. They wanted new enemies to fight and got them by means of the Red Scare. (Whether next time it will be the Yellow Peril or Mohammedan fundamentalists or both remains to be seen.) Leftists actually do not like Israel, but they got stuck with the Chosen People their propaganda helped to build. By contrast, the globalonist Establishment has less an overall vision than an unconscious desire that turmoil be constant, so they can offer their services as mediators. Settling Jews in the envy-ridden Middle East served that purpose well.

Why has the Chosenness of living Jews gone further in the U.S. than in Europe? There are more globalonists and leftists in Europe, where people are more interested in making money than in promoting ideology. On the other hand, we have more Jews in the media than the countries of Europe do. But the decisive factor, I think, is the much more receptive King James Old Testament Protestant background of people in the U.S. The British also had the King James Bible; after all, they produced it. And they give Biblical names to their children about as often as we do. But they give their children names of their own national heroes as well, something we do infrequently. More important, the Bible was never quite as alive for them as it was for us. (In Germany, the birthplace of Protestantism, children are so rarely given biblical names that the great Prussian mathematician, David Hilbert, was once suspected by the Nazis of being Jewish.)

It is high time we outgrew Christianity. I do not mean that we should get rid of the virtues of productiveness, integrity and so forth that got grafted onto the teachings of the carpenter of Nazareth in the course of two millennia. We should put these virtues on a solid Darwinian and evolutionary foundation. Otherwise we run the risk of succumbing to such fantasies as Catholicism without Christianity and the Chosen People without God.

As for Jews themselves! I want to avoid overreacting to the current Chosen business by inverting it and not making Jews responsible for all our problems. It is fantasy to suppose the world would be trouble-free without certain enemies. Progress entails change and change entails trouble. As we progress, we will find new troubles. Perhaps the best answer on how to regard Israel was given by a man who rarely gets anything right, John Kenneth Galbraith. He urged that the U.S. pull out of Vietnam so that country could return to its "richly deserved obscurity."

ROBERT THROCKMORTON
The life and lusts of a ne plus ultra financial finagler

Meet Walter Shorenstein

I have noticed a disturbing trend of late in the Wall Street Journal. Knowing it to be the main mouthpiece and mirror for the plutocracy that runs our country, I suppose that I shouldn’t be too discomfited. Nevertheless I have a sneaking suspicion that somewhere in the bowels of that grandiose publishing institution lurks a troll dedicated to slipping in heartrending stories of the Chosen, stories designed to wrench tears from our eyes and divert our gaze from the wholesale plundering of the nation by these selfsame Chosenites.

An egregious example of this sort of “journalism” is a piece by Ralph T. King Jr., which appeared in the June 1, 1993 issue and was touchingly entitled, “Discrimination Molds a Real Estate Tycoon Into a Tough Survivor.” The article relates the ennobling tale of one Walter Shorenstein, a San Francisco-based real estate hustler worth an estimated $405 million.

I must credit scribbler King for doing his very best to present the unedifying spectacle of Shorenstein in a flattering light. Seldom do reporters reach such a high degree of toadyism. I wonder if Shorenstein tipped him a C-note as he walked out the door. If he did, he probably wasted his money. A cheap cigar and a classy “Shorenstein Company” pocket clip ballpoint pen would have done the trick.

Not that King neglected the shady side of Shorenstein. He did document the numerous charges of sexual harassment made against this Kosher Don Juan, as well as the racial discrimination complaints by black employees who felt Shorenstein had roasted them in one way or another. It would be nigh impossible to write about him without mentioning his dumping on colored folks. Since he is ever so proud of his “social consciousness,” it would hardly be fair not to explore these aspects of this fascinating man’s career.

My primary interest in the Shorenstein saga is the almost uncanny way in which he managed to punch every button in the Chosen’s cliché machine as he unraveled his life story to reporter King. Is it possible that we have stumbled upon the archetype of the Jewish liberal moneybags, the perfectly faceted diamond in the Jewish liberal moneybags, the perfectly faceted diamond in the detritus of Jewish scam artists, inside traders, political busybodies and purveyors of bad taste? I think it is possible. Out of his own mouth Shorenstein confirms just about every stereotype, myth, legend and rumor ever laid on this nomad tribe.

King’s article starts out with Shorenstein whining about his exclusion from the San Francisco real estate market, allegedly by “blue-blooded WASPs” who shunned him “simply because he was Jewish.” That is always the way it is. Decent, hard-working, inoffensive little Jews on the make, kept out in the cold with their noses pressed up against the glass, “simply because they are Jewish.” It never has anything to do with their personal qualities or lack thereof. They never bother to ask themselves why any employer would want to hire a crowd of amoral, neurotic chiselers stinking to high heaven of garlic and gefilte fish? In Shorenstein’s own words, “They were always out there throwing rocks. How dare they? Who do they think they are?” If we can assume that the part about throwing rocks is typical Ashkenazic schmuck from the East Coast shows up in San Francisco, once one of America’s most beautiful and graceful cities, and immediately begins to do the things that at one time or another would have gotten him and his fellow tribesmen booted out of nearly every country on earth. Not for things like keeping one’s word and obeying the spirit as well as the letter of the law. That is just for dumb goys. Shorenstein is never able to get it through his Ashkenazic skull that his immodest modus operandi might have something to do with the real or imagined “prejudice” against him. If in fact the “bluebloods” are prejudiced, could it be they have seen far too many Jews in action to take a chance on this one?

Curriculum Vitae

The 78-year-old Shorenstein was born the son of a haberdasher in Glen Cove, Long Guyland. It was there, in that hellish place, that he first encountered “exclusion.” The “modest” home of his parents sat “hard by the walled estates of people like J.P. Morgan Jr., who was chauffeured around town in a limousine.”

Well, imagine that! The shame of it! Excluded by none other than a Morgan! Why I will just have to have a word with Junior the next time he has me over for tea and crumpets!

Shorenstein’s real problem was consuming envy of his wealthy neighbors. In his bitter, narrow Talmudic mind that J.P. Morgan Jr. had a limousine and he didn’t was proof positive of wicked intent by the “bluebloods.”

Our hero moved to San Francisco in 1946. Since any mention of his activities during WWII has been delicately omitted, I would be willing to bet he wasn’t pinned down on Omaha Beach. In almost no time the newly arrived entrepreneur worked his way into the industrial property business, but, as he says, he barely made ends meet in his first ten years. Why? He was Jewish and a few “white Protestants” controlled most of the city’s office property. The big deals were made at clubs that excluded him. Shorenstein was also thwarted because the other real estate people made “anti-Semitic” remarks about him. Maybe so, but I can imagine that Shorenstein earned every one.

Not about to let base prejudice stop him, his eyes always on the prize, Shorenstein explained, “His determination, plus his childhood practice of cultivating wealthy people” (I forgot to mention that despite the vicious exclusion to which he was subjected as a child, he managed to pal around with kids the likes of the younger Morgan. Not too excluded, huh?) eventually allowed him to slither into the drawing rooms of San Francisco. As Ralph King puts it, “He would drop in on major property owners” to offer “gossip.” I shudder to think what this “operator” was up to. I hesitate to suggest that a man of such sterling character would stoop to tell tales about business rivals. On the other hand it is not too hard to imagine someone like Shorenstein crouched outside some seedy hotel with a Kodak, making a photographic record of the indiscretions of the “bluebloods” who “excluded” him.

King is remarkably frank in describing the sleazy incident which led to Shorenstein’s first “big break.” This vignette will add color to my otherwise dry speculation as to the origins of his “exclusion.” It turns out he had a client who had an option to buy a building owned by one Roy Crummer. When Shorenstein learned that somebody else was willing to pay more for the building, he approached Crummer and offered “not to dissuade” his client from letting his option lapse. As usual, there was a
catch. In exchange for betraying the financial interests of his client, the up-and-coming mogul "wanted a favor in return." As Shorenstein himself tells it, he told Crummer, "You gotta remember that I did something."

Lest readers think that I am being unfair by relying on the unsupported testimony of an embittered business rival, none other than Shorenstein had the bloody gall to recount this uninspiring tale in the midst of a lecture he gave to a business school in 1992. I can just see all the eager young yuppies on the edges of their seats, waiting for pearls of wisdom to drip from the lips of this bunco artist, like a bolus from an elephant's behind. When Shorenstein was asked about the somewhat unusual aspects of the case, he claimed that his client, the man with the original option, knew about the second offer and let his option lapse for "complicated tax reasons." Too bad the man's name was not given, so we could check out the story. Whoever he is, I'll bet he doesn't send Christmas cards to Shorenstein.

Taking free advantage of the moral rot spreading through America's business community in the 1960s and 1970s, Shorenstein built himself a financial empire. I dare say that schemes such as the one described above were not rare in his repertory of tricks. The incorrigible King gives us another example.

In 1983 a competitor had started construction of an office tower. The anchor tenant, the main occupant of the building, was to be Sohio (Standard Oil of Ohio). Shorenstein was already leasing property to Sohio and did not want one cent of any Sohio rent money paid to a rival. Approaching Sohio executives, he asked them to allow him to build a building for them. So far, so good. Nothing wrong with that. After all, business is business.

The Sohio people told Shorenstein they were working on a time schedule and unless a building was actually under construction, it would not be ready in time. Although his competitor's building was already going up, Shorenstein was equal to the challenge. He told the Sohio execs that he had a building under construction. Their reaction, probably conditioned by years of dealings with him, was, "Oh yeah? Show us the plans." Shorenstein rushed out, borrowed a set of plans from the offices of his own architects and "substituted" the address of a piece of land which he owned onto the building plans. Sohio fell for the swindle and Shorenstein was able to throw the building up in time. As he commented to the same group of goggle-eyed business students, "There are so many others of these kinds of transactions that are extraordinary in a way as to how these deals are put together, that I could go on forever." Amen, brother.

The above examples of his money-making prowess provide a pretty good idea of where the businessman Shorenstein is coming from. What of Shorenstein the man? Or should I say what of the arrogant, overbearing, resentful, dishonest lecher?

Shorenstein makes the proud claim that he is a pioneer in the hiring of women managers in the male-dominated real estate business. Perhaps. But his real attitude towards women is perhaps more accurately depicted by the cases of Nancy Novack and Rebecca Allington, his onetime personal secretaries. Novack filed suit in June 1992, saying Shorenstein had molested her more than 100 times over a seven-year period. A 49-year-old divorcée, she needed her job, so she put up with his sliding his hands up her sweater and more extensive forms of groping. Prince Charming denies the charges, of course. The reader will have to judge for himself where the truth lies. I will only add that the WSJ story states that people close to the case say that Shorenstein was forced to pay several hundred thousand dollars to settle out of court. Christine Sebastian, another former Shorenstein secretary, confirmed Novack's charges, adding that Shorenstein made "unwelcome advances" to her as well. Since she didn't need a job as badly as Novack, she walked.

Rebecca Allington was hired to replace Ms. Novack. Shorenstein didn't try to fondle her, but he did violate the law by firing her when she became pregnant. Sog says Allington. I believe her. As far as I am concerned, three strikes and you are out. It is possible that these three women made this up, but who would bet the farm on it?

Of less interest, but still notable in view of Shorenstein's politics, is the "discrimination" he is alleged to have practiced against blacks and Hispanics, despite his boastful efforts on behalf of minorities. Members of these same minorities claim that of 200 professional level employees in his companies, exactly one is black. Shorenstein retorts, "Minorities in general, Asians and Hispanics" make up 25% of his professional work force—which probably means he has a bunch of Chinese nerds crunching numbers and a few Mexicans running around collecting bad debts and evicting deadbeats. Frankly, I can't blame Shorenstein for trying to keep minorities out of the ranks of management. He is running a business. What makes me gag is his crass hypocrisy in bankrolling liberal-minority political terrorism.

We can get the flavor of Shorenstein the boss from a comment by one Richard Chicotel, "a Shorenstein manager and admirer." "He humiliates me and yells at me," quoth Chicotel, "But I can take it. My father was a stevedore." Hail to the miles gloriosus of American labor.

Shorenstein huffily denies the charges of his minority critics. He showed reporter King an ode written in praise of him by one José Luis Parada, who occupies the position of janitor in one of his enterprises. I wonder if the loyal Parada dances Jim Crow and snaps his janitor's rag to a marimba beat? Sho' be nice down here on de plantation, massa!

If Shorenstein limited his activity to underhanded business practices and chasing secretaries around the office, we could dismiss him as just another, all-too-typical representative of that tribe we all know too well. A public nuisance, a pest, but no different from six million others. Unfortunately, as I have explained earlier, Shorenstein is much more than a mere raggpicker gone upscale. The bounder is a veritable virtuoso of bad taste, pushiness and meddling. Where he loves most to meddle is in politics, where his money opens the ears of the swinish lawyer-politicians who rule us. Our sainted Vice-President, Fightin' Al Gore, the scourge of every bar girl in Saigon, is one of the more conspicuous brown-nosers of this bloated toad. Shorenstein also has a hammer lock on "Honest Dan" Rostenkowski, who kowtowed obediently when the San Francisco Mides called him to complain about some article in a pending bill that would have hurt the interests of his buddies in the insurance industry. In 1992 alone, he donated $5 million to various Democrats. No less a luminary than Commerce Secretary Ron Brown, apparently on retainer to some Asian gentlemen, said, "No other individual was more significant or helpful to Clinton's victory."

Creatures like Shorenstein, having jimmied themselves into vast wealth, are a major reason for the hopelessness of ever turning around our political system by ordinary democratic and legal means. This racket is fixed for good, folks, and if you do not see that, you may count yourself among the fools who so abound in this land of the free and home of the brave. The Washington slave market may have been closed down in 1862, but a similar enterprise is still going strong on Capitol Hill. Nowadays, though, they don't bother to check their teeth before Shelleying out the cash.

In 1781, George Washington represented the kind of person Americans hoped to be. In 1993, Shorenstein is the model for our youth and the confidant of our "great men." I can hardly wait for the backfire.

N.B. FORREST
**Ninety Million Illiterates**

That's the truly staggering number of functionally illiterate Americans—a truly horrific figure because of its implication for the future of the economy. The number was arrived at following a massive comprehensive literacy study by the federal government at the behest of Congress, whose members were responding to alarms raised by business and education leaders about the quality of the country's workforce. Congressmen were also deeply concerned, or pretended to be, about millions of high-school students earning diplomas they were barely able to read.

At a recent college seminar I listened to a speech by Dr. Arthur G. Wirth, of Washington University in St. Louis, in which he described the education an American needs now and in the coming years to earn a decent living and at the same time contribute constructively to the technology-driven economy.

What the good professor was talking about amounted to the education required, if not for an engineer, at least for a highly trained technician. The employee of the immediate future should not only be able to read, understand and follow complex technical manuals and journals, but should have the math skills to match.

Such workers, according to the professor, will be the affluent citizens of tomorrow, with good incomes, comfortable homes and up-scale cars. People without these abilities will be competing for a dwindling number of low-skill, low-paying, frustrating jobs that will divide society into the have vs. the have nots. The have, comprising some 25% of the population, will live in walled enclaves protected by armed guards against the have nots hanging on the gates.

Professor Wirth's disheartening news didn't stop there. He added that the tens of millions of uneducable students in our schools, who will greatly increase the ranks of the 90 million illiterates, are the fastest growing segment of the population. Their tests and IQ scores are abysmal. While few teachers will admit it, the chief reason for this ominous situation is that most of the students unable to cope simply lack the genetic intelligence to master basic academic skills. They didn't acquire these deficiencies; they were born with them.

So what do we see in the crystal ball? Much, much more of the same. Our borders will remain open, and the Third Worlders will continue to pour in. A large part of the entire population of the Caribbean may soon be here—on the welfare rolls, of course.

We will continue to pay the uneducable and the unemployable to breed. The middle class will have fewer children, the ones who are counted on to keep the social order functioning, as the Clintons and the liberaloid welfarists tax the socks off the productive people in the interest of "fairness."

In the latter part of the 19th century there was a major citrus farming industry in northern Florida. In 1898 a monster freeze occurred. The farmers knew it was coming, so on the night it arrived they got together and in a last act of defiance danced all night while the trunks of their fruit trees exploded like rifle shots. When daylight came their livelihood was completely gone.

We have 90 million functional illiterates, with tens of millions more in the demographic pipeline. Perhaps the productive people should get together for a big hoedown. Will somebody start the music?

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**German “Death Camps” Remembered, Not the Japs’**

Recently while recuperating from dental surgery, I had the occasion to do some TV ogling. It was a relief to escape from the usual electronic banality to watch *Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo*. As a kid I had read the book, the true story of American pilot Ted Larson, but had somehow missed the touchingly romantic and inspiring film about General Doolittle's air raid on Japan in the early days of WWII.

The heroic Ted Larson survived, but lost a leg due to injuries sustained when his plane crashed on the Chinese coast. Smuggled out of Japanese-occupied China by Chinese loyal to Chiang Kai-shek, he is ultimately reunited with his pregnant wife. No feminist, she stays with him through thick and thin, though he is now minus a leg.

It is my understanding that many of the airmen in the Doolittle raid did not make it to safety, but were captured by the Japanese and publicly executed, usually by beheading. I remember seeing pictures of American pilots with their hands bound behind them, kneeling before a Japanese officer with an upraised Samurai sword. We don't see these pictures today.

Almost nothing is said anymore about these American heroes and their mistreatment and deaths at the hands of the Japanese. Constantly reiterated are the wicked deeds of the Germans, but hardly a word about the fate of Doolittle raid pilots.

Unlike the Japanese, the Germans did not execute captured American airmen, although, considering the deliberate bombing of civilians, they might have had good reason to do so. Many of their largest cities and the centers of the cities were ground to dust. On the other hand, the Doolittle raid was staged largely and at great risk for morale effect early in the war. At that time the U.S. Air Force could not afford the luxury of wasting bombs on civilian targets. All of Doolittle’s targets were military or industrial. Nevertheless the Japanese cold-bloodedly executed all those who were captured.

The German treatment of captured U.S. soldiers was exemplary. The death rate of American prisoners was lower than among Americans of comparable age at home. Ninety-eight percent of all Americans captured by the Germans returned home, the overwhelming majority in good health. Scrupulously complying with the Geneva Convention, the Germans saw to it that all Red Cross packages were promptly delivered to the American P.O.W.s to whom they were addressed, despite the severely limited rations of the German guards themselves.

The highest death rate of American P.O.W.s, as already indicated, was the work of Japanese miscreants. Only 46% of the Americans captured by Japan returned alive, most of them in appalling physical condition.

Ironically, the second highest death rate of American P.O.W.s was incurred by Confederate prisoners in federal captivity in the Civil War. Twenty-six percent of all soldiers captured by the North died in the camps. If a P.O.W. had the choice, clearly it would have been better to have been a prisoner of Hitler than of Lincoln.
Female Racist Speaks Out

Recently I read your magazine for the first time. I was impressed by the April 1993 issue until I turned to page six and found the Ponderable Quote by E. Digby Baltzell:

By and large, the double standard in sexual mores...will tend to reinforce racial and ethnic endogamy, while any increase in the freedom of women and the single standard will tend to encourage cross-caste marriages.

As a woman, a student of feminist thought, and as a self-appointed “women’s rights advocate,” I should question Instauration’s intent in printing this quote. What conclusions did you expect your readers to come up with after pondering this?

As a racist, I would conclude that given the present situation, Baltzell is correct. Leftist ideology, present in every aspect of feminism in the 1990s, inevitably preaches the “virtues” of interracial relationships, encouraging women to date men (or women) of other races.

This being the case, the first irrational response is to take away women’s freedom. Forced endogamy is effective, but oppressive, and shows that white men do not trust white women. This lack of freedom and confidence can do nothing but harm to a woman’s psyche, thus affecting her relationship with her husband, children and friends.

Women are naturally strong and powerful. We are your mothers, wives, sisters, daughters, friends, lovers, mentors, co-workers and, increasingly, your leaders. We are your equals and deserve your respect and trust. If you really want to do what’s right, make the Movement more open and hospitable for your female comrades. Give us a chance to express ourselves as complete human beings, independent of patriarchal oppression. Once the public sees that you regard women as your equals and not just as objects that make white babies, I guarantee that many more white women will return to their race—of their own free will. It is a natural instinct to grab on tighter to something that is slipping away. However, in this case, racial endogamy will only be achieved by completely letting go of old ways (i.e., oppression) and offering an alternative to the feminism of the Left.

Canadian Subscriber

The Anatomy of Laughter

Your magazine is a mine of information. At last I have discovered where the idea that laughter indicates a feeling of superiority comes from: Anthony Ludovici’s The Secret of Laughter. Ludovici was a friend of many right-wingers, including S.E.D. Brown, the courageous South African editor. Incidentally, Brown’s widow, Wendy James, edits a hard-hitting newsletter called Impact, Post Office Box 28233, Sunnyside 0132, Republic of South Africa.

Back in the 1950s it was commonplace for Jews to tell young Englishmen that laughter was an unacceptable sign of an unjustifiable superiority complex. The message was “Don’t laugh.” This was told to me by Jews on at least three occasions! So I suppose they must have heard about Ludovici’s argument.

Laughter is a sign of psychic health. It shows you know where you stand. Our demoralized population is not much given to laughter nowadays.

British Subscriber

Back to Europe and More on Nietzsche

Sometimes “our side” receives a boost from the strangest places. Hustler magazine (Aug. 1993) contained a surprisingly fair and balanced article on David Irving and Holocaust revisionism, in which almost everything was put on the table: the Leuchter Report, the lack of documentation, forensic testing to back up claims of “gas chambers” and the Jewish efforts to criminally hound and harass all non-believers. Intellectuals may still dismiss us as crazies, but if more lowbrow mags and rags expose the myth, it is just possible the masses may begin to see the light.

I found F.R. Cornrow’s reply to my article on returning to our European roots interesting, although I will stand by my renunciation of loyalty to America and proclamation of loyalty to Europe. Let me reply first to his insinuation that I “find my own people unworthy.” Mr. Cornrow, my people are all those of European descent, whether they reside in North America, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Argentina or in their Old World homelands. The fact is, I do not believe whites can ever “take back” the U.S. or Canada, at least not in the foreseeable future. Nor do I believe the current political formations of North America will devolve into ethnostates anytime soon. I might add that one of the chief reasons for this is that so many whites, like Cornrow, see themselves first and foremost as “Americans” (whatever that means these days), and only secondarily, if at all, as members of the white race and part and parcel of Western culture. Until whites in North America straighten out their misplaced loyalties, until they realize that bonds of blood are the only ones that matter, more time and energy will be lost trying to reform and save a country that, as Instauration’s editor once pointed out, is already dead. The only hope for our race, I am convinced, lies in concentrating our efforts and thoughts on Europe, which, with all its problems, is much healthier than this sick society, and is nowhere near as far down the road to degeneracy and racial suicide as the U.S.
As far as Cornrow's assertion that, minus the blacks and Jews, America possesses just as rich a culture as Europe, I don't know how to respond except with an incredulous stare. Is he joking? American theater, film, architecture, literature, poetry and music are almost entirely the creation of alien minds. The only truly American art is country music, which in its pure form is derived straight from—you guessed it—European musical styles. The few truly great writers, poets, painters and playwrights that America has produced have all been rooted firmly in the European traditions and styles developed by our family members overseas.

I expected my comments on Nietzsche to ruffle a few feathers, but I believe V.S. Stinger has misunderstood the point of my brief essay. As I stated, but perhaps did not make clear enough, I am in no way suggesting that the study of Nietzsche is not worthwhile or that his philosophy is wrong and worthless. It may surprise and please Stinger to learn that Nietzsche has been the most influential "mainstream" philosopher in the formation of my own personal outlook on life. I have read most of his works and many first-class analyses of his work. In no way do I mean to belittle the philosopher's importance.

What I was criticizing was the tendency of many white racialists to try to transform Nietzsche into some sort of proto-National Socialist. (Incidentally, this process was begun by Nietzsche's sister, who had a much more realistic view of the Jews' role in the world, and was on intimate terms with Mussolini, Hitler and many National Socialist leaders.) The point I attempted (and obviously failed) to make was that Nietzsche's attitudes towards Jews, which was an important part of his philosophy, would by no means be compatible with those of the vast majority of Instaurationists. Consider these unponderable quotes:

As soon as it is no longer a matter of preserving nations, but of producing the strongest possible European mixed race, the Jew is just as useful and desirable an ingredient as any other national remnant. . . .

The Jews can point to such gems and golden vessels as their work, such as the European peoples with their shorter and less deep experience cannot produce and never could. . . .

It is a matter of honor for me to be absolutely clear and unequivocal in relation to anti-Semitism, namely, opposed to it. . . .

We definitely should study Nietzsche and absorb what is worthwhile in his philosophy. At the same time, in the name of historical accuracy, we should realize that, were Nietzsche alive today, he would have nothing to do with the likes of us and would in all probability be one of our most bitter enemies.

Late Borns—What's Good, What's Bad

Re "Confessions of a Biological failure" (Oct. 1993), giving birth late does increase the chances of having defective offspring. But the capacity to give birth late is also an evolutionary plus, because very high IQs are more likely to be found among those born to older mothers than younger ones. The Bible Protestant tendency to marry late and have children late has been cited in the British medical magazine, The Lancet, as the main reason why longevity increased dramatically in Britain in the 18th century.

Late births are like inbreeding. Both tend to concentrate deleterious genes in certain individuals. If these individuals are prevented from breeding, evolutionary improvement of the group will result. Panmixia, in line with Mendel's law, brings hybrid vigour in the first generation, but tends to produce bad results thereafter. The perfect example of a racially mixed group breeding in isolation is the sad population of St. Helena. On the other hand, non-mixed groups have done very well on islands.

Homosexual Allies?

I certainly agree with N.B. Forrest (Aug. 1993) on the abnormality of homosexuality and am offended by the fags' efforts to gain not simply acceptance but a "stamp of approval" by society as a whole.

However, from a biological point of view, few, if any, of us (male or female) are totally heterosexual, i.e., physically incapable of being sexually stimulated by a member of one's own sex. I recall a Pat Robertson program a couple of years back during which his co-host female singer offered the thought that virtually all the first sexual experiences of a young male are with other young males. I thought Robertson, when he heard this, was going into cardiac arrest! Normally we outgrow this early experimentation and turn to the opposite sex, which is as it should be.

Let's not kid ourselves about heterosexual totality. One of the big reasons for keeping gays out of the military is that hetero males might be "seduced." Sociobiology teaches us about altruism within a species. In a wolf pack only the top-ranking alphas mate and breed, but the non-breeding lower echelons still contribute to the pack's viability. What I'm saying is that a well-closeted gay rightist should not be read out of the human race or the fight to preserve the white race. Doubtless such a person is already quite convinced of his abnormality and will assist the cause of his psychically healthier brothers and sisters. The homo who refuses to publicize his homosexuality is not a subscriber to the gay agenda and for that reason doesn't pose any real threat to a stable social order.
Two Backscratching Events

It was a gala occasion. Everybody who was anybody was present at the Washington Opera House on the evening of December 5 when the 1993 Kennedy Center Honors were bestowed on five Americans, or was it four Americans and one Brit? Who were these people? Two Negroes, songbird Marion Williams and ballerina Arthur Mitchell; two Jews, Hungarian-born Sir Georg Solti, longtime maestro of the Chicago Symphony, who should be a British citizen if he sports a "Sir," and Stephen Sondheim, Tin Pan Alley composer, who sets doggerel to music. Amazingly and unbelievably, one of the five was not a minorityite—puckish, night-owlish Johnny Carson.

A month later Clinton handed out Medals of Freedom, the country's highest civilian award, to another five "greats": one Jew, the late Joseph Rauh Jr., an agitating civil rights lawyer; one Negro, the late Thurgood Marshall, Supreme Court Justice, who unflaggingly came down on the black side of every argument; one Majority woman, centenarian Marjorie Stoneman Douglas, an environmentalist credited with saving Florida's Everglades; two Majority males, retired Supreme Court Justice William J. Brennan, a fanatical liberal, and former Federal Appeals Court Judge John Minor Wisdom Jr., who slapped the South in the solar plexus when he ordered the integration of the University of Mississippi in 1962.

Reviewing the two sets of awards mathematically, we find the usual disproportion. Jews, 2% to 3% of the population, garnered 40% of the Kennedy awards and 20% of the Medals of Freedom. Negroes, 12% of the population, collected 40% of the Kennedy awards and 20% of the Freedom Medals. As customary, Majority members, though still accounting for at least 65% of Americans, had the short end of the stick, the very short end considering that, although Wisdom and Brennan qualify racially for Majority status, mentally, morally, ideologically, philosophically and viscerally they are minorityites.

Minorityization Proceeds Apace

The minorityization of the Executive Branch of the government is picking up speed, as demonstrated by a second look at Clinton's nominations and appointments.

Jews: Leslie B. Samuel, Wall Street lawyer who made a million plus in 1992, Asst. Secretary of the Treasury; Robert Sussman, super-flush L.A. lawyer, EPA Deputy Administrator; lawyer Charlene Barshefsky, Deputy Trade Representative; Sally Katzen, a top administrator in OMB; Jamie Gorelick, Defense Dept. General Counsel; Bruce A. Lehman, Asst. Secretary of Commerce; Philip Heymann, Deputy Attorney General; Richard Schiffrin, National Security Counselor; Donald K. Steinberg, NSC spokesman; Samuel R. Berger, National Security Advisor; Martin Indyk, NSC Director for Middle Eastern Policy, the most pro-Israel official on the White House staff, according to the Washington Times, who only became an American citizen a few months before his NSC appointment; Dennis Ross, advisor on Gulf affairs; Zbigniew Brzezinski, Asst. National Security Advisor (on the rebound after her failure to make it to the Supreme Court); Stuart Eizenstat, U.S. Ambassador to the European Community, who plans to have a kosher kitchen in his embassy in Brussels; Madeleine Kunin, Asst. Secretary of Defense; Eugene A. Ludwig, Director of the Mint; Robert Rubin, head of the Council of Economic Advisors; Doug Ross, Asst. Secretary of Labor.

Blacks: Lee P. Brown, Director of National Drug Control Policy; Alexis Herman, Director of White House Public Liaison;Mary Frances Berry, Chairman of the Commission on Civil Rights.

Minority Wives: Strobe Talbott, Ambassador at Large, married to a Jewess; Winston Lord, Asst. Secretary of State for the Far East and Pacific Affairs, wed to a Chinese.

Unconstitutional Scholarships

Scholarships restricted to blacks at the University of Maryland obviously trash the 14th Amendment, but that didn't stop U.S. District Judge Frederick Motz from ruling that they were quite lawful, because, as he put it, they tended to remedy "present effects of past discrimination." In view of his name and his ukase, one would leap to the conclusion that Judge Motz was one of the Chosen. Wrong, but not too wrong. Judge Motz is a Quaker.

Perhaps emboldened by Motz' decision, President Clinton upped the financial ante to the nation's 104 "historically black colleges." He even went so far as to order all federal agencies to set goals and cooperate with and assist these black educational institutions. All this money, of course, could be put to much better use in nonblack colleges, particularly in the field of science, a subject that is still voodoo to many black educators.

Roundly praised and flattered for his Jesus-like eleemosynary feelings for black educationists, Clinton flew off on a fundraising expedition to Hollywood, where any couple that came up with $100,000 could sit down for a few minutes with Bill and Hillary at a presidential supper in the home of Jewish billionaire Marvin Davis.

What Fanny Wants, Fanny Gets

Congress is known for raising legislative dilatoriness. But not in the case of Fanny Schlomowitz, 83, a Holocaust survivor who lives in federally subsidized housing in Phoenix. When a HUD inspector found she was getting reparations from Germany, her rent was raised by a factor of three.

Fanny howled all the way to Washington. In no time Congress was mulling over a bill that would force federal agencies not to count reparations from Germany in assessing the income of Jews who let Uncle Sam pay part or all of their rent.

Reparations In the Air

Affirmative action, the process of advancing minorities at the expense of whites, is based on the rationale of righting an unknown number of wrongs done some 130-300 years ago by a tiny fraction of whites to an equally unidentifiable body of Africans, all of whom had long since passed to their respective racial rewards. For that murky equation of injustice Negroes like Jesse Jackson are saying that all whites today must pay reparations not only to each and every living black, but to every other racial minority that has managed to clamber aboard the good ship Make Whitey Sweat.

Unfair? If you think so, don't bother voicing your thoughts to the average minorityite. He doesn't care about anything so trivial as fairness, even though his every intellectual moment is committed to uttering the white liberal lines he's learned about race-based reparations.

There are other reasons not to bother yourself with negotiating about compensation with minorities. To put it bluntly, most can't think conceptually, while many others can't even speak English, so recent has been their arrival. As for appealing to the good sense of a federal judge on the matter, the bar has long since abandoned the tenets of English Common Law, which requires compensation for hurtful wrongs to be limited to actual injury done to one's person.
Kosher Art Dealers

The international art market was rocked when Wildenstein & Co., a world-class dealer in Impressionist and Old Master paintings, acquired a 49% interest in Pace Galleries, a purveyor of contemporary art. Pace is controlled by Arne Glimcher, who dabbles in movie making when not operating as an art dealer.

Terms were undisclosed, but the firm will be renamed Pace/Wildenstein and continue to be run by Glimcher together with Guy and Alec Wildenstein, the family's fourth-generation in the art biz. The combined firm now handles works from Da Vinci to such moderns as Julian Schnabel, Agnes Martin and Claes Oldenberg.

Wildenstein & Co. has bought art for royalty, the National Gallery in Washington and the Metropolitan Museum of Art. It has sold roughly a third of all the paintings of Paul Cezanne, 20% of Van Gogh's and over 1,000 works by Renoir. Daniel Wildenstein, the elder member of the clan, said that the growth market for art in the next century is Asia, but "you are not going to sell to the Far East van Eycks and Rembrandts because they've never heard of them." They are more familiar with contemporary daubers, like Roy Lichtenstein.

Prices on the international art market collapsed in November, 1990. More than half of the Impressionist paintings then on sale failed to find a buyer. Prices dropped even lower in 1991, but have been creeping back up in recent months.

Hysterical Jews

Chosenite Sander Gilman, a Princeton prof who skips between the faculties of history, German, Judaic Studies, literature and psychiatry, has been greatly concerned with how Jews perceive themselves and are perceived by others. In his latest book, Freud, Race, and Gender (Princeton University Press), he focuses on Sigmund Freud's feelings about his Jewishness, especially his Jewish appearance.

The medical establishment of that era, Gilman writes, viewed Jews as a "race" that was generally "black" or at least "swarthy." These external differences allegedly masked internal differences, including a "Jewish mind," that precluded genuine assimilation or conversion.

By the late 19th century, doctors believed that mental illness was ubiquitous among urban Jews, who were thought to be prone to hysteria, as well as other forms of mental illness. Jewish revolutionaries were looked upon as "typically insane Jews," Gilman expalciates: "It was thought not only that Jewish social practices led to madness, but that the Jews' undertaking these practices was a symptom of their underlying insanity."

Times have changed. The person who examines the peculiar ways of the self-chosen too closely these days is the one who may be diagnosed as mentally unbalanced.

No Monkey Business

Focus, the AT&T house organ, is no more. In the September issue, which went to the company's 315,000 employees, a cartoon appeared on the Fun 'N Games page illustrating the conglomerate's worldwide network. A monkey was depicted making a long-distance call from the continent of Africa.

Black "civil rights" agitators were quick to scream racism. Joseph Lowery, head of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, protested outside the phone company's southeast regional offices in Atlanta, assuring his followers, "We're not going to be made monkeys of anymore."

AT&T chairman Bob Allen hastily apologized for the cartoon. Employees were urged to prevent it from circulating by throwing it in the nearest trash can. The cartoonist was fired. The company as a whole received no mercy from blacks, though it spends millions of dollars annually sponsoring a long list of African-American "educational" and "artistic" initiatives. Well over 10% of the company's workforce is black, including 9% of its managers. Over the past year, AT&T doubled the number of its top-level black executives to six.

But this was not enough for beefy Congoid Rev. Al Sharpton:

"We want more than an apology... It's time to find out who's minding the store and whether there are enough blacks working for the company... This will not be tolerated."

AT&T spokeswoman Virginia Gold reported that the company has set up a toll-free telephone number to collect and compile suggestions on how to improve AT&T's "diversity" efforts. Instaurationists may want to express their views by dialing 1-800-336-6939.

Limp-Wristed Lutherans

After studying the issue for four years, a draft statement prepared for the 5.2 million member Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, has concluded that the Bible sanctifies homosexual coupling and that "loving, committed relationships" are not limited to hetero marriages.

The statement is included in a 21-page report, "The Church and Human Sexuality." Within ELCA, which was formed in 1988 by the merger of the Lutheran Church in America, the American Lutheran Church and the Association of Evangelical Lutheran Churches, the 67-member Conference of Bishops has already expressed reservations about the report. Elsewhere in the document, the Church is criticized for overlooking "the created goodness of sexuality," including homosexuality.

Newt Kosher Certified

Chosenite leaders are expressing their support for Newt Gingrich, likely to succeed retiring Congressman Bob Michel as leader of the House Republicans. Although touted as a "conservative," a review of his voting record over the past dozen years reveals that the Georgia representative has been far more supportive than Michel of Israel's strongest Congressional backers.

Like Jack Kemp, currently hyped as the "front runner" for the 1996 Republican presidential nomination, Gingrich has built close ties to the Jewish community. In 1990, he was one of only four House Republicans who openly attacked Senate GOP Leader Bob Dole for advocating a cut in the annual tribute to the Zionist state.

What's New in the Zoo

Even as they charge that the government isn't doing enough to find a cure for AIDS, the sodomite community is continuing to engage in the very behavior most likely to spread the fatal disease.

In Zoo City, commercial establishments featuring anal and oral sex are flourishing. In the face of a 1985 New York State law designed to slow the spread of AIDS by prohibiting such bawdy activity, sex clubs have surged in popularity, as efforts to promote "safe sex" have waned. Aldo Hernandez, manager of Meat, a Manhattan disco with a back room for homosexual acrobatics, charged that the City Health Dept is to blame. Owners of a sadomasochist club that boasts a public dungeon, complained that public health inspectors were "wearing too many clothes to fully observe the activities." City Health Dept. spokesman Steve Matthews retorted, "Our people were instructed in no case to undress and mingle."

The sodomite and drug-using "community" seems hell-bent to self-destroy. The problem for us "straights" is how many of us will they be able to infect and how much will their self-inflicted problems cost us before they pack it in?
Six Out of Seven

The National Law Journal has published a list of America's seven noisiest lawyers, the "Quotemeisters" to whom the media turn when sound bites are wanted on hot button events and issues. The seven are:

- Floyd Abrams, First Amendment expert
- Gloria Allred, sex bias specialist
- Melvin Belli, king of torts
- Bruce Fein, conservative specialist
- William Kunstler, defender of radicals
- Lawrence Tribe, Harvard Law prof
- Alan Dershowitz, Harvard Law prof

Is it necessary to note the racial affinity of six out of the seven biggest mouths?

Pat Missteps

What's up with Pat Buchanan? In a recent column he had nothing but praise for the 12,000-member Hasidic Jewish colony 40 miles north of Zoo City, the same group that had been taking stacks of public money for their school for disabled students. Pat's praise comes at a particularly strange time, when other Hasids have been raking in millions of taxpayer dollars by wildly exaggerating the number of students in their schools and getting government grants for same. Believing they were honest-to-Yahweh colleges, the Feds gave one of them $22 million; another got $11 million.

Why is Pat praising a Stone Age population group that segregates women in church, commands them to shave their heads and wear wigs, won't let them ride in the same vehicle with their husbands, forbids them to cuddle up to their spouses for 12 days each month when they are at least publicly, about the incredible barbiturates of the Hasids.

The most Jewish of Jews, the Hasids nevertheless prefer the U.S. to Israel. Indeed one sect, the Lubavitchers, based in Brooklyn, actually believe their 90-year-old, half-paralyzed rabbi is the Messiah. The latter modestly disagrees, quoting ancient Jewish law to the effect that Israel itself will not become kosher until the Messiah shows up there. So unless and until he himself ends up in Israel, the Rebbe, as he is called, can't be the Messiah.

Minorities Keep Shifting Us

Jews won another battle in their war against the Majority when Dateline NBC puffed a Jewish writer who asserts that what happened to Lindbergh's baby back in 1932 was not a kidnapping at all, but an attempt by Lindbergh himself to cover up the murder of his child by the jealous sister of her wife. So in slightly more than half a century the greatest American hero of modern times has been reduced to an accessory to the infanticide of his own baby boy.

What's next? Will we soon be informed that Neil Armstrong is a forger or a necrophiliac? A hit play, The Kentucky Cycle, written by a weirdo named Robert Schenkkan, won a Pulitzer Prize for a six-hour putdown of several generations of Kentucky frontiersmen. The playwright dells long and perversely on whites' raping, enslaving and poisoning Cherokees. The only human characters in the drama are two women, one of them a squaw.

Shoplifting Gets a Boost

Since blacks do most of the shoplifting in this country, or at least do it at a much higher rate than other races, it's hardly surprising to learn that some retail stores put anti-theft devices on products with a special appeal to blacks—hair straighteners, hair picks, special creams and soaps for black skin, and dark panty hose for dark legs.

When the NAACP charged racial discrimination, some store managers, although claiming they had attached such tags to white-oriented products, quickly removed all the anti-theft tags, thereby making it easier for blacks to return to their stealing habits.

What is happening here—and the NAACP must be well aware of it—is that the cry of racism gives shoplifting a sharp boost. What the NAACP doesn't seem to realize is that the more items blacks steal, the higher go the prices that both honest whites and blacks must pay.

Supreme Test for Free Speech

Joe Stano, a Holocaust denier, former Air Force major and decorated Korean and Vietnam veteran, decided to put the First Amendment to the supreme test by hoisting a Nazi battle flag outside his home and publicly wiping his feet on the Israeli flag he uses as a doormat in his Highlands (NJ) home. The American Legion promptly kicked him out, while the mayor and the ADL plowed through law books to find some way of locking him up. One anti-Nazi fanatic was so discomfobulated by Stano that he tore down the flag pole by tying it to his van and driving off—an act for which he was arrested and charged with malicious property damage.

For the time being, Stano has stopped his flag waving, but has promised to hoist the Confederate flag on Rev. Martin Luther King's birthday. When asked the reason for his unparalleled political incor­rectness, Stano said it was his way of protesting anti-discrimination laws, which he characterized as censorship. He also stated that flying a Nazi flag was his way of showing his displeasure at the double loyalty of American Jews. His other beef was the North Vietnamese flags, which draft dodgers waved in the faces of G.I.s returning home from the Vietnam War.

Demos Have Media in Thrall

The "confession" of Ed Rollins about suppressing the black vote in the New Jersey gubernatorial election demonstrates once again that the Democrats still maintain their stranglehold on the media. What is the difference between bribing people not to vote, the Republican tactic; and bribing people to vote, the Demo­cratic tactic. The Demos have long been famous or infamous for packing minority members on buses and driving them to voting booths, after which they all get a free chicken dinner. Nevertheless, one type of bribery is considered a crime; the other both legal and commendable. After much Sturm und Drang, however, the Demos who first thought they could inflate the vote suppression story into unseating the Republican winner, Christine Whitman, decided to back off. They reluctantly came to the wise conclusion that a long and drawn-out court case would almost certainly reveal the Demos were more practiced in the art of election hanky-panky than the Republicans.

A slight variation in the Demos' post-election tactics involved Republican Kay Hutchison, elected to the Senate in a landslide by Texas voters in a special election last June. After she had won, the Demos pressed their claims that she had seriously violated various laws while she was State Treasurer. When the first grand jury indictment against her was thrown out on a technicality in October, her opponents managed to get a second grand jury to indict her in November, only two months before she has to announce she will seek reelection.

What it all amounts to is that if a Democrat loses an election, it doesn't
mean the game is lost. He may lose in the ballot box, but he can still win by a media onslaught against the winner and by the threat or the reality of expensive legal proceedings.

New Merit System

The U.S. Merit System Protection Board is an independent agency that has 310 employees, half of them stationed in offices in 11 regions. Its mission is almost the exact opposite of what its name implies. Under the direction of Ben Erdreich, another of the endless Jewish appointees of President Clinton, the agency will no longer grade federal workers primarily on merit, but on their performance on behalf of “diversity.” An employee may have a perfect job record, but he will still get a bad mark and lose a scheduled promotion if it can be shown he has not done anything to involve minorities in his work or failed to hire minority members for some of his projects.

The Untouchable ADL

To anyone who knows anything about the U.S. power structure, it was obvious from the word go that the ADL spying scam would never come to court. The espionage agency’s San Francisco branch had been caught red-handed with files on 10,000 individuals and 500 groups, some of them confidential police records with fingerprints and mug shots. If this wasn’t enough, it was discovered that the ADL had funneled $168,375 through a Jewish attorney in Los Angeles to a homosexual non-Jew, Roy Bullock, to snoop and snitch on any group or person who had ever uttered a bad word about Israel or a good word about Majority activists. Since the ADL is a nonprofit outfit, is the money it paid surreptitiously to Roy Bullock tax-deductible?

Despite all the rampant criminality, however, in return for a paltry $75,000 fine—to be given to anti-hate crime projects, projects right up the ADL’s alley—all was forgotten and forgiven. It would be enlightening to know just how the deal was made and who made it. Is it too far out of the ballpark to surmise that the police and prosecutors who dug up all the incriminating evidence were given a severe lecture by their higher-ups and warned not to take the matter any further?

All that remains of this pitiful miscarriage of justice is the arrest of a San Francisco police intelligence officer, Tom Gerard, for giving confidential police information to Bullock-plus two civil suits brought by people who were listed in the slanderous ADL files as Arabs, Palestinians, neo-Nazis, anti-Semites and worse, the “worse” no doubt being Holocaust deniers.

The organization that never ceases to boast of its devotion to civil rights has proved once again that it is the master basher of civil rights.

Separated at Birth—for Years

Now that a brilliant Majority scientist, Dr. Jerry L. Hall, has succeeded in cloning human embryos, the ethicists are out in force condemning the procedure and insinuating that if it is to be allowed at all, it must first pass intense federal inspection, as if cloning had not been a common practice in animal husbandry for years.

One result of human cloning, if minority critics like Dr. Arthur Caplan, director of the Center for Bioethics at the University of Minnesota, don’t manage to outlaw the process, would be that parents could have a second identical twin born years after the first one. If mother and father are not overly enthusiastic about the first twin, they could forget about bringing the second one to term. If they were happy with the first twin, they could then unfreeze the cloned embryo years later.

Cloning of humans has endless possibilities. The best qualities of every race could be magnified by making copies of the races’ best specimens.

Since ethicists and other assorted Lud-dites are already busy lobbying against it in Congress and in fertility clinics, the technology may be outlawed in the U.S. Nevertheless, one or more of the developed nations are almost certain to legalize it. Western technology is so powerful and so imaginative that narrow-minded Westerners, and Westerners who think like non-Westerners, would have difficulty forbidding it.

Judge Faults Nazi Hunters

The Jewish establishment is up in arms against Judge Gilbert Merritt, who presided over the federal Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals panel which concluded that John Demjanjuk was the victim of official misconduct by the Office of Special Investigations. The panel said the “mind-set” of the prosecution teams was to try to please and maintain very close relationships with various interest groups because their continued existence depended upon it.

Judge Merritt became interested in re-examining the case after reading a story about Demjanjuk in Vanity Fair.

Charles Schumer (D-NY) has characterized the panel’s decision as being as “close to blatant anti-Semitism as I’ve ever seen in a legal opinion.” Henry Siegman, head of the American Jewish Congress, averred:

To suggest that the Justice Dept. departed from its canons to do the Jewish Community’s bidding is clearly inflammatory [and is] an absolutely historic canard.

Nathan Lewin, president of the American section of the International Association of Jewish Lawyers & Jurists, roasted that the Sixth Circuit Court’s opinion was like a Molotov cocktail. . . . They have done an invidious thing. . . . The only purpose of putting in that paragraph [referring to Jewish pressure] is to besmirk the Jewish community.

The panel found the OSI guilty of engaging in prosecutorial fraud for withholding evidence from Demjanjuk’s attorneys that would have indicated that Treblinka’s “Ivan the Terrible” was someone named Ivan Marchenko, not Demjanjuk. The then head of the OSI, Allan Ryan, and staff lawyer Norman Moscovitz were cited for withholding statements from former Treblinka guards who identified Marchenko as Ivan, withholding a list of names of Ukrainian guards obtained by the Polish government on which Demjanjuk’s name does not appear, and failing to disclose that a German witness gave conflicting testimony when he identified Demjanjuk as Ivan.

Attorney General Janet Reno reports she is “reviewing” the Appeals Court decision. But no one should entertain high hopes that Demjanjuk, whose home has been picketed by the people who never forgive, will finally obtain some measure of justice in this country. Reno, who has more mercy for pornographers than for a 73-year-old target of one of the largest and most repulsive Jewish witch-hunts in history, reaffirmed that the Justice Dept. would “effect Demjanjuk’s prompt removal from the United States as soon as we determine his legal status.”
The National Conference of Catholic Bishops, reeling from revelations that a considerable number of priests, possibly even a cardinal, are pederasts and pedophiles, has issued a strong condemnation of “nativist” criticism of current immigration policy. Since most immigrants, legal and illegal, come from Catholic countries in Latin America, could the bishops be more interested in bolstering the size of their congregations than in alleviating the suffering of oppressed Hispanic peasants?

The Justice Dept.’s Deputy Solicitor General Paul Bender is the Chosenite chiefly responsible for watering down the Child Protection Act of 1984 to the point where even that most permissive of presidents, Bill Clinton, had to send a strong note of protest to Janet Reno, Bender’s boss. Clinton was also stirred into action by the unusual Senate vote of 100 to zero condemning the proposed legislation that would make it harder than ever to convict dispensers of child pornography. It was back in 1970 that Bender first started his campaign to eliminate all state and federal obscenity laws.

Porn photographer Joel-Peter Witkin, racial affiliation unknown but surmised, was given a $20,000 fellowship in 1992 by the National Endowment for the Arts. Witkin’s photos are variously titled, Testicle Stretch, Arm F--- and Woman Castrating a Man.

Teresa Heinz, a white lady from Mozambique who married the late Ketchup King, Senator John Heinz, and is now his very affluent widow, has been criticized by blacks for calling herself an African-American, which she happens to be. Since she has hopes of running for public office in Pennsylvania, far be it for Mrs. Heinz to stir up any trouble with Negroes. So she has offered this compromise: she will eliminate the hyphen. This is still not good enough for some strict constructionist blacks, who say she was never an African, but a European living in Africa. On a different note, the 55-year-old multimillionaire was seen billing and cooling last summer with the divorced Senator John Kerry (D-MA), 49, at her vast spread near Pittsburgh and her waterfront palace in Nantucket.

Ohio State University had a mural honoring Colonel Hubertus Strughold for his all-important work in the U.S. space program. Correction: Ohio State had a mural honoring Strughold. Jewish pressure, the kind of pressure no politician or educationalist can resist, forced the university to remove the art work. Strughold, who died in 1986, was doubly accursed in the eyes of professional Jewish iconoclasts. He was not only a German, which is bad enough, but had once headed the Nazi-tainted Luftwaffe Institute for Aviation Medicine.

Randy Lewis, 16, of Concord (NC), was tremendously proud of his mountain bike, for which he had just traded two expensive stereo speakers. A week after acquiring it, however, he was in a coma and barely hanging on to life in a Charlotte hospital. Three Negro “youths” wanted the bike and beat the white kid to a pulp when he tried heroically to defend his new possession.

Heidi Fleiss, Hollywood’s big-bucks madam, is selling a line of men’s shorts that have a little pocket for condoms.

Senator Bill Bradley (D-NJ), pietistically denounced the not guilty verdict in the first Rodney King trial last May. Not a peep, however, was heard from the one-time basketball great about the pat-on-the-shoulder verdict rendered by the mixed-race jury in the Reginald Denny trial, when one of the two black defendants was given time served and probation. Weeks later, when the second black defendant was sentenced to ten years, it’s a wonder Bradley didn’t denounce the verdict as being too harsh.

After it was robbed in April, the third branch post office in Washington (DC) was opened in 1989 with great fanfare as the “post office of the future,” the U.S. Postal Service decided to close it down.

His friends at an L.A. food store doubted Humberto Amaya when he boasted he had just killed a man. His pride wound ed, the 32-year-old tailor returned a few hours later with his victim’s bloody head, which he had severed with his trusty machete.

On the occasion of his naturalization as a new U.S. citizen, Bashir Zeglan, born in Libya, chose a new name. Henceforth he will be addressed as Clint Eastwood. The movie star who snuggles up so craveingly to Hollywood’s Chosen would probably say he was honored. Clint is responsible for producing, directing and starring in that godawful Oscar-winning movie, Unforgiven, which features a mutilated whore, a nice black hitman, interminable gunfights and repetitive and staccato sadism.

One or more of the 26 firestorms that destroyed 1,000 homes and incinerated three people in southern California last fall, was caused by Andres Huang, a homeless Asian who claimed he was only trying to keep warm around a camp fire, sparks from which were blown into a nearby field. Why he was so cold is a good question. The temperature that night never fell below 58°. Also arrested in connection with the blazing inferno: a “youth” who was charged with deliberately starting a fire in the Anaheim Hills suburb of Los Angeles.

It is not just one of his kiddle friends who has charged Michael Jackson, once the Peter Pan now the Pied Piper of the entertainment field, with pedophilia. Five of the groin-grabbing freak’s former bodyguards have now jumped on the accusatory bandwagon, saying they were fired because they knew too much about the cosmetically altered jerk dancer’s bedroom flings with 30 to 40 boys aged 9 through 14. So far only two civil suits are in the hopper. When and if Michael returns to the States, he may be tagged with a criminal indictment. Ironically, though he lost his Pepsi-Cola account and squandered away millions in cancelled concerts on his world tour, Jackson is minting more money than ever. While he was undergoing “psychodrama” therapy for drug addiction in London, his lawyer put together a record company merger that may net the Cloved One some $90 million.

Five female Democratic senators flew to Boston on November 15 to lend some pizzazz to a fundraiser for Senator Kennedy (D-MA). Though all these ladies have made it a “must” in their political careers to demand respect for womanhood, Senator Moseley-Braun (D-IL) called Fat Face “a beam of light and hope for all these years.” Senator Barbara Mikulski (D-MD)
PRIMATE WATCH

chimed in with the assertion he "was one of the Galahads of the U.S. Senate," a moronic oxymoron since Sir Galahad was the *chaste* knight, as Human Events pointed out. One cannot help but wonder what Mary Jo Kopechne would have said about the Chappaquiddick Kid, if she had been able to speak at the fundraiser?

**RAPPERS IN THE NEWS. Public Enemy's Flavor Flav**, not liking how a neighbor was coming on to his girlfriend, took a shot at him. Flav, famous for his mouthful of gold teeth and the big clock he hangs around his neck, was arrested and charged with manslaughter.

**Tupac Shakur** was bailed out in Atlanta after being taken into custody for shooting two off-duty white police officers (one in the buttocks, one in the stomach) in the aftermath of a traffic dispute. Shakur's latest album contains this doggerel about cops: "What the f--- would you do? Drop them or let them drop you? I choose droppin' the cop." Shakur, acclaimed by some film critics for his acting in the movie, *Poetic Justice*, has also been charged with "sharing" and sodomizing a 20-year-old woman with some of his friends in a New York City hotel.

When a Chicago synagogue was daubed with swastikas and anti-Semitic clichés in June 1992, Jeremy Clinton was charged with a hate crime and packed off to jail. After he had served five months of his 12-month sentence, prosecutors announced they had sent the wrong man to jail. What's the moral here? If you want a fair trial, don't deface a synagogue. If you want a speedy trial, do.

**Dr. Neil Solomon**, a respected Baltimore physician, has given up his plan to run for governor of Maryland, now that he has admitted having had improper sexual relations with eight female patients.

**A Chicago preacher** of an undetermined religious denomination and of an undesigned race claimed he had suffered two head, six back, two chest and seven neck injuries. He also swore he had been the injured party in 30 car accidents, four fires and several burglaries. Despite the long roll call of suffering, all he has collected from insurance companies so far is $100,000. At long last he is being investigated for insurance fraud.

**Robert Manning**, finally extradited from Israel, was found guilty in the mail bombing murder of a female secretary. A member of the Jewish Defense League, Manning may have had a lot to do with the killing of Alex Odeh, the Palestinian poet and activist who lived in Los Angeles.

**Ricardo Trevino**, once the widely admired principal of the Cesar Chavez Elementary School in San Jose (CA), was given a year in prison for selling drugs outside his own school. Trevino gained notoriety by his outspoken attacks on drugs and drug dealers. He explained he had resorted to drug dealing himself in order to support his gambling habit.

It's getting to be dangerous not to give a Negro a raise, whether or not he deserves it. When Arthur Hill, 53, a black civilian supply clerk at Fort Knox, was informed he was not going to get a promotion that would have given him a pay boost, he killed his white boss, two white female supply clerks and severely wounded two other clerks, white, of course. The one good part of this ever more typical act is that Hill shot himself after his bloody mini-massacre. The bad part is that at last report he was still alive in a hospital as doctors strove mightily to save his life.

**A Chicago mother of eight Negro children** was jailed for 55 years for compelling one of her daughters, 11, to have sex with a man for $50, some drugs and a pair of shoes.

**Adopted by a Jewish couple when a three-year-old baby, Joel Rifkin** grew up to be one of America's leading serial killers. He is suspected of killing at least 17 women, most of them prostitutes.

**Rifkin, the new serial murder champ**

At 3:00 a.m., a 26-year-old woman driver in Norristown (PA) found a man holding a pistol to her head at a stop light. He then proceeded to drive her car around until he came to a deserted alley where he raped her. This done, he drove off in her car, leaving her stranded. A "Good Samaritan" then entered the picture. He took the distraught woman to his house so she could phone the police. But before she had the chance to pick up a phone, he too raped her.

**After a small group of Majority activists tried to march in Auburn (NY)** and was prevented from doing so by about 2,000 minority-led demonstrators, the Jewish Defense Organization announced it would see that the "white supremacists" were fired from their jobs and evicted from their homes.

**Willie Puckett**, 28, an enterprising Dallas Negro who fancied himself Santa Claus, used the stove vent as the entrance to a convenience store he was intent on robbing. On the way down he got stuck and remained stuck for seven hours until the store manager came to work.
Two-thirds of the world's scientists studied for their profession in English. 80% of the world's computer information is stored in English. Half a billion people speak English as a first language. For another half billion it's their second tongue.

71% of redheads delineate themselves as self-confident, compared with 65% of brunets and 47% of blonds.

Angela Brown, an 18-year-old Negress in Roanoke (VA), who already has 4 kids, began having sex at age 12. Her mother, who never married her father, was also a teen mom. The pregnancy rate in Roanoke is 519/1,000 for girls 15-19. Nationwide 40% of teenage pregnancies end in abortion. 4 of the 16 Hempstead High School (TX) cheerleaders were benched when they were found to be in a family way. One was allowed to return after getting an abortion.

452,000 criminal aliens are now either in jail, on probation or out on parole. 87% of those scheduled for deportation in New York vanished after being warned by the INS to start packing. In 1992 a patrol 18,750 were nabbed and sent back to where they came from.

10.1% of U.S. families have 5 or more persons; 60.9% of Laotians have a full house; 56.3% of Cambodians; 47.7% of Mexicans; 33.4% of Haitians.

8.6% of the U.S. population is foreign born, among them 4,298,014 Mexicans and 912,674 Filipinos.

"Chances that a Jewish-American child believes in Santa Claus: 1 in 4." (Harper's Index)

11,000 live and kicking babies are being added to this overpopulated planet every hour.

5,000 black skiers showed up at Vail (CO) last January to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the National Brotherhood of Skiers, which has 14,000 members.

The highest-paid CEO in fiscal 1992 was Jewish: Sanford Weill of Primerica Corp. pocketed an obscene $50,691,000, the rough equivalent of $24,800 an hour. Second biggest take-off of the year was accomplished by Leonard Tow, of undetermined race but obviously no WASP, who hit his Citizens Utilities Company for $21,345,000; Number 3 money grubber was Alan C. Greenberg, a Jewish financial whiz in the Bear Stearns house of stockjobbers, $16,032,000. Apropos income differentials, the average CEO in 1991 was paid 100 times more than the average worker.

From January 1 to mid-November 1993, 38 New York City taxi drivers have been killed. Considering this death toll, Negroes hardly have the right to continue to complain about cabbies passing them by.

22,000 infants were abandoned in the nation's hospitals in 1991. Of the 4,296 babies deserted in Zoo City hospital cribs (at a cost of approximately $22.3 million to taxpayers), many tested positive for the AIDS virus, fetal alcohol syndrome and/or crack.

60% to 67% of the Jewish vote in the New York City mayoral election went to Republican Rudolph Giuliani, assuring his victory in a tight race.

17,479 of the 79,2176 inmates in federal and state jails in 1991 were infected with the AIDS virus.

A jury ordered California Casualty Insurance to pay $2.7 million to a female claims adjustor who asserts she was fired when her boss learned she was pregnant.

1.1 million nonprofit organizations fought for $124.3 billion worth of charitable contributions in 1992. The 3 most successful: Salvation Army, $726.3 million; Catholic Charities USA, $410.9 million; United Jewish Appeal (National), $407.4 million. The Red Cross, YMCA, Boy Scouts, PBS and Harvard were also among the top 20.

The 5 states accounting for nearly 80% of the illegal immigrant population—California, Texas, New York, Illinois and Florida—pegged the total cost of federal, state and local aid to their illegals at $2.9 billion in 1992.

12.5% of Americans are over the hill (65 or older); 18% of Swedes; 15.7% of Brits.

A day or so before it was scheduled to receive another $1 billion installment in its annual down-the-rathole U.S. aid package, Israel ordered its embassy in Washington to shell out $62,807 for unpaid parking tickets. Biggest deadbeat is Russia which inherited $3.8 million of unpaid tickets from the former Soviet Union. Second biggest deadbeat is Nigeria, which owes $146,000.

In a recent nonbinding referendum, 46% of Puerto Ricans voted for statehood. 48% wanted the island to remain a self-governing commonwealth. 4% opted for independence.

In 1989-92, media company or media family foundations donated $2,854,000 to liberal factions; $625,000 to conservative groups.

12% of the American Muslim community is comprised of Arabs, 25% of Indo-Pakistanis, 5% of Africans, 4% of Iranians, 42% of U.S. blacks. The remainder of the Muslim population in America comes from Turkey, Caucasus and Southeast Asia. 56% of U.S. Muslims are immigrants.

As of Oct. 13, 27 Americans have been slain in Bush's and Clinton's inexcusable intervention in Somalia.

People foolish enough to live in the District of Columbia are 7 times more likely to be killed today than they were 33 years ago.

In 1970, 79 per 100,000 Americans were confined to local jails awaiting trial or sentencing: in 1982, 90/100,000; in 1992, 174/100,000. On June 30, 1992, 444,584 lawbreakers were locked up in local pokey.

Takoma Park (MD) allowed 160 noncitizens to vote in a recent local election.

In 1990 the birthrate for all U.S. women was 2.1 children; for Japanese Americans only 1.1; for Hawaiians and Mexican Americans 3.2. About 3.5% of all newborns are multiracial. 13% of Negro offspring are underweight, and 19% come into the world prematurely.

The House of Representatives defeated the D.C. statehood bill 277 to 153. That 107 Demos voted nay indicates that many pols, who belong to "the party of the minorities," don't want any more black faces in Congress.

America's handout to Israel amounted to $4.271 billion in fiscal 1993. The gigantic annual tribute did not include any money set aside for the $10-billion loan guarantee that the U.S. must make good on if the Israelites default, as they probably will.
Reginald Denny's brain must have been softened by the incredible beating he took in South Central Los Angeles at the intersection of Florence and Normandy. What a beachhead that must have been! Did our black brothers think they were storming Utah Beach when they landed on Denny? Were they liberating a continent when they liberated all those department stores?

If anything, thestoning of Reginald Denny by his gleeful attackers was worse, much worse, than the cops' beating of Rodney King. Denny was an innocent bystander; King was a convicted felon. It's impossible to see the skull-crackingstoning of Denny by those Stone Age, stone-cold killers without wincing and getting queasy in the stomach. But watching the truck driver's testimony at the trial of the accused Neanderthals sickened me even more. I can only believe that what saved Denny's life was not the so-called Good Samaritans who rescued him, but an impenetrably thick skull, on which his attackers bounced a cement block as they did a triply tribal dance of triumph. It was a stoning right out of Leviticus. And how did Reginald react? Like a true Christian, of course. He turned the other cheek!

No, Denny couldn't identify his attackers. He couldn't remember anything after being dragged from the cab of his semi. No, he didn't bear his attackers any animosity. Now really, couldn't he have hated just a little, considering how much anti-white hatred was vented by the rioting and roiling blacks and Hispanics? Not even an teeny-weensy bit of anger for the billion-dollar rampage and the fifty or so people murdered in the "rebellion?"

Yes, it was indeed the Christian thing to do, to forgive his enemies. So why did the sight of Reggie abasing himself after such a beating truly make me sick? I almost lost my lunch when, after testifying in such a Christian manner, Denny really turned the other cheek by bussing the bus-sized Ms. Williams, mother of one of his alleged attackers. Clearly this intimate wet-lipped act proved that he has a gullet even stronger than his cranium. As I watched in stomach-turning amazement, he calmly walked from the witness chair, leaned over the guardrail protecting the spectators from the noble black warriors in the pen and smooched Ms. Williams.

Was this a TV-era sample of what Edward Gibbon meant when he contended that weak-ivered Christianity rotted Rome from within and made the empty husk susceptible to battering-ram barbarians? Why was I reminded of Judas, instead of Jesus Christ, when Reggie leaned across the bannister and planted that loud smack on the fat cheek of Fat Mama? I certainly do not mean to suggest for a single second that he was paid 30 pieces of silver, though he may receive a lot more from his lawsuit against the City of the Angels.

But surely silver is fungible, as they say, and bribery comes in many shapes and sizes. Isn't it wonderful to be the hero of the moment? Shouldn't Reggie be allowed to enjoy his 15 minutes of Warholian infamy? Isn't it ecstactic to bask in the warm, gleeful glow of the media, to join in your victorious enemy's tribal dance of joy? The French call it nostalgie de la boue (mania for the mud). Denny wanted to make the world gasp in admiration at his magnanimity, and baby did it gasp.

On second thought, maybe Denny felt that he hadn't been forgiving enough. Maybe he really wanted to be nailed to a cross and crucified.

Susan Sontag first came to something like prominence among academics, who care about such things, with the publication in 1966 of a book of criticism called Against Interpretation, a matzo ball of balderdash which should have been allowed to roll down the alley like the gutter ball it was, but which, for entirely extraneous reasons, was declared a 10-strike by the literary establishment. The book's theme is that the critic should not interpret a work of art—fiction, say—for by doing so he creates a construct which replaces the work of art itself. The critic thus becomes an obstacle to the direct appreciation of the work, he attempts to elucidate, the obvious inference being that he is superfluous, doomed to failure from the start, since the more he tries to elucidate, the closer he comes to the work itself. What's the answer? To forgo all criticism and reviews.

Big deal. For thus, as Prince Hamlet says, a king may go a progress through the guts of a beggar. All Sontag has done, in effect, is to restate in an almost unreadable welter of pseudo-metaphysical tripe, a truism of the so-called New Criticism that there is no substitute for the thing itself, poem, play or whatever. Derivatively, her work reeks of Sartre. There is even a trace of Heisenberg's Uncertainty Principle, which states that the act of observation changes the nature of the object being observed.

Although she's a California girl, Sontag shortly became the darling of New York's airy-fairy literati. So what if her writings were bloodless baloney? So what if she wrote like an undergraduate philosopher? Ah, but she was Jewish! What more could anybody want?

In September it was reported that Ms. Sunday had visited the beleaguered city of Sarajevo—to bring culture to the natives, no doubt, and to boost the morale of a city short of food, water and electricity. Her mission was to help a starving company of actors produce boring Nobel laureate Samuel Beckett's boring drama, Waiting for Godot, the only play I know of that manages to reduce ambiguity to a snore. Does waiting for Godot "mean" waiting for God? I wonder how Ms. Sontag plays tag with baleful Beckett's clumsy constructs, since she is "against interpretation?" How did she direct Beckett's obvious imponderables without interpreting them first? And why does she write so much criticism, if criticism is superfluous? But what rankled me most was her very presence in Sarajevo. What was she doing there? If she really wanted to make a statement, why didn't she go to the West Bank? The Palestinians have been waiting for Godot a lot longer than the Bosnians. Better still, why doesn't she take Waiting for Godot to the stages of Tel Aviv and Haifa. Couldn't the audienc-es there benefit from a play about a faithless people waiting for the return of God?

V.S. STINGER
As stated in comments on NAFTA in the December Instauration, culture follows trade. It might have been more accurate to say that anti-culture and cultural degeneration follows trade. The French seem to be the only people who understand this. In the recent GATT (General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade) talks, aimed at organizing the world’s nations into a sort of intercontinental NAFTA, French government officials, although they yielded to most demands and requests, at considerable risk to their political well-being, refused to budge when it came to motion pictures and TV programs. They were well aware that, if Hollywood films and the effusions of Hollywood TV schlockmeisters were allowed to pour into France without restrictions on quality and quantity, French cinema and television would soon cease to exist and the artistic tastes of the French public would be irreparably corrupted.

The French, of course, are perfectly right, but they should understand that what comes out of Hollywood is not American. The production and financial sectors of the film and TV industry in this country are almost totally in Jewish hands, which means that a minuscule but all-powerful ethnic group controls and chooses what appears in movie theater screens and on much of what shows up on the tube.

Culture is a very delicate item, as the French are all too aware. At its highest level it is only preserved and advanced by the fraction of the population that has imagination and taste and is willing to fight to uphold its cultural standards against all odds. Once the restraints on culture are removed, it takes a nose-dive. The fall is irreversible, unless a cultural revolution comes into play and again puts the culture creators in charge. The cream of a race creates its culture, nourishes it and advances it. Remove this cream, let the cream become sour through corruption and loss of will, it will soon be “anything goes.” A descent into the depths will set in as the decades pass and the artistic tastes of the French public would be irrepairably corrupted.

What can be safely predicted is that for us it’s either a cultural renaissance or a culture that remains are what comes out of the instincts of a floundering population.

Culture dies from inside rot and alien contamination. The people in charge of what was once our culture are not Americans in any meaningful sense of the word. Having transformed culture into show biz, the Jewish entertainment moguls are mainly interested in profits, glitzy lifestyles and the opportunity to snipe at the WASP culture bearers who have all but given up the ghost as they sit back and watch their nation become a charnel house. If GATTsters get their way, the Hollywood anti-culture, which is busy doing to the rest of the world what it has done to America, will triumph everywhere and “everywhere” will suffer the same cultural death.

What are the chances of a dying culture reviving? Here we are entering a field littered with futurology booby traps. The incredible obnoxious, LaVar Burton, who plays Geordi, gets third billing in the credits though he’s a hopeless actor. His mere presence in a scene causes this viewer to activate his “Geordi blocker”—i.e., placing my hand in front of my eyes to black out Geordi’s black phiz. From the prevalence of Burton (I’ll never forget his goggle-eyed performance in Roots) in the show, I’d almost suspect Jesse Jackson was his agent.

From Zip 115. A snippet of dialogue between Asher, a Mossad agent, and Tess, a Jewish attorney, characters in Reasonable Doubts, a prime-time sitcom that happily expired last season. Tess: What do you want from me? Asher: I want you to be a Jew first, an American second and a lawyer third.

From Zip 850. In October 1992, Paul Hogan, an NBC reporter, taped an interview with Carol Moseley-Braun, who was running for senator from Illinois on the Democratic ticket. In the course of the taping he confirmed the charge that she had cheated Medicaid. If he had shown on the air the typewritten letter the aspiring black pol wrote to her mother in which she advised her to “laundry” some assets, it is doubtful if she would have made it to Capitol Hill. Hogan, the very liberal reporter who taped the interview for NBC-owned WMAQ-TV in Chicago, knew that, if the public heard about the letter, the first serious chance a Negress had ever had at a shot at the Senate would go up in smoke. So after some arm-twisting by Moseley-Braun’s media adviser, Gerald Austin, Hogan deep-sixed the interview. Was Hogan fired for betraying the public trust? Silly question.

From a Florida subscriber. As I’m taking up the study of Spanish I try to watch Hispanic TV, which I find much better than most of the English-speaking channels. The news and weather are the same, but the soaps and movies are not bad, not bad at all. The children’s shows are far superior to what belches forth on American TV. A lot of dancing, a lot of fun and games. If the shows were in English, I’m sure my grandchildren would much prefer them to what they are seeing now. On Spanish-speaking shows many of the stars are white, usually light-eyed. If you want to see Nordic types with only a few Jews and Afro-AMs, switch to a Hispanic channel.
The View from the White Tip

The right-wing contenders in South Africa can be broken down into three broad categories, according to the amount of their country they are willing to give up to Mandela & Co.

First, we have the parties under the umbrella of the Afrikaner Volksfront or AVF. They are negotiating with the African National Congress for a whopping 16% of South Africa’s land area. The gold-rich districts of the Free State and the Pretoria Whitewater Rand are specifically exempted from this white-dominated area, and most of the more arable land would be given over to the blacks. Moreover, there is debate about just how independent this “state” would be. It’s unlikely that the ANC will grant anything more than a meaningless “semi-autonomous” status, as a ritual nod to Afrikaner self-determination. Affirmative action and the milking of white taxpayers would presumably continue unhindered. Since the AVF spokesman, former General Constand Viljoen, has announced that his group is not racist and does not believe in discrimination, then what is the point? Why not stay in a black-ruled South Africa?

The Conservative Party, a leading member of the AVF, it operates under a severe liability. As a vestigial organ of the body politic, the CP is doomed to political extinction by the forthcoming tidal wave of black voters. At its height it was dwarfed by the giveaway Nationalist Party. Throwing blacks into the electorate makes the Nats a small minority and the CP a laughable anachronism.

Inching up the scale, we have the hard-core Boers, who want to revive their old republics. The land under consideration is a bit more than what the AVF is willing to settle for, and all in all it’s a more attractive real estate option. Chief among the Boer advocates is the Afrikaner Resistance Movement, known as the AWB and led by the semi-charismatic Eugene Terre’Blanche. The AWB is an army boasting thousands of armed men and women who train diligently and swear they will not live under the sack with too many women and too little discretion. Still, he vocates is the Afrikaner Resistance Movement, known as the Volksfront or AVF. They are negotiating with the African Nationalist Party when it began softening its stand on race. The HNP had some electoral successes until the Conservative Party was formed. Some speculate that the CP was deliberately fielded to undermine the budding HNP.

While the HNP has only very small support today, it should not be disregarded. Its leader, Jaap Marais, stands high above his contemporaries as an intellect and a gentleman. Combine this with the fact that the HNP is the only party that faces the issue of race head on without apology or compromise, and the result is an honest and appealing package. It may be that the HNP’s day is yet to come, as whites become radicalized by the horrors waiting in the wings.

So what does the future hold? Forget any reasonable political compromise. Anything offered to whites, such as a tiny, semi-autonomous Volkstaat, will serve no purpose other than to divide the whites and pull a smoke-and-mirrors act on world opinion. Likewise, a military coup is unlikely because the ANC and the South African Defence Forces’ upper echelons have reached an agreement of sorts. On the off chance a revolt by the lower levels occurs, it would probably be crushed before it got off the ground.

A Balkan scenario is more likely, if there is the will and the leadership to make it happen. Will the Boers fight? Will someone give the “Saddle up!” order to the AWB? It’s a toss-up at this point, with a lot of variables that can come into play. A surer model would be the Irish Republican Army, with continued white resistance sputtering away for years and decades.

At the end of the day, what can an Instauration reader do? Quite a lot, as it turns out. I’ve listed some groups below that you can help with cash and moral support. They’re my “personal picks.”

White Americans can’t afford to abandon their South African cousins. Imagine the psychological damage to our own cause here by the humiliation of our blood and bone in South Africa. Then measure the boost to our fortunes if the beleaguered whites create a homeland for our race! The eventual development of revolutionary white ethnostates in the ruins of America could depend, to some extent, on the fate of our fellows on the “White Tip.” Let’s make a difference!

HNP
P.O. Box 1888
Pretoria 0001, South Africa

Order of the Boer Folk
P.O. Box 24168
Innesdale 0031, South Africa
Iceland. So far the government of Iceland has managed to resist demands by Israel to hand over Evald Mikson, accused of killing 30 Jews and Communists in 1941 when deputy political police chief of Tallinn, Estonia. A sports enthusiast who introduced Icelanders to basketball, Mikson entered the country in 1946 and soon after started a sauna-massage parlor frequented by Reykjavik's Who's Who.

Ephraim Zuroff, director of the Simon Wiesenthal Center's Israel office, prepared a lengthy brief, based largely on Estonian KGB files, detailing Mikson's alleged sins against the Chosen. Having cast their eyes on the document, 85 members of the Israeli Knesset have co-signed a letter addressed to Iceland's Prime Minister David Oddsson, demanding Mikson's prosecution. A panel of lawyers convened by the Icelandic government responded that the island nation has a statute of limitations and, in any event, does not extradite its citizens.

Canada. Investors, most of them Montreal Jews, have lost nearly $500 million in a scam engineered by fellow Chosenites Kenneth Thenen and Daniel Morris. The Miami-based Jews, operating out of the swank offices of their Premium Sales Corp., claimed they needed capital to help finance bulk purchases of discounted groceries, to be resold in areas where prices were higher. Because the deals came so quickly, the wily con artists told suckers that banks were unable to provide sufficient spot financing. After being wines and diners and shown warehouses full of goods, potential investors were promised net annual returns of 40% to 45%.

Thenen and Morris, who have a long history of tainted business deals, convinced wealthy Montreal Jews to set up limited partnerships, which were then used to raise additional funds through well-heeled contacts in Canada and Florida.

Mitzi Dobrin, daughter of the late Sam Steinberg, founder of one of Montreal's leading supermarket chains, sunk several million dollars into the venture, as did Henry Weitsman, a retired construction company owner; Larry Sazant, a Miami lawyer; Monty Deckelbaum, a retired real-estate promoter; and Warren Cromarty, a Negro and former client of Sazant who used to play outfield for the Montreal Expos.

The Canadian government and the SEC, following an FBI investigation, have charged the Jewish scammers with criminal fraud and money laundering. Thenen and Morris have hired high-priced criminal lawyer Edward Shohat, whose clients have included Colombia's kosher cocaine kingpin, Carlos Lehder, to defend them.

Elected to Parliament in last year's Canadian election: one black woman, two Sikhs and one Chilean. Give the Canadian legislature a few more years and it will resemble the U.S. Congress.

The Ontario government ran a want ad for a job that paid from $74,375 to $111,600. Applicants were limited to "aborigines, French speakers, disabled persons, minority members and women." In other words, no Anglo males need apply. After an avalanche of protests Ontario Premier Bob Rae withdrew the ad.

Britain. A Gallup Poll commissioned by the American Jewish Council found that Jews were the least disliked of all ethnic groups in Britain. Now for the bad news: one out of ten Brits don't want to have Jews as neighbors.

The British government has already spent $5,800,000 scrounging up evidence on 72 suspected war criminals. Not one soul has yet been brought to trial.

France. Crédit Lyonnais is France's largest bank. Its new boss, Jean Peyrelade, is trying to refloat this financially beached whale following a $1 billion loss at the hands of Jean-Yves Haberer, one of the Chosen, whose investments in such turkeys as MGM, Robert Maxwell, and Olimpia and York came a cropper.

Denmark. Vidkun Quisling was a Norwegian who helped set up a pro-German government during Hitler's occupation of the country in WWII. After Norway was "liberated," Quisling, whose name became a synonym for traitor, was promptly hanged. Before his execution Quisling sent three letters to his wife, Marie, who passed them to a Dane named Nielsen. The latter put the letters, described as Quisling's political and religious testament, in a bottle and sealed it in the wall of his home. As Nielsen's friendship for the executed Norwegian became more widely known, one fine day in 1957 his body was found tied to the wheel that served as a water pump for his fish pond. His body, broken into several parts, was rearranged in the form of a swastika. The police called it an "accidental death."

Germany. In November when Germany's 600,000 asylum seekers went to collect their monthly living expenses, they found their $360 stipend cut to $268, only $49 of which was cash. The rest came in the form of coupons.

The Federal Administration Court has decreed that any member of the German military who denies the Holocaust is liable for immediate discharge.

Austria. In an interview with an Austrian newspaper, Reinhart Gaugg, the Deputy Mayor of Klagenfurt and a member of the right-wing Freedom Party, was asked what the word "Nazi" meant to him. Answer: "New, attractive, forward-looking and imaginative."

From a subscriber. On Sept. 29, 1993, the Wiener Freie Zeitung, a publication close to Jorg Haider's Freedom Party, had an interesting article on Chancellor Dollfuss, the mini-Metternich killed in 1934 by Austrian Nazis. He was against an Anschluss with Germany, and has often, for that reason, been described by establishment historians as a harbinger of "the Austrian nation." If so, it was a German-Austrian nation. While objecting to "Gleichschaltung" (in effect, Anschluss) with Germany, he stated that the Austrians were full of "togetherness of soul" with other Germans. On sundry other occasions, he reaffirmed the Deutschtum of Austrians, most notably when, in 1932, he declared, "We [Austrians] were, are and remain Germans."

After WWII, even some Austrian socialists wanted Austria to remain part of Germany, though that fact is frequently and all too easily forgotten. Before WWII, it was fascists of the People's Party who wanted to keep Austria separate from Germany but subordinate to Mussolini's Italy.

Nationalism in Austria means German nationalism, which is today's biggest political no-no here, apart from denying the Holocaust. Yet if anyone represents the Austrian nation, it is Jorg Haider, and for him, as for Dollfuss, it is a German-Austrian nation. Oddly enough, Haider is the one who expresses most doubts about Austria joining the European Communities, although that would mean economic Anschluss with Germany (and with South Tyrol)! In economic and cultural terms, that is what has happened between
French-speaking Wallonia in Belgium and France since the integration of the EC market. All this is anathema to the Austrian establishment, which claims the existence of an Austrian nation while deploring nationalism in any form.

The foremost player on the Austrian Nazi scene, Gottfried Küessel, was sentenced to ten years in prison for the crime of Nationalsozialistische Wiederbeteiligung (renewal of Nazi activities). Küessel, by no means a brown-shirted street brawler, described himself as a “National Socialist of the year 1933.” In court the 35-year-old neo-Nazi, although the comparison was somewhat stretched, reiterated the words of Martin Luther, “Here I stand—I cannot do otherwise.” Addressing the jury in a country that calls itself a democracy, Küessel stated, “If you are of the opinion that in 1993 one can be convicted for standing up for an unpopular line of politics, then convict me.” The craven “democratic” jurors did just that.

Russia. Boris Yeltsin, who dissolved the previous parliament with artillery salvos, prepared for the elections to the new one by banning eight of the 21 qualified political parties and 15 anti-Yeltsin newspapers. Despite the high-handedness, Yeltsin, according to Clinton, is a reformer bringing the blessings of democracy to Mother Russia.

Boris, to his deep regret, didn’t ban enough parties. The doubly mistitled Liberal Democratic Party came out on top with close to 25% of the vote, 10% more than was garnered by the Russian Choice Party, Yeltsin’s very own.

All of a sudden the Cold War, which everyone said had been deep-frozen after the breakup of the Soviet Empire, is warming up a tad. The body politic that was presumed dead is beginning to stretch its limbs, or at least its right limb. The man at the top of the international S-list—Vladimir Wolfovich Zhirinovsky—scored himself as a “National Socialist of the year 1993.” In court the 35-year-old neo-Nazi, although the comparison was somewhat stretched, reiterated the words of Martin Luther, “Here I stand—I cannot do otherwise.” Addressing the jury in a country that calls itself a democracy, Küessel stated, “If you are of the opinion that in 1993 one can be convicted for standing up for an unpopular line of politics, then convict me.” The craven “democratic” jurors did just that.

Israel. Former Soviet spies “have begun popping up in Israel like toadstools after rain,” now that officials have admitted that the Zionist state was home to numerous Red agents during the Cold War. Last year the Israeli government revealed the names of an assortment of Jews who have been jailed for espionage, an undisclosed number of whom were imprisoned for years after secret trials without the public knowing they had even been arrested.

The latest spy to be unmasked is Ronen Weisfeld, a 51-year-old electrical engineer who immigrated from Odessa in 1980. He was arrested in 1988 and sentenced to 15 years in prison after being employed at an Israeli Air Force base. Over the years, the KGB has injected agents among the waves of Jewish immigrants allowed to leave Eastern Europe.

The extent of the damage to Israel’s security is not likely to be revealed. Since Israel has long been privy to special intelligence originating in the U.S. and other Western countries, penetration of Israeli intelligence must have provided the Russians with a vast amount of military and industrial secrets.

Somalia. Once the target of the American military, in the search for whom 18 American soldiers died, warlord Mohammed Aweidh was welcomed aboard a U.S. Army plane recently and flown to Addis Ababa, where he had several confabs with other Somali chieftains.

Commented Senator Hank Brown (R-CO): “This is one of the most schizophrenic acts in recent history. It strikes me as strange policy to tell American troops to hunt [Aweidh] down one day and chauffeur him around the next.”

South Africa. Three blacks on trial for killing Amy Biehl, the disoriented American blonde whose fixation on South African Negrodom led to her brutal murder, got off scot-free. One of the prosecution’s witnesses, obviously leaned on by fellow blacks, refused to testify. The judge had no choice but to let them go, provoking yucks of approval from blacks both inside and outside the courtroom. The witness, Charles Benjamin, although he had previously submitted a sworn statement linking the defendants to Biehl’s death, refused to repeat his words in court for fear, he explained, of being killed by the African National Congress, to which he belongs.

In the course of the trial, the black who was in the car with Ms. Biehl when she was attacked described the scene when she was dragged out onto the street. “She could not stand and was covered in blood. She was groaning in pain.” Hearing this, the blacks in the courtroom broke into loud laughter.

Four more blacks are due for trial. One, a 15-year-old, vanished after being charged and has not yet been rounded up.

Philippines. John Wayne Bobbitt’s severed penis was found after his wife amputated it, drove off with it in her car and threw it out of the car window into a field. It was a little hard to find, even though she led the cops to where she thought she had disposed of it. In Cebu, Avelina Rule, 35, having cut off her husband’s manhood for much the same reason that inspired Mrs. Bobbitt’s impromptu surgery, threw her husband’s organ out of her apartment window into the street. It was never found.