John Updike

Literary Bottom Feeder
I've said it before and I'll say it again.

I have had surprisingly good luck in winning over friends and acquaintances to the Instauration viewpoint, but it must be done with great care. I find the best way to start off a discussion of taboo topics is to say that today no debate on such subjects is tolerated. Your interlocutors may then want to show that they are not afraid to delve into the forbidden.

Recently when confronted by a so-called politically correct individual and not particularly in the mood to argue or listen to his nonsense, I simply stated that my opinions have been indigenous I qualify as a member of a protected class.

I've said it before and I'll say it again. Hinckley should have finished off Brady. It sounds terrible and cruel, but there are bigger things at stake. If Hinckley's bullet had done the job for which it was intended, then the gun-grabbers wouldn't have a brain-damaged icon to parade around.

We have friends in the Russian Orthodox Church in Washington (DC). They tell us that, along with other Orthodox churches nationwide, it is a humming nest of monarchists and Pamyat enthusiasts! The Archbishop tried to get one priest removed from his position as head of one of the larger churches because he was pro-Yeltsin.

"Where Have All the Nordic Genes Gone?" (Sept. 1993) hit pretty close to home. When I was a boy in rural Minnesota in the late 1960s I had at least 30 family members in the state, all second- or third-generation Scandinavian Americans. Today only two cousins of mine, both of whom are over-educated, liberal and childless, still live in the Twin Cities. All the rest have fled, mostly west in pursuit of the almighty shekel. Having said that, rural Minneso­ta is still one of the few places in the country where you can walk into a soda fountain or hardware store and be waited on by 17-year-old girls who look (but don't act) like Christie Brinkley or Kim Basinger. Northern Minnesotans also have a saying: "Forty below zero has a way of keeping out the riffraff." It doesn't take a genius to translate that!

You know a civilization is on its death bed when its top three movies are: (1) about a homo with AIDS (Philadelphia); (2) miscegenation with a Vietnamese refugee (Heaven and Earth); and (3) a hero of the Holocaust (Schindler's List).

Unjustified guilt, poor leadership, disunity, wishful thinking, lack of self-assurance—these are the factors which in a few years will liqui­date the white race in South Africa and in a few more decades will liquidate whites everywhere.

The public pulse must be continually monitored on the subject of the Holocaust. How many are aware of it; how many accept it without question? No similar polls are taken about a Walker, Artist (Philadelphia); (2) miscegenation with a Vietnamese refugee (Heaven and Earth); and (3) a hero of the Holocaust (Schindler's List).

The next time you have an argument with a friend, one male, one female, both teachers at Woodland Hills, the public school that used to be the best in Pennsylvania before one judge ruled that the district must expand to include several colored ones. It wasn't long before standards plummeted and costs soared.

The male teacher told me: "I'm going to have to start carrying a gun. I'm much too scared to go there unarmed." The female teacher reported that the closest she ever came to suicide was during the past year. Why? She had flunked four students, earning her a letter of censure, which will become a permanent part of her heretofore unblemished résumé that spans many years. Why? Because two of the four "flunkees" were black!

I think the Bobbitt affair might do more to stop males miscegenating than all the rhetoric in the world. It should teach them not to get mixed up with volatile Latin women who are not always so "restrained" (civilized) as our Nordic women!

I have often observed that rich Majorityites spend their money on yachts and clubs, while Jews spend their riches acquiring power by buying newspapers, magazines, films and television stations. This has the double effect of enriching their owners as they increase their political power.

The next time you have an argument with a psychobabbler about racism, present your arguments carefully, logically and consistently. Drag out Carleton Coon, John Baker, Arthur Jensen, William Shockley or anyone else you need to make your point. Then, having deplet­ed your arsenal, if your foe still stands up for racial equality, look him squarely in the eye—
with compassion, not defiance—and shake your head wearily saying, “I’m afraid you’re in denial.”

254

☐ Blacks seem to think that they should be compensated for the years of slavery “suffered” by their ancestors. Now just how did they come to be slaves in the first place? Because their own chiefs or leaders sold them into slavery. That’s how. No white man went charging through the jungle trying to chase down a black to sell into slavery.

726

☐ A few months ago I attended a Peter Gabriel rock concert. During the encore Gabriel dedicated his song to the late black South African agitator Stephen Biko and encouraged the 100% Majority crowd to raise a clenched right fist for black African unity. About 90% of the audience obeyed. A more sickening sight could not be found anywhere in North America that night.

606

☐ Two show trials are going on in Texas. The Branch Davidian circus in San Antonio and the Democratic-sponsored destruction of Republican Senator Kay Bailey Hutchinson, who is being prosecuted by the Democratic district attorney who wanted her job. When the Democrats lose in a landslide, they take it to court. The Russian elections were probably more democratic.

787

☐ The idea that a “hate crime” should be punished more severely is gaining acceptance, but it’s too unsophisticated. What is needed is a ranking system. A handicapped gay mud person should be able to do as she/he likes to a white man. On the other hand, if the situation is reversed, an unintentional bump by a white should be get him at least five years in the slammer.

222

☐ Now that we have NAFTA and in the spirit of free trade, couldn’t our state and federal governments transport our criminal incriminables across the Mexican border to serve full jail time in Mexican prisons? Our government could pay Mexican rates at say $30 a day for the care and feeding of these hard-core, career criminals, which is way less than the $70-per-day rate we now pay in our own stateside “hotels.”

331

☐ The same people who think it perfectly normal to murder your parents because of some vaguely remembered “child abuse” or to snip off your hubby’s private part rather than file for divorce, are also almost invariably and vehemently pro-gun control.

852

☐ The totally kosher, totally corrupt U.S. entertainment industry is really gearing up for its latest assault upon the West. For weeks now we’ve been bombarded by a media blitz announcing the latest installment of the Holocaust obsession. Wherever I turn it’s Schindler’s List, or should I say Schindler’s Lust, another of those interminable hate-the-goy epics commemorating what a most important event to come out of the War to Make the White World Safe for Miscegenation. Zealous pro-Semites within the media, their mouths watering in anticipation of all that German-bashing, can’t speculate enough on all the awards this year’s Jewish spectacular will garner. Meanwhile, the American media and Hollywood are cut from the same piece of Lower East Side garment industry cloth. Even goy puppet Injun Dan was moved to bare his soul in a rare moment of truth when he made the untypically candid statement, “We’ve all (the media) succumbed to the Hollywoodization of the news.” Why not? They’re both controlled by those same wonderful folks who brought us the Crucifixion.

782

☐ About 1 American in 8 is black; about 1 in 43 is Jewish. Yet the ratio of our aid to Africa vs. Israel is not even the reverse. It is even more skewed in favor of the Chosen. This is just one reason for the increasingly vocal black hostility towards Jews.

234

☐ On Crossfire (Feb. 3), there was a discussion about the anti-Semitic statements made by Louis Farrakhan. Bob Beckel was interrogating Abe Foxman, head of the ADL, in a most antagonistic and very uncharacteristic manner, going after Abe on the ADL spying operation in San Francisco. What’s happening here? Is Bob getting ready to retire?

329

☐ Because many Italians emigrated to the U.S., Italy now has the moral duty to open its borders to huge floods from the South. So Italians are being told. Isn’t it time to remember that in the past, peaceful mass immigration was designed to populate largely empty spaces, to create a civilization, rather than today’s movement of what are largely parasites!

Italian subscriber

☐ What’s the best use for Instauration, once read? Now and then I leave it where I know it will be found, in the hope that it will intrigue a newcomer to subscribe. More often, as I read through the magazine, I cut it up, a page here, one or two articles there, sending them to carefully selected friends and acquaintances. No doubt many readers retain back issues, but that way their value in spreading the word is lost.

902

☐ I had always had a sort of neutral-to-soft spot for Andy Rooney. I even wrote a scathing letter to CBS when he was suspended from 60 Minutes for allegedly uncomplimentary comments about our backward brethren. My feelings were nulified by a recent broadcast when he went into a venomous gloat over Byron de la Beckwith’s conviction and gave a smug recollection of the original trial which he and Harry Reasoner were dispatched to cover 30 years ago. He told a hair-raising story, complete with redneck dialect of the threat, “I’m goin’ git chew,” he had received from de la Beckwith’s employer.

190

☐ American sociopolitical discourse is divided equally between nonstop chatter on trivialities and utter silence on the real issues.

405

☐ With regard to “The Eyewitness Phenomenon” (Jan. 1994), Princeton Jewish historian Arno J. Mayer had to acknowledge in his book, Why Did the Heavens Not Darken?, “Sources for the study of the gas chambers are at once rare and unreliable.” Later he points out, “No written orders for gassing have turned up thus far.” Mayer also concedes that testimony in this regard “must be screened carefully, since it can be influenced by subjective factors of great complexity.”

741

☐ The same people who were outraged at our intervention in Grenada and Panama, not to mention Vietnam, are equally indignant that we have not somehow stopped the war in Bosnia. What is the real reason the U.S. or NATO have not intervened? No leader dares admit it, but it is because it would be necessary not only to stop the war, but to leave a permanent occupying force. The Muslims, Serbs and Croats there have no more ready to live together than are Muslims and Hindus in Kashmir or blacks and Asians in Los Angeles.

966

☐ Larry King, exploring the causes of the American crime explosion from a black church in D.C., was greeted by such prolonged applause that he was embarrassed, or pretended to be. There was a phone-in line, but I was not so naive as to think I could get through with my question: “Larry, when a person of your personal morals is treated as a hero, a moral arbiter, how do you think American society can ever recover?”

200

☐ Except on the subject of blacks and Jews, Rush Limbaugh makes perfect sense to me, though his shows are so repetitive their popularity amazes me. Is it credible that someone with his keen insight really believes what he says about blacks and Jews, or does he realize that “Paris is worth a mass!” No public figure could survive, let alone prosper, as Rush has done, without being 100% PC on those two issues, particularly someone like Rush who is not PC on feminists and gays. A pundit who sees so many things as clearly as Rush does, might also know the scope on blacks and Jews.

111

☐ The objective of the New World Order is to stamp out all political movements, regimes, parties and whatnot that do not conform totally to an internationalist ideology, deemed by those who are in the know to provide the optimum conditions for the advancement of mankind, under the tutelage of the most decent, intelligent, moral, worthy, altruistic, kindly and farseeing elements of humanity. I refer to investment bankers, bureaucrats, international welfare managers, human rights busybodies, washed-up politicians looking for new fields in which to graze, State Dept. snoopers and various and sundry of the elect of God, a group which will go unnamed here.

499
John Updike, Literary Bottom Feeder

John Updike may go down in the history of American literature as the author who swam and frolicked deeper than any other so-called serious writer in the depths of the cesspool known as post-WWII America, a cesspool that he helped dig. In spite of his looks, which are not too prepossessing, Updike passes for a Majority member, coming from a modest Shillington (PA) family. Thanks to a talent for scribbling, he hoisted himself several rungs up the social and economic ladder to where he is now a multimillionaire and the squire of a stately seaside spread north of Boston. When not adding to his hefty heap of novels and short stories, he charges a goodly fee to dispense his literary know-how to English majors in various seats of higher learning.

It's not going overboard to describe Updike as a stereotypical wimp, someone like his most famous character, Rabbit Angstrom, who half-stumbles through life, a man with only the most tenuous links to religion, nation or race—in other words, the common garden variety late 20th-century American Majorityite.

No writer has described the manners and mores of his times more wittily than Updike, perhaps because no one has spent more time in the grinder of contemporary American life. Long streaks of drunkenness, marital woes, divorce and nervous breakdowns, he knows whereof he writes, right down to the last sordid detail. Hardly a sentence doesn't contain a sly aperçu, a softly cynical comment, a passing bit of wordplay. No wonder he has been a staple of the New Yorker magazine for years, as well as a perennial author of bestsellers.

How is it that a man from a small Pennsylvania backwater became a favorite scrivenner of the Zoo City intelligentsia? The answer is he studied his audience to a T and wrote about it in microscopic detail. That the audience, like the New Yorker and his present publisher, Knopf, is Jewish may explain something. His readers gloat over the meticulous depictions of degenerate and disintegrating WASPdom. Aside from his Jewish claque, his readership is composed of masochistic WASPs who glory in their degradation, thereby permitting Updike and the swarm of Updike clones to make a handsome living tearing down and deconstructing it into a minority-racist tour de force that has Tristan (Tristão) as a black stud and Isabel (Isolde) as a white oversexed graduate of a nunnery. Just for kicks, he later turns the black into a white businessman and Isabel into a black lesbian. Well aware that interracial sex is hot stuff in Hollywood, Updike plans to make a pretty penny from the movie rights. White writers and actors selling out their race is getting to be one of the most profitable ploys in showbiz.

Not much more needs to be said about Updike, who has specialized in detailing so encyclopedically the decline of the Majority. Suffice it to say, no WASP can come away from a reading of his oeuvre feeling better about himself and his people.

Perhaps the best way to grasp what Updike is up to is to repeat two of his famous or infamous quotes. Feeling sorry for himself at a time when he believed critics were ignoring him and putting Jewish writers like Saul Bellow, Bernard Malamud, Philip Roth and J.D. Salinger, he told Time (Oct. 18, 1982), "I created Henry Bech to show that I was really a Jewish writer." As much as any author could shed his racial skin and adopt an alien ethnicity, he was on the mark. His two collections of short stories, Bech: A Book and Bech is Back prove that he could write as Jewishly as his Jewish rivals. It also proved that his own spiritual infrastructure was not very solid, since it could toggle back and forth from non-Jewish to Jewish with a flick of his pen. Needless to say, this chameleon quality pays off bountifully in an age when minority racism is the dominant literary theme, when books without a Jewish angle tend to be scorned or remaindered. But playing to an alien crowd lasts just so long as the crowd lasts—and no longer. When the aliens become the Staatsvolk, as they will in a few decades down the road, the trick will no longer work.

In addition to his alien readers—maybe because of them—Updike has an alien family. In an interview published in Mirabella magazine (Feb. 1994, p. 76), he revealed that of his four children, one daughter and one son had married Africans. He then went on to express his delight that the marriages had given him a chance to develop "an honest relationship with black people."

God help America!

Ponderable Quote

I would call anyone who called a "manhole" a "peoplehole" an "arsehole."

Ian Brooke of the U.K.; on politically correct English
A Disillusioned Lawyer Ticks Off the ABA

The following speech, slightly edited, was given by Jon Larsen Shudlick before the Florida meeting of the American Bar Association, December 12, 1992.

You have given me, among several others, the opportunity to have ten minutes to speak to the American Bar Association. I do not plan to request another opportunity to speak to you, my reason being that I am saying, “Farewell.”

You might think that this means that I am about to move to another country or go into retirement. That is not the case. I am saying “Farewell” to an organization I believe will someday become as extinct as the dinosaur. I say this out of the belief that every attempt at serious reform that your group has made has been one that has been only cosmetic at best. You were given the opportunity to repair the damage done society through the personal injury system several years ago and you came up with “tort reform” which included various features that increased your bureaucratic control on injury victims, insurance companies and vastly increased your profits. Reforms in the criminal law system have only seen the procedures simplified into a vicious cycle that injects hordes of criminals back into society before the ink on their arrest warrants has even dried. It is for this reason that I am saying “Good-bye” to you. You are the next dinosaur.

I believe the day is coming when your monopoly on law in America will be broken. Instead of coming to a lawyer to draw a will, we will just walk up to a Register of Wills office, ask for the proper form, fill it out in front of a video camera, pay the fee and file it in the office along with the video tape which will prove competency. No more will you and your word processors be able to charge people vast amounts to complicate and delay the transfer of their estates on their death. No more will you be able to profit by encouraging litigation to contest validly drawn wills. Titles to real and personal property will go directly to heirs upon proof of death. In short, the parasitic role that lawyers have carved for themselves over the centuries preying upon deceased estates will be over.

Those of you who have made a living seeing that criminals are better treated in America than ordinary citizens should start looking for new work. In return for what you have done to the land by making it a lengthy and expensive ordeal for society to put away criminals, you are someday going to face unemployment. Sooner than you think we are going to redo the criminal justice system from top to bottom. A call to the police is going to result in the arrival of a squad car along with an evidence van. The complaint and the resulting arrests will be on video tape. So will all accounts from witnesses, who will be interrogated by the finest law enforcement officials in the land. The tapes will be shown to a jury in the presence of the defendant within three weeks of every crime. Should there be questions, live testimony will be taken, but never again will lawyers be allowed to meet in private with witnesses and do as you have done for centuries: arrange for people to lie under oath without the slightest twinge of conscience. You call it euphemistically “sandpapering witnesses.” I call it suborning perjury.

Some of you are associated with psychologists and psychiatrists whom you have made rich by arranging for them to testify that certain defendants cannot be held responsible for their actions because of mental deficiencies. We will drive these sooth-sayers out of business along with yourselves. Never again will criminal acts be judged by the likes of these 20th-century sophists. With your assistance these shrinks have made millions lying about your clients. Also, with your help, they have unleashed a vast wave of irresponsibility on the land. It’s time that both of you looked for new jobs and started earning an honest dollar.

There will still be courtrooms, but truth will prevail. Those who commit perjury or suborn perjury will get the ancient penalty. If they lie in a murder case, they will receive the same penalty as the murderer. If they set up an innocent man, they will be given the same penalty for their perjury and deceit that the innocent man would have been given if wrongfully convicted of the false charge. I can see you lawyers squirming in your seats out there because many of you have committed horrendous crimes against your innocent countrymen. You are probably tallying up how many life sentences you would have earned under such a system.

There will still be law schools, but justice, not pettyfogery, will be taught. Instead of turning young leaders into the deceitful, gold-digging types which law schools specialize in, you will be transformed into individuals who serve only the needs of justice. Lawyers will be selected only from men and women who have already proven before law school or judge’s school that they have a passion for justice. There is hardly a person on the bench today who will be acceptable to those chosen to select the new breed of judges and attorneys.

When it comes to lawsuits over torts or divorce or contracts or property rights, most all disputes will be subject to rapid determination in courts of conciliation. Arbitration—rapid, just and inexpensive—will dispose of most litigation. No rewards will be given to chronic litigators.

I have read that litigation has almost become the largest, if not the largest, industry in the United States. In short, we are totally wrapped up in suing each other. Because of the system you have devised in drafting the laws, in enacting them, in enforcing them and in interpreting them, you are a monopoly that benefits mightily from all social and economic turmoil. You are the core of the problem! You are enablers and allies of an increasingly hostile and criminal governmental system. When the people have had enough of you, you will all be swept away and disappear like the dinosaur.

You fill your pockets with blood money as you send to “debtor’s prison” those hard-pressed middle-income men, veterans and solid citizens of all walks of life who now must support two families on diminishing incomes. When the downtrodden are led away, shackled and beaten, you smile and deceitfully exclaim, “the judge did it.” But by your tacit approval of this criminal “just system,” you have become the defilers of wisdom, destroyers of the spirit and fomitors of the truth.

Honest taxpaying citizens demand the adversary relationship in family law (divorce court) be changed to mandatory mediation. Otherwise, your children and heirs will end up spitting on your graves for the living hell you have left them. I repeat, you will be swept away and disappear like the dinosaur.

My ten minutes are up. You surely have more time than that during which to plunder America and Americans. But mark my words well because time is running short. You will need every available moment to find cover in order to survive what is coming!
Liberal criminologist blows the whistle

Gun Control or Primate Behavior Control?

Although the background images are out of focus, the hands aiming a pistol into an opened car window are not, though the color of the hands was indistinct, perhaps deliberately so in order to avoid offending blacks. If the hands appeared to be white, all the better, because no one anymore worries about offending whites. At any rate, this was the cover of an overseas edition of Newsweek at the very time urban Miami blacks were stalking European tourists.

Missing from this picture is an obvious part of the story: the victims were Europeans and the perpetrators were black. Although coverage of black violence remains obscured by the media's fixation with guns, the lack of effective gun control fails to account for the out-of-control pathological behavior of ghetto life. Blaming guns for high rates of violent crime makes about as much sense as holding cars responsible for drunk driving fatalities.

The media portrayal of violent crime reveals a liberal bias towards what appears to be the source of the problem: guns. More hype than facts usually pad these news accounts. Consider that same issue of Newsweek. Taking up half of one page is a photo of gun enthusiasts blasting away at an annual machine gun shoot in Kentucky. Similarly, Time's cover story after the Long Island commuter mini-massacre ran a photograph of women at a practice range shooting at a graphic chart that listed "U.S. Handgun Murders."

The use of such photographs raises questions that demand clarification. Why run photos of legitimate gun owners who, on a Saturday afternoon, use their firearms responsibly? Wouldn't it be more appropriate to have photos of actual crime scenes? Should gun owners shoulder all the responsibility for violent crime? Were any of these legally owned and obtained firearms used in the commission of a crime? Do increased sales of guns increase violent crime or does violent crime spur gun sales? We should ask these questions before we buy the media elite's argument that firearms are the prime cause of criminal violence.

What exactly is the moral of this media-concocted message? The emphasis on guns sidesteps the causal role of race in violent crime. Given the facts of the tourist killings, racial hatred was definitely a strong motive. Yet news accounts again and again belittled the real story of these carjackings. Blacks killing white European tourists was the major distinguishing aspect of these homicides. Racial hatred was definitely the motive of Colin Ferguson in the Long Island Railroad killings. Ferguson's antiwhite demeanor, however, was lost in the amount of space devoted to his use of a 9 mm semiautomatic Ruger and Black Talon ammo.

News organizations frequently resort to techniques that allow for preconceived, preprinted explanations of violent crime. It's the old ploy of pouring old wine into new bottles. As liberal spin jobs, these instant explanations are usually prewritten, form-fed articles just waiting for the right set of events to fall into place. Essentially here's how it works:

The Powell family is visiting from the UK. A man [sic] kills the father who lost the "tourist safety" brochure and asked a local black for directions.

Another incident or two similar to the above occur within weeks of each other. Bingo! The Miami Herald comes out with a feature article on gun control! Readers eventually begin to see this slanted hybrid of news and commentary for what it is—warped truth.

The distortions of reality that we constantly see being presented as objective insights reveal the mental state of lib-min journalists. It's no surprise that they oppose guns. Newsweek's Tom Morgenthau writes of a tourist murder:

[T]he crime was emblematic of what is happening all over America—a new level of criminal violence that seems linked to the nation's ever-expanding arsenal of handguns.

These words symbolize the media's assessment of firearm-related violence: making assumptions about firearms from individual acts of violence. What's missing from these
instant hypotheses are facts about guns and the effectiveness of gun control measures.

Gary Kleck, a criminology professor at Florida State University, is the author of the most comprehensive study of guns and gun control in American society. In *Point Blank: Guns and Violence in America*, he covers every aspect of firearm use from accidents to suicides. Michael Browning summarized Kleck's findings for the Miami Herald last August.

Through 512 pages of statistical research, tables and footnotes, Kleck makes the case that guns are twice as likely to be used defensively as aggressively; that they thwart crime far more often than they abet it; that their availability has little or no impact on provoking violence; they are far more likely to be owned by law-abiding citizens than by criminals; that banning certain classes of guns, such as handguns or automatic weapons, is futile; and that guns serve a useful purpose in protecting a large, nonviolent majority of "victims" from a violent minority of criminals.

News articles continually link the sheer numbers of firearms in the U.S. (200 million total guns; 65 million handguns) to annual levels of firearm-related fatalities (37,000 homicides and suicides). Kleck points out that since less than 1% of all firearms and less than 2% of all handguns are used in the commission of a crime, guns actually do a poor job of killing. Rather than blowing people away on the streets, most guns gather dust in private collections.

Kleck lays out some revealing data on trends of firearm availability and concurrent homicide levels. In 1972, when guns were used to commit 69% of all homicides, firearms per 1,000 of the resident population (RP) totaled 588. Over the next 15 years, as the numbers of firearms increased annually, the percentage of guns used in homicides steadily declined.

Kleck adds this "voluntary disclosure notice" at the beginning of his book:

The author is a member of the American Civil Liberties Union, Amnesty International USA, and Common Cause, among other politically liberal organizations. He is a lifelong registered Democrat, as well as a contributor to liberal Democratic political candidates.

By distancing himself from any gun-related advocacy group, Kleck effectively strips away much of the nonsense that permeates the media's skewed analysis of guns and violence. Aware as he surely must be of the racial dimension of violent crime, Kleck inches close to some taboo-ridden truths as he argues for specific types of control measures that would target the criminally inclined. He believes that effective gun control policies should not punish law-abiding gun owners but should be targeted towards the criminal "sub-population." This brings us back to square one since guns are simply symptomatic of larger problems of pathological behavior. As one prominent black D.C. official said while "honoring" Martin Luther King Jr.:

There has been for too long a conspiracy of silence in the black community—a reluctance to discuss our manifest problems, a desire to avoid painful truths. . . . The defenders of the silence say we are not the ones who import or manufacture guns. This logic has been used to shield us from the ugly truth that we are the ones who pull the triggers, and we are the ones who use and sell drugs. . . . We have to move to the next stage that holds that in spite of our condition we will not accept socially irresponsible behavior. . . .

KEN FOLKS

Ponderable Quote

Everybody's afraid [in Hollywood] to touch anything that's religious because most of the people out here are Jewish, and it's a frightening thing for them to promote Christianity.

Dolly Parton, Vogue
Some suggestions for fighting

Black-on-White Rape

The most reliable statistics estimate that one-half of all rapes of white women are committed by blacks—an astounding number if the disparity in population percentages is taken into account. Though it is virtually a form of sexual warfare, nothing, almost nothing, is being done about the mass violation of our women. Afraid to walk the streets, they buy guns and lock themselves in their apartments. Security guards must be posted at any business or institution that employs large numbers of the weaker sex. Outside, blacks lurk in the environs of the human race. She is the bearer of life, the transmitter of culture and tradition. A people incapable of protecting its women is a people doomed to die. The pollution of the blood by the rapist is inevitable.

In the richest, most “advanced” country on earth, it is a basic, shameful fact that white men are allowing black primitives, whom they outnumber by 9 or 10 to 1, to rape and murder their women.

We have allowed our hands to be tied by lawyers and judges, many of them Jews who have absolutely no stake in protecting our womenfolk and who see them only as sexual playthings.

This issue is a tribal issue, not one to be decided in the corrupt and rotten “legal system” currently existing in this country. We must confront the issue without reference to the opinions or feelings of aliens, be they black, Jew or what have you. It is our responsibility and ours alone to protect our women. It is imperative that we white men take up this burden and discharge our responsibilities.

There will be naysayers who bring up irrelevant points, who will say white men have been known to rape black women, which was true enough, though today’s white-on-black rapists could all fit comfortably in a telephone booth. As to the rape of black slaves by white men in the past, I suspect that the number of such “rapes” was quite low. Most slave women were not adverse to sharing a white man’s bed in exchange for inside work with no heavy lifting. Second, I could care less what happened 100 or 200 hundred years ago. I am only concerned with protecting our women now.

Some try to blame black-on-white rape on white women who, for whatever reason, voluntarily enter into sexual relationships with blacks. My position on this is clear. When our country is segregated by race and ethnic groups, as it will be in the not too distant future, any white woman or for that matter any white man who has voluntarily entered into a sexual relationship with a black should be expelled from the white ethnostate, whether he or she wants to leave or not. Obviously any half-caste children will follow their parents. Furthermore, any white woman who has at any time had sex with a black should be considered “beyond the Pale,” as far as her own race is concerned. Once such a person has decided to sleep with blacks, she should be written off permanently. If she is raped at high noon by a gang of Jamaican sugar cane harvesters, it will be none of our concern.

Why are these harsh words and harsh reactions necessary? The answer is that those white women who enter into a voluntary sexual relationship with blacks are indirectly encouraging other blacks to assault white women. By allowing these primitives to imagine that they too can have a white woman, they are preparing the way for many more rape cases.

What we must do now is be straightforward with our women about the danger posed by the blacks. Lay the statistics in front of them and let them draw their own conclusions. Ditto with the statistics for AIDS among blacks, not to mention other venereal diseases. Most white women are already savvy about this, but some are not. We must educate the uneducated.

Second, we must take personal responsibility for the safety of white women, whether female relatives, wives, daughters, girlfriends, co-workers or strangers. Every white man must resolve to protect white women from rape, if necessary at the risk of his own life. If you are on the street at night and see two blacks dragging a white woman into an alley, you attack with a weapon if you have one, but with your bare hands if you don’t.
I have a concealed weapon’s permit and carry a licensed handgun. I would not hesitate to shoot a black attempting to rape a white woman. Fortunately the laws of my state will be on my side. Unfortunately many states and cities in this country are in the grip of liberals who have outlawed carrying or owning a weapon, even a handgun, for personal defense. Law or no law, there are times when you must make a crucial decision. It is your life—and your ability to protect others of your race—that is at stake. There are effective items short of a handgun you can carry with you—pepper gas, a knife, a billy or sap. Do what you think you have to, but take it from me, it is better to be well armed before going into a fight with armed blacks.

At your workplace or university, you should demand strong security measures. Swallow your pride and back the liberal feminists in their anti-rape campaigns, while ignoring the Jewish harpies who never seem to notice who is doing so much of the raping. If you are a college student, volunteer for campus escort services. Turn a deaf ear to the bleating of some rape victims who claim that race had nothing to do with their victimization. They are totally off the wall. Personally, I don't care if some mixed-up liberal undergraduate cannot understand that race was the key factor in her rape. I understand it, and I know that by defending her, whether she asks for assistance or not, I am helping to defend all the women of my tribe.

All of us should keep an eye on local judges, prosecutors and defense attorneys. An Instaurationist does not accept the standard pap about these creatures "just doing their jobs." A judge who releases rapists, a prosecutor who does not ask for the stiffest possible sentence, and the attorney who defends them are all in the same boat. Forget them not!

If you have the time and opportunity, collect local statistics on interracial rape and spread the word, using any means at your disposal. Building fear and loathing among the races, particularly between white women and potential rapists, will drive the liberals wild. It will also help prevent dangerous outbreaks of "multiculturalism" and "interracial harmony." Include as many gory details about the crimes as you can, without, of course, revealing the identities of the victims.

Over the long term, we must define our policy on rape for the entire Majority movement. My suggestion is there should be a bedrock platform position that violent rape must be punishable by death—not life in prison, not castration, chemical or otherwise, not psychological counseling. Our position on rape should be a litmus test for any Majority political candidate. Anyone unwilling to support the death penalty does not represent us. It's that simple.

One of our jobs will be to see that rape regains its old definition, the sexual violation of a woman through force or the threat of force. "Date rape" and the rape of a spouse, though unpardonable, do not mandate the death penalty.

We should make it clear to black leaders, such as they are, that while we intend to treat black and white rapists in exactly the same manner, that our campaign against rape is aimed squarely at them. We must serve notice that we see this as a life and death issue and that unless Negro preachers and politicians cooperate in ridding society of black rapists, we will do it ourselves. White politicians and pundits who refuse to go along should be informed in no uncertain terms that this is not a negotiable issue. On this subject the Majority movement will not tolerate obstruction or weakness from any quarter. We will remember our wafflers.

Until we are in a position to enforce our will, we must fight to ensure that every white woman in this country has the legal right to carry a weapon in self-defense. Indeed they must be encouraged to exercise this constitutional right. As I have said, we have the absolute responsibility to ensure the safety of our women. We cannot rest until they can walk the length and breadth of the land, day or night, without fear of sexual assault.

This issue is one that must be turned into a confrontational situation with the blacks. If white men are unwilling to confront them on this, then where will they ever draw the line?

N.B. FORREST

What Muse?

What Muse
Would affirm
This “Museum”?
Melpomene
Would not consider
All these lies
As tragic.

Where are Hitler’s bones?
Place them
In a simple pine box
By a stand of oak trees
Alongside
The U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum

Kenneth Lloyd Anderson
Colombia, a Latin-American Paradox

Colombia “enjoys” an evil reputation. Narcos, Red guerrillas, bandits and street thugs join their dirty hands to give the country one of the world’s highest murder rates. The level of violence is indescribable. Comparing massacres in Colombia is like comparing baseball scores here at home: “Five dead,” exclaimed a Colombian friend. “Five dead do not even rate a column in Medellín or Cali. We don’t even bother to mention it unless the death toll is at least ten, with torture.”

That said, Colombia is also one of the most interesting and delightful countries in all of Latin America. Most Americans who have lived there are batty about the place. The nation exudes natural beauty. To drive the coast highway along the Sierra Nevada de Santa Marta is a thrilling experience. Cartagena, the fascinating walled Spanish town on the Caribbean, is a place to remember. The mountains, from the cool, 8,000-ft. high plateau, “La Sabana” of Bogotá, to the hot lands below, delight the visitor’s eye with no end of breathtaking landscapes. Cali and the Valle del Cauca have an incomparable tropical ambiance.

Once your gaze strays from the landscape, it is impossible not to notice the women. I have done a bit of traveling in my time, but I have never run into more whistle-inducing females. Colombia and Chile are known throughout Latin America for their stunning beauties. To be sure, a goodly number of mestizas and mulattas would not turn the head of any man on the prowl. But the image of Colombia as a sump of brown, misshapen, threatening “muds” is totally exaggerated. In the upper and middle classes you will find an abundance of ladies who would be right at home in any American town (and I am not talking about the inner cities). It is not by chance that Miss Colombia is usually among the top five in the Miss Universe Pageant.

Colombians, like most Latins, pay no lip service to the “Black is Beautiful” nonsense. Colombian standards of beauty are like ours, with the addition of the typical black-haired, dark-eyed, white-skinned Spanish lovelies. None of the “Cosmic Race” nonsense that celebrates a mix of black, white and Indian.

Colombians, however, have not entirely escaped “modern” racial ideas. The country has two predominantly black departments, San Andrés and Chocó, the wannabe beauties of which are always mulattas, who haven’t a chance to be Miss Colombia. From time to time leftists make noises (the small but influential Chosen community is heavily sinistral about the “racism” and “discrimination” in the reinado (the national beauty contest). But the professional agit-proppers are not so detached from reality as to try to force the issue. If a black miss was chosen Miss Colombia, it might actually spark a civil war. The reinado is no joke. The mere thought of a mulatta being elected over, say, Miss Antioquia or Miss Valle del Cauca, is enough to make an average Colombian “macho’s” hair stand on end.

In addition to its attractive women and its fantastic countryside, Colombia is a cultural center that boasts one of the best-educated populations in Latin America. It also has a strong, growing economy based on coffee, cotton, clothing manufacturing, leather goods, gold, beef and the export of a wide variety of industrial goods. On the minus side is the drug business, which may account for 10% or more of the GNP.
Mexico, Peru, Ecuador or Bolivia. One of Colombia's most important departments, Antioquia, is almost entirely populated by the descendants of Basques who arrived in the 18th century. They found no Indians when they arrived, and they prohibited the importation of black slaves. It is no coincidence that Antioquia is famous for the hard-working people and the beauty of its women. It is also infamous for being the original home of the country's drug trade.

No Affirmative Action Yet

Blacks and mulattos are concentrated in the coastal departments. You will hardly ever see them in Bogotá, except for cops, soldiers and enormously fat black women, who could have stepped off the plane from Nigeria and who make their living selling coconut candies. The heaviest concentration of Indian genes is found in some of the Andean mountain departments, such as Boyacá.

The upper class in Colombia is overwhelmingly white and Mediterranean. Still ruled by the descendants of its original oligarchy, the country has one of the region's strongest economies. In most other Latin American nations the mestizos hold the reins of power and have simply gone hog wild, Mexico being the grimmest example. Not in Colombia. I remember talking to the head of the central bank for 15 minutes before I found out that he was a Colombian. Blond-haired, green-eyed, educated at the University of California, he was intrigued by my puzzlement.

Corruption is a major problem in Colombia, owing to the terrible and all-pervasive influence of narco money. Colombians are known, to their intense shame and regret, as the most violent and unscrupulous people on a continent full of such types. The mere mention of Colombians scares most other Latin Americans stiff. Colombia's many fine doctors, engineers, artists and businessmen cannot quite erase the stain.

Since it was founded, Colombia has maintained its own lifestyle based on traditional Spanish cultural norms. This may be changing, for the worse. A recent newspaper article disclosed that Colombian President Cesar Gaviria (widely rumored to be a homosexual) has decided that the army does not have enough black generals. A “Law of Negritude,” passed in 1992, stipulates that more Negroes must be included in all official Colombian institutions.

The Colombian army has exactly zero black colonels and generals in the 200,000-man force. The overall percentage of black officers is less than 1%. Twenty percent of the noncoms and 30% of the soldiers are black in a country that is close to 15% black, counting mulattos. Since middle-class Colombians would rather die than serve as ordinary soldiers, it is left to the army to round up blacks and rural peasants from the mountains to fill the ranks. Round up is the correct expression. Recruiting consists of surrounding a village with troops and hauling off all able-bodied men between 18 and 25 to the nearest barracks.

The Colombian officer corps has mustered little enthusiasm for President Gaviria's social engineering. One captain admitted to “some incidence of racism in the armed forces,” but quickly noted that the blacks simply aren't interested in being officers, as opposed to their apparently strong interest in being privates, earning approximately 25¢ a day and being shot at by guerrillas and narcoes.

The commander of the air force, who is smugly confident that no “Negro” is going to crawl into one of his jet fighters, has nevertheless expressed his support for the Law of Negritude. The Director of the National Police, boldly going where no man has previously gone, said that all Colombians, “even Indians,” have the right to join the police and be sitting ducks for bloodthirsty drug traffickers.

Those wise in the ways of Latin American “laws” will recognize the Law of Negritude for what it is—a farce. The first Colombian denied a promotion or a job because the government is stuffing the payroll with blacks will go into orbit.

This incredible country—violent, colorful, maddening—will continue to roll on as before, the living embodiment of “Macondo,” the enchanted village of García Márquez' masterpiece, One Hundred Years of Solitude. Visit Colombia if you have the chance, but keep your head down!

N.B. FORREST

The above ad, placed by Wolfe's Nursery, appeared in the Dallas Morning News, April 2, 1993. Make of it as you will.
Racial Views of Theodore Roosevelt

Theodore Roosevelt, U.S. President from 1901 to 1909, is best known for his exploits with the Rough Riders, his conservation work, his expansion of the public park system, and his admonition to "speak softly but carry a big stick" in foreign affairs. Few today, however, are aware that by current standards Teddy Roosevelt was a white supremacist of the first water.

A central part of Roosevelt's \textit{Weltblick} was evolution, which he accepted as "the fundamental truth" and necessary for "sound scientific thought." A belief in social Darwinism was implicit in his remarks; just as one could trace the rise and fall of members of the animal kingdom, the same could be done for human societies, races and nations. It was from this perspective that Roosevelt was to make all his racial judgments.

In \textit{The Winning of the West}, Roosevelt straightforwardly attributed the rise and spread of civilization, the advances in the conquest of nature, and the achievements in the arts and sciences—progress, unparalleled in human history—to "One race, the so-called white race, or... more specifically, the group of peoples living in Europe, who undoubtedly have a kinship of blood, who profess the Christian religion, and trace their culture to Greece and Rome."

Roosevelt was generous in sharing the glory equally among his white compatriots and did not limit his appreciation to any one branch of the Caucasian racial tree. Beginning with the Iberian people of Portugal and Spain, he believed almost every nation of Europe had sought and found a place in the movement of expansion.

Many of Roosevelt's statements during the late 1800s and early 1900s are applicable today. In 1912 he wrote, "The only tyrannies from which men, women, and children are suffering in real life are the tyrannies of minorities." Decades before our current welfare state, he warned:

The worst lesson that can be taught a man is to rely upon others and to whine over his sufferings. If an American is to amount to anything he must rely upon himself, and not upon the State; he must take pride in his work, instead of [envying] the luck of others; he must face life with resolute courage, win victory if he can, and accept defeat if he must, without seeking to place on his fellow men a responsibility which is not theirs.

In 1913, Roosevelt made clear his thoughts on a pure democracy, where the votes of the manufacturer and the farmer are cancelled out in our day by the vote of the parasitic third-generation welfare queen:

A vote is like a rifle; its usefulness depends upon the character of the user. The mere possession of the vote will no more benefit men and women not sufficiently developed to use it than the possession of rifles will turn untrained Egyptian fellaheens into soldiers.

On the subject of whether whites "owe" American Indians for the land, Roosevelt, the big game hunter, stated:

During the past century a good deal of sentimental nonsense has been talked about our taking the Indians' land. . . . [T]he simple truth is that the [Indians] never had any real ownership in it at all. Where the game was plenty, there they hunted; they followed it when it moved to new hunting-grounds, unless they were prevented by stronger rivals, and to most of the land on which we found them they had no stronger claim than that of having a few years previously butchered the original occupants.

Teddy's views on Mexicans were out-and-out racist:

Anyone who has ever been on the frontier and who knows anything whatever of the domineering masterful spirit and bitter race prejudices of the white frontiersmen, will acknowledge at once that it was out of the question that the Texans should long continue under Mexican rule. . . .
pect them to submit to the mastery of the weaker race, which they were supplanting. Whatever might be the pretext alleged for the revolt, the real reasons were to be found in the deeply marked differences of race, and in the absolute unfitness of the Mexicans to govern themselves, to say nothing of governing others.

Viewing blacks as the “white man’s burden,” the 26th President stated in 1901 that, since they could “neither be killed nor driven away, I have not been able to think out any solution of the terrible problem offered by the presence of the Negro on this continent. . . .”

On the merits of blacks, he was less than charitable. “A perfectly stupid race,” he wrote in 1895, “can never rise to a very high place. The Negro, for instance, has been kept down as much by his lack of intellectual development as by anything else.” In 1901 he wrote author Owen Wister, “I entirely agree with you that as a race, and in the mass, the Negro is altogether inferior to the whites.” In 1905 he opined, “Laziness and shiftlessness, these, and above all, vice and criminality of every kind, are evils more potent for harm to the black race than all acts of oppression of white men put together.”

Roosevelt gave considerable thought to the scientific aspects of race crossing. In past centuries there had existed a persistent, though by no means exclusive, belief that race-mixing would destroy one or both races involved. He was convinced that when

two divergent and persistent human types, such as white and black cross, neither the white nor the black type persists in the mulatto offspring to any degree of purity. Only if the mulatto continued to breed the white or black type exclusively would one of the types reappear in pure form in succeeding generations, thus eliminating one ancestral root.

Shortly before his death Roosevelt wrote, “The best men in the United States, not wholly among the whites, but the blacks also, believe in the complete separation of the races so far as marriage is concerned.”

Some years earlier, Roosevelt composed a letter to author Hamlin Garland on the theme of race suicide:

A race whose men will not work and will not fight ought to die out, and unless it will . . . it generally does. And, of course, if the women flinch from breeding the deserved death of the race takes [place] even quicker. . . .

Roosevelt felt that the “woman who flinches from childbirth” stood on a par “with the soldier who drops his rifle and runs in battle.” In his annual presidential message (1904), he charged that a race which does not have plenty of strong healthy children is decadent. He told the English historian George Otto Trevelyan, “The diminishing birthrate among our people is an . . . ugly thing. In New England, for instance, the old stock is not quite holding its own.”

In 1911, Roosevelt reviewed Octavia Charles Beale’s controversial book, Racial Decay. He heartily approved of the Australian author’s thesis that the decline of the birthrate in France, Britain, Australia and New Zealand was due in part to “the capital sin; the cardinal sin against the race and against civilization—willful sterility in marriage. . . .” At its present rate of decline, Roosevelt correctly predicted, the birthrate in Australia would be stationary by 1950: “If this is so, then the men who rally to the battle cry of ‘a white Australia’ have indeed ground for anxiety as they think of the teeming myriads, steadily increasing north of them.”

The possible decline of the white race was a specter that haunted Roosevelt. He feared it would become soft and let itself be pushed out of first place. Five years before his death, he once again insisted, “the fundamental and unpardonable crime against the race [was] the crime of race suicide.”

EDWARD KERLING

All quotations from Theodore Roosevelt on Race, Riots, Reds and Crime. Compiled by Archibald B. Roosevelt (Sons of Liberty, P.O. Box 214, Metairie, LA 70004).

Wake

Cultural twilight
Never ends.
He works by moonlight,
He waits for
Racial sunrise.
It rains
Every morning.
The warm perfume
Of summer
Never reaches him,
Nothing ripens.
He sits with
The black birds
At the edge of
The clearing.
It is not enough
To live for the future.
He prepares his sacrifice,
He makes his voice
Available to his race.

Kenneth Lloyd Anderson
American Graffiti XV

That Old Democratic Magic

No sorcery in the world rivals that old black magic of democratic soothsayers. Democracy is the bewitched rabbit constantly pulled from a hundred hats, the quick-change artistry of a thousand faces. It is a vision that assumes more shapes than a voodoo shaman.

During WWI the Czar of all the Russias was a democrat, as he was fighting on the side of the righteous. WWII was the catalyst that produced a democratic Stalin, who transformed into an anti-democrat after the war. Yeltsin, of course, is a democrat, even though he violated the constitution of his country. Wild and wonderful are the ways of democracy.

Israel has always been democratic, and the sly doves of “peace-loving” fly with frequency from the magician’s cloak. Arabs (except for Mubarak of Egypt, the friend of Israel) are seldom democratic—Palestinians never, except that Arafat, now that he’s peddling peace, may become a demi-democrat.

That old black magic has us in its spell as regards South Africa. All the white leaders of that land were the very incarnation of anti-democracy, but Nelson Mandela may be the finest democrat this earthball has ever known. Even if he turns that country into a charnel house he will still be a super-democrat and a paragon of liberalism.

Witch doctors of democracy proclaimed Fidel Castro, the guerrilla leader, one of their own. After Fidel took power and owned up to being a Stalinista it was abracadabra in reverse, while at war with the New Muslim Order of Iran; then—watch the hands not Bush’s moving lips—an anti-democratic fiend when he threatened the magical oil in Kuwait. Legerdemain à la mode!

Prestidigitation transmuted the oligarchs of mudcaked Mexico into charming demos, especially now that the land of flowing tequila has become the stage whereby U.S. industry is performing a disappearing act.

Populists like David Duke, who got tens of thousands interested in the democratic process of elections, might seem to the uninitiated a champion of the people’s will. But surrounded by the magic mirrors of the illuminati—Presto! Another enemy of the American Way of Life.

There’s that old democratic song again. They speak and we hear violins. It’s magic. This surely is the secret of democracy’s success. It’s everywhere and everything the tricksters want it to be, popping up where the gaping crowd least expects it, vanishing as quickly as the wave of a wand.

The Socialism of the Future

The socialism of Marx, Lenin and Trotsky is dead, as pundits worldwide have proclaimed. However, it actually expired, not in the past few years, but decades ago, as the cultural cognoscenti know. Communism was—as one writer noted in the 1960s—the world revolt of color against Western (white) civilization, a mobilization of the resentment of the fellahin against the culture force of the Occident. In another incarnation, Marxist socialism is a relic of economic thinking, the reverse side of capitalism. Neither of these economic systems is relevant for the Future.

Socialism as an organic experience of the West is alive, a youthful and dynamic force that will not forever be denied. Unlike Marxist socialism, which stirred class hatred to destroy the spirit and structure of the West, Western socialism is based on service to the community, to the “folk,” in the German sense. It breaks through class distinctions to weld together those of like racial origins and similar cultural standards.

The socialism of the West is an Idea, as opposed to an ideology. It is a way of thinking, or more properly, a way of feeling. It is, in the Spenglerian sense, an ethic, rooted in a common tradition and shared bloodlines. It is more a socialism of duty than one of “rights” or privileges.

Ayn Rand, the patron saint of the jejune libertarians (a redundancy), once wrote that racism is the most vicious form of collectivism. Although she confused a natural fact with a manufactured ideology (such as her own), her statement contains a kernel of truth. Racism implies an instinctive bonding with one’s own kind, a survival trait which stretches over the eons.

Western socialism, white socialism, is that survival ethic become manifest in conscious action. It absorbs rather than eradicates the old Western individualism. It molds that individualism and entrepreneurship into service to the whole. It unites rather than divides. Spengler expressed regret that the Prussian Junker class, with its tradition of military service and discipline, did not make common cause with the German trade union movement, which in fact shared the same Idea, although somewhat cluttered with the ideologies of Marxism and democracy.

Western socialism liquidates the ideology of class warfare, while at the same time bringing the Idea of Money under its control. It is martial, disciplined, imbued with the spirit of sacrifice. Economically, it allows private business to operate. It permits those so inclined to accumulate wealth, but not to use that wealth to destroy the racial community and the traditions which came into being to protect it, as is the case today. It dignifies work of all kind, but confines high honor only on those who sacrifice for the racial whole. It protects the integrity of the land and safeguards resources for future generations, while promoting the health and well-being of each member of the community. Western socialism, however, postulates no Utopia, which in any case is merely a kind of secularized Christian eschatology.

Western socialism is an idea that has been struggling to mature since the beginning of this century. It has, in its several manifestations, been beaten down and pronounced dead. In fact, it is the Money Idea that is dead, it being impossible to kill the Future. To prop up a dead Idea creates grave distortions, horrendous tears in the fabric of society. We see the results of these distortions in America and in much of the contemporary West. As long as this corpse keeps its dead hand on the course of events the misery quotient will continue to increase. Relevant here are the words of the Western religious thinker, Jacob Boehme, who said that suffering is the fittest beast to bear us to perfection.

Western socialism is a code of honor, the pride of a soldier. All the soldiers of the white West carry this Idea, whether they understand it or not. It is young, it is alive and ripening; it will come to fruition in the very midst of the tomb-like desolation which has been laid over us by the hopeless ghosts of the Past.

VIC OLVIR
Great Moments in Black History

2500 B.C. - Hunkh, a Nubian slave, becomes the first known Negro to sleep with a white woman when he impregnates Heifertilli, the bovine daughter of Pharaoh Amen-Khorner. The child, before it is put to death, becomes the first recorded mulatto in history.

1775 B.C. - Coprolalia, an African courtesan, finds favor with King M.C. Hammurabi, but her vulgar, saucy speech soon wears thin. Before her tongue is torn out, she goes down in history as the Whore of Babblin'.

1230 B.C. - After the most beautiful woman in the Peloponnesus is abducted by Negroes, Greek soldiers trail the kidnappers to an impregnable fortress in a part of Africa now called Zimbabwe. After laying siege for many years, the Greek invaders are on the verge of giving up when one of them comes up with a brilliant plan. If they can build something Negroes find attractive and is big enough to hold a sufficient number of soldiers, the besieged blacks will bring it inside the walls and the Greeks can gain entrance to the fortress. The next morning, when Negroes in the fort peer over the walls, the surrounding plains are deserted. It appears that the Greeks have given up and sailed away. But they have left behind a giant boom box.

1000 B.C. - An African merchant named Fronta Lobotomi visits a flea market in Jerusalem where he purchases a gold chain to wear around his neck. He not only becomes the first black man known to wear such an ornament, but a few months later, when the gold sheen fades and the necklace is revealed to be a worthless trinket, he becomes the first black known to be swindled by a Jew.

400 B.C. - Hiphoprates pens his famous oath, sworn by witch doctors for centuries to come.

23 A.D. - Rancorus, a Negro slave, emerges victorious in his duel to the death at the Colosseum. When Emperor Flatus gives the thumbs-down sign, Rancorus decapitates his opponent and then delights the crowd by thrusting the head into a nearby basket, thus performing the world's first slam-dunk.

455 A.D. - Negro Vandals sack Rome and raise the art of graffiti to its highest level. Most historians of ancient times also credit the Vandals with the introduction of four-horse chariots for drive-by impalings.

1000 A.D. - Swampi Kudzu, chief of the Brouhaha tribe in that part of Africa now down on maps as Sierra Leone, notices a particularly pungent odor when a grass fire passes close to his village. He tracks down specimens of the strange weed responsible for the smell, rolls them into cylindrical shapes, lights them and inhales. He names the weed after his village of Ganja and becomes the first black joint chief.

1665 - Junta Jefe, an African being transported in a slave ship, is keelhauled for leading a mutiny. Unfortunately, since he is not a gifted swimmer, he quickly sinks to the bottom, thus entering the Guinness Book of Records as the first black anchorman.

1721 - Socrates Randolph, a slave in Virginia, is taught the alphabet by his master. As the first black in history to write his name, he earns another first—the first Negro to write a hot check.

1792 - During the French Revolution, a mysterious Negro named Black Jacques Bouvier becomes a revered spokesman for the rights of man. However, when he declares the black man's right to any white woman of his choice, he is immediately introduced to the guillotine.

1854 - A black slave named Cleon, accompanying his master on a horsecar in Atlanta, is left behind as collateral when his master discovers he has left his money at home. Cleon unwittingly is memorialized as the South's first token black.

1859 - Leroy Darwin publishes his immortal work on the biological superiority of the Negro race, The Origin of Speciousness.

1868 - During Reconstruction, Theophilus Hailey of Chattahoochiekoochie, Georgia, is the first of his race to attain the position of Postmaster. His first day on the job, he loses the only letter vouchsafed to his care. The first black screw-up of the U.S. Mail.

1928 - Grover Brown, a Negro on Chicago's South Side, tries to muscle in on Al Capone's numbers game. Very poor at math, he soon runs afoul of some heavy hitters who turn him over to Al Capone. When his body is found swaddled like a mummy in a field near Joliet, the event marks history's first gangster wrap.

1935 - The first 7-Eleven convenience store opens in the Oak Cliff section of Dallas. Before the store closes on the day of its grand opening, Shadrach Williams wins eternal fame as the first black man to rob a 7-Eleven.

1937 - Basketball impresario Red Schwarzlieber fields the first all-black team when he recruits twelve players from the Roxbury section of Boston. Noting that Negroes with outstanding glutei maxi excel at running and jumping, he selects an all-stegopigic team and names them the Boston Butts.

1954 - Clarence "Bebop" Givens, a sophomore at Xavier University in Cincinnati, makes the school baseball team and in the process takes his place as the first black man in history to wear a baseball hat with an "X" on it.

1955 - Rasheed Roota-Baga leads a bloody black uprising against the white overlords of Kenya. His book, Quotations From Chairman Mau Mau, hits #1 on the N.Y. Times bestseller list.

1965 - Roosevelt Jones, an apprentice electrician hired under a special federal grant earmarked for Negro job training in North Philadelphia, mistakenly picks up a live wire. The electrifying result is the first Afro.

1980 - A man named Larry "Curly" Mohammed downs some bad food at a rib joint in Detroit. The violent peristalsis and resulting convulsions inspire him to perform the first moonwalk.

JUDSON HAMMOND
Ready for Bekins

You had an article on black-free areas in the American West (Dec. 1993). It would be nice if you listed these counties and made them available to Instaurationists, along with Hispanic-free and Jew-free areas. Good places to move to should include areas without a lot of lilbertygibbsy social services and universities, which attract unpleasant elements. My husband and I are searching for a homogenious, slow-paced Arcadia where folks leave you alone and hold "incorrect" beliefs. The Jewish Almanac is a good place to research Jewish population centers if you can't get you alone and hold "incorrect" beliefs. The Impish Editor's bowdlerizing: if the writer is worried about his identity, there's no way, in the pages of Instauration, that anyone could identify him by his style, because any traces of his personality will probably be bulldozed from the piece by the bossman, whom I imagine to be an old fisherman sitting on a pier with a pile of catfish, intently gutting and tossing, gutting and tossing. Still, the magazine is his pot of fish. Instaurationists being a desperate, wordy lot, he must get a load of stuff. We should probably walk a mile in his moccasins. I'm curious, though, as to what imp prods him to "nasty up" one thing, "nice down" another, wipe out some words that seem to me fragrant with back-handed significance and insert things that seem rather blunt and un-nuanced and make me wince! Well, I'm philosophical about it. In my line of work, you get edited by any number of people. Some are more zealous than others. It would, however, be interesting to get more insights about the real personalities of some of the subscribers, which can be accomplished in very subtle ways, through language or misuse thereof.

The Impish Editor

In response to Zip 913 (Dec. 1993), I point out one big plus to Mister Editor's bowdlerizing: if the writer is worried about his identity, there's no way, in the pages of Instauration, that anyone could identify him by his style, because any traces of his personality will probably be bulldozed from the piece by the bossman, whom I imagine to be an old fisherman sitting on a pier with a pile of catfish, intently gutting and tossing, gutting and tossing. Still, the magazine is his pot of fish. Instaurationists being a desperate, wordy lot, he must get a load of stuff. We should probably walk a mile in his moccasins. I'm curious, though, as to what imp prods him to "nasty up" one thing, "nice down" another, wipe out some words that seem to me fragrant with back-handed significance and insert things that seem rather blunt and un-nuanced and make me wince! Well, I'm philosophical about it. In my line of work, you get edited by any number of people. Some are more zealous than others. It would, however, be interesting to get more insights about the real personalities of some of the subscribers, which can be accomplished in very subtle ways, through language or misuse thereof.

More About the Race-Soul

I noticed that in a recent issue there were three articles besides my own that utilized the concept of race-soul. Perhaps this is an area where the minds of Instaurationists are beginning to merge. Some of us are committed to the ideal of a new, improved United States; others apparently hope for a total collapse, believing this will give rise to something along the lines of autarky. Some are committed to Christianity; others believe we should pray to Odin and Thor. Amid all these differences, I am happy to say, a common theme is emerging. What we all seem to want, consciously or subconsciously, is a white society where the collective mind-set evolves from the ancient race-soul.

At present the race-soul is only a rough idea, unclear and not well-defined. Our enemies can easily criticize this concept and make it appear ridiculous. But in the long run I'm convinced race-soul will prove to be on the mark and solid enough to serve as a cornerstone for any edifice of thought we care to construct. Meantime, much work must be done to refine the crude one of our ideas. I am attempting to pursue the idea of the race-soul with philosophical rigor, taking my point of departure from the metaphysics of Kant.
tainment away from them, we shouldn’t watch or listen to their junk, let alone pay to do so. After all, prior to electricity, people read books, played their own music and otherwise entertained themselves. The enormous popularity of country music is, I suspect, a backlash reaction to the alien monopoly. The 1980s and 90s “country” is a little too wailing and depressing for my taste. The promoters of C&W won’t hesitate to shove a Charlie Pride or some Tex-Mex down your throats if there’s a buck in it.

Odinsson

Hillary Was the Wrong Choice

I strongly disagree with your choice of Hillary Clinton as Majority Renegade of the Year. The award should have gone to a white conservative or white corporate executive who sold out our race for money. The renegade concept denotes a trusted member of one’s tribe that goes over to the enemy. Is there any white foolish enough to think Hillary was ever on our side? A crazed leftist and pro-lezian quota queen, she’ll push whatever the Zionist-Hollywood crowd wants. She not only doesn’t bake cookies; she’s against motherhood, apple pie and everything that was wholesome about our idealized Majority. If Slick Hilly didn’t exist, the “conservative” Rush Limbaughs would have to invent her, to justify their opposition to those terrible “liberal Democrats.” The brutal truth is that on the live-or-die issues of immigration, race-mixing, affirmative action and Jewish/minority cultural dominance, there is no difference between “respectable” conservative Republicans, Hillary and the lunatic left. We should be delighted that the Clinton clique has brought America’s real anti-white rulers out of the closet. Of course, we have enemies on the left. But the hottest spot in hell should be reserved for the conservative white renegades.

Do-Gooders Are Bad for Mountain Folk

About helping co-racialists in Appalachia (Oct. 93, p. 32), I tried that. There are problems. It’s a tight-knit, suspicious and very religious culture. If you ever get a chance, read Cracker Culture about the differences between Northerners and Southerners attributable to an Anglo-Saxon culture in the North and a Celtic one in the South. The main problem with helping Appalachians is that the social service people there tend to be obnoxious United Way/Rainbow/civil rights types with interventionist big government ideas and a nose for political incorrectness. My own politics got me hounded out of an adult literacy group in spite of my success in working with “crackers.” The do-gooders were afraid I would give the mountain folk “wrong ideas and start them reading things.” Appalachian men have a hunter-gatherer mentality. Steady, routine work is anathema to them. The local social service program I worked in for a while was headed by a chosenite with a fancy office and a BMW—amid all the poverty. I’ve heard that the head of the United Jewish Appeal makes four times as much as the next highest paid agency head. This is much resented. There are people in Appalachia who are third-generation welfare families with dirt floors, goats in the house, and no electricity or running water. If there were some way to help them out without throwing money down a hole or tangling with snoopy, welfare agencies, I’d do it—again.

Instauration, Not the Bible, Will Save You

That Instauration is not a Christian-oriented publication is what makes it so powerful, appealing and effective. I was raised an agnostic. Having reached that point in my life where one begins to search for meaningful answers, I schooled myself in various religions. This included Christianity with all of its diverse ten-}

cacles. I even worked my way through the supremacist and identity factions, meeting a lot of fine folks, as well as a lot of loonies. Sufficient it to say, no part of the Jesus story appealed to or convinced my intellect. So I eventually became acquainted with Odinism. A fire was kindled. At about the same time, Instauration came to my attention. I found a home. To all you Christians, I say. “Back off.” A true Instaurationist cannot be a Christian. Likewise, a devout Christian does not know what it means to be an Instaurationist. If you are looking for Jesus and a magic carpet to rapture you out, upwards and away from the firing line, then Instauration is not your magazine. You would do us all a favor if you would step aside. Lead, follow or get out of the way.

Instaurationists will be the ones who protect your wives and children once the dark segment of our population erupts. As I and mine die in your streets in our efforts to keep the hordes from your door, will you still be turning the other cheek and sounding off about the “brotherhood of man?”

Superior Laughter

A British subscriber to Instauration (Jan. 1994) remembers that 40 years ago Jews were teaching Britons not to laugh, as laughter is indicative of feelings of superiority. He ascribed the origin of the idea to Antony Ludovici’s The Secret of Laughter. But the idea is at least as old as England’s own Thomas Hobbes, who wrote in Human Nature:

The passion of laughter is nothing else but sudden glory arising from some sudden conception of some eminency in our selves, by comparison with the infirmities of others, or with our own [infirmities] formerly: for men laugh at the follies of themselves past, when they come suddenly to remembrance, except they bring with them any present dishonour.

Thomas Hobbes

Texas subscriber

Women Want Respect

Your “feminist racialist” subscriber from Canada (Jan. 1994) suffuses her letter with the anti-WASP-male stereotypes typical of Marxists. “Patriarchal oppression” is a shopworn buzzword. (Chosenite society is matriarchal in character, whereas true Hebrew society was patriarchal.) The lady racist seeks equality with and respect from white men. No one can demand respect, but men can rightfully “expect” it from their wives (real or potential).

I seek a wife. In a very real sense she will become “my property,” but what decent man would fail to love, cherish and provide for his most beloved possession? All of us desire respect. Men literally thrive on it. When they have it from their women, they build mighty civilizations. Our feminist friend says, “It is a natural instinct to grab on tighter to something that is slipping away.” If true, we wouldn’t have a miscegenation problem. Our natural inclination is to slough off that which doesn’t cling of itself. I suggest your female Backtalker re-read the words of that old sexist St. Paul about women covering their heads (1 Cor. 11:3-12). The Greek root word for “covering” (periballein) implies an investment. If our female friend really wants to see positive racial improvements, she should invest in her man!
Jews, Blacks and Blue Laws

According to Jewish authors, laws aimed at regulating commercial and other activities on Sunday may have had more to do with Negroes and Jews than with Christians. The Sunday blue laws seem, at least in some cases, to be a legislative reaction to illicit commerce between Jewish merchants and black slaves on Sunday, when most slaves of Christians had a day off and Jewish businesses were open.

On Sundays slaves were permitted to congregate in the commercial districts where Jewish stores predominated. A frequent accusation leveled against the Jewish shopowners was that they fenced goods stolen by the slaves from the managers of their plantations. “It is doubtful,” wrote author Myron Berman, “that religious concerns alone motivated the passage of the Sunday blue laws.”

The city fathers of Richmond, Virginia, in Berman’s words,

relinquished any intention of legislating religious belief but some favored the adoption of the Sunday blue laws to prevent a disturbance of the peace. The fear of large congregations of slaves and of the encouragement given to possible larceny motivated Richmond’s mayor to observe in 1806 concerning the stores open on Sunday. “These shops afford to the slaves of the city, an opportunity on Sunday to dispose of articles of the plunder of the week; and also holds out an invitation to country Negroes to bring to town on that day, what they can plunder from their masters and mistresses which they can safely dispose in these shops.”

In Charleston, South Carolina, a grand jury issued a statement condemning Jews for opening their shops and selling goods on the Day of Rest. What seemed to worry these Christians, wrote Jacob Marcus in The Colonial American Jew: 1492-1776, “was not so much the violation of the closing law but the fact that Jews were employing their black slaves as clerks.”

Dr. Marcus wrote:

Jewish apprehensions soared at Charleston in 1773 when a Sephardic Jew was convicted of receiving stolen money from a slave. The Negro was executed. The Jew was flogged, fined heftily, and pelted with rotten eggs as he was locked in the pillory.

Concern about Jewish and Negro illegal activities was heightened by events in other lands. In 17th-century Jamaica, Jews were accused of “inciting the slaves to rob their masters so that the Jewish merchants could buy stolen goods.” In 1694 a law was passed in the island specifically pointing to Jews as primary participants in this trade.

In 17th-century Brazil, Jews were charged by the Inquisition with leaving their stores open and letting their slaves work on Sunday. After much bickering, the elders of the Jewish community appeared before the Supreme Council and promised they would conduct no more business on the Sabbath. Here again, Christian authorities seemed to be more concerned over the “sharp practices” of Jews and their illegal transactions with blacks than with the tenets of Judaism.

EDWARD KERLING


More Fruit, More illegals, More Crime

Question: In 1990 which U.S. city had more crime per capita than Washington (DC), Detroit and Miami? Surprisingly, the answer is Yakima in south central Washington State, population 57,000. Yakima also has the dubious distinction of being the smallest American city with a full-time Drug Enforcement Agency. Early in this century the Bureau of Reclamation built five dams and reservoirs to supply water to a canal irrigation system in the Yakima River Valley, eventually transforming 500,000 barren acres into arable land that would grow most of the nation’s apples and a great deal of its pears, cherries, mint, hops and asparagus.

Beginning in the late 60s, growers began importing Mexican labor. Owing to nonexistent law enforcement and Great Society programs, illegals were able to become permanent residents. In a little over 20 years Hispanics now comprise the largest minority in the state.

Where illegal Mexicans go, drugs follow. Yakima is now the major distribution center for cocaine and heroin throughout the Pacific Northwest. Law-breaking has escalated at a rate sufficient to propel the city to the top of the FBI’s list of most crime-ridden cities.

In the 70s and 80s a proliferation of new orchards appeared, some of which were financed as tax shelters. Inevitably Yakima fruit became a glut on the market. Low rainfall produced a severe water shortage. So then a water expansion program was concocted to include a giant reservoir and dam at a cost of $500 million. Yakima Indians bitterly opposed the project, saying it would divert water from their reservation.

For years a major effort was made to create foreign markets for Yakima’s fruit. Fortunately for the environment, Japan consistently refused to be a customer.

What an insane business! Amnestied illegal labor and a constant stream of new illegals to grow crops for shipment overseas, at the same time a fortune in federal money is spent to fight area crime!
**African Trip Singly Depresses Black Tourist**

I just finished a book by Eddy L. Harris, *Native Stranger: A Black American's Journey Into the Heart of Africa*. The author travels to Africa expecting to have a *Roots*-like spiritual experience. Instead, he is appalled at the natives' racism. Black Africa, as he describes it, is inhabited by a pack of squabbling, murderous tribes. Nothing works; nothing's on time. Miles of miserable shacks circle the sumptuous palaces of tyrants. The governments are more bloated with bureaucrats than is our own. Basic services have eroded to a fraction of their level in the good old colonial days.

Harris is appalled at the natives' racism. Black Africa, as he describes it, is inhabited by a pack of squabbling, murderous tribes. Nothing works; nothing's on time. Miles of miserable shacks circle the sumptuous palaces of tyrants. The governments are more bloated with bureaucrats than is our own. Basic services have eroded to a fraction of their level in the good old colonial days.

Harris is shocked by the fatalism, disease and filth. He can't find decent food or drink anywhere except at four- and five-star hotels (sometimes not even there). Refusing to go totally native, he won't eat slugs 'n' bugs, though once he does eat a rat. His entire trip is consumed with efforts to find a clean, insect-free place to sleep, places to exchange money and edible vittles. Here's an excerpt for the animal rights folks:

> [In Zaire], many men carry monkeys already dried and stiff, as if they had been stretched on a plank and nailed dead, crucified and baked until rigid. Their arms and legs are outstretched and there is an expression in their faces of horror and pain, but mostly of shock. Their little faces are almost human. They have such sad eyes. Men pick at the dried meat and nibble from the dead monkeys all day.

Africans, obnoxious, rude and whiny, hit Harris up constantly for money. He says he was treated "like a can opener." AIDS is everywhere. Doctors don't bother to sterilize needles.

People do Harris "favors," then beg him in return to procure them visas to come to America. The only halfway clean, well-running, self-feeding, civilized and polite countries, where he was invariably treated well, were (you guessed it!): South Africa and Zimbabwe. Harris goes to South Africa looking for trouble, and experiences only kindness. Even the poor blacks in South Africa are better off than the "free" blacks elsewhere on the continent.

Harris soon realizes he is more American than African. His book, described as a "bracing geography of the African soul," is bracing in more ways than one. I have never wanted to visit the Heart of Darkness, but this book made me want to erect a 50-foot-high, electrified barbed-wire Great Wall around the U.S., with sentries every 10 yards, to keep African hordes from these shores.

When asked about his trip, Harris replied, it was "interesting and agonizing." The long and short of it was, he didn't have fun. Perhaps the most shocking moment occurred on a riverboat with some white tourists. He and Justin, a Brit, are hauled off to the bridge to be reprimanded by the captain for taking pictures. The captain then muttered to Harris:

> The most advanced black man in the world is the American black man... we need you. This is your home. This is where you belong.

The American Negro shook his head and told him he could never live in Africa. "You prefer to live with whites?" the captain asked. Then pointing his finger at Justin, he exclaimed. "His ancestors stole your ancestors from this place and took them to America as slaves." The captain wondered how a Negro could live with them. "Thinking quickly back on all I had seen and all I had felt," Harris writes, "I turned to Justin and thanked him."

M.M.

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**Holocaust Program Spurs Reminiscences**

The local ADL honcho kicked off a Holocaust education program in the local schools here—in response to the usual racial tensions. The teachers are tapping it up, as you might suspect. Hubby and I looked at one another, retching, and agreed it's time to get more serious about these matters, she is rude to callers. My mother, a non-devout Protestant, used to call them jewis. She'd snicker at Squire Lewin, all decked out in his splendidiferous, fluorescent hunting gear, stalking and shooting squirrels in his two-acre backyard. "There's jewis, big-game hunting again," she'd snort. It wasn't so much the idea of a jew being a hunter, but the way he went about it. He had his squirrels stuffed and mounted. We tried to imagine how his trophies looked in the Lewis living room, hung cheekily on the walls...
Postcard from Europe

All across Western Europe in these par­lous times government-controlled radio and TV extol the virtues of race-mixing and Third World immigrants. Whether broadcast on Britain’s BBC or on French, Italian, German or Swedish networks, the media’s motivation is much the same—to wring the last bit of sympathy for Third World minorities from an increasingly dubious audience. Once upon a time this ploy worked, thanks to flickering old newsreel remembrances of Hitler’s lever­ish exhortations for a race-pure continent, followed by thunderous, thousand-plane Allied air attacks on an already prostrate Reich. Today, however, Europeans, ang­ered by the vastly higher taxes needed to support the newcomers in their new­found world of clover, are fed up with Third World immigrants.

Germans, particularly hard hit by the alien invasion, speak covertly but convincingly of “traitorous politicians” who crafted race-mixing policies merely to avoid the criticism and possible moral blackmail of American Jews who, most Germans believe, control the U.S. gov­ernment. These feelings are inflamed by the economic slowdown currently blan­keting all Europe and, in the case of Ger­many, by the enormous new taxes re­quired to rebuild the former DDR. Public welfare, once revered as Europe’s singu­lar social safety net, is now looked upon as the essential leakage point from which unworthy foreigners sponge up the hard­earned wealth of the northerners.

All these attitudes are shared, across so­cial classes and national borders, by a middle-aged couple supping disconso­lately in a Viennese Konditorei, by three well-coiffed professional women sipping their evening wine at an after-theater Stube in downtown Munich, and by scores of college-age students pondering their uncertain future over mugs of frothy beer in a Marburg Gasthaus.

In nearly every town and city of Eu­rope, small knots of shifty, idle Africans loll about, searching for the main chance, which more often than not is the white man’s chance of being mugged, raped or killed. Swarms of swarthy Turks turn entire working-class neighborhoods into cav­erns of night-time fear. Half a million Muslim Kurds have made Germany their home. Four thousand of them are consid­ered to be “political activists,” among them a fair number of bomb-throwing maniacs who belong to the outlawed Kurdish Workers Party.

Bill Clinton, by the way, did Europeans and Americans no favor when he chose to invite Salman Rushdie to the White House. By entertaining this Islamic out­cast, the United States and its allies are now hated more than ever by 1 billion or so Muslims.

Turks present such disagreeable physi­ognomies that they’d frighten the very devil, even without their legendary reputation with the knife. Is it unfair to call Italian guestworkers “children in adults’ bodies,” meaning that they are superb at controlling their speeding cars, but ter­rible at controlling their egos? Mobs of Greeks succeed in the seemingly impossible task of persuading German travel agents to advise sun-seekers to skip Athens for, of all places, Istanbul. A particularly galling sight of the alien influx can be had in medieval Tyrolean villages, like Bregenz, Austria, near beautiful Lake Constance. There, among cobbled streets and overhanging half-timbered houses, resides an Islamic Community Center, whose presence makes the burghers of Bregenz, even on their Sunday strolls to Mass, walk gingerly and warily.

Open political rebellion has been slow in coming, but coming it is. Immigration is on the way to being phased out in Ger­many and France, despite protestations from Clinton administration officials. Only Sweden, Holland and Britain seem still determined to ride the tiger of race­mixing a while longer. The British neo­fascist rock group, No Remorse, now banned at home, finds itself well-received by youthful Swedish neo-Nazis whose anti-immigrant demonstrations reflect the isolationist sentiments expressed in the lyrics. Exasperated by the ugly criminality of the newcomers, Swedes are demand­ing legislation that their government cur­rently refuses to enact. Said the nation’s female Minister of Immigration recently,

The Swedish people will have to be convinced of the rightness of our immi­gration laws. We must continue to offer asylum to these unfortunate.

Almost as if to tweak the lady’s politi­cal nose, Swedish police the next day raided a convent of Protestant nuns, cart­ing away 40 illegals. Not long thereafter the Swedish foreign office withdrew its field hospital from the bleeding sore of Somalia.

In Central Europe, Jew-baiting has be­come a common theme. Istvan Csurka’s Hungarian National Truth and Life Party promises to cleanse the country of its Chosenite intervenors, such as Ronald (lipstick) Lauder and George (junk bonds) Soros.

Europeans, once a folk who delighted in reminding Americans of their de facto segregation, now want the de jure variety for themselves.

IVAN HILD
Jews Love Bob

Chosenites are circling the wagons in defense of good buddy Senator Bob Packwood (R-OR), one of Israel's most vociferous vocalizers. Packwood is undergoing scrutiny for making unwanted sexual advances towards more than two dozen women and then trying to intimidate them into swallowing their tongues.

As of the first of the year, well over $300,000 had been raised for Packwood's defense fund, largely by current and former officials of the professional Jewish community, including the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC). Among Bob's financial friends are Kenneth Bialkin, former chairman of the Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations. When asked why he's supporting the sleazy Lothario, Bialkin snorted, "It's none of anyone's god-damned business... [I don't owe anyone an explanation."

Lester Pollack, the current chairman of the Presidents Conference, donated $9,000 to the fund in 1993, the third largest personal amount given by an individual, Jewish or non-Jewish. Pollack, the head of organized American Jewry, said he had no ethical problem supporting Packwood.

Four former heads of AIPAC, Robert Asher, Edward C. Levy Jr., Mayer Mitchell and Larry Weinberg, are contributors. So, too, is Stuart Eizenstat, U.S. Ambassador to the European Community. Robert Mazer, an AIPAC vice-president, declared that Packwood "is one of the best friends of Israel" on Capitol Hill. He "was always there for us, and you can't forget that."

Pollard Stays Put

Superspy Jonathan Pollard remains tucked away in his jail cell, despite the universal clamor of world Jewry, "conservative" televangelist Pat Robertson and two powerful black racists, Jesse Jackson and Senator Carol Moseley-Braun. Pollard's boosters are particularly angered and frustrated because they figured he'd be sprung after Slick Willie was sworn in.

A Pentagon leak did not help the Jewish spook's chances for release by insinuating his heist of top-secret documents cost the U.S. billions of dollars as well as blowing the cover of key informants. Pollard's most important theft was a book described as a "huge compendium of frequencies used by foreign military and intelligence services" that Israel may have handed over to the Soviets. Prior to this disclosure, Pollard's supporters had argued that what he had filched from U.S. intelligence files never hurt America, while it was a great help to America's most devoted "ally."

Following the Pentagon leak, some major newspapers editorialized against leniency for the Israeli agent, including, oddly enough, the N.Y. Times, which called his life sentence "just." The Times published a letter from Alan Stone, president of the anti-Zionist American Council for Judaism, who remarked, "there is no basis for claims that [Pollard] is a political prisoner or was mistreated by the judicial system." He went on to say that the Pollard case reinforces the view held by many that Jews are indeed dual loyalists.

"It must be clear," he declared, "Israel is a foreign country."

An equally bitter blow to Israel Firsters was delivered by the departing Defense Secretary Les Aspin, who sternly advised Clinton not to commute Pollard's sentence. Aspin was notorious for being one of the most powerful voices for Israel in the Cabinet, a habit he develeoped when he was a member of Congress. Now that he is no longer running for office and his political career no longer depends on votes, Aspin is finally coming down on the side of his own country.

Heil Bluestone!

President Bill nominated a retired four-star admiral to be Secretary of Defense, the second most important post in the Cabinet. The word was hardly out when a poisonous Jewish scandalmonger a few generations out of an Eastern European ghetto started tapping on his word processor.

In no time the nominee, Bobby Ray Inman, got so fed up and distraught that he turned down the job, before senators could even get around to holding a hearing.

Who is this gossiping powerhouse that singlehandedly can defeat the will of the country's CEO and force a Majority member to forgo climaxing his long career with one of the most prestigious jobs his nation can bestow?

Inman's nemesis is the noisome William Safire whose Yiddish forefathers named him after a precious stone. He first came to public notice as an accessory to a brazen act of plagiarism, when he took a manuscript written by someone else and passed it on to a friend, who then wrote an article that overflowed with purloined paragraphs. Later, Safire, masked as a Republican activist, signed on as a Nixon schlockmeister.

Many Tricky Dick spin doctors went to jail for their part in Watergate, because Nixon was too chicken to pardon them. Lo and behold, Safire moved directly from the White House to the plum job of N.Y. Times columnnist. Though it may not have been advantageous to have been a Jew in the Spain of Ferdinand and Isabella or in the Germany of Der Fuhrer, it's certainly helpful to be a Jew in the age of the Sulzbergers.

Safire ridiculed Texan Inman for his first name, Bobby, though he never found any fault with Jimmy Carter's unpresidential moniker. What really set Safire off was the Admiral's relatively neutral stance towards Israel. Because of Safire and his ilk, it's practically a crime in this country to say or do anything that can be interpreted as anti-Israel. It's automatically classified as anti-Semitism, which is a genuine crime in some states and a thought crime in all states. What Inman did when #2 man in the CIA was to make it slightly more difficult for Israel to steal more U.S. secrets.

What a country! What a government! A Jewish columnist or rather calumnist working for a calumny-ridden Jewish newspaper has more power in the selection or deselection of a high government official than the President, the Senate or the citizenry at large.

Triple Jeopardy

Call it late 20th-century justice. If the prosecution fails to obtain a guilty verdict in the first trial, then it cranks up another. In the case of aging, half-senile, half-deaf Byron de la Beckwith, a one-time fertilizer salesman, the government stages a third trial 30 years after the alleged crime—the shooting of Medgar Evers, a professional Negro agitator. Beckwith's first two trials ended in hung all-white juries. This time the prosecution, having stacked the jury box with eight blacks, produced a Ku Klux Klan informer who claimed he heard Beckwith openly boast about shooting a Negro. The life sentence surprised no one. What's next? Digging up the bones of great Southerners like Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis and putting them on trial for racism?
Forcible Association

We all know what has happened to freedom of speech in this country. Certainly Majority members who are serving extra long jail time for defending themselves against minority violence, while adding some anti-minority rhetoric, know it. Students in colleges where newspapers are stolen and trashed for running ads questioning the Holocaust also know about freedom of speech and the increasing lack thereof.

What has happened to freedom of association is not so widely known. The best way to learn about it would be to go to Vidor (TX). In January, shortly before sunrise and guarded by armed federal agents and Texas Rangers, one black male and three single black women, along with seven of their children, were moved into a white housing project in a town that had not had any permanent black residents for 60 years. Chosenite Roberta Achtenberg, self-proclaimed dyke and Asst. Secretary of HUD, was all enthused about the racial invasion, which she helped plan. She was especially happy about the 24-hour-police detachment that patrolled the project. Ironically the 14 whites who lived there were not entirely disappointed with the goings on. Until the blacks appeared they never had any washing machines. Now the government has installed five.

Unforgivable Yuks

Rick Finkelstein, a teacher at Castlemont High in Oakland (CA), had a brainstorm. He couldn't think of a better way to observe King Day than to take his largely black and Hispanic students to see Schindler's List. When the film reached the point where a Jewish woman was shot for no reason and agonizingly and dramatically died like some actor in an old two-reeler, 69 students burst out in laughter. They were quickly escorted out of the theater to the applause of half of the 450 people in the audience, which included Jews who had lost all or some of their relatives in the Holocaust.

Steven Spielberg, the galactically acclaimed producer-director of Schindler's List, was so stirred up by the news that he rushed up to Castlemont High to clue in the blasphemous students about the extreme seriousness of Shoahbiz.

The film, by the way, is not doing as well at the box office as it should, considering it had the biggest advertising and publicity campaign of any movie in history. Even Clinton was cajoled into huckstering the film no one dares to criticize. The flack, however, failed to disclose that the real Schindler deserted his wife after WWII and left Argentina for Germany to apply for reparations, at a time when such reparations were restricted entirely to Jews.

Some cynics are beginning to wonder whether the real not the Spielberg Schindler might have been a closet Jew, which would explain what he was really up to. Almost all of the drooling critics admitted they failed to get the drift of his motivation. Schindler, one should be reminded, is not a name reserved entirely for Germans. On January 11 a letter appeared in the Wall Street Journal stating that the Jewish population of Switzerland and Bulgaria had actually grown during the Holocaust. The letter was signed "Rabbi Alexander Schindler."

Black Jew Basher

The Negro-Jewish rift widened a bit last November following a rabidly racist speech by Khalid Abdul Muhammad, an aide to Louis Farrakhan, in Kean College (NJ). Words like "Columbia Jew-niversity" and "Jew York City" flew about the auditorium and sent Jews up the wall. Muhammad removed all the brakes in his oratory when he turned his attention to South Africa. Blacks, he exclaimed, should give whites "24 hours to get out of town by sundown." If they don't, we kill every white. . . . We kill the woman, we kill the babies. We kill the blind. We kill the cripples. . . . We kill the faggots. We kill the lesbians. . . . We kill them all.

Muhammad then declared that the dead whites be dug up and killed again "because they didn't die hard enough." All this to the loud laughter and spirited applause of the largely black audience.

No one cared very much about what Muhammad had in mind for whites in general and white South Africans in particular—or even about his labeling the Pope as a "no-good cracker." But the media went after him fox, stock and barrel for his remarks about Jews' blood-sucking traits, their ownership of the Federal Reserve Bank and their control of the White House "from behind the scenes." Muhammad also pointed out that names like Rubenstein, Goldstein and Silverstein derived from "stealing rubies, gold and silver all over the earth."

Louis Farrakhan, who once called Judaism a "gutter religion," came under intense pressure to disavow Muhammad's fiery speech, as did the members of the Black Caucus in Congress, who last September had made a covenant with Farrakhan's Nation of Islam and Jesse Jackson's Rainbow Coalition.

When Farrakhan finally got around to answering the charges against Muhammad, he rebuked him for his loose language and suspended him for an uncertain period of time. But far from bending all the way, Farrakhan turned around and accused Jews of plotting against him, describing them as a group "more organized, rich and powerful, not only in America but in the world," as an audience of 14,000 wildly cheered.

Black Litter

What is left of civilization in this country hit rock bottom with the discovery of 19 pickaninnies, the brood of seven different mothers, in a two-bedroom apartment in a Chicago housing project. Welfare officials were horrified by the cockroaches, rat droppings and garbage strewn everywhere. One three-year-old was sharing a bone with a dog. Most of the children, some wearing soiled diapers and dirty underwear, were sitting or lying on filthy mattresses befouled with excrement. The stove and refrigerator were out of commission. There was little heat. Only one toy was discovered. The whereabouts of the fathers were unknown. One mother was away at a hospital delivering a cocaine-addicted baby. The others were out selling drugs.

It's quite possible that the "lifestyle" that produced the young'uns in the Chicago housing project is a preview of what is in store for the rest of America unless something is done soon about irresponsible breeding.

Arabs Want In

Leaders of the Arab-American Institute in Washington (DC) are considering filing for official "minority" status in order to qualify for lucrative federal set-aside contracts. At a recent conference, which featured appearances by Commerce Secretary Ron Brown and Health & Human Services Secretary Donna Shalala, the discussion centered on how Arabs could move closer to the front of the line when petitioning the Small Business Administration for handouts currently reserved for blacks, Puerto Ricans, American Indians, Asian Indians, Hispanics and Eskimos. During fiscal year 1993, $4 billion government dollars was dispensed to small
businesses owned by members of these privileged minorities.

Omar Kader, former head of the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, urged his fellow ethnics to seek minority certification, wailing that, "We are subject to racial and ethnic bias. Look at the opportunities that are denied to us in the business world."

For the record, the U.S. Arab population is almost entirely composed of post-1965 Immigration Act entrants, many of whom claimed "refugee" status.

Costly Dinner

The Michigan Dept. of Natural Resources has agreed to pay several hundred thousand dollars to settle racial and sexual harassment charges filed by four conservation officers. Law Division chief Herb Bums said the details could not be made public, though rumor has it that one white and two black female officers and one black male officer will collect huge payoffs. In addition to the fines, state conservation officers must sign up for long stints of "cultural diversity" training. One harassment charge was almost surreal. It concerned a supervisor who took two black officers to a restaurant that specializes in fried chicken. The officers later claimed this was a racist act, "on the grounds that black people are supposed to have...a fondness for chicken that other members of society do not have."

Anti-Southerners at Work

The South took more hits than usual in recent months. The Confederate flag was banned from being displayed at the United Daughters of the Confederacy gathering at the Capitol to celebrate the 187th anniversary of the birth of Robert E. Lee...State Rep. Ralph D. Abernethy, a black, called the Stars and Bars section of the Georgia flag a "Confederate swastika"...Two Jews, Howard and Judith Sacks, wrote a book that attempted to prove that Dixie, the unofficial Confederate anthem, was written by a family of black musicians in Ohio...An intrusive female was forced into the Citadel, the South's West Point, as a 150-year tradition of the Southern military went down the tubes...Mississippi lawmakers are thinking about replacing the state song, Go Mississippi, with Roll on Mississippi, a tune concocted by Negro Charlie Pride.

Encore the N Word

"Mothers use it to call their children" and rappers "bestow it like a title." "These days," reports the Associated Press, the word "thrives among many blacks as an expression of affection and family." The word is "nigger."

Yale University English prof Robert Steptoe admits that it slips out of his lips from time to time when speaking to his dusky kids and friends. "I use the word. And I don't think I've sinned."

Only blacks, however, dare utter it in public. When Central Michigan University's white basketball coach Keith Dambrot told his 80% black team, "We need some more niggers..." he was promptly fired.

Mother Goose Goosed

The on-going semitization of Western culture shows few signs of decelerating. One of the latest classics to undergo PC "revision" is Mother Goose. The original 17th-century nursery rhymes, "sanitized" by one Bruce Lansky, have now been published as The New Adventures of Mother Goose.

Georgie Porgie no longer kisses girls and makes them cry. The kosher version puts it this way.

Georgie Porgie, what a shame; Kids call you such a silly name; Now I think you know it's true; That teasing wasn't nice to do.

The farmer's wife no longer cuts the tails off the three blind mice. Instead, the three blind mice become amicable and use the carving knife to cut Mary a slice of cheese. As for the "silver bells & 'cockle shells" in contrary Mary's garden, they are replaced with "spinach, broccoli, and cauliflower," which failed to excite Mary's taste buds.

Renaissance Politics

Why all the ruckus over Whitewatergate? What else can be expected from an immoral ruling family in an immoral age? Today's politicians have only one goal—to get elected and reelected. If on the way a few laws are broken and a few people's lives ruined, that's all part of the democratic process.

There is nothing in the Clintons' wheeling and dealing with S&Ls, phony mortgages and mysterious loans that should raise one eyebrow. It all comes with the job and goes with the territory.

What is a tad jarring, however, is the "suicide" of Vincent Foster, the Arkansas lawyer cary the Clintons brought along with them to Washington. The death of a high-ranking government official is somewhat more serious than the routine financial hanky-panky of the executive and legislative branches. So is the shredding of important papers by Hillary's once and future law firm and the concealment of other pertinent documents by former Wall Street $2-million-a-year shyster Bernie Nussbaum, the White House chief legal counsel, Bernie, not inappropriately, was recently honored by the 'Yivo Institute for Jewish Research for "his commitment to Jewish causes."

Suicide or the possibility of murder infuses Whitewatergate with an ominous cachet. Are we returning to the Renaissance when the dagger often determined what ambitious prince or princeling ruled the roost?

Whatever begets, Instaurationists will not be surprised. The Clintons made it to the White House, which means they are capable of anything.

Smarter States

U.S. eighth graders scored lower in math than 13-year-olds in Taiwan, South Korea, Russia, Hungary, France, Israel, Canada, Slovenia, Ireland, Switzerland and Scotland. Students in North Dakota and Iowa produced the highest U.S. test score (283), which was up there with the top foreign students. Washington (DC) and Mississippi students could only come up with a measly 234 and 246.

The old wives' tale goes that Jews score higher on I.Q. tests than other whites, a tale still widely believed, thanks to the ever-pulsating blarney from the Jewish-puffing media. But as the North Dakota and Iowa results show, states with a high percentage of Nordics outperform almost everyone, both here and abroad. When, if ever, is some psychologist or sociologist going to get around to measuring not the white but the Nordic I.Q. against that of other races and peoples?

Film Flam

I went to see Heaven and Earth, the latest overpraised opus of Oliver Stone. According to the entertainment media, Stone looked at scores of Asian ingenues before he found one worthy enough to play his heroine. He appears to have selected a maiden with an all but imperceptible epicanthic fold, doubtless to make her more amenable to non-Asians. He also took care to cast the fattest, grossest, ugliest specimens he could find to play the part of whites who victimized the wise and noble Vietnamese peasants. Only someone who had never done any stoop labor could wax so poetic about the joys of life in a rice paddy!
200,000 of those living in the 50th state call themselves true brown Hawaiians, but only 50,000 of them possess the 50% or more Polynesian genes they need to qualify as claimants of native lands.

# 99% of computer software in Thailand is illegally duplicated. 35% of the software in the U.S. is purloined and copied. Some $2.4 billion in software sales was lost to U.S. pirates in 1990; $10-$12 billion was lost worldwide.

# Cargill, one of America’s largest grain exporters, had to pay the Commerce Dept. $95,500 in civil penalties for daring to comply with the Arab economic boycott of Israel.

#2,500 Israelis belong to organized crime networks operating mostly in New York, Los Angeles, Chicago, Miami, Las Vegas and Boston. The news came out when DEA documents were released in a trial in Israel of a Jewish heroin pusher.

# In 1992, 159 police officers bit the dust. A preliminary survey for 1993 revealed 3 cops were killed each week.

# Perry Ray Pridgen, a 69-year-old retired black bricklayer, father of 17, grandfather of 29, won $45 million in a lottery.

# An American male is 13 times more likely to be murdered than his British or Jap counterpart.

# Brazil’s inflation rate is currently running at 2,000% a year. Inflation in Germany and Japan has been walking at 2% annually for the last decade.

# America has the highest number of TV sets per capita (815/1,000). Russia has the most movie theaters (850/1,000,000).

# 5,600 soldiers were dismissed for incompetence from the 1.8 million-strong Armed Forces in 1992. In the same year only 293 of 2.2 million civil servants were let go for incompetence. About half of the latter retrieved their jobs after appealing to the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission.

# New Zealand gave women the vote 100 years ago; U.S. 72 years ago; Switzerland not until 1971.

# In 1992 nearly 10 million Africans were infected with the AIDS virus, a jump of 1.5 million in one year. 15 million people worldwide have the viral scourge.

# 466 rapes and 458 “forcible sex offenses” (whatever they are) were reported by the nation’s colleges in 1992-93.

# The 5 most loaded legislators in Congress: Rep. Amory Houghton (R-CA) $400 million; Sen. Herbert Kohl (D-IS) $250 million; Rep. Michael Huffington (R-CA) $75 million; Sen. Dianne Feinstein (D-IS) $56 million. With his paltry $35 million, Fat Face comes in 7th.

# The 1968 Voting Rights Act has now propelled 7,335 blacks into the labyrinthine bureaucracy.

# RACIAL MAKEUP OF FEDERAL AND CIVILIAN WORKERS

Feds: white 71.8%, black 17.2%, Hispanic 5.6%, Asian and Pacific Islander 3.5%, American Indian 1.9%.

Civilian: white 77%, black 10.6%, Hispanic 8.9%, Asian and Pacific Islander 2.6%, American Indian 0.9%.

# 34% of the money received by the Center for Democratic Renewal/Anti-Klan Network is swallowed up in salaries and overhead.

# The Washington Post has 520 reporters, editors and photographers.

# Federal, state and city handouts to the poor and underprivileged now add up to an astounding $4.4 trillion at the start of fiscal 1994. It is expected to grow another $311 billion this year. The projected budget deficit for fiscal 1994 is $253 billion. Net interest on the national debt was $198 billion last year. 1,594 bills to increase spending were introduced in the last session of Congress—only 322 to reduce spending.

# For every dollar big corporations give right-tilting orgs, they give $3.35 to left-leaning orgs.

# The Library of Congress processes 25 million items daily, of which 7,000 are added to its permanent collection. The LC now has 101 million items on 575 miles of bookshelves.

# George Allen, the new Republican governor of Virginia, garnered 20% of the black vote, although he was up against the black Democratic incumbent, Douglas Wilder. In the New Jersey governor’s race, the winner, Republican Christine Whitman, a WASP lady, received 30% of the black vote, which made it possible for her to defeat the Democratic ethnic incumbent, James Florio.

# On a tour through black southeast Washington, Secretary of Housing and Urban Development Henry Cisneros counted 13 ball fields that were totally devoid of players.

# Out of 3 young black males in Denver may belong to criminal gangs.
Vickie Alexander, a black Tulsa mother, was not happy about being shot at by the father of her twins, nor about her nephews being charged with involvement in a gang-related murder, nor about her husband being arrested for cocaine possession. Vickie was so distraught by this pile of woes that she spent $100 for crack, then gave birth to her sixth cocaine-addicted baby. Of her earlier children, there is little edifying to relate. A premature baby girl died a few weeks after birth; another coke baby expired before it could be named. Vickie miscarried one infant and aborted another conceived during a bout of prostitution. But here's some good news: Of all her 11 offspring, five were born healthy and drug-free.

#

Barry Slomovich, the son of a Holocaust survivor and owner of a gold refining company, was arrested along with 34 others in 1991 for laundering $200 million, of which he personally took $10 million in commissions over a three-year period. Since that time the FBI has been wiretapping four Jewish jewelry firms in Manhattan’s diamond district. Apparently there is a tight link between some top Jewish jewelers and Colombian drug lords. Because of FBI surveillance the drug cartels are resorting to “smurfing,” the tedious process of converting cash into money orders and checks under $3,000, so the origin of the cash cannot be traced.

#

Robert Packwood is still in the Senate. Any other member of Congress accused of so much womanizing and sexual harassment would be long gone. But Packwood hangs on. How so? Because he has been practically a slave of the Israeli lobby ever since he first set foot in the Senate. In fact, in his money-raising letters to Jews he has been known to use the pronoun “we.” On the basis that one good turn deserves another, Jews have raised $300,000 for his defense fund. Among the contributors: four former AIPAC presidents and Stuart Eizenstat, U.S. Ambassador to the European Community.

#

A few months ago a New York judge awarded $4.3 million to a black criminal, Bernard McCummings. A Hispanic transit cop shot him in the back after he and a fellow black had mugged and nearly killed a 71-year-old man. After serving two years and eight months in prison, McCummings, paralyzed from the waist down, was let out to pursue his very successful lawsuit. His victim, who had to be hospitalized for a spell, received not one red cent.

When not operating as a rabbi, Hollywoodan Daniel Lapin, whose synagogue has been graced with the presence of Barbra Streisand and ex-hubby Elliot Gould, ran an investment fund on the side. It turned out to be a scam that cheated investors out of nearly $3 million. Before the cops could grab him, Rabbi Lapin took off for parts unknown.

It will be interesting to see if the Kennedy clan can stop the printing of The Other Mrs. Kennedy: Ethel Skakel Kennedy’s Drama of Power, Privilege and Politics, a book scheduled for summer release. The author, Jerry Oppenheimer, accuses Ethel Kennedy of shoplifting, adultery, arson, alcoholism and neglect of her litter of children. Come to think of it, if husband Bobby had not been shot, she might have become First Lady!

It’s hard to imagine even in these utterly depraved times, Charles Manson, one of the vilest of the vile 20th-century crop of murderous gurus, has hit a song on a Guns N’ Roses album. Though Manson, now 59, is still in jail, he can make $62,000 for every 1 million records sold. He also has a licensed T-shirt, for which he receives 10¢ per. A San Francisco boutique carries Charlie Manson dresses, hats and shirts, even Charlie Manson children’s wear. The seven people who Manson and his animal groupies killed are all but forgotten, except for blonde beauty Sharon Tate, pregnant by her Jewish husband. She died while pleading for the life of her unborn baby.

Hollywood madam Heidi Fleiss is having a ball. Out on $100,000 bail, this execrable Jewess is boasting that she is so close to the powers-that-be that, had she been so inclined, she could have killed NAFTA. Her pimp, also of Jewish origin, is the reptilian Ivan Nagy. When her “girls” come to visit, Heidi proudly flashes an engraved invitation to one of Clinton’s inaugural balls.

Fat Face’s father-in-law, Edmund Reggie, can’t seem to shake off his less than inspiring past. The Louisiana Supreme Court has forbidden Reggie, a former judge, from practicing law until further notice. The court also ordered that disciplinary procedures be taken against the man whom the Louisiana State Bar Assn. stated had committed “serious crimes involving specific intent to injure and defraud.”

#

Neel Elefant made his living translating wiretapped conversations of interest to the FBI. But when it came to squealing on a fellow Jew for money laundering, Elefant had second thoughts and asked his rabbi for advice. Keep the FBI in the dark, advised the rabbi. When Elefant’s ethnically inspired silence was discovered, he received the not exactly elephantine sentence of 18 months.

Magic Johnson settled with a woman he slept with in 1990, even though he had AIDS at the time. The amount was not specified, nor was the race of his victim.

#

Tommy Briscoe, whom some in the know say is the most powerful black labor leader in the U.S., got nearly four years for milking his Chicago postal workers union local of $200,000.

#

Jewish magician David Copperfield, whose 1992-93 income was $41 million, has bought the onetime presidential yacht Honey Fitz for $2 million and plans to give it to his Nordic light-o’love, German model Claudia Schiffer. If they are good-looking enough and Nordic enough, Jews are likely to forgive Germans—German women that is.

#

Mrs. Richard Gere (model Cindy Crawford) recently denied that she and her husband are gay. She anxiously prefaced her remark with the statement that she has nothing against gays and their “lifestyle.” Such mea culpas have become standard rituals in Hollywood, Zoo City and Washington.

#

If the IRS can’t get you, your wife can. Marc Rich, one of the biggest and most obnoxious tax evaders in the history of the Treasury Dept., has hunkered down in Switzerland, where he is being sued for divorce by his wife of 25 years. Mrs. Rich wants half of his reputed $800-million nest egg. Rich has been sharing his heavily guarded, cream-colored villa on a Swiss lake with blonde Gisela Rossi, the German widow of an Italian businessman. (Bottled or not, blondes are flames to Jewish moths.)

#

A 21-page draft report to be sent to 19,000 preachers and leaders of the 5.2 million-member Evangelical Lutheran Church says that masturbation is a healthy exercise and that homosexual unions are not out of line.
In 1971, Larry King (né Zeiger) was arrested on a fraud charge in Miami, but served no time. Today he is one of the most highly remunerated TV and radio squawking heads in the country. King also has a newspaper column. In USA Today (Dec. 27, 1993) appeared this pearl of wisdom:

Sudden question. Why would any respectable, intelligent parent want his and her children to go to a segregated school? What is the possible benefit of that kind of archaic thinking?

One benefit that comes quickly to mind is the survival of their kids. King has had six or more wives—never quite clear how many. He admits to having one natural and one adopted child. Somehow we feel he would not send his own children to a segregated school. That fatal step he reserves for members of his audience. The problem is, how can any parent, Jew or non-Jew, come out with such drivel, even in the form of a question? People like King are not just neurotic, not just born and bred Jewish racists, they are a red light on the path of evolution.

From Satcom Sal. Sunday, Jan. 9, I had the TV on after the morning news. Good Morning America now has a special weekend broadcast. One of the features that day was a discussion of "The race problem and what can be done about it." The trio selected to do the discussing consisted of Joe Perkins of the San Diego Union-Tribune, Lani Guinier and Ellen Goodman—a black, a mulatta and a Jewess! The media have dropped even the pretense of including WASPs in pondering such weighty matters as race.

From Zip 051. On an evening when friends came to visit I saw something so reprehensible on TV that I...
literally had to leave the room. Jerry Springer, one of the most obnoxious left-wingers in the business—in a dead heat with Donahue—was exhibiting two young children, who were nine years of age—and married! Springer explained that the two young 'uns met in a hospital where they were being treated for an incurable, life-threatening disease. Since their chances of reaching adulthood were slim, they decided (or rather their parents decided with an obvious nudge from Springer) to have an ersatz wedding, a teary-eyed symbolic gesture of love and affection, a sort of "what might have been if" scenario.

To think parents would foster, much less condone, such a ludicrous and pathetic passion play is sickening. But what drove me from the room was the sight of the young groom, a handsome, blue-eyed Nordic, and his blushing baby bride, a kinky-haired, muddy-skinned, grinning little black. Springer, the smirking jackal, couldn't have been more pleased, skipping around the studio as if he was producing the TV hit of the year. That the parents of this young boy are going to send him to his grave knowing that his last days were spent propped up in a TV studio playing out a Jewish showman's demented idea of matrimonial political correctness crosses the line of utter decadence and depravity. Jerry Springer and his ilk should be damned for eternity for cultivating and spreading such vile, race-mixing garbage.

From Austin Ryan. Turn on any television news program today and you will most likely encounter an unpleasant image: there, sitting beside an attractive white news anchor is—no, not another attractive white, as you once might have expected, but a Negro.

Your first reaction is, "Who let the shoeshine boy on the set and why is he always a boy and never a girl?" Good question. The black male, white female duo is the Jewish producers' way of making average Americans, particularly Southerners, feel pretty damn uncomfortable. One more Chosenite jab at Western mores. "My God!" you exclaim. "Another attempt at white-black parity at the expense of the few remaining shreds of boob tube aesthetics!" Your recently consumed delicious dinner now groans queasily in your stomach.

Unbeknownst to most people the first attempt at pairing a white news anchor with a white co-anchor was on the Today show. No, not the current Today, which pairs Negro Bryant Gumbel with a stable of attractive white partners, but the old, original show, which twinned white Dave Garroway with a chimpanzee named J. Fredd Muggs.

Muggs was a domesticated monkey who was allowed to take part in the day-to-day activities on the program, which consisted mostly of mugging for the camera and providing some comic relief when things dulled down.

Bryant Gumble is a domesticated Negro who is allowed to take part in the day-to-day activities on the program, which consist mostly of mugging for the camera and providing comic relief for the dull moments, of which there are a surfeit. It's always fun to watch him playing the role of "serious interviewer"—even funnier to hear him wax philosophic about important news events. It's not funny, however, to watch him sip coffee and look into the eyes (and at other parts of the anatomy) of his lovely co-anchors while sitting approximately one foot away. At least the producers on the original Today had enough common sense to keep J. Fredd Muggs on a leash. And Muggs, as far as we know, never had an interoffice memo leaked to the press to show what an uppitv monkey he had become.
Few tears have been shed for Amy Biehl, the fetchingly blonde American 26-year-old who was brutally murdered last August by a raging mob of blacks in South Africa. We are told she was in South Africa because she was an idealist. But that is only part of the story. She was a thoroughly brainwashed product that came off the lib-min assembly line where she had been taught that anything characteristically American was superficial and vulgar, that nonwhites and Jews were the world's noblest creatures, that white Gentiles were the world's greatest oppressors.

In all probability she had never read a book that was not slanted leftwards, one that did not emphasize that the American political system is barbaric, anachronistic and selfish. Chances are, she had never taken a college or university course in the humanities or social sciences in which she had not been instructed that the American past (meaning the white Gentile American past) was a record of fierce injustice to the poor, to the Third World and to wildlife and nature in general. When she turned on TV or went to the movies, she was almost drowned in minority racist agit-prop portraying her people as materialistic, insensitive and racist.

Millions of white Americans have come from poor, disadvantaged backgrounds, many from broken families. Yet the vast majority grew up without raping, burning, looting and roaming the streets in savage, marauding gangs. Millions of white Americans did not come of age steeped in self-pity and self-righteousness, forever whining and complaining about being alienated and oppressed by an evil society, as if they had the market on suffering cornered and that they, the racial glue of the country, were at fault.

The fact of the matter is, we have become unglued. We have allowed the minorities, with the support of elitists in politics and education to blame their crimes and failures on "white racism" without ever once challenging this monstrous accusation. We have allowed our once gleaming, now trash- and violence-ridden cities to be looted and burned. We have watched supinely as our media became their media, pandering to them, covering up for them and whitewashing their crimes and failures.

But these are thoughts that were never dreamed of in Amy Biehl's philosophy.

Jews in America have more opportunities and are better off than they would be in any other country on earth, Israel included. There is not a responsible or successful black person in America who has not been aided by whites somewhere along the way. Thousands of Indians are still alive today because of the generous medical aid and financial support of whites. Hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of blacks are still alive in Africa today because the lives of their ancestors were saved during 200 years of missionary work in that benighted continent.

What is the racial status of America today? Every race is flattered and favored but ours—in education, jobs, welfare, government contracts—even in the arts. "They" wallow in affirmative action; we cower in negative reaction. Rather than demanding that our pusillanimous politicians live up to their oaths of office and take steps to defend our cities and our borders, we run. This cowardly rout has a name—"white flight."

Amy never had a chance to think

If "the white race is the cancer of human history," as Jewess Susan Sontag has written, if we are as amoral and destructive as we are made out to be in films, novels, textbooks and in every other medium of communication, there would be no Western civilization, with its high art, sophisticated literature and glorious music; no great cathedrals, no miracle drugs, no remarkable means of producing and distributing everything from Q-tips to computers—all the unique products of Western ingenuity that have made the world a better place for billions.

Poor Amy Biehl. From the very beginning her consciousness was subverted and turned outward—away from her race, her culture and her country. She was betrayed by people who taught her to believe that she could only be worthy of redemption if she dedicated her life to serving helplessly and hopelessly ignorant savages halfway around the world.

This betrayal cost her her life.
Edward Gibbon’s *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* appeared in eight volumes between 1775 and 1788. The first three chapters of this great work give an account of the power and prosperity of the Roman Empire in the age of Nerva, Trajan, Hadrian and the two Antonines from A.D. 98 to 180. After that, he goes on to describe the decline of the empire under their successors.

Gibbon had originally been inspired to write his monumental history by barefoot friars singing-vesters on the steps of the Capitol in Rome. The dramatic contrast between modern abasement and ancient glory had gripped his imagination. As he read on in the original sources, whether Latin or Greek, he came to regard Christianity as the lever that pried the empire apart. When he had finally finished his history, he summarized it as “the triumph of barbarism and Christianity.”

Not till his 15th and 16th chapters, at the beginning of his second volume, does Gibbon venture to describe the progress of the Christian religion and the conduct of the Roman government towards its acolytes. He concedes that Christianity, still professed by the nations of Europe in his day, was “the most distinguished portion of human kind in arts and learning as well as in arms.” At the same time, he is not slow to point out that in the first and second centuries Christianity had been associated with Jews, “who under the Assyrian and Persian monarchies had languished for many ages the most despised portion of their slaves.”

The sullen obstinacy with which they maintained their peculiar rites and unsocial manners seemed to mark them out a distinct species of men, who boldly professed, or who faintly disguised, their implacable hatred of the rest of human kind.

Nevertheless the Romans “protected a superstition which they despised.” The painful and even dangerous rite of circumcision, Gibbon added, “was alone capable of repelling a willing proselyte from the door of the synagogue.”

But Jewry again proved to be irreconcilable.

From the reign of Nero to that of Antoninus Pius, the Jews discovered exhibited a fierce impatience of the dominion of Rome, which repeatedly broke out in the most furious massacres and insurrections. Humanity is shocked at the recital of the horrid cruelties which committed in the cities of Egypt, of Cyprus, and of Cyrene, where they dwelt in treacherous friendship with the unsuspecting natives; and we are tempted to applaud the severe retaliation which was exercised by the arms of the legions against a race of fanatics whose dire and credulous superstition seemed to render them the implacable enemies not only of the Roman government, but of human kind.

Gibbon, whose magnificent prose style was echoed in Winston Churchill’s oratory, cleverly satirises the Old Testament by recording the views of its early critics:

The Mosaic account of the creation and fall of man was treated with profane derision by the Gnostics, who would not listen with patience to the reproof of the Deity after six days’ labour, to the rib of Adam... the speaking serpent, the forbidden fruit, and the condemnation pronounced against human kind for the venial offence of their first progenitors. The God of Israel was impiously represented by the Gnostics as a being liable to passion and to error, capricious in his favour, implacable in his resentment, meanly jealous of his superstitious worship, and confining his partial providence to a single people, and to this transitory life... The most learned of the fathers... have imprudently admitted the sophistry of the Gnostics. Acknowledging that the literal sense is repugnant to every principle of faith as well as reason, they deem themselves secure and invulnerable behind the ample veil of allegory, which they carefully spread over every tender tender part of the Mosaic dispensation.

Professor Steve Jones of University College, London, has this to say about the Hutterites: “Like many of those who have fled from bigots, they despise outsiders and marry within their own group.” He is comparing them with the Jews, of course. But what about us? Can’t we claim to be persecuted under the new “liberal” dispensation, deprived of our right to associate with whom we please and passed over for jobs in favour of inferior candidates? Why can’t we marry endogamously, too?

The conservative Daily Telegraph (Jan. 18, 1994) had a good leading article attacking Jewess Edwina Currie’s proposed amendment to the Criminal Justice Bill, lowering the age of homosexual consent to 16.

In the Tower Hamlets area of London, the close-shave victory of the BNP candidate has really set the cat among the pigeons. In December 1993, the Liberal-Democrats decided to expel the former mayor, Jeremy Shaw, for racism. He had published a counter-report alleging that the Lib-Dem inquiry had failed to investigate the infiltration of 600 Bengalis into the borough over the past four years. Two other Liberal-Democrats sentenced to expulsion crawled and whined. One had written a pamphlet calling for local homes for local people. The other co-wrote a leaflet that contained a drawing which “implied that black men were the cause of crime.” I wonder how anyone could have got that idea?
Canada. Many Canadian Chosenites are mightily embarrassed by the arrest of prominent Montreal rabbi Meyer Krentzman for trafficking in heroin and cocaine. Krentzman was snared during a raid on the offices of Andor Galendauer, a leading member of the Beth Zion Congregation in a Montreal suburb. Tenuously linked to the Jewish Defense League in the U.S., the rabbi operated a service for clothing manufacturers, which served as a front for drug dealing. In addition to the drug stash, police found a cache of semi-automatic weapons and outlawed hollow-point and steel-jacketed, Teflon-coated "cop-killer" bullets. Arrested with Krentzman was an individual with the un-Canadian moniker of Viswanadhan Thanmotherampillai.

Sean Fowler, 22, of British Columbia, was turned down when he tried to enlist in the Royal Mounted Police. He was informed that the Mounties had a quota system which precluded accepting any white males for the next four to five years. Undaunted, Fowler headed south and signed up with the U.S. Army.

From a subscriber. Minorities in the Toronto area have initiated a new and very annoying social activity called "The Home Invasion." Several "new Canadians" storm a private home during daylight hours, assaulting the residents and stealing whatever they happen to fancy. Seems the Turd World muddies have collectively concluded:

Why should we wait for a house or a car to be unoccupied before we strike? Even if we're caught, we'll probably get off or at least receive a hilariously short sentence. Besides, prison time means free meals, facilities of all kinds, entertainment (TVs and stereos). More important, we can belong to racist gangs and deal drugs as easily as on the outside.

Holland: The Dutch Parliament has passed a law barring the children of Jews claiming to have been persecuted by the Nazis in WWII from pocketing monthly payments from the government. Under the terms of the Law for Payments to Victims of Persecution, Jews and colonists who spent the war in the Jap-occupied Dutch East Indies were eligible for government largesse. Although benefits were only allowed for actual victims, many of their children had somehow managed to qualify for the payoffs. No longer.

The Anne Frank foundations in the Netherlands and Switzerland are trying to halt distribution of Anne Frank: A Critical Approach, which insists that the lacrymose Diary was written by her father, Otto, after the guns of WWII had been muzzled. Co-authored by French anti-Holocaust hell-raiser Professor Robert Faurisson and Siegried Verbeke, a Belgian revisionist, the tome suggests that the "original" diary is much too sophisticated to have been written by a 13-year-old girl. The foundations' worry is that the potential audience for the book may extend into the millions.

Britain. Chastised by world Jewry for letting "Nazi war criminals" and home-grown anti-Semites fall through the cracks, the British government has cravenly announced it would stage some show trials of its own in the near future. One of the first persons to be paraded in court will be the lively octogenarian, Lady Birdwood, who believes with all her heart that the Holocaust was a non-event. She is being prosecuted for inciting racial hatred for distributing 10,000 copies of a leaflet that charged Jews with conspiracy—a leaflet she didn't write. Answering the charge, the feisty blueblood said that since the Jews were not a race the contention was ludicrous. Trial date is set for March 16. Anyone who would like to help Lady Birdwood, morally or financially, can write to her at 31 Eastvale, Acton Vale, London, W3 7RU, England.

A few British politicians are unwilling to go along with the travesty of dragging senescent "war criminals" into court some 50 years after their alleged sins. Former Prime Minister Sir Edward Heath called this eruption of latter-day Nazi hunting "disgraceful and unworthy of the country."

The absolute nadir in cultural idiocy was reached in late January by Jane Brown, the headmistress of a London school, who refused to let her students attend a ballet of Romeo and Juliet because the love of the star-crossed duo was too "heterosexual." Later Ms. Brown relented a little, agreeing to let her students see the tragic unfolding of the couple's affections, provided books, movies and the theater reflected other forms of sexuality.

Following the uproar Ms. Brown tossed off a rather skimpy apology, which was not to the liking of some of her supporters, one of whom explained that the headmistress was also concerned about the play's family feuds. They reminded her of modern gang wars. Almost as idiotically asinine as Ms. Brown was Britain's Water Research Assn., which solemnly ordered there be no more references in its literature to "male" and "female" joints. Commented Alan Robinson, Director of the National Plumbers Assn., "You have to wonder where it will all end."

The British Army will not tolerate fags and lesbians in its ranks. Even adulterers can expect hard punishment, if not dismissal, according to a new Code of Conduct distributed to all troops. No comment from draft-dodging, fag-favoring Bill Clinton.

France. In May 1993 aging bimbo Brigitte Bardot denounced French Muslims as "barbarians" for slaughtering sheep at their festivals. In her animal rights pitch she did not dare include Jews, who refuse to stun animals before bleeding them to death. Nevertheless, Jews and liberals grew very hostile when she took up with a member of Le Pen's Front National. Donations to her foundation suddenly began to dry up. In mid-December she announced she might have to give up her lover if his presence continued to threaten the well-being of her animals.

Germany. Almost 9,000 supposedly "liberal" study kits on the Third Reich were circulating in schools before the German government's leading Chosenite, Ignatz Bubis, got around to commenting that the eye-catching posters of Hitler and marching storm troopers were having the "wrong" impact. The Israeli Embassy fussed that the Holocaust was portrayed as a sort of colorful fairy tale. German Jews shuddered at some of the quotations, such as Hitler's reaction to his first encounter with Jews in Vienna: "Everywhere one turns—Jews! And they buy the morals of the [non-Jewish] girls with money."

It's no longer a rare hoax; it's a standardized ploy used by minority groups of all sizes and shapes to draw attention and to "get even with whitey." The latest of the genre involved a disabled German girl, 17, who showed up one day in the city of Halle, sporting a crude swastika scratched on her left cheek. The German government and media slavishly believed every word she said and reported the alleged mutilation as a fait accompli (totally ignoring such modifiers as "alleged"). More than a hundred police went on a frenzied search for the three skinheads.
she asserted had branded her when she had refused to shout Nazi clichés. Some 4,000 composite sketches of her description of her attackers were distributed nationwide. The president of Germany and even the Pope got in the act by fiercely condemning it.

When the furor had subsided, it was revealed that the victim had victimized herself. She had read enough newspapers to know that being a victim of Nazis and skinheads guaranteed instant fame. The 10,000 people who crowded into the central square of Halle to demand the arrest of the so-called skinheads were non-plussed by the news. No matter, when the next hoax is perpetrated, they'll again be out calling for blood. As expected, no charges were brought against the hoaxress for her fake crime.

(Three thousand miles to the west a Jewish couple in Cooper City (FL), Jerome and Jamie Roedel, realizing the power of the swastika, claimed they had been burglarized by intruders who had desecrated the walls of their home with crooked crosses. The Rodels later confessed they had cooked up the robbery to collect insurance on their "stolen" property.)

Boris Becker said he "cried like a baby" when his mulatto son, Noah Gabriel, was born in Cologne in January. Becker's adventures in miscegenation, however, haven't done much for his tennis. He is no longer in the top ten.

Markus Wolf, the brutal Jewish spymaster of the late and unlamented country known as East Germany, was sentenced to six years—to the great distress of the N.Y. Times (Dec. 10, 1993), which called the proceedings a kangaroo trial. When Nazi spies were shot in droves after WWll, the Times couldn't have been happier. What is the difference between Wolf and his Nazi counterparts? Well, for one thing, Wolf is a Jew; for another, he isn't a Communist, a combination which apparently excuses his actions in the eyes of the good, gray, anti-WASP Times.

Czech Republic: A Prague court acquitted geologist Miroslav Gabriel of disseminating hate literature, a crime punishable by up to 10 years in prison in a state which calls itself a democracy. Gabriel had published 5,000 copies of a Czech translation of the hot-button Protocols of the Elders of Zion. The court ruled that the defendant had not intended to harm or insult anybody. The state prosecutor angrily announced that he would appeal.

Russia. What was called a "suspicious blaze" ripped through Moscow's 70-year-old wooden claptrap synagogue, Marina Roscha, some months ago. Although Jewish fire inspector Yevgeny Pewzner an- imadverted that if it weren't a synagogue, people wouldn't suspect arson, the building being old with an antediluvian electrical system. Local Jews, however, keep insisting it was arson. Although the official investigation is still incomplete, they have already come up with a property damage figure, hoping to use the money to build a grander synagogue on the same site. The synagogue's rabbi breathlessly recounted how he had heroically dashed into the synagogue during the early morning three-alarm fire to save its Torah. "It was a miracle," he panted, "that it didn't burn."

Romania: Leaders of the country's 17,000 Jews are furious at the numerous statues of Romania's wartime chief, Marshal Ion Antonescu, bobbing up all over the landscape. Antonescu was Hitler's favorite ally and an unwavering foe of Bolshevists, who executed him in 1946. Miles Lerman, chairman of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum, registered the distaste of American Jewry for the statues in an angry interview with the Romanian Ambassador in Washington.

Italy. The date set for the national elections is March 27, a day that Jews complained conflicted with their Passover holiday. Very obediently Prime Minister Ciampi said his government was "ready to draft urgent legislative measures" to let the Jews vote a day later. Although 30,000 Italian Jews are of voting age, it is doubtful that more than half are Orthodox, the bearded, curly-sideburned types who claim it is against their religion to enter a voting booth during Passover.

Black Africa. From Zip 981. The mass media seldom mention certain gruesome Third World customs, which are abhorrent to Westerners. Take the Danakil nomads of northeastern Ethiopia, for instance. To prove his courage a young Danakil man must present his prospective bride with a trophy—a pair of testicles taken from another man, dead or alive. Belgian Victor Englebert, who spent years photographing 30 indigenous tribes on three continents, had this explanation for the trophy gathering: "Hostile as their environment is, it is only natural that a woman should consider toughness a desirable, manly virtue." It is probably closer to the truth that castration is the Danakils' way of reducing the number of their foes—a sort of ethnic cleansing.

South Africa: Four Chosenites—call them the Four Horsemen of the Marxist Apocalypse—are among the top 50 candidates being fielded by the African National Congress in South Africa's April election. Aging Joe Slovo, longtime head of the South African Communist Party, is #4 on the ANC list. The other top Jews are: Ronnie Kasrils, former chief of intelligence of the ANC's armed terrorist wing, whose Semitic features used to grace "most-wanted" posters when the ANC was outlawed; Raymond Suttner, an anti-apartheid jailbird; and Gill Marcus, ANC mouthpiece. Slovo, Kasrils, and Marcus returned to South Africa after the ban on the ANC was lifted in 1990.

From a subscriber. I have made seven photostats of the foreword, introduction and first chapter of The Ethnostate for seven highly placed acquaintances to correct what, according to the book, is a mistake—that is, to go for too large a Volksstaat (ethnic state). At present our position in this country, roughly speaking, is that the majority, probably the large majority, of whites in Natal would accept living in a state governed by the Zulus. In the Cape Province it does not look like the whites are strong enough to demand even a portion of the Province. The Coloureds there will to a large extent vote ANC. Otherwise, the whites and Coloureds could possibly have opted for a Western Cape with limited powers in an ANC-dominated state.

In the Transvaal and Orange Free State, the Afrikaners are expressing themselves strongly in favour of a Volksstaat. It is very encouraging that so many of the city councils have also expressed themselves in the same fashion. But we are very much aware that what we are talking about is too big a piece of land. We, the Afrikaners, cannot, because of our numbers (plus or minus 3 million, which includes National Party supporters) expect to have such a large "ethnostate." I'm very much aware of Robertson's warning. The Zulus, Tswana and the Conservative Party have decided not to take part in the election of April 27. We are demanding a homeland of our own. The Tswana want more land than they own at the moment and most of what they want is owned by some of the best white supporters of the Conservative Party—namely, those in the northern Cape Province and Western Transvaal.

We are under no illusions. Our position, though difficult, is somewhat ameliorated by our close cooperation with the Zulus and Botswanans. This is making things difficult for Mandela and de Klerk.
Stirrings

Court Throws Out All-Black Jury

The D.C. Court of Appeals struck down the murder conviction of a Hispanic male on the grounds that the prosecutor had unfairly eliminated whites from the jury pool, thereby creating an all-black jury. In 1990, Pedro Tursio, an immigrant from El Salvador, was convicted in the 1989 stabbing death of Nat Green in the Mt. Pleasant (sic) area of Washington. Judge John Ferren ruled that D.C. Superior Court Judge Robert Richter made four errors in allowing the case to go to trial, the worst one being the absence of whites on the jury when the jury pool included 13 whites and 37 blacks. Judge Ferren rapped Richter for his incredible statement during a hearing that racial prejudice is a problem primarily in the South, but “to assume any certain individual will be biased is a great leap here.”

The Town That Supposedly Lost Its Mind

Mass insanity has struck the South Carolina town of Hemingway (pop. 2,500, 80% white), the residents of which are seeking to secede from Williamsburg County (pop. 38,000, 65% black). South Carolina political pundits, social workers and psychologists are baffled by this bizarre outbreak of virulent racism. None has been able to put forth any plausible explanation for the whites’ oddball behavior.

Local blacks are more puzzled than anyone. Stanley Pasley, who heads a Williamsburg County hospital community group, was outraged and confused by white reclusiveness. “The audacity of these white folks to attempt to do this! These people want to break their association with us. What’s wrong with us? We’re not desirable!”

Not only are the whites of Hemingway obviously crazy; they aren’t even embarrassed by their dark raving madness. They have been openly plotting to annex white areas near Hemingway in a crude attempt to win enough votes to secede from Williamsburg County and join much paler Florence County to the north.

Williamsburg County, controlled by blacks, is the second poorest in South Carolina. One can well imagine what life is like for whites there. The schools are in extremely bad shape and won’t be getting any better anytime soon. The school superintendent, James Franklin, is so stereotypically racist that most whites send their kids to private schools—even if they can’t afford them. Hemingway, a pleasant, neat and relatively prosperous town, suffers greatly from its association with Williamsburg County, with its rundown, Tobacco Road “Negritude” image.

The problem starts in the small towns of the South and in the suburbs of Northern cities. It will end with America reduced to a bunch of armed enclaves, a gigantic Bosnia waiting to explode. This scenario, however, is far better than the alternative: a completely mongrelized nation, with no refuge for whites anywhere.

Tom and John Tour Japan

You’ve got to hand it to the Metzgers. They never say “uncle.” Their latest exploit has been a trip to Japan where they hobbobbed with a group of Jap nationalists. Anyone who wants to learn about real 100-octane racism can’t do better than listen to what the Japs have to say on the subject. Remember the Kamikaze pilots? No other race or nation in WWII produced a group of men who weren’t content merely to talk about dying for their race and country, but deliberately dove their planes practically down the smokestacks of U.S. warships, without ever bothering to bail out. One of the Kamikazes, by the way, was half-white.

Before they left the Land of the Rising Sun, the Metzgers gave the Aryan salute at the tomb of Japan’s Unknown Soldier. They were particularly taken by Japan’s clean streets and its low, low crime rate. They happily reported that they only saw two Negroes during their entire stay.

Lassoing Kindred Spirits

I have some advice for those of our Johnny Appleseeds who distribute right-wing literature. Pass out xeroxed copies of the booklist of Howard Allen and the few other publishers who seek to print something resembling the truth. Recently I have targeted high schools, where a “soft-peddle” approach works best. Mass mailings cannot escape the hate squads, which inspire school administrators to get into the act. This means that white students will be subjected to more “multiculturalism” and “sensitivity sessions.”

It’s always best to do a little homework first. Get the most recent high-school yearbook, from which it’s relatively easy to eliminate the Hispanics by their Spanish surnames. Yearbook photos help cull blacks. Jewish-sounding names should be excised automatically.

Five or six booklists a day over the course of a semester seems to work pretty well. No scare headlines about Nazis in the city fishrag. Only one or two brief mentions in the high-school newspaper. It’s amazing how many who “get the word” remain silent. But at least they have now been clued in.

Stirlets

• Almost two years after the fact, the U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals ruled that the Republican Party in Florida and Georgia had no business excluding David Duke from the March 1992 presidential primaries. Since Duke was illegally and unconstitutionally kept off the ballot in two important primary elections, the whole election was tainted. Is anyone going to do anything about it? Is anyone going to be punished? That’ll be the day.

• Like most libraries, the one in Fairfield County (VA) is stuffed with pro-homo literature. Christian activists complained, but couldn’t get their message across until the complaints grew so loud that 100 copies of 11 anti-queer books were reluctantly purchased. Now readers will have a chance to read about the ingloriousness as well as the glory of gaydom. Some liberals are up in arms at the library for being so two-sided.

• What’s going on here? Senator Richard Shelby (D-AL), actually regretted in public the passing of the Anglo-Saxon in America. His figures were all wrong, but at the very least he deserves an A for effort. Shelby announced he was concerned about the country’s declining “Anglo-Saxon majority,” which he guessed would sink to 40% of the population by A.D. 2040. Truth is, the Anglo-Saxon majority is a misnomer. Anglo-Saxons in this country are already a minority and have been for almost a century. At last count they represent about 26% of the population. By combining the Anglo-Saxons with the descendants of other Northern and Central Europeans, we obtain what is called the Majority, which currently represents about 68% of all Americans. It is this population group that will become a minority sometime in the middle of the 21st century. When it does, America will no longer be America.

• Decades too late, Zoo City ex-Mayor Ed Koch has finally turned his attention to Negro crime. Black males in the 15-24 age group, he wrote somewhat falteringly, although representing only 1% of New York City’s population, account for at least 19% of the murders. Koch now calls for such a frank discussion of “crime and victims” with the African-American community. Too bad he avoided such frank discussion when he was mayor.